

“RYA”

.1636.



MAGAZINE OF RYE GRAMMAR SCHOOL

SPRING
1956



HIDE BROS.

(Proprietors : W. W. & A. W. READ)

Market St. and Lion St., Rye

Telephone Rye 2202

The Leading Drapers

Ladies' and Children's Outfitters

Chilprufe and Jaeger Underwear

**Officially appointed Outfitters to
the Rye Grammar School**

Proprietorial interest and attention given to all parents and children
who visit our various departments

Banisters (Rye) Ltd.

Directors : E. G. & L. R. Banister



RYE'S
LEADING
IRONMONGERS
TELEPHONE RYE 3281

JAEGER



T. K. R. DEWE, LTD.

Dispensing Chemists

Phone Rye 2159

STOCKISTS FOR

Elizabeth Arden
helena rubinstein
Parfums Chanel
Molyneux
Yardley
Cyclax
Coty
etc.

The Apothecary's Shop

SPECIALISTS
IN

Photographic
Accessories

Kodak, Ilford,
Ensign, Agfa
and other
Cameras

Also Ross
Binoculars

Veterinary Medicines

Horticultural Products

104 High Street, Rye

HAULAGE
CONTRACTORS

FURNITURE
REMOVERS

FREQUENT LONDON SERVICE

T. Bourne & Son L^{td}.

EAGLE ROAD

Phone Rye 3245



32 Seater Luxury Coach for Hire

THE CHEMISTS FOR . . .

QUALITY — COURTESY — SATISFACTION

Horrell & Co. Ltd.

Dispensing Chemists

17 HIGH STREET, RYE

(Next door to Post Office)

Telephone 2241

AGENTS FOR—

Cyclax, Coty, Goya, Gala, Yardley,

Max Factor, Parke Davis, Glaxo, Allen & Hanbury,

Burroughs Wellcome, Ucal

Baby Requisites a Speciality

Scales for Hire

“RYA”

No. 34

Spring, 1956

Vol. 12

*The Magazine of
Rye Grammar School*

New Series

Editors :

D. H. F. Morris

Marion Saunders

P. J. Hole

Jacqueline Cole

J. S. Gage

B. J. Beeching

EDITORIAL

Porro Est Unum Neccessarium

"... the evidences of Christianity, the Classics and much more Experimental Science, Modern History and Biography, may be right in their proper place, as portions of one system of knowledge, suspicious when detached . . ."—J. H. Newman

"... all learning is scientific which is systematically laid out and followed up to its original sources, and . . . genuine humanism is scientific."—Matthew Arnold.

Few of us have not at one time or another been conscious of the assumed antipathy of the arts and the sciences; it is especially thrust upon those bridging the gap between Middle and Upper schools. The essential unity of knowledge is a concept foreign to most of us: few of the Science Sixth would peruse a work of contemporary literature were it not for the good agencies of General English; none of the editors of this magazine took a science or Mathematics beyond 'O' Level. Nor is myopia the prerogative of any one group. The pernicious doctrines oppress the student from all sides. "Pah!" cries the scientist, "Look what a mess the humane cultures of Greece and Rome have got the world in," forgetting that his own sciences have their roots and their expression in those very cultures. The man of letters, sneering at science as arid and impersonal, as too often concerned with trivialities: feeling that through science

'... we are only undeceived

Of that which, deceiving, could no longer harm.'

does not pause to consider that, if he has been educated within the last quarter-century or so, his reasoning is ipso facto 'scientific,' that science has lent sinew and clarity to his own field of interests.

"Do not expect the Bible to be a science text-book!" thunders from the pulpit, with a censure of science, yet it is largely through the 'scientific' scholars of anthropology, of sociology and comparative philology, that we now look in the Scriptures for something other than 'scientific' truth.

In fact we define science too narrowly: it suffers from our widespread tendency to specialise, to compartmentalise. Newman and Arnold knew science, properly so called, so did Professor Whitehead, a scientist-philosopher of our own day, when he likened it to Greek Tragedy. This is not to equate science and the humanities qualitatively; they are necessarily complementary parts of a greater whole: Science. For centuries, civilized man has found the fullest expression of himself in the humanities; he is increasingly likely to find it in empirical science. But the one cannot exist independently of the other. Newman wrote: 'according as we are only physiologists, or only politicians, or only moralists, so is our idea of man more or less unreal; we do not take in the whole of him.' Empirical science is of its nature analytic; the humanities embody man's eternal desire for synthesis. Science may

prove some of the premises of our culture to be false and provide new ones, but it cannot of itself effect the new synthesis. 'For centuries . . . countless pseudo-statements have been believed; now they are gone and the knowledge which has killed them is not of the kind upon which an equally fine organisation of the mind can be based.'* Much dead cultural wood must be cut away if we are to continue a dynamic society, but the imprudent scientist, if he ruthlessly destroys the tradition of centuries wholesale, is likely to find himself left in a vacuum.

We in education must all work to solve this problem, for the consequences are more and more serious. Nearly ten years ago an eminent biologist wrote* 'We already have all, or at least most of the techniques we need to provide a decent civilized life for everybody. They are not yet producing that result.' He proposed a political solution, but we, who have seen, even in the last few years, the manifold vicissitudes of world politics, know that fundamental political change presupposes a readjustment of our whole outlook. This readjustment is imperative. Some of us feel as Shelley that we have reached a stage where all literature so far should be destroyed, to start afresh. The need may be lessened by a closer co-operation between scientists and the champions of the arts. Without literary help science is wholly esoteric; without science, the arts are out of touch with the world. We cannot hope to conquer the forces of ignorance and intolerance when the field of knowledge is itself riven by civil war.

* I. A. Richards, 'Science and Poetry'

C. H. Waddington, 'The Scientific Attitude'

OBITER DICTA

History was made in the last three days of the Term when we became for a short time a School for Boys. The buildings seemed unnaturally quiet with such a large number of pupils away, and the amount of space in which to move about was a happy, if short-lived, occurrence. The boys seemed rather stunned by the novelty of the situation, and this may account for their unnatural quietness. The Headmaster at the final Assembly complimented them upon their behaviour, and added that possibly, some day, rebuilding in their cloakrooms might give them a similar holiday. But he did not hold out any high hopes of such an event!

The rebuilding, which made all this necessary, has been going on throughout the Term, but very slowly. There does not yet seem to be any prospect of the new School Hall being started immediately, but, "patience, my friends," it will come eventually. Meanwhile another classroom will be ready for us next Term, which will all help to lessen the overcrowding.

Another memorable feature of the Term has been the spell of very cold weather in February when we experienced the longest and severest

frost since 1947. Temperatures as low as 17 degrees were registered at night but the School fires were kept going by Mr. Biddle with his customary thoroughness, and there were very few, if any, complaints about the School being cold. In fact, most people found it a haven of warmth.

Peter Hole, at the end of last Term, emulated the feat of his friend, John Gage, by winning an Open Scholarship in History to Oxford University. He will go up to Wadham College in October, 1957. Meanwhile he has just left us for a stay in North London where he will make a study at first hand of industrial conditions in a factory, and some extra money. We all congratulate him upon both his scholastic success and his business acumen.

We were very sorry at the end of Term to have to say goodbye to Miss Hague, who during her stay for over two years has won many friends. We wish her every happiness on her return to her native Yorkshire.

The Girls' Hockey Team had two very strenuous fixtures in the last week of the Term, against the boys and then the Staff. After a very even game they lost 2—0 to the boys, a goal coming at the very end of each half.

The game against the Staff was less even, for the girls were forced on to the defensive for four-fifths of the game, and were lucky to lose only by 2—1. The Staff forward line was dangerous and Mr. S. Jones whose play can best be described as ubiquitous, or "storming," scored two very good goals, the second one entering the net at "supersonic" speed. Susan Smith, in goal for the Girls, played a very good game and stopped many hard shots. It was just as well for her health, however, that she had no chance to try and stop this particular shot! Janet Button also played a very fine game in the centre. From the Staff point of view one could say with some annoyance that she was too often "in the way" at crucial moments near goal!

Further on in this Magazine there is an article sent in by Robert Curl, who left just over a year ago to be trained in motor engineering at Ford's, Dagenham. He speaks his mind very clearly and definitely and what he has to say should afford very valuable advice to any boys who have similar interests to his. He gives a very good picture of the training involved. We enjoyed his article very much, but cannot help being puzzled by the last paragraph, where he deplores the tendency of so many young people to forsake their native countryside for the squalor of town and city life. Does he want them to return to their green fields so as to leave more opportunities for himself in Dagenham? Does he really pine for the rural beauties of Rolvenden in spite of its smaller financial rewards? We wonder!

The results of the season's Hockey matches do not perhaps altogether do justice to this year's 1st XI. There are still weaknesses in play which could be corrected; slowness and a tendency to reverse sticks in the circle by forwards, a too defensive attitude apparent in the half-line by the defence, failure to stop the ball and to tackle with the stick on the ground. In spite of these very usual weaknesses, the team has been one of exceptionally good combination, the forwards have at last learnt the art of interchanging, and the defence have had their moments of brilliance.

Cathrine, as captain, has worked hard all the season. She has been competent and reliable and she has brought home to us the fact that to be an efficient captain it is not necessary to be the most brilliant player on the field! Her speed, and steady play on the wing are to be commended.

Next year's team have been set a high standard at which to aim.

This year for the first time the girls have arranged their own fixture list and Valerie Mitchell and Christine Wells as Games and Match Secretaries are working conscientiously and competently. We hope that this will continue in future years.

B. Murray

JUNIOR XI FOOTBALL TEAM

This season the Junior XI Football Team has seldom been able to field a strong side because of injuries. We started well but we were weakened when Boon left the school. After this the team was reshuffled but, as we found, without a great deal of success and we missed the aggressive play of Boon. A number of players were tried, but it seemed that he had no likely successor until Jarvis A. was brought in at right-half and kept his position for the rest of the season.

The defence must be congratulated on their very promising play and it was their efforts that prevented us from losing by a greater number of goals. Special mention should be given to Bourne who has played very well in goal throughout the season. Pennell has also kept up a very high standard even when playing against much bigger opponents. Wilkinson and Fibbens have improved a great deal this season although their kicking was often erratic. The forwards, although they are good individualists, were unable to combine as well as expected and as a result only 13 goals were scored. Seeley, although he has played well, could have scored a great deal more goals if he had learnt to kick with his right foot. Turner, who played the earlier part of the season on the right-wing, finished the season playing at centre-half in place of Pennell who was ill. Clark started the season playing left-half but finished the season at inside-right thus filling Boon's position.

Junior Colours have been awarded to Swaine, Waters, Clark, Seeley, Bourne, Pennell, Fibbens, Baker.

Junior XI Team from—Bourne G., Fibbens, Baker S., Jarvis A., Pennell, Wilkinson, Goundry, Clark E. (Capt.), Waters, Swaine, Seeley, Turner, Boon, Pope, Wisdom, Hayes, Greenhalgh, Blacklock.

Results

Ashford G.S.	Home	Won	1—0
Eastbourne G.S.	Away	Drawn	1—1
Hastings G.S.	Away	Lost	0—5
Bexhill G.S.	Home	Won	2—1
Eastbourne G.S.	Home	Drawn	3—3
Goudhurst	Away	Won	1—0
Bexhill	Away	Lost	0—4
Hastings G.S.	Home	Drawn	0—0
Ashford North	Home	Lost	1—2
Duke of York M.S.	Away	Lost	0—1
Duke of York M.S.	Home	Lost	1—4
Goudhurst	Home	Won	2—0
Ashford North	Away	Lost	1—3

Under 13 Results

Southlands	Home	Lost	0—6
Homewood	Away	Lost	0—5
Southlands	Home	Drawn	0—0
Rye Modern School	Home	Lost	0—7

FOOTBALL REPORT

The First XI this season has been the youngest the School has known for many years. Only four players have come from the Sixth Form, the majority coming from Remove and the Upper Middle School. We experienced an unhappy start to the season by losing the first six matches, but none were heavy defeats and our opponents were more experienced and considerably bigger than we were. The standard of play improved as the season progressed and the whole team deserves congratulations on winning six of the last nine games.

It is interesting to note that in 17 games we have scored 33 goals and had 32 scored against us. Our sharpshooter has been Catt, who, as the energetic leader of the attack, collected 15 goals in 11 matches, his absence being due to two injuries. Huxstepp, who also missed several games through injury, and Young, scored 6 goals each. The forward line has been chosen from—Roberts J., Huxstepp, Catt, Young, Clarke J., Ovenden and Rankin, while Greenhalgh and Rogers have also played.

The defence—Stone, Hackman and Monk B., Relf, Edwards and Jarvis, has remained unchanged throughout the season. The goalkeeper, Stone, deserves special mention for his confident play and frequent touches of brilliance.

Only the three rear-guards of the team will need replacing next season, and so we can look forward to it full of confidence.

Colours have been renewed to Stone and Hackman, and awarded to Catt and Monk.

Results

1st XI

Ashford G.S.	Home	Lost	1—2
Eastbourne G.S.	Away	Lost	1—3
Bexhill G.S.	Away	Lost	1—3
Eastbourne G.S.	Home	Lost	2—4
Hastings G.S.	Home	Lost	1—2
Brickwall	Home	Drawn	1—1
Hastings G.S.	Away	Lost	0—3
Goudhurst	Away	Won	4—0
Bexhill G.S.	Home	Drawn	1—1
Eastbourne T.S.	Away	Won	4—2
Duke of York's R.M.S.	Away	Lost	1—3
Goudhurst	Away	Won	4—2
Brickwall	Away	Won	2—1
Duke of York's R.M.S.	Home	Lost	1—2
Goudhurst	Home	Won	1—0
Ashford North	Away	Won	4—2
Eastbourne T.S.	Home	Won	4—1

2nd XI

Goudhurst	Away	Lost	0—2
Duke of York's R.M.S.	Away	Lost	0—7

Under 15 XI

Hastings G.S.	Away	Lost	4—5
Southlands	Home	Won	2—0
Hastings G.S.	Home	Won	4—2
Ashford North	Home	Lost	1—5
Homewood	Away	Won	2—0
Homewood	Home	Won	6—1
Rye Modern School	Home	Won	6—0

CROSS COUNTRY

As is our custom, we sent a team to run against Bexhill Grammar School at Bexhill. This year, Hastings Grammar School was also represented among the contestants. Conditions were excellent, but in spite of this the team came third, a few points behind Hastings Grammar School. Pellett came sixth and Cottingham eighth.

In the School Cross Country Finals, Peacocke won in the Lower School and the Upper Middle School, Sanders won in the Lower Middle School and the Upper School. Special mention must be made of Edwards who created a new school record for the Middle School with a time of 23 mins. 56 secs. Another noteworthy feature was Sanders having all of their runners home in the first eight, thus winning easily.

Results

Upper School 1—Pellett (S); 2—Ovenden (S); 3—Cottingham (S); 4—Clifton (S); 5—Reeves (M); 6—Masters (M)
Time—33min. 52secs.

M4—M6 1—Edwards (P); 2—Greenhalgh (S); 3—Baker (P); 4—Huckstepp (M); 5—Hill (P); 6—Gosbee (P)
Time—23mins. 56secs.

M2—M3 1—Waters (P); 2—Beevers (S); 3—Clark (M); 4—Coopey (S); 5—Pope (P); 6—Beales (M)
Time—28mins. 7secs.

Lower School 1—Hayes (P); 2—Bourne (M); 3—Catt (P); 4—Goundry (P); 5—Blacklock (M); 6—Sharp (P)
Time—19mins. 26secs.

	P	S	M
U.S.	4	12	8
M4—6	6	4	2
M2—3	4	6	2
L.S.	6	2	4
	<hr/> 20	<hr/> 24	<hr/> 16

J.S.P.

A.T.C. REPORT

Apart from the normal routine activities, the Term has not been particularly eventful. The twelve Probationers were "kitted up" with uniforms and given the full status of Cadets. Our two civilian instructors, Mr. E. Robinson and Mr. L. Elliott, who between them teach Navigation, Meteorology, Theory of Flight and Morse Signalling, have pressed on regardless of the Arctic conditions experienced during Term. To them both we say "many thanks." F./O. H. T. Thompson, in addition to being the Equipment Officer (What! no N.C.O. stripes in store?), also takes care of Armaments and Drill Instruction, the results of the latter being reflected in our Ceremonial Drill during Annual Inspection for which we usually score full marks.

F/O. G. Hawes, who is responsible for Engine Instruction, is probably the most hard-worked officer because he is also the Squadron Adjutant which entails (besides "propping up" the C.O.), doing all the "bits and pieces" which go to make an efficient Squadron. Our C.O., F./Lt. P. Mitchell, has, it is rumoured, been burning the midnight oil, clearing up the administrative work, long after the cadets have been dismissed. He is, of course, responsible ultimately, for everything relating to the A.T.C., which entails a terrific amount of paper work.

Our average of qualified Proficient Cadets has been maintained. Ldg. Cadet P. Stone has been promoted to Corporal as a result of being awarded his Proficiency Certificate. By the time this appears in print it is hoped that we shall have occasion to congratulate our senior N.C.O.,

F/Sgt. B. Lawn on having passed his final interview at R.A.F. Innsworth, Gloucester, as a selected cadet to travel either to the U.S.A. or Canada on a much-prized Reciprocal Visit. F/Sgt. Lawn has already passed the previous Boards.

During the Term, Sgt. R. Dengate was nominated, and accepted, for a Gliding Course at the Home Command Gliding Centre, R.A.F., Hawkinge. Owing to bad weather the course was not completed (snow and ice all the week). However, he is returning to Hawkinge during the Easter holidays in order to resume his course, and to gain, we hope, his Glider Pilot Certificate.

Field Day

This was spent at our "parent station," R.A.F. West Mallang, and it was voted quite a successful and interesting day. Everything was laid on for us. The pièce de resistance of any A.T.C. Field Day is, of course, flying. On this occasion all Cadets were air-borne in an "Anson" aircraft, many for the first time. It is reported that only one cadet suffered from "Mal-de-l'air," so a good time was had by all—save one.

While flying was in progress the cadets were given a lecture on the "Night Fighter 14." This proved very interesting and amusing. One cadet remarked on the cramped appearance of the cockpit! "When designing an aircraft," said our instructor, "the designer allows for everything—well, nearly everything; fuel tanks, engines, guns, instruments, etc., etc. Then they stand back and survey the work; then, and not until then, something occurs to them. 'Hmm! we have forgotten something: can't think what! . . . Ah! I know. What about the crew? Oh! that's all right, we will just stick them between this Radar Set and that Fuel Tank.'" Ah well! "Per Ardua ad Astra!"

In conclusion we would like to take this opportunity of thanking the members of the A.T.C. Squadron Committee for their help and guidance since our inauguration as a Squadron, and the Welfare Committee under the Chairmanship of Mrs. Cooke for their money-making efforts. To Miss J. Butcher we add a big "thank you" for looking after the comfort and well-being of the "inner man," or, should it be, the "inner cadet"?

Sgt. R. Dengate

MERYON HOUSE REPORT

Housemistress—Miss Lumb
Housemaster—Mr. Allnutt
House Captains—S. Dobbie and B. Beeching
Treasurer—R. Dengate
Secretaries—M. Best, P. Cooper
Prefects—J. Gage, B. Beeching, R. Dengate, P. Cooper
S. Dobbie, A. Wood, J. Morrison, C. Filgate

The first event of House importance in the Autumn Term was the Speech Competition. Although competitors worked hard, and there were

some outstanding efforts—notably Gage's farewell speech to H.M. Inspectors—we only succeeded in coming second in the finals.

Similarly, in spite of the work done by Susan Dobbie, Andrea Wood and Beeching, we were placed second in the final result of the Music Competition.

However, we worked hard in retaliation and managed to win the Work and Merit Competition.

Towards the end of the term our Senior Football Team had two sorry defeats, being beaten by Sanders 15—0, and Peacocke 10—1.

But a ray of hope shone through this cloud in the form of the Christmas Party, which lived up to expectations in every respect, and was enjoyed by all.

We were sorry to lose our Secretary, Marion Best, at the end of term. She was bound for a Commercial School in Folkestone and we wished her every success. P. Cooper was elected to her place.

After the holidays, our four Cross Country Captains were elected, but in spite of the efforts of them and their teams, we were placed third in the finals on March 26th.

On the last few days of the Spring Term the Lower and Middle School Football Matches were played. The Lower School team beat Sanders 3—1 and beat Peacocke 5—0, while the Middle School team beat Sanders 3—1 and beat Peacocke 13—9.

Other sports results during these two terms were—

Hockey—We lost to Sanders. Netball—Though we won three matches, we came third on the goal average.

These two terms have been satisfactory, although not spectacular. The only blot is the House Collection. The Treasurer feels that many people could give more generously, especially as all the money goes to a deserving cause. Once again we must thank all those who have kept the House running smoothly, especially Miss Lumb and Mr. Allnutt.

P. Cooper and others

PEACOCKE HOUSE REPORT

House Mistress—Miss Butcher
House Master—Mr. Bagley
Girls' Captain—Cathrine Layzell
Boys' Captain—J. Hackman
Secretary—Valerie Mitchell
Treasurer—M. F. Barnes
Prefects—Marion Saunders, Cathrine Layzell, Valerie Mitchell,
Marjorie Stoodley, Hackman, Lawn, Catt, Mayhew, Hopkins

Peacocke has not enjoyed such a successful season so far this year, as the only shield we have won is the Netball Shield. In the Speech and Music Competitions we were up against stiff opposition, and, despite all our efforts, we were unable to gain the extra points needed to win.

At Christmas, we sent a present to our leper girl, Nwanyingbo Nwobu,

at the Oji River Settlement, Enugu, Nigeria, which was later visited by Her Majesty the Queen.

The great success of the Christmas Party was due not only to the hard work of the Sixth Form, but also to the splendid support of the rest of the House.

During the past term, Miss Butcher and Mr. Bagley have given untiring help and encouragement for which we would like to extend our gratitude.

SANDERS HOUSE REPORT

House Mistress—Miss Dann

House Master—Mr. Darby

Girls' Captain—Verity James

Boys' Captain—B. J. Monk

Secretary—P. J. Hole

Treasurer—Janet Button

Prefects—Verity James, Elvier Wood, Beryl Coleman, Janet Button, Jacqueline Cole, Tessa Johnson, Joan Hole, D. Morris, P. Hole, B. Monk, B. Smith, J. Pellett

This term has seen the success of our hockey teams, who won the Shield. In the netball tournament all the houses tied with an equal number of points and we were unfortunate in having a lower goal average than Peacocke, thus we were place second.

We won the Cross Country Running Shield, thanks mainly to the excellent performance of our Upper School team, who gained six of the first eight places.

Last term we regained the Music Cup, but were not so successful in the Speech Competition, in which we came third.

As usual we have kept up our subscription to the "Aeroplane" for John Beckingham. Five pounds was sent to B.E.L.R.A. for the upkeep of one leper boy.

We were very sorry to lose an efficient secretary and a prominent member of the House, Peter Hole. We wish him every success both in London and at Oxford.

Jacqueline Cole has been elected Secretary in his place.

Barbara Bullivant is now out of hospital, having completely recovered from T.B. We were glad to see her towards the end of term, and wish her good luck in her job at Seaford. We were sorry to hear of Bescoby's illness and we wish him a speedy recovery.

We would like to thank Miss Dann and Mr. Darby for their continued and active interest in the welfare of the House.

SPRING EVENING

The streaky sunlight creeps across the fields,
As gusty day gives place to evening calm;
Whilst overhead the starlings scream in flocks,
Flying to the local moot-tree, chattering.

A blackbird whistles in a neighbouring wood,
A thrush replies with thrilling melody
Until the whole wood rings with evensong.
Suddenly, all is quiet, then carried
On a light breeze, the piteous call of lambs,
New-born, wafts o'er the quickly darkening meads.
Beneath the hedgerows the pale primrose shines
Amongst the violets. The gay celandines
Close their petals as the night sets in,
And all the woodland creatures are at rest.

Monica M. Pearson, M3

"OUR BUDGIE"

Our Budgie

He is a pretty fellow,
With his feathers green and yellow.
He chirps and sings the whole day long,
And keeps us happy with his song.

Our Budgie

With bright and sparkling eyes he sees,
The sparrows, flying high,
And hears their chatter in the trees,
I'm sure he wonders, why can't I?

Our Budgie

His name is Bill,
A slice of orange, his favourite diet,
For he'll make an awful noise until,
He's given some to keep him quiet.

Sherwood, L1

NORMAN CYCLES LIMITED

On Tuesday, March 20th, M4, M5, some members of Remove, Mr. Hawes and Mr. Elliot paid a visit to the works of Norman Cycles Ltd. at Ashford, Kent.

We left Rye at a quarter to two in what, for the time of the year, could be described as very moderate sunshine. Three employees of Norman's were waiting to greet us as we arrived at about half past two and after being divided into three groups, we proceeded on our tour of inspection.

As we entered, one thing struck us—the noise. Intermingled with the noise of the buffers, drills and various other machines was the vain attempt of the loudspeaker to attract someone's attention. The wheel department was our first objective. Here the very dull, unattractive wheel rim is turned into a shining, rust-proof one ready for assembly with the spokes and the hub. The wheel is not, incidentally, manu-

factured by Normans themselves, but is bought, and the finishing touches such as polishing, rust proofing and making the rim uniform are added. After inspection, the wheel is taken to a department where women workers assemble the hub and the spokes. It surprised some of us how fast this last operation was done; with all the spokes and the hub joined the job takes about two or three minutes on an average. All the nuts on the spokes are turned home with the aid of a tool driven by compressed air. The almost complete wheel is then tested for uniformity or slight buckle on a meter which magnifies the variation twenty times. Any defect, if not serious can be dealt with on the spot.

The next department we visited was concerned with the assembly of the frame. This is carried out by brazing the pipes together and then immersing them in nitric acid to remove any oxides. They are then tested by something which resembles a builder's plumb-line and sent off to be sprayed. It was of considerable interest that we should be shown the newly installed electro-static spraying apparatus, which in an enclosed chamber sprays a continuous stream of frames and mudguards which have previously been rust-proofed. Tapping the threads for the pedals and handle bars is the next operation. Here the machine taps two threads, one on each side of the hole in about five seconds; one member of the party was heard to remark that it was faster than doing it at school! (with due apologies to Mr. Hawes). The finishing touches such as the gold lines along the frames and the transfers of the makers, are then added.

We now have frame and wheels; ball bearings are placed into the space to be occupied by the pedals faster than we amateur mechanics can get them out; the front spoke is positioned, the wheels, now complete with tyres, are added, and then the pedals, handle bars, brakes and the lighting accessories are all added to make a nearly completed bicycle.

Packing is perhaps the most amazing thing. The packers are able to get a bicycle, complete to the last detail, into a cardboard box about six inches wide. This is then sealed to be exported, mainly, we were told, to the United States. Another method is to pack twenty five frames into a rather small wooden crate, once again for export.

Bicycles are not the sole pre-occupation of the Company; they also manufacture motorcycles. We were given a preview of a comparatively new model, the "Nippy," which costs about £72 and has some very good performance figures. To the enjoyment of the onlookers, one of these machines was demonstrated to us riding on test rollers. "They should be very popular," was the unanimous decision of the onlookers.

This tour of inspection was very tiring work and we welcomed very much the tea that was provided for us at the end of it. It is the fastest time I have ever seen a plate of cakes and tea disappear in my whole life.

We should like to take this opportunity to thank Mr. Hawes and Mr. Elliot for making this visit possible and extend our thanks to Norman Cycles Limited and their staff who showed us round, for making it a very welcome one.

G. Fanslau

TO LOVELACE—"FROM PRISON"

When 'English Lit.' comes round again
Thy verse we have to read,
But though by now it 'simple' is,
Metaphysicals do not speed;
The lesson drags—and drags, and drags,
And 'break' is far away.
The birds that wanton in the air
Know better libertie.

"When flowing cups flow swiftly round,"
Staff tea is on the way.
We hear the milk crates jingling,
The bell's not far away.
When thirsty grief in milk we steep
And buns we tuck away,
Fishes that tinkle in the deepe
Know better libertie.

Then like committed linnets, we
Try vainly out to get,
Metaphysicals linger on
The more we fret and fret.
Then—"I shall voyce aloud how good
He is, and great should be"—
That bell prefect our freedom brings;
We gain our libertie.

"Stone walls do not a prison make,
Nor iron bars a cage."
But R.G.S. in 'English' time
Sounds like a hermitage.
The 17th Century's far gone now
And all its bards flown free,
Yet still its 'Metaphysicals'
Restrict our libertie.

Susan Small

FOREIGN PHRASES

Alma Mater	Mrs. Glum
bona fide	The dog's dinner
cavendo tutus !	Look out, teacher's coming !
coup de grâce	Lawn mower
donna è mobile	She is an athlete
de par le roi	The king's father
editio princeps	Chief editor
elapso tempore	A temporary break-down
et tu Brute !	Aren't you a brute !
ipso facto	A corset factory
quod erat demonstrandum	Demonstration of square bashing by A.T.C. ?
nota bene	Not a bean
odium musicum	The Junior Choir
super vires	Supermen
grand' messe	?—dinner

DRUBBING DECASYLLABON

Prosaic nineteenth century chose
 The 'Tales' of Charles and Mary Lamb.
 They face the music: you disclose
 The 'Tales of Hoffman,' Walsingham.

THE SCHOOL PLAY

Cast

Edward Moulton-Barrett	Peter Stone
Alfred Moulton-Barrett	Michael Barnes
George Moulton-Barrett	David Hopkins
Charles Moulton-Barrett	Anthony Bromham
Henry Moulton-Barrett	Brian Lawn
Septimus Moulton-Barrett	John Clarke
Octavius Moulton-Barrett	Michael Mayhew
Arabel Moulton-Barrett	Valerie Mitchell
Henrietta Moulton-Barrett	Marion Saunders
Elizabeth Barrett Moulton-Barrett	Jacqueline Cole
Robert Browning	David Morris
Captain W. Surtees Cook	Roger Day
Henry Bevan	Bryan Beeching
Doctor Chambers	John Hackman
Doctor Ford-Waterlow	Anthony Bromham
Bella Hedley	Cecilie Morris
Wilson	Jean Morrison
"Flush"	"Rikki"

More than a few outsiders shared with the members of the Dramatic Society misgivings as to the choice of the "Barretts of Wimpole Street" by Rudolph Besier for this year's play, but those who were sufficiently interested to come to one of the four performances were the first to admit their pleasurable surprise for, to a large extent, it came off.

One of the main reasons for this success was the skilful cutting and production of the play by Mrs. Curran backed up by some masterly make-up on the part of Mrs. May, who also played a not inconsiderable part in the designing of the unobtrusively adequate set which so happily set off the costumes hired from Drury's of Brighton.

So, to a large extent, it came off. Indeed, some of the scenes can rank among the most successful ever staged on this annual occasion, notably those between David Morris and Jacqueline Cole as Robert Browning and Elizabeth Barrett. Morris added to a good speaking voice and stage presence all the technique of timing and movement and gesture he had learnt from Mrs. Curran and the result was so easy and convincing a performance that even those who know him well forgot that he was David Morris as they followed his courtship of Elizabeth Barrett. Jackie played sympathetically opposite him. She was not content, in the earlier scenes, to leave it to her make-up to create the ethereal, not-long-for-this-world aura of a dying woman, but her general air of languour and the tired patience of her voice all made credible the transformation wrought by Robert's entry into her life. It must be rare for schoolboy and schoolgirl actors to portray such scenes so surely, and scenes from one of the world's best-known love stories at that. Nowhere was Mrs. Curran's sympathetic handling of the cast more in evidence than here.

But the Elizabeth of the play is not merely the destined bride of Mr. Robert Browning. She is the hub and centre of the life of her family and throughout the play is called upon to react in turn to all the other characters. This, Jackie managed to do with considerable versatility, giving admirable support now to the self-willed Henrietta and her tongue-tied suitor, now to her spineless brother Octavius and her prim, repressed sister Arabel, now to her prattling cousin Bella Hedley and her stick of a fiancé and, most difficult of all, to Edward Moulton-Barrett, her father. Peter Stone seemed too preoccupied in the attempt to remember his words to be able to enter into what was going on on the stage around him. In spite of a triumph of make-up, Papa the autocrat, the moody Uncle Edward, the tortured, twisted Mr. Barrett, lacked conviction. And so his rebellious household seemed to be pitting their wills and scheming against a shadow instead of an awful flesh and blood reality.

Marion Saunders acted the impulsive Henrietta with her tangle of conflicting emotions as though she meant them. She moved well and

with purpose, suiting the action to the word, though she might well cultivate a wider range of expression in her voice. Valerie Mitchell, as the rather priggish Arabel, had a less rewarding part which she played in the right minor key though she had her moment in a convincing outbreak of hysterics at the end. The long line of brothers were commendable automata in the family background but one felt that Michael Mayhew at Octavius, while managing his stammer competently throughout, might have taken his chances with a little more spirit and shown a more boisterous relish for his own little jokes.

Cecilie Morris, blessed with just the right kind of voice for cousin Bella Hedley, made the most of that "frightfully knowing little wattle." Here was another member of the cast whose words, movements and gestures were nicely assimilated. Bryan Beeching, though less at ease on the stage than his fiancée, made an excellent foil for her both in looks and demeanour as Mr. Henry Bevan. Had he been a little more pontifical in his pronouncements we could have relished still more the thought of "dear Hawwy's" enslavement to his feather-brained little bit of femininity. Roger Day's Captain W. Surtees Cook suitably matched outward military splendour with inward diffidence as a suitor for Henrietta's hand. It is a pity he does not open his mouth when he speaks. Of the whole cast he was the one guilty of inaudibility.

The part of the maid is often most unrewarding, but Jean Morrison found otherwise as Wilson. Her portrayal of simple unsophistication and tender devotion to her mistress was one of the successes of the performance as was the all-too-short appearance of Anthony Bromham in the role of the irascible Dr. Ford-Waterlow. John Hackman, as the more sedate and less enterprising family physician, positively oozed the best bedside manner and must be congratulated on giving the play a firm opening.

This production, then, had its memorable highlights and largely confounded the critics. More than half the cast were raw beginners of whom we hope to see more in future productions. Some of the younger players may even live to tread the boards of that properly equipped new hall. Meanwhile let us not under-estimate that annual near-miracle of co-operation which makes it possible for the Dramatic Society to put on a play at all for without Mr. Luck and the groundsmen to transport stage, flats, foot-lights, etc. from Saltcote, without Mr. Thompson and his embryo carpenters to sort out the jig-saw of battens, nuts and bolts which ends in the erection of the stage, and without Mr. Eliot and his embryo electricians to erect and connect up the switchboard, no production, good, bad or indifferent, could begin to be staged under our present conditions.

H.C.E.D.

LADIES' LEISURE SUPPLEMENT

FASHION NEWS

—from Myrtle Spriggs

Telegram from the latest Paris shows—

(a) The wavy hemline, which has been 'in' unofficially for some time, has now been adopted by many designers.

(b) Brown is definitely on the upward trend, featured usually with blue accessories.

(c) Short, full skirts are now worn with shapeless, baggy jackets and off-white, crumpled blouses. P.S. N.B. The natural, crumpled look, with short, ruffled hair, is now 'in.'

BEAUTY NOTES

This week our reporter interviewed Gloria de la Beauté, the famous Hollywood beautician. Miss de la Beauté was kind enough to give us her latest special hints.

"Eye shadow is now worn beneath the eyes to accent that new morning- after- the- night- before look. Most popular colour is terracotta. Finger nails are cut with pinking shears and painted a delicate duck-egg blue. Hollywood stars are wearing small diamonds in the nose."

YOUR FATE IN THE STARS

For months April, May and June

Aries—The stars decree that if you go out any day this month you should take an umbrella. It may rain. Watch your diet.

Taurus—By the seventeenth of this month (approx.), you may find that you will have to put in a little extra effort into your daily activities.

Gemini—A happy time is forecast for those who are happily married. Progressive suggestions may come to you for making better use of what you own. Heed them. Watch your diet.

Cancer—Now is a good time to redecorate your house and to get on with the gardening, mending and any other jobs that you feel you ought to get on with. Watch your diet.

Leo—Watch your step this month, you may find yourself slipping. If you have the urge to spend

Virgo—It is advisable to start work with greater concentration for the next few months. Your future may depend on the results. Watch your diet.

Libra—Have a gay time but maintain your sense of balance and good judgment. Financial matters may concern you in the near future. Watch your diet.

Scorpio—The sun is in your solar sixth house of employment until the 19th of April and in your opposite sign thereafter. Your diet needs watching.

Sagittarius—Watch your diet

Capricorn—Now is the time for all good men to come to the aid of the party. What's your diet.

Aquarius—Adverse aspects indicate possible procrastination. Remember that there is strength in team-work.

Pisces—The next few months will be pleasant for you if you can accept some surprises, disappoint-

unwisely during the coming months take this disposition firmly in hand.

Anyone sending in 3/7¹/₂d. in stamps, a ticket to see "Othello" at the Old Vic and such details

GIPSY GROPETULEN

AUNTY MARION'S PROBLEM PAGE

"Dear Bewitched, Bothered and very Bewildered Blue-eyes—

I have no room to print your letter, but it seems to me that you do not really love either of these boys. Why not wait for a few years—at least until you are fifteen."

"Dear Aunty Marion,
I'm fed up—what can you do about it?

Ennuyè
P.S.—I'm tall, dark and—well! "
I really don't see why you should

ments, accounts rendered and anything else that may turn up, with a cheerful countenance.

as are necessary to an astrologer, may receive their horoscopes by return of post.

be fed up. Perhaps you are a little shy. Remedy this by joining a youth club and you should have no more trouble."

To R.G.S.
"If you will send me a stamped addressed envelope, I can answer your problem at length."

QUIET CORNER

When life is dark and dreary,
Don't give up in despair.
Though joy is often hidden,
You'll find its always there.

THE SCHOOL CONCERT

The Spring Concert, postponed from February, was held in the School Hall on Wednesday, March 14th. The attendance of parents was disappointing for some reason or other, but a good number of pupils were present. We were very glad to welcome back Olga Clarke who has finished her training at the Guildford School of Music. She showed professional finish in her singing and gave a very enjoyable performance of "An die Nachtigall" (Brahms), "Russalka's Song to the Moon" (Dvorak), "Sweet Suffolk Owl" (Elizabeth Poston) and "Time, you old Gipsy" (Greenhill). These four very varied songs enabled her to show us both her sure technique and artistic interpretation.

Mr. George Eldridge (Tenor) was our second visitor. He provided an admirable contrast to all the soprano singing. His songs were—"The Golden Vanity" (Balfour Gardner), "The Turtle Dove" (Vaughan Williams), "In Summer-time on Bredon" (Peel) and "O Mistress Mine" (Quilter). Again four very well chosen and varied songs, which he sang with his usual assurance and good tone.

There were songs by the Junior Choir, by M5/6 Girls and by the Senior Choir and by a very youthful and successful trio (Kathleen Foulsham, Molly Townson and C. H. Knowles) who sang J. S. Bach's "My heart ever faithful" very beautifully and made light work of its many difficulties. Their's was a very successful performance of an exacting piece. The same cannot be said, however, of the Senior Choir's madrigal "Adieu sweet Amaryllis" where, in the words of the conductor, "something went wrong!" Perhaps it would have been truer to say "nothing ever went right!" Perhaps the Elizabethans had a more natural talent than us for these madrigals. Should we be up-to-date and try to copy the George Mitchell Choir? Shall we revert to the Victorian part-song and thrill audiences with "Oh, who will o'er the downs so free?" or "In this hour of softened splendour." Shall we go folky and relive Norfolk folk songs? No, that way madness lies! We will just have a rest!

Marion Reed sang "Art thou troubled?" (Handel) and "I know a bank" (Shaw) with very good tone and ease of manner. The Concert began with piano duets by Marion and Maisie Saunders and Rita Gasson played the "Bagatelle in E flat" by Beethoven very well, too.

A novel item was two harmonica solos by G. Jones in L2 who delighted us all both by his playing and by his announcement at the end of "Swedish Rhapsody" that he would play the "Can-Can," and then proceeded to play the "Rhapsody" again. After a few bars he realised that he was playing his first piece again, so stopped and made a suitable announcement before giving us the long-awaited "Can-Can." The audience enjoyed every minute of all this and his playing is really very promising. An audience will always take to its heart anyone who can 'mess up' something, then have enough self-control to put it right.

So the Concert had its moments. We were sorry there were not more to hear it and will hope for a better crowd on Open Day.

W.E.M.

A WEEK-END IN CHICHESTER

Thanks to the co-operation of the Headmaster and Canon Wilson, I was once again able to attend the Bishop of Chichester's Conference for Sussex Schoolboys, which was held this year in Chichester Theological College.

On the Friday evening, after supper, we listened to a talk "Christianity, Man-made or God-given?" by the Dean of Chichester, who based his argument on the fact that music, art, sculpture, etc., are all part of the revelation of God's purpose. He said, however, that a bus-conductor could work to the glory of God just as well as a poet could. Various questions followed: I timorously asked about Baptism, but was soon reassured by the Dean. We said prayers 'and so to bed.'

The Rev. Ivan Neill, an army padre, spoke to us on Saturday morning about "Why have a Church?" Just as arms and legs do not function

without the whole body, he said, so we Christians are not complete without the Church, which is a living organism where we can find complete security, as described for us in the 'Parables of the Kingdom.' The padre was questioned about predestination, pacifism and brain washing, as well as several less relevant topics.

'The Church of England' was the subject of the next talk, given by the Rev. Hooper of Midhurst, who began by describing how Christianity came to Sussex, and then to his own parish, Midhurst, then went on to show how the Church of England is responsible for the whole spiritual welfare of this nation. During question time, he said that Apostolic Succession in our Church was taken as a fact; that he could not understand the hostility to the French "worker priests"; that most parish priests are too busy to go round to all their parishioners; and that establishment was no real hindrance to Union of the Churches.

From 2 till 5 on Saturday afternoon we went on excursion. A few people went by car to Porchester—one of the most important ancient sites on the South Coast—while the rest of us stayed nearer home. In our tour of the Cathedral we ascended by narrow, dark and winding stairs, to the base of the spire, from where we had a marvellous view of the city. With our guide, we visited the City Buildings and saw the City Plate. The building, which was originally built for £2,000, has just been repaired and completely and very excellently redecorated for £17,500. Finally we saw over the St. Mary Almshouse—a building almost unique, although there is one similar at Lubeck, in Germany. The almshouses were originally an old hospital and have been visited by several Kings and Queens of England and they will receive a visit from Queen Elizabeth II when she goes to Chichester on May 30th of this year.

In the evening Canon Mayfield told us something about the relationship between Bishops, Canons, Deans, Deacons and the various other officials in the Church of England.

Then at 8.15 came the most interesting event of the week-end, when the Bishop answered questions on such varied subjects as Archbishop Makarios and Cyprus, Apartheid and South Africa, the Methodist/Church of England talks, the Creation of the Universe, Capital Punishment and Hanging, World Disarmament, Foxhunting and Divorce.

On Sunday, after Holy Communion in the Cathedral and breakfast in the College, we were instructed and entertained by Canon 'Hutch' Hutchinson of Brighton, who told us about the very busy and wearing life of a parish priest. Canon Hutchinson has spent all his life among poor people, but he has always been happy when helping them.

A most rewarding week-end finished when we dispersed during the afternoon.

B.J.B.

DIDACTIC

Or, Words to all taking G.C.E. in the Summer Term

The head that sports a laurel
Leaves no cause for any quarrel
As to who has brain; but see it's won in fairness;
Lest Flora, angry at thy crime
Should sweep thee off before thy time
And you'll find your past admirers couldn't care less.

Just give up those hours of leisure—
Things that used to give you pleasure
Like a gossip, wanton dance or game of cards.
Repeat otia dant vitia
In the end fiat justitia
And turn to books by Greek and Latin bards.

Now, exams are very plain
To those with supersonic brain
And passable to those with savoir faire.
While observing moderation
Just put in some preparation
To save you from the nethermost despair.

At the questions you may wince
And although you're not a prince
You react just like the fretful porpoentine.
You may say, "O cursed spite
That I was born to set it right"
"O horrible," etc. (ghastly line!).

Knowing Hengist, Cnut and Horsa,
How to translate your Chaucer—
Tales y clept, ecclesiasti cal, y wis,
Then when you come to try,
If your humour's hot and dry,
Remember too much choler comes amiss.

Though you're scheming as Poseidon
And as critical as Dryden
And in wit and charm you rival Cleopatra,
To hide ignorance by padding
Intolerance is adding
To examiners, who do not like a chatterer.

If you put in extra time
When you've read my mournful rhyme
A row of portly Ps will grace your postcard.
Though at present this may seem
Like a rather pleasant dream,
Don't expect it to come true unless you've worked hard.

Of a slacker people say
 As he goes his flowery way
 He's contented with a vegetable existence.
 So perhaps you'd best not pause
 Till you've done your irksome chores
 To feel gratitude for this profound assistance.

(With apologies to all concerned)

Jackie P. Cole

"GLORIA AETERNA"

(Parts of an unfinished poem commemorating the heroic 'dam-busting'
 raid of 617 Squadron, R.A.F.)

The evening air was warm. Late sunshine shone
 On barrack-blocks and hangars, grass and trees.
 While in the crew-rooms, men in twos and threes
 Stood idly waiting. Thoughts were turned to home,
 To Mum, to Anne, to "Nigger"—curse that car!
 'Flaps thirty?' 'Thirty' Pulford said. 'Radiators open?'
 'Yes, sir.' 'Throttles locked?' 'Yes, throttles locked, sir.'
 'Prepare to take off.' Gibson checked his crew:
 'O.K. rear-gunner? . . . ' Throttles open wide.
 'Brakes off.' Three straining, throbbing Lancasters
 Rolled forward with a roar and disappeared.

The sun sank low, the North Sea turned to blood.
 At fifty feet they crossed the low Dutch coast—
 Tall trees and buildings loomed up all around.
 Over the Rhine the tracers opened up,
 Searchlights flashed on and Gibson was their prey.
 But powerful guns and engines pulled them through.
 Taerum reported, '165 magnetic.'
 For Gibb to bring them round just over Hamm.

Now they could see the huge flat lake below,
 The double towers, the solid concrete wall.
 The dam came suddenly to life, and angry
 Balls of red and green and white streamed up.

'Hello, all Cooler aircraft, here I go.'
 And 'G for George' nosed down towards the lake.
 'Check height, please. Pulford, how's the speed?' While
 Taerum

In the blister droned, 'Down, down, up . . . hold it there.'
 Straight through the flak and still at sixty feet
 They roared towards that ominous black wall.
 'Stand by to pull me out if I get hit.'
 But Gibson kept her steady till, 'Bombs gone.'
 'Thank God for that!' yelled Spam and dreamt of beer.
 B.J.B.

THE BOYS VERSUS THE GIRLS

On the last Monday of term the 1st XI Hockey team returned voluntarily, albeit temporarily, from exile to take the field against the 1st XI Football team. It had been rumoured that the boys, being on average (although with notable exceptions) younger and lighter than in previous years, would be correspondingly less rough—or shall I say "forceful." It was also said that since a number of prominent members of the boys' team had competed in Cross Country the same morning, they would be unable to stand the pace. Such wild optimism on the part of the girls was to prove unfounded. Their urgent appeals for armour and insurance policies came too late. Neither was forthcoming and both were needed.

Nevertheless, from the start it was clear that the boys were not going to base their game on force alone. There were signs that, however crude and elementary it might be, the boys had a definite "plan of campaign." Force was to be no more than a means to an end and was to be justified as such. Despite their rather endearing naïvety. (I'm sure the umpires found it so) as regards the rules concerning turning, sticks, offside, dangerous hitting and various other niceties of the game, the footballers succeeded in retaining the initiative throughout most of the first half. They did not, however, score. Their somewhat erratic, if powerful, shooting failed to unnerve the girls' goalkeeper, whose confident and effective kicking (of the ball) when clearing won the grudging admiration of the boys.

At half time some of the rules were explained to the boys by one of the umpires. In spite of this they continued to do well in the second half. By this time the girls were beginning to tire, and although they never gave up hope, it was obvious that their opponents were becoming more and more dangerous in attack. The boys eventually scored and this success spurred them on to even greater efforts. Although the boys claimed a second goal, it must be recorded that their second claim was not valid. The whistle had gone for an infringement before the shot was taken. Nevertheless the boys did win and deserved their victory, as they always do. We would like to congratulate the girls on the spirit in which they met the onslaught and to thank them for making this, if not hockey, at least, entertainment possible.

D.M.

APPLIED QUOTATIONS

" . . . in theatres of crowded men
 Hubbub increases more they call out 'Hush ! ' " Keats
 ———? on dinner duty again ?

" Rustically solemn or in rustic laughter
 Lifting heavy feet in clumsy shoes,
 Earth feet, loam feet, lifted in country mirth." T. S. Eliot
 Remove by invitation

"Child of Light! Thy limbs are burning
Through the vest which seems to hide them." Shelley
House Captain's view as Junior Cross Country winner comes home

"And speak unto each other
In the primeval language lost to man." Longfellow
Lower School Debates?

"He looks like a lion with a hat on." Longfellow
We knew these Play hairstyles would lead to something!

"All the means of action—
The shapeless masses—the materials—
Lie everywhere about us." 'The Spanish Student'
The Metalwork Room

"The tempestuous noise of thunder." 'The Tempest'
Assembly over

"Oh horrible! Oh horrible! Most horrible." 'Hamlet'
Dancing from the Hall, madrigals from Room 6 simultaneously!

"At least remember I forbade it thee." J. Doune
'Inside' at Long Break

"'Tis you that say it, not I. You do the deeds,
And your ungodly deeds find me the words." Milton
Request for an essay in English Literature II

"Methinks I scent the morning air.
Brief let me be." 'Hamlet'
Passing the Chemistry Laboratory

"What wondrous life is this I lead." Marvell
Staff still doing reports?

"There are two angels that attend unseen
Each one of us, and in great books record
Our good and evil deeds." Longfellow
Guess who!

"While I fill their eyes with tears." Kipling
A Chemistry lesson

"No reck'ning made, but sent to my account
With all my imperfections on my head." 'Hamlet'
Detention!

MATCH REPORT FORMULA

(The following formula has been suggested as an aid to the writing of
Hockey Reports)

On Saturday, the——XI Hockey team played——at——
We lost the toss and consequently had to play the first half against the

wind and heavy rain and down a slippery incline. From the start it was obvious that our opponents were much [any of the following may be used]—faster, heavier, more practised, used to the pitch, luckier—than we were, but despite our opponents' obvious advantage in this respect, our defence played well and at half time neither side had scored.

In the second half we had to play up the slope and against the sun. By this time the rain had stopped, the wind had dropped the ground had dried and we lost three forwards owing to injuries. We were further handicapped by the refusal of one of the two remaining forwards to change ends. Our opponents were seldom out of our goal area, but owing to the wonderful efforts of our goalkeeper they had only scored two goals five minutes before the final whistle. In the last five minutes our centre forward broke through three times, scoring each time. Unfortunately it was she who had declined to change ends.

Thus we lost a most interesting and enjoyable match by five goals to none. The whole team played well and special mention must be made of—[Up to eleven players may here be named]. The shooting could have been more accurate and the team as a whole should worry less about the effect of the rain on their ringlets.

D.M.

JAZZ RECORD CLUB

In a recent debate in the School Committee it was proposed that a jazz record club should be formed. The proposal was overwhelmingly carried, so in a short space I am going to give a few reasons why such a club should be formed. First, we have to take into consideration the number of people who are interested, or would become interested in jazz if such a club was formed. Some classical-minded parents would be surprised, I believe, by the number of secret "jazz fans" among the members of their family. Some parents probably regard jazz as a base form of ritual, fit only for drug addicts and "cosh boys," but it is actually a source of mental exercise which many youngsters need. Jazz is quickly becoming an art in the most intellectual circles and the B.B.C. have even started "jazzing the Third" with a short programme illustrating the art of Louis Armstrong. I do not think for one moment that this article will "convert" any parents, but I do hope it will promote an easier state of mind between parents and their older children's modern tastes.

L.A.B.

WINTER SUN

for P.J.H.

They say that Juno made the Milky Way.
Creation-proud, using her mother wit,
To advertise its presence to the day
She left this red-gold foil cap for it.

The sun sulks in a corner of the sky,
 Burning the sun, turning:
 Shy phoenix-fire that burns and is born anew,
 But no communication.
 The moon won't rise tonight; tides freeze; the numbing dark
 Clenches and draws us in. But the sun skulks,
 Clutching his heat and light, smouldering,
 —Look you how pale he glares !—
 Cold shouldering,
 Jealous he cannot be these winter days
 (Words not yet ghosts pour poison in the ears
 Of un-imperialists).
 A sphere of influence.

Earth withdraws, insular,
 Too proud to coax, to beg a little fuel
 In nature's slump.
 All things are here and sharp; that hill is crisp;
 These woods at work within,
 Working their own rich web of sensual browns,
 Purples, primeval reds, owe nothing to the sun.
 This arc of woodland; that sweep of trees
 Are earth's parentheses, its whisper-guarding hand:
 Innuendos of independence; as if fearing
 The sly eavesdropping sun would, if he knew,
 Boycott the corn and send the blackleg dew
 To Coventry.

Have you seen trees bitten against the sky
 Dissolve into smoke, gauze-clear, a skeleton leaf ?
 Starched net shrouding the veiled spinster nature
 (Not Mother yet) who peers with half an eye
 On her bright blushing bachelor.
 Does he not know; can he not now forsee
 An Easter wedding ? —Will she quickly bear ?
 We cannot see the bridal garment now,
 Tinselled it nestles and soft under tissue,
 Chequered with hawthorn string; not to be opened
 Until the spring.

What do the images say ? What must we learn:
 Self-insufficient earth; aloof abortive sun ?
 Nothing. My poem is meaningless to man.
 To think this Pan-scape mirrors man's eternal
 Isolation (Arnold, Hardy knew
 Their birth; others it drove mad),
 Moralises him to pull together

From winter discontent to summer harvests,
 Is—I am told (and who am I to say ?)—
 Pathetic fallacy.

J.S.G.

FORD SCHOLARSHIPS

Two years ago I wrote describing a visit to the Ford factory of a party of R.G.S. lads; now I am able to give you a slightly more "behind the scenes" view of the factory, or more exactly of the Ford scholarship course, on which I have been a student for 18 months.

Selection of boys for this course is by means of a series of interviews and exams. In general these exams are a highly glorified and complicated arrangement of the "11 plus" intelligence tests and are supposed to select quick-witted and imaginative people suitable for training as motor engineers and salesmen; it is the doubtful boast of my group that we have completely disproved this supposition !

Qualifications are of no great importance, far more being attached to interviews—my advice to anybody attempting them is discreetly to praise Ford products, insist that one's hobbies are photography and motor racing and forget that Mr. Attwood, the interviewer, is reputedly one of the finest mathematicians in Southern England.

I should like to take this opportunity of thanking the Careers Advisory Officer, Mr. Watson, for all the help he gave me in choosing a career and a suitable firm with whom to start.

Our syllabus is overcrowded with theoretical work, one day each week being devoted to National Certificate classes, the idea of which is to enable us, in the dim and very distant future, to add the magical letters "A.M.I.Mech.E." to our names. Other lectures include auto theory, welding and workshop technology, electricity, chemistry and English. The week is punctuated by practical lessons in the garage, the workshop and the factory, light relief being provided by 2 hours of sport on Tuesday afternoon.

Lectures are, of course, an invention of the devil and since we are obliged to attend them, it is necessary that we enliven them somewhat, usually by a re-enacted "Goon Show" lasting the entire period. Naturally the lecturers take a dim view of our antics, refusals being frequently forthcoming. Up to the present, however, three enlightened lecturers have quitted the college, against which two students of my year have been temporarily suspended. I might add that we "service" the lecturers' vehicles, and they are well aware that a few turns of a spanner can play havoc with performance, fuel economy and braking efficiency.

The headquarters of the course is at the South East Essex Technical College, about 4 miles from Ford works and housing 7,000 students, many of them part-time. "The Ford Boys" as we are called, provide

almost the only bright spot against this dark background of concentrated learning and industrial filth.

The College Students' Union is a Ford monopoly, which is pretty good, considering that there are only 54 of us in 3 groups of 18. The S.U. organises many social activities, including dances, theatre trips, societies, clubs and inter-college sports. There is a great deal of social life. The Ford Boys with their generous weekly wage packets often find themselves the subject of unwanted attention from gold-digging members of the Commerce Department.

The majority of us are, as might be expected, "car mad"; most Summer week-ends see us departing, more or less "en masse," to racing venues throughout the country. The vehicles used for such expeditions vary from fast motor-bikes and an Austin Healey to brightly painted London taxis and "specials" of dubious pedigree and road-worthiness.

The Summer is also enlivened by visits arranged for us to various factories and an innovation is a week-long course of thought-stimulating lectures on a very wide variety of subjects, this course taking place in the beautiful Essex village of Thaxted. Another recent idea is to send students for month courses in hill-climbing and physical fitness at the famous "Outward Bound" schools.

I hope it is obvious that this scheme provides a reasonably comprehensive education, more than comparable with those run by other large motor firms. The prospects of obtaining a well-paid and interesting position with Ford's are excellent, but I must stress that for anybody desiring a good background in motor engineering, or a course in highly skilled workshop and garage practice, the Ford scheme has little to offer.

To conclude, I must deplore the present trend of most young people to forsake their native Kent and Sussex for the grime of big cities. I realise that this is caused to some degree by lack of position at home, but surely a far happier and healthier life can be enjoyed in the country—though the financial rewards may be smaller—and I hope that many people will outgrow their "wanderlust" and return to the green fields whence they came.

Robert Curl

THE SAME—CONTINUED

A fool I was
And like Eugène,
Knew nothing of 'la vie.'
I thought my third beloved
Was the only love for me.

From History, French
And Literature
I turned my thoughts again,
And begged my suit on golden sands
In sunshine and in rain.

No fool was he,
Nor like Eugène;
He knew all of 'la vie,'
And thought my third beloved
Was the only love 'pour lui!'

A French Entente
Was ratified—
It brought me nothing new.
A second Hamlet I became;
All thoughts, and actions few.

But now I see
That I must make
My motto for this life
'Nothing venture; nothing win . . .'
Perhaps I'll find a wife.

NEWS FROM UGANDA

C.M.S. Box 400
Buloba College
Kampala
Uganda
7th March, 1956

I'm here at last almost a month after setting out and there is so much to tell you of all that has happened that I hope you'll forgive the impersonality of a circular.

We (there were six of us travelling out together) left England in bitter weather and for the next few days met driving snow and bitter winds, but at Gibraltar we glimpsed the sun and had our first sight of sharks. Then we went back into the cold at Marseilles and Genoa (their coldest winter for 100 years—and it felt like it). However it grew steadily warmer until at Port Said the boat was a hive of activity as people donned cottons and emerged from the warmth of their cabins. In many ways the journey really began here and so did our work. We had 98 children on board and nothing for them to do (or very little) so we had great fun in organising everything from Sunday School to deck games. We found it a tremendous asset travelling together both from companionship and from our contacts with others on the ship.

Many people came and joined in with us because we were a group of seemingly normal happy folk and we got to know some grand people. Life on board seems to be what you make it and many were content to live it in a superficial way. As you can imagine we met a great difference of opinion on the subject of Africa and relationships with Africans.

We arrived in Mombassa on March 3rd and after a gruelling two days in heat of 120 degrees we thankfully boarded the Uganda train. This part of the journey was very exciting as it lay through the great Game Park of Kenya where we saw elephant, giraffe, leopard, buck and many more, most of which I'd seen only in a film or in Zoos. Then, up and up until we reached the escarpment of the Rift Valley where we saw some breathtaking views and the little train on a narrow track wound in and out of the hills. All that day we crossed the very beautiful (and very Scottish) Highlands of Kenya and could see evidences of the recent trouble in detention camps, barbed wire enclosures and sometimes the usually happy African faces, sullen and resentful. By late evening we had reached Eldoret, the highest station in the world and at 12,000ft. were half as high as Everest. Next morning we woke to find very different country, much more tropical in nature and by now we were in Uganda and passed the Nile with the Owen Falls Dam at Jirya and then skirted alongside Lake Victoria we reached our final stop at Kampala. As we steamed in I could see Betty Pointon (my fellow missionary and a friend from Foxbury) waiting and waving hard and she was joined by two other staff and three Africans (the Senior Mistress, Senior Student and Head Girl). They gave me a great welcome and then drove off to Buloba, nine miles away, where we arrived just at the end of morning school. The school buildings are all separate and there is a centre in which the car was driven and here I got out as all doors poured forth students, staff and school. They were delighted because I knew a Uganda greeting and their happy smiling faces and genuine pleasure to see me made me at home immediately.

A little now about Buloba Hill—it's one of the many hills surrounding Kampala and on it is the Secondary School, College, Primary School and Staff houses. It is well covered with trees and the buildings are delightful, low white bungalows set in the green shade. There's a very beautiful chapel where we all worship together; it is made of all local materials, rush seated benches, bamboo pillars, curtains and paintings by Africans and is very simple and lovely. I have a most luxurious house and quite honestly, as regards physical comfort I have made no sacrifices in coming out here—so please don't imagine me enduring great hardship because it's a very lovely and comfortable place. I've only been here 24 hours so other than factual details I can't give you much of an impression. However the whole country, and with it my little bit here in the educational sphere at Buloba, is rushing ahead and growing at an enormous rate—probably too fast—but our job is to direct this growth. It seems we can't stop it (we certainly started it) but the

Church. His sister Joyce is now Headmistress of a day school of the same Church near where Roy ministers in the North. Joy Baker has obtained her Biology degree at Bristol and has already obtained a post at the John Innes Research Establishment. Meanwhile she has a temporary post at Swanley. Future students of Agricultural Science at the School had better watch her career. Derek Monk has obtained his languages degree at Reading and is entering the University Institute of Education. At Oxford David Hodgson has obtained 2nd Class Honours in Engineering Science and has already been snapped up by Marconis. At Southampton Derek Jackson has obtained his general degree in Science and as yet is uncertain of his future—probably National Service—while Tony Smith has achieved a 2nd Class Honours in Science. A splendid achievement for one who left School after School Certificate and went to the University after a period in industry. Best wishes to him at his Theological College (Wells).

Sheila Saunders, we hear, has successfully completed her 3 year course at Leicester Domestic Science College, while Elizabeth Jempson has been successful in her Intermediate of the Institute of Chartered Accountants. She upheld the School well, being placed 97th out of 1,278 candidates! Elizabeth was a member of our pioneer commercial class. Olga Clarke having done well in the Regional Kathleen Ferrier Competition has, it is understood, been awarded a scholarship for a further year of study at the Guildhall School.

News of Edward Paige, Helen and Sadie was brought by Mr. and Mrs. Gill when they visited the School recently. They have graciously founded a prize for Middle School History in memory of June.

Among recent visitors has been R. L. Stanton (1938-39) who comes from Sydney, Australia. Both father and mother (née Liman) are Old Scholars and so there is already a good basis for a branch of O.S.A. Stanton has promised to get into touch with Beryl Winter and with the Ulyetts who are all in Sydney. He has, after completing his degree at Sydney University, been appointed Lecturer in the Department of Geology at the University of New England, Armidale, N.S.W. He called in on his way to Canada, having been given a post doctorate fellowship of the Canadian National Research Council for 18 months. He was much interested to learn from Mr. Robinson that the School had had its first candidate in G.C.E. in Geology.

Michael Lawrence, on leave from Idris, Tripoli, has interesting news of the life out there and Keith Cook now working in the wages section of the Hastings H.M.Ctee. brought news of the new O.S. tie, and of Bernard Baker's passing his F.R.C.O. Jacqueline Bates has just completed her first year at St. Barts. Hospital in Radiography. Will Dunlop sent news of a very successful London Reunion attended by Greens and Shearcrofts down to Helen Gage, Anne Griffin, Pam Barnard, Dorothy Mayhew, Gage, Bellhouse, Cordyn Allen, Shirley Braban, Pamela Barton, Robin Curtis.

met a variety of people, some pleasant, some very unpleasant, and one or two just plain mad, but all very interesting.

INTERNAL REFFONITISSON

David Morris

It is most important that in the process the operator knows exactly what he is doing and why. The importance of this reversal of tactics was emphasised by the late Doctor Frederick Harsch in his book "Why It Should" in 1649. In this book Dr. Harsch also states his well-known theory that if every one of them is complete, the only thing which could go wrong would be disintegration as a direct result of the failure in incorporating one with several of a different nuclear variety. However, this theory is not widely held.

When the first stage has been completed the corresponding stages should be done in the same way, but in the case of a very high temperature they should be done in a different manner. No difficulties should be encountered except, of course, if they are.

During 1946 only four cases were reported. Since then the number has steadily decreased each year until it is now (1956) minus six. This is very discouraging in view of the present situations of housing, population, air pollution, etc. No satisfactory solution to this problem has been forwarded. However, for it to become a major national problem, we will have to wait another 30,000 years.

As is so often the case, the established rules have become overshadowed or ignored, in this case far more extensively. This is not regrettable for, without a certain degree of freedom, no such cause could possibly flourish. It can only be hoped that future generations will realise the importance of this and take precautions against it.

I can remember a case many years ago, when a young boy came to me and explained that, although he was against it in principle, he could not help being drawn into the growing tendency to sample about 30% before consenting. Naturally I put this down to his abnormal constitution, but I later discovered that he was English.

This is merely a brief discussion of a matter many countries have been to war about, but if I have given the reader some sense of its unimportance, then I have achieved my aim. If you require any further information or advice please do not hesitate to write to me. Write your questions on a blank postcard and post to Department S.M.406/BO.2.

M. Barnes

OLD SCHOLARS' NEWS

The Headmaster has been taken to task because there was no Old Scholars' page in the last number of Rya. Whether the Editor will allow a double ration or not this time remains to be seen.

Congratulations to Roy Hulbert on successfully completing his college course and becoming a minister of the Seventh Day Adventist

important thing is where it will lead to and whether in the great drive for advance there can still be the essential spiritual values to which they will be able to relate all these new areas of experience. There's a tremendous task for the Christian Church in Uganda, in every sphere and the next years are really crucial. Here at Buloba we are training the women leaders of the country and what we do is useless unless they do go out as committed Christians—the country needs your interest, love and prayers very much.

And now I'm off to a neighbouring school for six weeks' language study (one is pretty useless at communication without it I've discovered already) and then back here for the 'Summer Term.'

Gwen Cashmore

SCHOOL FUND

Statement for Spring Term, 1956

	£	s.	d.
Amount contributed by Parents ...	86	0	0
Balance from previous term, b/fwd. ...	17	0	0
	£103	0	0

Expenditure

	£	s.	d.
Help to Pupils ...	8	0	0
Magazine ...	22	5	0
Programmes ...	3	12	6
Societies ...	23	0	0
Games (including Teas, Travelling) ...	17	0	0
Hospitality ...	1	0	0
Lectures ...	5	2	6
Prize and Library Labels ...	9	0	0
T.P. Sheets ...	7	0	0
Miscellaneous ...	7	0	0
	£103	0	0

Rye Model Laundry

Ltd.

Phone RYE 3180

offer you the following services

FULLY FINISHED LAUNDRY SERVICE

**WEEKLY COLLECTION AND DELIVERY
IN YOUR AREA**

DRY CLEANING AND PRESSING

DYEING

CARPET CLEANING

TAILOR REPAIRS AND ALTERATIONS

MOTH PROOFING AND RE-TEXTURING

.....

Receiving Offices at :

MARKET ROAD, RYE

High Street, Tenterden

319a Old London Road, Ore

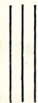
High Street, New Romney

High Street, Cranbrook

E. F. Odell

THE CYCLE MAN

With Service after Sales



For your new Cycle

AGENTS FOR ALL THE BEST MAKES

MARKET ROAD, RYE

Phone 3138

*For Groceries and Provisions of
the Highest Quality and Purity*

Shop at

H. O. SCHOFIELD

OF RYE LIMITED

Wine and Spirit Merchants

97 HIGH STREET, RYE

Tel. 2130

Tel. Hastings 161

M. & N. WALLIS

GIRLS' SCHOOL OUTFITTERS

30 White Rock

HASTINGS

Closed on Wednesday 1 o'clock



Official Outfitters to the Rye Grammar School



Everything supplied for
complete outfits or single
garments if required



**PARENTS ARE CORDIALLY INVITED TO VISIT OUR SHOW
ROOMS WHERE AN EXPERT STAFF WILL BE PLEASED TO
HELP THEM IN EVERY WAY**

LEWIS HYLAND & CO.

(Tailors and Outfitters)

HASTINGS

OFFICIALLY APPOINTED OUTFITTERS
TO THE RYE GRAMMAR SCHOOL



Good quality clothes at the most
economical price. Clothes that will
stand the wear and tear of school
life.

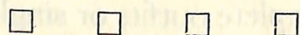


We are Agents for the best known brands

"Chilprufe" Underwear

"Braemar" Knitwear

"Achilles" Clothing



Post or Telephone orders will receive the
same close attention as a personal visit

Lewis Hyland & Co.

The Memorial, Hastings

Phone 1068