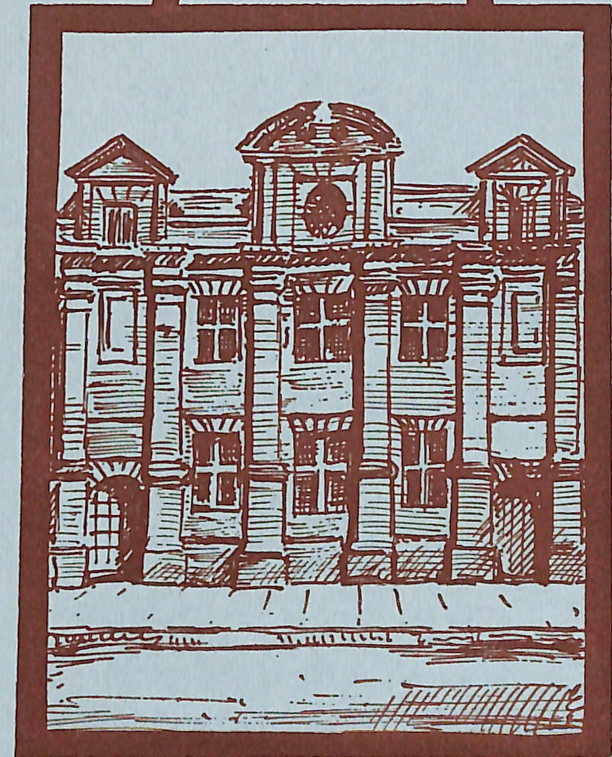


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MAGAZINE OF RYE GRAMMAR SCHOOL

SPRING

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"RYA"

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The Magazine of Rye Grammar School

New Series

Editors :

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A. A. Bromham

N. Hance

EDITORIAL

The most important thing about the Term has been, possibly, its length.

Quality, we are told, is more important than quantity. "One crowded hour of glorious life is worth an age without a name," sang the poet. Better by far thirty minutes of Compton D. (1947 vintage) than six hours of Bailey T.

"It is not growing like a tree
In bulk, doth make man better be;
Or standing long an oak, three hundred year,
To fall a log at last, dry, bald and sere;
In small proportions we just beauties see;
And in short measures life may perfect be."

B. Jonson

Yet in spite of this thought, English people *do* have the greatest respect for old oak trees, and indeed for most things of real antiquity. No matter how comfortably and cheaply they may live in their modern Council houses, yet see how, at their holiday times they throng up Mermaid Street to gaze at the venerable, old oak timbering there, or to Stratford-on-Avon to admire Anne Hathaway's Cottage. Old churches, old castles, old houses, old furniture—all things which have stood the test of time—to the English have a special virtue and worth. One feels, no matter what Ben Jonson thought about it, that there is a certain intrinsic virtue in mere longevity as such.

After all, to have survived to the age of 80 proves the possession of a certain degree of natural vigour of body and mind, no matter how humble and small one's achievements may have been. One looks with some respect on the lowliest rustic who may have done nothing more remarkable in his life than dig his garden each Spring, plant it, and reap in due course his potato harvest in the Autumn. Even if he has done nothing more beyond that, and yet has managed, assisted of course by his nightly pilgrimage to the "local" for a game of darts or cribbage, to go on "a-doing of it" for some seventy years, then he commands one's respect. For at times it is no easy matter even to survive. Bad health, falling elm trees, thunder-bolts, motor cars, rising costs of living, increased taxation, harvests ruined by too much rain or too little, and the existence all the time of the Devil setting up his snares for us.

So for a School Term to have gone into its fifteenth week is sufficient cause for comment, even if it has not been punctuated with "purple passages" or dramatic triumphs.

Like our rustic, we have "soldiered on" and survived. Nor have snares been lacking to test our survival value. The building programme has moved on at increasing pace. The Hall draws near completion and so do the new Common Rooms.

"But chief among the snares
Has been Operation 'Stairs'."

With one set of stairs out of use for some weeks, an extra load was thrown on the other set. But with true British genius for rising to the occasion, assisted by Prefects of praiseworthy, if horribly stentorian, voice, the files were kept single and moving in opposite directions with almost clockwork precision. Not even the disintegration of several "treads" stopped the steady flow of traffic up and down. It only needed the addition of a line of advertisements on either side to bring the scene to a still closer resemblance to an escalator on the London Underground.

Perhaps the Staff might have been quicker to seize this opportunity for "visual aids" and to have prepared posters, not in this case fashions or theatre advertisements, but lists of Latin and French verbs, history dates and charts, chemical formulae

I forget whether one of the seven plagues which inflicted the Egyptians was one with dust in it. If so, we know something of what the Egyptians must have endured when, for a few windy days, that heap of red sand stood, and diminished, outside Room 4.

SANDERS HOUSE REPORT

Boys' Captain	J. K. Clarke
Girls' Captain	J. I. Mitchell
Treasurer	P. W. Robinson
Secretary	S. L. Smith

This Term has not been so successful for Sanders. Unfortunately we lost the Hockey Shield and came second in the Cross Country Running Competition. In the Football Competition we came last. Collections have been reasonably good and the £5 has been collected for our leper child.

John Beckingham was sent a letter of congratulation on passing two subjects in the G.C.E. with very high marks.

Finally, we would like to thank Miss Dann and Mr. Darby for all the hard work and interest they take in the House.

Susan Smith

PEACOCKE HOUSE REPORT

House Mistress	Miss Butcher
House Master	Mr. Bagley
Girls' Captain	Marjorie Stoodley
Boys' Captain	Robert Catt
Prefects —	A. Sewell, B. Axten, C. Wells, J. Cox, J. Forster, E. Hoad, M. Stoodley, Catt, Mayhew, Wood, Rankin, Ralph.
Probationary Prefects —	Ann Fisher, Jean Newick

Congratulations must be extended to Barbara Axten who has been made Games Captain of the School. She is the first girl to receive the badge presented by Mrs. West and Miss Cannings for this achievement.

In the end of term house matches Peacocke regained the Hockey Shield from Sanders House. We also won the Football Shield and the Cross-Country Running Shield.

The six pounds which is sent annually to the Leper Colony was collected from contributions given in House meetings throughout the last two Terms. The amount of money contributed by many forms could be much higher if pupils made the effort to remember the date on which a house meeting is to take place.

We all thank Miss Butcher and Mr. Bagley for the help they have given the House throughout the term.

Marjorie Stoodley

MERYON HOUSE REPORT

House Prefects—M. Bourne, D. Dolan, G. Beeching, Masters, Brodrick, Cooper

This Term has been an uneventful and not very successful one for the House.

Under the captaincy of D. Dolan the Hockey Team came last in the House Competition and the boys under the captaincy of Huckstepp came second in the Football Shield.

The money from collections this Term, amounting to £3-5-5, is to be sent to the Egyptian Refugee Fund.

We were glad to welcome two new members to the House in Jeal and Brodrick, who will have, we hope, a successful and happy stay with us.

Once again our thanks are due to Miss Lumb and Mr. Allnutt for all their help and encouragement, and to Margaret Bourne and Cooper who have so ably captained the House throughout the Term.

D. Dolan

A.T.C. REPORT

The School Squadron has enjoyed another successful Term, which has been devoted mainly to routine training, with few distractions from external sources.

Early in the term Mr. Allmond joined the Squadron with the rank of Pilot Officer. He is taking over the equipment section leaving F./O. Thompson free to give us the full benefit of his knowledge of drill and armament. It is hoped that it will now be possible to reorganize the training, so that more cadets will be able to take the Advanced Proficiency examination, instead of stopping at Proficiency as in the past.

The highlight of the Term was Field Day, when the Squadron paid its first visit to Wing H.Q. There we were welcomed by the Wing Adjutant and shown round his highly efficient offices, where we saw the original scale model of the 'Brabazon' airliner. We were also shown a film and a display of amateur radio technique, and enjoyed a short 'flight' in a Link Trainer.

In the recent Proficiency examination, Watkins, Bourn, Beevers, Ellis, Huckstepp and Smith were all successful. Ellis must receive special praise on gaining a higher mark than any other cadet in the history of the Squadron.

As always we are deeply indebted to our civilian instructors, Mr. Robinson and Mr. Gregory.

M.M.

LEASAM HOUSE REPORT

The Term opened with twenty boys and four members of Staff. By half-term these numbers were reduced to eighteen boys and three members of Staff, namely Mr. Anderson, Mr. White and Mr. Allmond. The farm has been progressing steadily and the boys have been taking a very keen interest in it.

Apart from pillow-fights every morning and dorm-raids every evening, upstairs is very quiet!

Six of the boys play football for the for the School and one ran for the School against Bexhill in the Cross-Country Finals.

Rhubarb is constantly appearing on the school dinner menu now as there is a surplus at Leasam. It is hoped that all vegetables will be supplied by us for the School meals in the near future. When the cows, ten in all, arrive, it is hoped that they will supply the House with milk.

We were challenged by Saltcote girls to a table tennis tournament, but unfortunately we were well beaten. The prefects have been doing a good job in keeping order in the House and their work will be doubled next year.

D. Roberts (Head Boy)

FOOTBALL REPORT

The 1st XI has again been a comparatively young team, consisting mainly of Remove boys. In spite of this, the season has been a fairly successful one. The best performances of the season were put up when we drew 2—2 with the Duke of York's School at Dover and when we beat Eastbourne Grammar School 4—3 at home.

At the beginning of the season we found some difficulty in finding a reliable goalkeeper and owing to this, we lost one or two matches. However, Rogers has been converted into a safe and very agile goalkeeper. Monk must be considered as the most improved footballer in the team; Edwards has proved

himself to be a most effective centre-half and Relf has played well both as a wing-half and a full-back. The rest of the defence has played consistently well, only one team change having been made since the beginning of the season, although several positional changes have been tried with some success.

The forward line has played well at times, but, in general, has lacked the ability to combine in attack, and finishing has been poor. Very few changes have been made, apart from the fact that reserves have had to be included because of injuries. The top goal scorer of the season has been Catt with eleven.

The 2nd XI has done well to win three of its five matches. The Under Fifteens must be congratulated on winning every match, which promises well for the future.

The 1st XI has been chosen from—Rogers, Hills, Monk, Relf, Cooke, Edwards, Jarvis, Huckstepp, Clarke, Catt, Ovenden, Rankin, Day, Goodman, Greenhalgh and Seeley. Colours are to be renewed to Catt and awarded to Rogers, Monk, Relf, Edwards, Jarvis, Huckstepp, Clarke, Ovenden and Rankin.

Taking the School as a whole the standard of football has improved a great deal within the last one or two seasons. We now have a greater number of players from whom we can choose and we can await the next season with a confidence that is completely justified.

Finally the teams thank Mr. Allnutt for his untiring efforts throughout the season.

R. Catt (Captain)

JUNIOR FOOTBALL REPORT

The Junior Football team has not had a very prosperous season. Owing to the lack of boys to pick from, we have had to field a weak side.

For the records we have played 15 games, of which we have won 2, drawn 3 and lost 10. This is not as bad as it may seem, because we have lost many games by, either 2—1 or 1—0.

The defence has played well, but the forward line is small, and lacks finishing power; this accounts for our low goal average.

A word now about the players—

Bourne in goal has been outstanding; his positional play is excellent, and he has been very unfortunate in letting in so many goals.

Holmes at right-back is rather erratic in his clearances, but he has played quite well.

Waldon at left-back is a sound player; his weight has helped in his stopping onrushing forwards.

Playford at right-half came into the team late in the season. He is rather erratic, but he is full of energy and he has a big kick.

Pennell at centre-half has been by far the most consistent player in the team, blocking the path down the middle of the field and generally marshalling the defence. He has also been a most able captain.

Cumming at left-half is a sound player, and his quick tackling has saved many goals.

Perry on the right-wing is a good player, except that he often isolates himself from the rest of the side. He has a powerful shot and he has scored two good goals.

Reedman at inside-right is a strong player, who has worked hard in setting up attacks.

Newstead at centre-forward is a sound direct player. He is small and he has had difficulties in beating big centre-halves, but he has a good shot and rarely misses a chance.

Hayes at inside-right is a fancy, yet skilled player. His back-heel feints and other tricks beat the opposing team, but unfortunately they beat us as well.

Baldock on the left-wing is a good left footed player, he can of course, use his right foot to effect, but he is rather slow.

Mr. Jones, as the team's coach, has tried very hard to get the team into good form, giving up an hour every Tuesday in order to coach us. We thank him for his unceasing efforts on the team's behalf.

Results

Ashford G.S.	Away	Lost	1—3
Eastbourne G.S.	Away	Lost	0—3
Goudhurst	Away	Won	3—1
Hastings Sec. School (Under 16)	Home	Won	7—0
Bexhill G.S.	Home	Lost	1—3
Hastings G.S.	Home	Lost	1—7
Brickwall	Home	Won	4—2
Goudhurst	Home	Won	5—0
Eastbourne G.S.	Home	Won	4—3
Hastings G.S.	Away	Lost	2—4
Brickwall	Away	Won	6—0
Ashford North	Home	Won	6—4
Duke of York's R.M.S.	Away	Drawn	2—2
Bexhill G.S.	Away	Lost	0—1
Hastings Sec. School (Under 16)	Away	Won	4—1
Old Scholars	Home	Won	4—2

2nd XI

Hastings G.S. 2nd XI	Home	Lost	1—9
Goudhurst 2nd XI	Away	Lost	0—1
Goudhurst 2nd XI	Home	Won	9—3
Hastings G.S. 2nd XI	Away	Won	5—3
Hastings G.S. 2nd XI	Home	Won	3—1

Under 15 XI

Southlands
Homewood
Southlands
Duke of York's R.M.S.
Ashford North

Home	Won	10—0
Home	Won	4—2
Away	Won	5—2
Away	Won	4—3
Away	Won	3—2

CROSS-COUNTRY RUNNING

Upper School

1—Pellett (S); 2—Roberts D. (S); 3—Ovenden (S);
4—Hills (P) and Edwards (P); 6—Masters (M) and
Greenhalgh (S).
1st—Sanders 41½pts., 2nd—Peacocke 47, 3rd—Meryon 82½

Upper Middle School

1—Seale (M); 2—King (P); 3—Waters (P); 4—Goodman
(S); 5—Coopey (S); 6—Mercer (P)
1st Peacocke 43, 2nd—Sanders 52, 3rd—Meryon 76

Lower Middle School

1—Metianu (P); 2—Boon, R. (S); 3—Hayes (P); 4—
Bourne G. (M); 5—Goundry (P); 6—Burton (S)
1st—Peacocke—35, 2nd—Sanders 66½, 3rd—Meryon 69½

Lower School

1—Catt (P); 2—Pavey (P); 3—Ellis (S); 4—Holmes, H.
(P); 5—Gain, M. (S); 6—Baldock (P)
1st—Peacocke 35, 2nd Sanders 55, 3rd Meryon 81.

Final Placings 1—Peacocke 26 points; 2—Sanders 24 points
3—Meryon 10 points

Colours have been renewed to Pellett and awarded to Edwards
and Baker (J. W.)

GIRLS' GAMES REPORT

Hockey

The 1st XI Hockey Team was chosen from the following
people—A. Bayley, S. Smith, V. James, V. Standen, E. Hoad,
J. Mitchell, A. Sewell, P. Leeman, M. Stoodley, J. Forster,
S. Lauder, M. Bourne, L. Tubbs, L. Grout, R. Goddard,
J. Smith, A. Wisdom, B. Axten (Captain).

The 2nd XI Team was chosen from—A. Bayley, S. Smith,
E. Hoad, D. Dolan, P. Leeman, B. Barden, H. Sheffield,
Y. Tinker, L. Grout, J. Forster, C. Wells, J. Smith, J. Bourne,
A. Wisdom, M. Stoodley, S. Lauder, V. Standen (Captain).

The Under 15 XI was chosen from—M. Saunder, Y. Tinker,
M. Hotchkiss, B. Gorham, L. Duncan, G. Lauder, J. Barnes,
J. Maynard, F. Scott, P. Huckstepp, M. Igglesden, E. Clarke,
I. Darnell, A. Dobbie (Captain).

The 1st XI have played 6 matches, won 2, lost 3, drawn 1.

The 2nd XI have played 4 matches, won 1, lost 2, drawn 1.

The Under 15 XI have played 6 matches won 5, drawn 1.

Although most members of the team were reluctant to turn
out to practices, towards the end of the season they combined
more into a team, but team spirit was lacking most of the time.
The success of the teams was retarded by this attitude. The
Under 15 XI must be congratulated on not losing a match this
season.

Colours—B. Axten, S. Lauder. Junior—G. Lauder, A. Dobbie.

Netball

The Under 14 VII were chosen from—F. Rook, S. Evans,
G. Sewell, M. Barden, A. Holmes, M. Bather, D. Sanders,
C. Druce, S. Roser (Captain).

The Under 13 VII were chosen from—K. Hole, G. Foy,
M. Guymer, D. Cogger, L. Brewster, N. Inkpen, L. Johnson,
N. Leopold, S. Buchan, J. Bather (Captain).

The Under 12 VII were chosen from—A. Mephram, B. Moon,
S. Crosling, S. Morley, P. Horner, J. Grout, E. Chippendale,
A. Renice, J. Taylor (Captain).

The Under 14 VII have played 3 matches, won 5, lost 3.

The Under 13 VII have played 5 matches, won 1, lost 4.

The Under 12 VII have played 3 matches, won 2, lost 1.

Colours renewed to S. Roser and rewarded to G. Sewell
B. J. Axten

CHESS SOCIETY

The Society with a very low membership at first, came into
being at the beginning of the Spring Term. It was decided to
run a Competition between members, having four boys in each
league, and having four leagues. This Competition has
progressed very well, and we have almost decided the leaders
of each league. These leaders will play each other during the
Summer Term, to find the best player. After this has been
decided we hope to challenge the Rye Modern School to a
Tournament.

I would like to take this opportunity, on behalf of the other
members, of thanking Mr. Allnutt for helping us considerably
with our Society's programme.

Secretary, R. W. Day, Remove

CHEMISTRY SOCIETY REPORT

This Term, members continued to pursue the branch of
Chemistry that has appealed to them most, and many unusual

experiments were tried out. Making chemical gardens appealed to several, and the following weeks were spent dropping pieces of chemical into beakers of water-glass. The results were spectacular, when the right concentration of water-glass was corrected. This fact did a lot to ruin the first attempts. However the gardens were a pretty enough sight, especially when the artificial flowers could be seen growing upwards out of the chemicals. Attempts were made to produce nitrogen, by causing electric sparks to shoot across the inside of a flask of air. Mr. Chamberlain taught everyone methods of glass-blowing, and how to mend broken glass tubing. This was highly successful. A few pupils, however, were interested in the vast field of organic gases, and many strange gases were produced in the laboratory. Such gases included Ethylene, Methane and Acetylene, upon which many interesting tests were applied. Other experiments included electrolysis, and the term ended with everyone starting analysis.

Thanks must be given to Mr. Chamberlain who gives up his time to run the Society, which is doing a lot to improve our knowledge of Chemistry.

THE MUSIC SOCIETY

Three of the youngest members of the Society—K. Foulsham, V. Reed and M. Townson sang Mendelssohn's "I waited for the Lord" at the Junior Assembly near the end of term.

Early in the term the Society was delighted to hear a most interesting talk on opera by Mr. Gaunt who had some very good L.P. recordings of the duet between Rudolph and Mimi, Act I of Puccini's "La Boheme" the "Easter Hymn" chorus from Mascagni's "Cavalleria Rusticana," the "Triumph Scene" from Verdi's "Aida," and some most remarkable singing by the great Italian soprano Maria Callas. These recordings were introduced by Mr. Gaunt with a very clear exposition of the action behind each scene, so that the audience was able to follow the excerpts—even when in Italian—with a good degree of success. We are grateful to him for such an interesting recital.

The other side of the picture is also catered for, though not officially in School, of course, but on one occasion when in need of a record to illustrate modern "swing," we were fortunate enough to come upon a veritable mine of dance music recordings from Louis Armstrong to Bill Haley, in the possession of L.B. to whom we were grateful for the loan of a number of amazing records which completed our education in what had up till then been a rather neglected side of our musical knowledge.

PHOTOGRAPHIC SOCIETY

This term the Photographic Society has covered, among other things, the photographing of silhouettes, demonstrations on developing, printing and the spotting and finishing of prints, as well as an evening on enlarging. The new chairman this term has been Vicki Davies, and the vice-chairman Pamela Sheppard. We are indebted to Ziegfeld for many valuable suggestions on the Committee and are all sorry that he will be leaving us.

The home-made enlarger has not yet, the end of term, been completed, but we hope that it will be ready at the beginning of the Summer term, when members should be able to use it to enlarge their own negatives.

The subscription has covered the very expensive cost of developers, etc., but without the help of some members of staff in presenting or loaning some equipment, we should not be able to have done so much practical work.

Last, but not least, we should thank Mr. H. H. Jones and Mr. White for the support they have both given us in our venture

STUDENT CHRISTIAN FELLOWSHIP

At the beginning of the School year we welcomed two new members of Staff to our Fellowship; Miss Getley and Mr. Gaunt.

At the first meeting of the Autumn Term the Reverend J. S. C. Miller came to speak to the Upper School about the work of the Student Christian Movement in Schools. The members of the Fellowship had previously decided that they wished to become affiliated with the S.C.M. in School. After the visit by Mr. Miller we were accepted as an affiliated group.

Study groups were arranged to take place each fortnight during Monday lunch hour. The subjects discussed have been "What is Communism?" and "What difference does it make to be a Christian?". Following a series of discussions on the latter subject the Reverend Easter was invited as our guest speaker. After he had given his views on the subject he answered our questions on difficulties which had arisen during our meetings.

Another of our guest speakers was Miss Hatfield. She spoke to us about the work of the Society for Distributing the Holy Scriptures to the Jews. This Society receives no help from the Government. It raises funds by the collection of postage stamps which are sold. It was proposed that the Fellowship should begin a collection of stamps for this Society.

The last meeting of the Spring Term was a business meeting. It was decided that the first meeting of next term should take the form of a report on the Conference on Ghana which four

of our members will be attending at S.P.G. House during the Easter holidays. It was proposed that at the second meeting an Anglican and a Free Church minister should come to speak to us on the methods of church worship.

The Fellowship is now collecting silver paper to obtain a trained dog for the blind; and stamps are collected for the New Testaments for the Jews. If there are any old scholars interested in the efforts of the Fellowship in either of these directions, contributions will be very welcome. They should be sent to—

The Secretary, Student Christian Fellowship,
Rye Grammar School, Rye, Sussex

The members of the Fellowship would like to extend their thanks to Mr. Gaunt and Miss Getley for all the work they have done for the Fellowship during the last two terms.

Marjorie Stoodley (Secretary)

LIBRARY NOTES

Three hundred books have been added to the Library this term. This number includes one hundred and twenty works of Fiction, for the most part modern, a few of the classics and some junior adventure books. The Librarian wishes to thank those who have kindly presented books this term—

The Headmaster, Miss M. Sells, Mrs. V. Larkin in memory of John Larkin (O.S.), B. Monk (O.S.), Yvonne Hamilton (O.S.), M. Barnes (O.S.), R. Ward (Remove).

SIXTH FORM SOCIETY

This term the newly formed Sixth Form Society had only two meetings. The first of these was an operatic recital on gramophone records given by Mr. Gaunt. In the first half of the recital we heard records of "La Boheme," "Lucia de Lammermoore," "Aida" and "Cavalleria Rusticana," all of which were exceptionally fine recordings. The recital was all the better for explanations and anecdotes given by Mr. Gaunt between the records.

In the second half we heard records of Gilbert and Sullivan's "The Mikado." Unfortunately these were rather ancient '78' records and as they had not been previously tried, it was found that the performance was rather poor due to the age of the records. However, a good picture of Gilbert and Sullivan was gained from the extracts played, and the Sixth Form had a most enjoyable evening.

The second meeting of the term was a Balloon Debate. In this particular balloon were the following characters—Sir John Cockcroft (scientist), T. Brodrick; Johnnie Dankworth (bandleader), L. Bannister; Archbishop of Canterbury, P.

Robinson; Maria Meneghini Callas (operatic soprano), Susan Small; Aneurin Bevan (politician), M. Mayhew. (Two more, a sportsman and a film star were unable to be present).

In spite of his Christian faith the Archbishop of Canterbury stoutly put forward his claim to be the one left in the balloon. Sir John Cockcroft, even though unsure of his specific job on earth, was sure that he was the only one who could manage the balloon and get it to earth. Johnnie Dankworth was certain that he was an outstandingly original figure and therefore should survive to gratify his few fans. Maria Callas' claim was that she was blessed with the most divine of soprano voices and should be spared so she could continue to elevate people to height beyond this world, while Aneurin Bevan was sure that he was absolutely indispensable to himself, his party, his country and his politics.

The sole survivor was eventually Johnnie Dankworth, who, we were informed, was receiving two Ivor Novello awards that evening.
S. Small

EXAMINATIONS

End of Term—examination.

See the looks of consternation,

Rush to do some preparation.

The small bewildered congregation

Bathed in beads of perspiration,

Look at paper in frustration.

Where, oh where is inspiration?

What's the meaning of 'respiration'?

I don't know! Oh, botheration!

Wish 'break' would come—I'm near starvation.

Cream buns would be some compensation;

Sweets in pocket, great temptation!

Then comes the bell for liberation,

And a feeling of jubilation.

M. Barden, M3

There was an old man of Cratchet

Who shaved twice a day with a hatchet.

One side of his face was a perfect disgrace,

So he cut up the other to match it!

Anne Denice

THE EFFECTS OF MUSIC ON LIVESTOCK

It is (or should be) a well-known idea that music pacifies cows. That may (or may not) be true—it depends somewhat on the cows.

On the farm next door lives a lovely herd of Jerseys, which enjoys a wireless in the cowshed. At every milking they hear the news, cricket and football reports, plays, concerts and also "rock 'n' roll." They show just as much interest in Suez as they do in "rock 'n' roll" and are quite used to the wireless and they take what comes from it without dozing off or rocking. The wireless is not there for their benefit, but for the cowmen's.

On our farm, however, lives a herd of fidgety Red Polls, and undoubtedly music has some effect upon them. Several years ago we employed a dairy maid. She always used to sing to them and they were reasonably quiet. She used to strip out the "kickers" without much fuss.

Now that she has left us, my father and I do the milking. Neither of us sing and the animals seem to be much more nervy. When they are fidgety, it always calms them down if we whistle to them. (But never have I heard of cows swishing their tails and tapping their hooves in time with music). And with all cows a "Concerto in G. minor" goes down just as well as "The Blues."

With chicken music has only one effect—it stops them laying. If one goes into a deep-litter house whistling noisily, the chicken stampede to the roof beams in a flurry of feathers.

Pigs—they don't mind, but they much prefer food and a good rough concrete wall to scratch upon.

Cats are too intelligent to take any notice; dogs tend to get frightened by lively tunes.

Humans—it just depends on the Human. With some people anything goes down unnoticed (as with cows). Other adore Beethoven and can't stand anything modern; others don't like any at all. The most important category seems to be the "Bill Haley fans." The effect on them seems to be quite dreadful. They work themselves up into a frenzy and then do something they might regret!

H.S., M.3

ONIONS

In bulbous crisp rotundity,
Strong-tasting smell and pungency,
The searing vagrance
Of your fragrance
Makes me sneeze ;
Oh fickle vapours,
Cut your capers,
And flavour, nicely now, the peas.

Snuffles

A BLACKOUT IN THE PHYSICS LAB.

Is this a gas tap which I have before me
Knob towards my nose ?
Come, let me stifle thee ;
I smell thee not, yet I (somehow) perceive thee still.
Art thou not, fatal gas tap, sensible to right as to smell,
Or art thou but a gas tap of the main, of the corporation,
Proceeding from the gas-filled dome ?
I hear thee well in hiss as audible as this which now I gasp.
Thou whistled me in the way which I was fainting
And such an instrument was me to use.
... with apologies to W. Shakespeare
A bored, haemoglobinised physicist

A PREFECT'S REPLY

"Single file right up the stairs !"
(Those wretched Junior girls in pairs)
"One line !" "Don't run !" "Less noise !"
(Those disobedient little boys).

Daily prowling round the Lane,
Through the raging wind and rain ;
"Put on your coat !" "Get off the grass !"
"Make room to let the cyclists pass !"

Being the Prefect on the bus
Means no pleasant ride for us.
"Sit down !" "Keep quiet !" "Don't yell !"
Disputes and trouble we must quell.

Presiding o'er a Junior Table
Reminds one of the farmyard stable ;
"Don't like this," "Don't like that."
"Never have prunes," "Can't eat fat."

"New Classrooms" are our pet aversion ;
But fall to all in fair proportion.
We much prefer hot pipes to grace
Than draughty corridors to pace !

Oh no, our life is far from fun !
But once a Prefect's badge is won.
We do our duties with a smile,
And still roar out, "Oh, single file !"

Anon.

LOOKING BACK ON YE TERME

This term saw the setting up of an entirely new society, ye alchemy Society, which is conducted by Master C———n, ye school's only Alchemy master, who hath for many years been trying to find ye Philosopher's Stone, so that he may be able to retire in luxury, insted of living in that state of poverty, which a schoolmaster's salary forceth upon him. All ye other two existing societies are growing as the number of scholars in ye school riseth to ye fifty mark. Ye other two societies are, of course, ye History Society and ye Dramatic Society. Ye former hath begun, this term, to study Heraldry, which being such a vast subject, may very well occupy ye members of ye society for terms, nay years, to come. Ye Dramatic Society is preparing to present a masque, written in their own inimitable styles, by ye members of ye Staff.

This term saw ye price of School dinners rise from one half-penny to one penny a week, and in consequence a multitude of ye scholars now bring their own packed victuals. Work hath now started on ye new immense school hall, which will seat no less than one hundred and fifty persons. It will be so large that it is almost certain that the school will never need a larger one. Master M———y, ye School's music master was overjoyed when he was instructed by ye Headmaster to purchase some virginals, for ye new hall, as he hath of late been somewhat out of breath, and tune, playing ye flute for ye morning Assembly, at which ye Headmaster hath, incidentally, vehemently refused to use ye new Prayer Booke, revised this year by order of our Gracious Queene Elizabeth.

There hath been many additions to ye School Library, which now hath, as assistant Librarian, Mistress Ann F———r, who influenced ye abolition of chaining ye books to ye shelves, and introduced ye revolutionary system of borrowing books by filing-cards, about which ye Head Librarian, Mr. S———r saith, "An ingenious idea; I know not why I thought not of it myself."

There hath been four new editors of ye School Magazine this term, Mistress Susan S———l, who writeth pages on her numerous visits to an obscure sea-side resort called Hastings, where she listeneth to some kind of wind band; Master Anthony B———m, who will persist in writing about his dull historical visits; Mistress Ann F———r, who hath already been mentioned as ye school's beloved Librarian, and Master H———e, whose report on ye new Alchemy Society appeareth elsewhere in this issue.

At ye end of ye term there was an evening's Morris dancing which having been invented by last year's School Captain, is now ye School's latest craze, and is sweeping ye country, viewed

with some displeasure by ye older generation, who regard it as indecent and as an exhibition of barbarism. At ye next School Morris dance we hope to have to play for us Master William Haley and his Morris Band, "Ye Meteorites," who have come from the unexplored Continent of America. As a contrast on ye next night Master M———y gave a concert of popular Madrigals, which had been in ye "Top Ten tunes of ye Month." And on ye sweet note of ye Madrigals ye School term ended.

Anon. (for obvious reasons)

EXTRACT FROM RYA 1993

This term has been a quiet one on the whole, apart from the week's discomfort while the A.T.C. would persist in practising with their latest ray-gun which they have had issued by the Atomic War Depot.

This term saw the setting up of the Nuclear Physics Society which is being run in the capable hands of Professor G———y, a very learned man on the subject. The Metalwork Society has nearly completed its two-seater rocket-plane, and two lucky pupils hope to pay a visit to our sister school, 'Ryeski' in Russia. The History Society is still studying Heraldry, which, being a vast subject, is still likely to continue for some terms, even years to come. The Dramatic Society is going to present an old-fashioned play, '1984' which, when produced on television was an immediate success. The Chess Society has nearly finished its tournament, which was started in 1957 to discover the champion Chess player of the School. The other twenty-six societies have likewise continued in a progressive manner. Also the Lower School English has made a slight improvement after a lapse which has lasted for some time.

Excitement is running high as the new hall is nearing completion. Owing to the steady increase in the influx of pupils, i.e. The Bulge, it has been enlarged several times, and when completed will seat two thousand pupils. Professor M———y, the School's Classical Music Master has been ordered to purchase the latest atomic organ, which will do much to improve the morning Assembly. A large number of library books have been purchased, and the total number is now nearing the fifteen thousand mark. Consequently, Miss Ann F———r and her sub-Librarians have been hard pressed for Library duties. Because of the mounting difficulties in the Library work, Mr. S———r, the Chief Librarian, introduced the abolition of card-filing by installing an electric stylus that does all the clerical work involved, when one takes a book out. A remark made by Miss Ann F———r was overheard as, "An ingenious idea, I don't know why I didn't think of it myself."

The School Magazine has four new sub-Editors; Miss Susan

S——l, whose reports on visits to the Art Museum at Wigan are read with interest; Master Anthony B——m, who is still writing his very enjoyable historic visits to Ewhurst Crypts; Miss Ann F——r, who has been mentioned as the devoted Librarian's Assistant and Master Nicholas H——e, who has not been since a misunderstanding with the Atomic Pile in the Physics Lab.

School Dinners have again gone up from 15/- to 16/- a week, and several pupils are bringing their own food-pills. There is growing concern over the congestion in the helicopter park, and it has been recommended by the School Committee that only pupils who live more than nine miles away should come to school in their helicopters.

A SWAN AT DUSK

Gliding silently across the lake
Its downy feathers gleaming white,
Against the water it did make
A beautiful and pleasant sight,
A swan for the world to see.

It stopped, but then swam swiftly on
Into the shadows round the edge.
And the willows by the water shone
As the moon rose up above the hedge,
And shed its silver on the tree.

D. Hammond, H1

THE SCHOOL PHOTOGRAPH

On the 10th of April, 1957, the School gathered to have its photograph taken. The boys were summoned first, and with whoops of delight at having missed the latter end of their various lessons, they poured out of the classrooms on to the front of the School. A little later the bell went and the feminine population of the School overflowed from the School to the netball courts. The boys were already assembled, which proves that the staff consider that the boys need more time to be marshalled into position. The girls were lined up and duly sorted and placed in position. At the back were the hulking great Remove boys and from there downwards pupils got smaller until kneeling in the front row were the smaller members of our esteemed group. As we stood waiting for the cameraman, the warm April wind whistled round our legs, and charming little drops of rain splashed on us, putting us all in the highest of spirits. At last the staff and the Headmaster came out, looking very august, and took their places in a dignified manner. We were told to get ready, and I took one last look

round and as generally everyone was looking stern, I put on a stern appearance. Just as the cameraman got in line with me, someone hissed, "Get your elbow out of my ear," and I broke into a broad grin which entirely spoilt the whole effect.

The offender moved his elbow from the offended's ear and everyone was happy again. By this time the photograph had been taken, though, so we all relaxed. We were told to dismiss and the back now jumped from their precarious perch on top of arms on top of bricks on top of tables, and within five minutes the neat, orderly school of young people was transformed into a yelling, screaming mob who had been kept still too long.

Thinking back over it and rubbing ruefully my sore ribs, which were poked with the next person's elbows, and recalling my feet going numb with cold, I wonder if it was all worth it. What we go through for one school photograph! But still, "these things are sent to try us" as the saying goes!

Jennifer Day, M3

DAWN

Stars are twinkling in the sky,
As the pale moon passes by,
Throwing her soft and silv'ry light
Through the cold and frosty night.

As she sails in the dark,
Lights below throw up a spark
Of warmth, in the bleak night sky,
And the night goes tripping by.

Night is fading, dawn is here,
She comes along, the world to cheer.
With all her glory she approaches fast.
Night has ceased her reign, at last.

Dawn, with all her glorious hues,
Of pinks, and whites, and gold, and blues
Is here, but soon will fade away,
Until the break of another day.

M. Guymer, L3

THE VICTORIA CROSS

June 21st, 1854. The fortress of Bomarsund in the Baltic Sea. H.M.S. "Hecla," "Valorous" and "Odin" engage the main fort. The latter return their fire. A shell, its fuse hissing, lands on the deck of H.M.S. "Hecla." An Irish lad, Charles David Lucas, seizes the shell with his bare hands and flings it over-

board. As it touches the water it explodes with "a terrific roar."

This brave act earned Lucas the honour of being the first man to receive the Victoria Cross, although the first man to have his deed gazetted was Lieut. C. W. Buckley.

The Victoria Cross is awarded only for deeds of the greatest valour. That is why it is so highly prized; its financial value is negligible. This was the idea behind the foundation of the V.C. when Queen Victoria chose the design from among others on January 5th, 1856 and approved it in a Royal Warrant on January 29th of that year.

A pension of £10 annually was awarded but this has since been increased. Even so the present sum is extremely inadequate.

The cross, as most of us know, was until recently cast from cannon captured at Sebastopol during the Crimean War. The makers still are Messrs. Hancocks of Victoria Street, London.

Further Royal Warrants extended the award to the relatives of the performers of the brave deeds who have been killed (1902), and to the Royal Air Force and to Commonwealth and Dominion Air Forces, Nurses and all Commonwealth troops (1911).

The design of the Cross consists of a red ribbon supporting the Cross itself by means of a V-shaped link. On the obverse of the Cross there is room for the bearer's name to be engraved. When the ribbon only is to be worn a miniature replica of the Cross is worn on it, a "bar" being indicated by another. The Cross bears the inscription "For Valour" surmounted by the Royal Crown and the British Lion.

The Victoria Cross is the highest award that a British soldier can be given. The material gain is negligible but the honour of possessing immense.

L. Stevens, Remcve

A LESSON IN D.2

'A barbarous noise environs me . . .'

A lesson in the middle section of the dining-hall is a revealing experience—one can often pick up some interesting, even, perhaps, useful knowledge, for apart from the lesson in progress, there are great noises on all four sides.

On the one hand are the kitchens, from which waft snatches of popular songs to the accompaniment of saucepan-lid clashes, lavishly interspersed with shrill injunctions and interjections. Continuing clockwise, bursts of French are rather prone to drown the attempts of the other competitors to gain one's attention. Outside, builders and building operations are rarely silent, and sometimes almost musical; interesting facts may often be gleaned from this quarter. On the remaining side, erring individuals spend most of their time being reprimanded

by a deep, double-bass bawl, which descends, in the rare intervals, to a monotonous drone.

Since each extraneous noise seems to vie, with its fellows for attention of the occupants of D.2, there is sometimes a little difficulty in following the lesson in hand.

M.M.P.

AUNT FANNY'S CORNER

This term I have had more letters than ever. Nearly all are from teenagers and I would like to give a word of advice to their parents. You must excuse their natural exuberance; give them all the freedom they wish for and you'll be surprised at the results. To the teachers, I would like to say, try love and gentle understanding, not harsh words which are apt to pierce their vulnerability.

'LONESOME.'

Dear Aunt Fanny,

I have just come to live in Rye and find myself a very lonely person. How can I find some companions of the opposite sex? I am a boy, age seventeen.

"Why not join either Rye Further Education Centre, our local Drama Group, or the Boy's Home Knitting Circle? Failing this, ring Rye 3310."

'FIRST LOVE.'

Dear Aunt Fanny,

I am madly in love with our dark eyed Spanish Master. Don't tell me this is just a teenage 'crush.' I know it is the Real Thing. Should I reveal my love?

"Hands off. He's mine!"

'HAIRLESS ROMEO.'

Dear Aunt Fanny,

Nearly forty, I find to my horror that I am almost bald. Surely there is some way I can combat this?

"Try mixing two packets of Randell's Weed Killer with half a bottle of Methylated spirits. Mix to a smooth paste and apply evenly over the head. That will do the trick."

'SOPHISTICATED.'

My Dear Aunt Fanny,

My parents object to my smoking forty cigarettes a day, drinking whiskey, and frequenting night-clubs. How can I explain to them that my sophistication is not a mere outer layer, but embedded deep in my inner-self?

"I sympathise strongly with you. I've had the same trouble myself. Tell them that your employment of sophistry is

merely a process of investing with specious fallacies and is not meant to produce disingenuous alteration. You can be sure they will understand."

WORRIED BROWN EYES.

"Don't worry. It is quite usual for girls nowadays to be interested in agriculture. As long as you keep a level head everything should be O.K."

A COUNTRY RUN

The wind was keen, but bright the sun,
Yes, just right for a country run !
Up through the cemetery, dull and bleak,
Past the "King's Head" like a streak ;
Over the main road, down the lane,
On past Saltcote, fast as a train.
I begin to warm to the task ahead,
My legs till now have felt like lead.
But I plough through the mud at Winter's farm,
Crash in the gate but do no harm.
Dashing on ahead of the rest,
I'm praying that Sanders will come off best.
I can hear old Taylor coming up fast,
He 'shoves' me aside as he whizzes past.
My hopes of victory now are lost,
But Sanders must win at any cost.
I'm the second one to break the tape,
The Peacocke fans just stand and gape.
May success be mine on a later date,
And good old Sanders blessed by fate.

N. Cottingham, M.1

ANIMALS AT THE FUN-FAIR

There was a lot of excitement in the Orang-Outang's tree (second on the left), because Mrs. Orang, being cross-eyed, had combed one of her twins twice, and the other one not at all. She combs her twins with a giant cactus, so it is no wonder that the double-done one was sitting in the branches looking like an electrified gorse bush.

When we got to the fair, we found the turnstile was out of action, but on going round the corner, I found that two kangaroos were jumping people over the fence at a banana a time.

Mrs. Hippo joined us, and told us about when she was so scared of the traffic that she asked a policeman if he could see her over the road. The policeman replied that he would be able to see her a mile off.

The band had just struck up a dance tune, but Mrs. Hippo refused to dance, because the last time she had danced, she had accidentally stepped on her partner. They had just about managed to blow him up into some sort of shape, with the aid of a bicycle pump, but he had never looked the same again.

On the way to the refreshment tent, we saw some queer looking birds. I told Mrs. Hippo they were Guinea Fowls, but she said they didn't look worth it.

Passing the Midget Golf Course we saw old Pa Orang about to hit a lemon off of the head of one of the twins, so we waited to see the result. When the dust cleared, we saw the lemon, but not the twin, so we guessed correctly that Pa's aim was not too good. The twin was later found in the Duck Pond where he was recovering from a severe headache.

After having some refreshments we went to the Shooting Gallery. We were joined by Mr. Porker, Rango the chimp, and Mr. Middle-White, who was a close relation of Mr. Porker.

Rango had first shot, and Mr. Porker said he had scored a "bull." Mrs. Hippo said a bull would be no good to him, and it would never live in a tree. When she heard that Mr. Parker and Mr. Middle-White had scored a "tie," she thought this a much better prize, even if they did have to take turns at wearing it.

Soon afterwards, we went home. We all voted it a wonderful day at the fair, and said that we must go again the next time it came.

B. Seale, M 2

ISOBEL BAILLIE RECITAL

On Wednesday, 27th February, the Music Society went to Southlands School to hear a recital by Isobel Baillie. Miss Baillie sang three groups of songs, the first by classical composers, the second by romantic composers and the third by modern English composers.

The first group contained the two well known songs, Haydn's "My mother bids me bind my hair," and Handel's "O had I Jubal's Lyre." In the second group were songs by Schuman and Schubert, all very well known. The four Schubert songs were the best known and appreciated, being "Who is Sylvia," "Serenade," "The Brook" and the lovely "Trout." In the third group came Delius' "Nightingale," two songs by Hamilton Harty, and two by Kennedy Fraser.

In the two intervals the piano accompanist, Wainwright Morgan played solos by Grieg and Weinberger.

It was a very worth-while experience to hear at close range and in such a small Hall a singer whose voice can fill the Albert Hall, and who has gained a world-wide reputation for the purity of her voice and the sincerity of her interpretation of the

music of Handel. She is a classical singer in the sense that she puts the music first always. No slowing down for effect, no drawn-out top notes are ever permitted. The accuracy of her singing in the runs in Handel's "Oh! had I Jubal's Lyre" was amazing. Every semi-quaver was exactly in place and time to such an extent that one felt this to be the authentic voice of Handel. One realised how the singer achieved this perfection by putting all her skill into the service of the composer. The result over the years has been that Isobel Baillie has been the inevitable choice as soloist for all the great performances of Handel's "Messiah," while lesser artistes more keen on exploiting and showing off their vocal skill have waxed and waned. She is the great artiste who can lose herself completely in the song she is singing and can in the space of a few minutes run through a whole gamut of emotions. Yet her control of every song is always complete. Perhaps that is the most endearing quality about her singing—its classical control. Every note, every syllable of the words, every detail—perfect always.

This type of singing has always been more popular with us than the warmer, more emotional singing of a Maria Callas. Climate has much to do with it. Italian sun as against our fog as mist. As a celebrated conductor said recently, the English always find it hard to sing opera, for they have so many inhibitions to shed first!

But Isobel Baillie has become famous of course for her singing of Oratorio, which form of music has always been more popular with us than Opera. The religious nature of all Oratorio forces upon its performers a greater degree of control than would be desirable in Opera, and in this field of music the English have always excelled.

We are most grateful to Mr. Tulett and the Southlands Music Club for arranging yet another successful Concert which gave us the chance to hear such a great artiste. Next Term we are to have the opportunity of hearing Denis Matthews the celebrated pianist.

SUITABLE CHILDREN

An amusing column in the "Times" a few weeks ago mentioned an advertisement for a house to let which ended, "unsuitable children." The house was a rather beautiful Georgian one which the owner wished to preserve intact, free from drawings of space-ships on the walls, toffee papers down the armchairs, cycle tracks down the lawn and black finger prints on the cream paint.

He went on to design the house which would be really suitable for children. It would be immensely strong, with walls many feet thick, with broad bannisters (without knobs) for

sliding down, bathroom floors fitted with a bilge, pillows chained to the beds, all means of entry into the house leading through a shower-bath and decontamination chamber, no delicate porcelain vases, no musical instruments of any kind and no front doors to slam or leave open!

It is interesting to go on from this point to design a School which is really "Suitable Children." Schools are by their nature even more of a preserve of youth than the house. In this school world the adults are heavily outnumbered and the child is the person who must be considered primarily. What sort of School would they really like?

One extremely broad-minded schoolboy whom I questioned on the point answered that while obviously the playing fields were of prime importance and should be designed by the most competent architect, with a cricket square of very finest turf, practice nets, pavilion with shower baths and deck chairs and a bar for soft drinks, yet at the same time some serious consideration should be given to the furnishing of the classrooms where they will work each day up to lunch time! After lunch comes games, of course.

It would be interesting at this point to reflect upon the different types of buildings in which our school population is housed. These would range from the most dilapidated old Church School room in a remote country village to the most up-to-date Secondary Modern School, like that one behind Broadstairs, all chromium, plate glass, neon lighting, enormous Assembly Hall and large gymnasium (separate of course). Perhaps we had better refrain from the attempt to assess which building will turn out the better educated child!

The trouble is that there are so many people to try and please. From the point of view of the Education Authority we might have schools in which all the pupils in any class were born in the same month (so much easier for the Register and for various assessments), in which all or none drank their daily $\frac{1}{2}$ -pint of milk, in which everyone took exactly the same subjects. Some parents there are who have been heard to express the wish that School holidays could with advantage be drastically cut. Knowing their offspring fairly well, we can understand their point of view, while we find ourselves unable to agree to it!

GERMANY THE DIVIDED COUNTRY

During the time which I spent in England, I often met people who had no idea, or the wrong one, of the political situation in Germany. And just because the problem of reunification of Germany is of great gravity and so important for the future of Europe, I should like to help clear up any wrong ideas about this.

Today, we distinguish three parts of Germany; the Federal German Republic, the Soviet Zone with its own communistic government and the part of Germany which now belongs to Russian or Polish territory. The former German capital, Berlin, which now is a county of the Federal German Republic, lies like an island in the Soviet Zone. You probably know something about Western Germany, but what do you know about the other parts?

After the Potsdam Treaty of 1945, Germany was divided into four military occupation zones, the American, the Russian, English and French one. Russia and Poland claimed those parts eastwards of the Oder-Neisse. This state should last until a treaty of peace would be settled. But slowly the Soviet Zone was separated by force of the Russians from the other three zones and with the election of a communistic Parliament in the Soviet Zone in 1949, the Iron Curtain was pulled between the two parts of Germany. Guard and watch towers were erected on both sides of the border canal within Eastern Germany and a regime developed fitted after the Russian manner and directed by the instruction of Russian leaders. The dispirited people had to bear the oppression of Russian and German communist bosses. Dread of secret police, oppression and mistrust were ruling among the population; food and clothes were insufficient or of bad quality. An attempt to revolt against this regime was bloodily repressed by Russian tanks on the 17th June, 1953. Today, the situation for those people is hopeless. Thousands of refugees are pouring into Western Germany every month leaving behind everything except their own clothes on their bodies.

Meanwhile the communist propaganda is hammering on the minds of 18 million Germans in the Soviet Zone. The youth who have never known anything but communism is growing up enthusiastically to it and in a few year's time 18 million people will be lost to communism.

The part of Germany, which lies eastwards of the Oder-Neisse border now belongs to Russia and Poland. Most Germans were expelled out of these districts, and the rest have no rights.

This is the state of communism that has been reached in Germany, and while we are enjoying our high living standard, we should not forget those people in Eastern Europe who call for the freedom and living standards, which are taken by us for granted.

K. Ziegfeld, Remove

LETTER FROM UGANDA

Buloba College,

Box 400

Kampala

Uganda

April 3, 1957

Dear Mr. Jacobs,

I imagine that many of you will be getting ready for Easter holidays, or even have had them when this reaches you. On Easter Day we shall still be at school as it is the custom out here to have Holy Week and Easter Day in your own school. It's a very good thing from our point of view as the Churches to which many of the children would go are rather dead, and in any case the services long and dull for children. So it's very definitely the centre of our Christian Year and looms far larger in everyone's thinking, than Christmas. This year it has added to it the fact that all over Uganda we have been having a Mission and every village and every school and college have had a team visiting them. This week is our little bit of the Mission and we have two Europeans and 4 Africans as "our team." The whole mission culminates in Good Friday and Easter Day and we are all praying very much that it may really mean new life for many in Uganda. It's so much more obviously a case of 'new life' for people out here as it means breaking with a whole accepted pattern of lying, cheating, stealing, drunkenness and many other such things—it rather shakes you at first when you realise that even among school children **real** drunkenness is fairly common and lying, stealing and cheating rare in their absence! It does mean that there's a much more obvious dividing line between the half-hearted and the whole-hearted.

After our four weeks visit to Tanganyika at Christmas we returned feeling very cheered and hopeful as from a distance one could see that there was real life and promise in the Christian Church in Uganda. A little about our holiday; in circular letters holidays seem to loom rather large but it is when one gets away that you both see your own job in perspective and also see so much of other interests which illuminates your own bit of the picture. A friend and I had four of the most exciting weeks of our life travelling some 3/4,000 miles in all. We went down across the Lake and on the middle stretch of semi-desert Tanganyika to the S. Highlands which border on Nyasaland and Rhodesia. While we were down there we spent one day crossing Lake Nyasa by dug-out to a little village under the shelter of the Livinstone Mountains. It was a sight I shall never forget, the wonderful blue of the lake and rising almost

sheer from it the rugged range of the Mountains, while clinging to the slope was this little village. Its only communications were by three hours journey across the lake and a European visitor was very rare indeed. The fact that we were a Dr. and a Teacher respectively, had gone before (by some extremely efficient bush telegraph), and we were begged to stay and help. (Wherever we went we found an absolute outcry for Doctors and Teachers and were in danger of swelled heads with the awe which such exalted Fittes aroused!). Coming back across the lake a storm began to blow up and our paddlers assured us by dint of arm waving and frowns that it was 'not alright.' (One of our few Swahili words was 'alright'). By the time we reached the other side we had shipped enough water to realise how risky it could be to travel by dug-out in a storm!

I shall have to wait until I come home to tell you all our adventures on this journey but we finished up our last day in a car smash where we were very fortunate to escape with nothing more serious than cuts, bruises and broken ribs (though the car was a total wreck!).

Here I must stop and wish you all a very happy Easter with a promise to try and write more frequently this year.

Yours sincerely,

(Gwen Cashmore)

OLD SCHOLARS' PAGE

Geoffrey Hobbs writes to say that he hopes to take up Atomic research. We all wish him and Curtis, the other London Scientists, best of luck in Finals. News came of G. Blackmore of Seaford and Bedford. He is now at Chichester Theological College having obtained his degree and hopes to be ordained shortly. Our two Bristol candidates for the Ministry, Tony Smith and Bernard Monk, though of very different generations (and denominations!), foregather from time to time. Tony is on the national executive of the Inter Varsity Fellowship, so gets around a good deal. He is still very devoted to Southampton and strongly recommends it for the all-round quality of its University life. Pat Forster is nearing the end of her time at Derby T.C. She gives news of Jean Morrison (who has just begun her hospital training) and in spite of teaching practice still rings bells. On one occasion she rang with Ruth Carey in Derby Cathedral. Many Old Scholars of Rye will be interested to know that the Headmaster has recently heard from Miss Sells who is still living an active life in retirement in Woking. She has sent a magnificent gift of books to the School Library

and promises more. At the top of the box was a mint copy of Vidler's 'History of Rye.' Michael Ford wrote to say that he hopes to get into King Alfred's, Winchester and he called not long afterwards to say that he had been accepted.

All our Oxford folk called in at the end of term but I am not saying much about them here this time because they have not yet between them found time for an Oxford letter in Rya.

K. Standen just back from Cyprus called at School the other day. A long letter has arrived from Cecilly written while she was in the midst of a wonderful motor tour north from Melbourne. There has been a Standen in the School for a very long time—Valerie is still with us for a term—and we wish all the family good fortune in their new home.

Derek Kimpton spent his half term in Rye and came to the School more than once. He is specialising in Science in the VIth Form at Worthing High School. Derek Caister also visited us recently. He is a Civil Engineering student with the East Sussex Surveyor; he hope to qualify very soon and marry Christine Carter. Jackie Bates writes to say that she is passing her examinations in Physiotherapy all right and is grateful for the Science she learnt while with us. Congratulations to Leonard Allen and Norman Godden who were married recently and to Winifred Allen the first Old Scholar to be appointed to the Staff in the Headmaster's recollection. Congratulations also to Brian Hatter on his recent marriage. Frank Jones, who left us in 1952 is the local reporter of the Sussex Express. He visits the School fairly frequently—we expect some good publicity.

SCHOOL FUND—Spring Term, 1957

Main items for the Term, as follows —

	£	s.	d.
Help to pupils	6	0	0
Games (including teas, travelling, etc.)	26	0	0
Termly Programmes	3	19	6
Magazine	2	0	0
Societies	10	15	0
Hospitality	1	0	0
Miscellaneous	2	0	0
Library	20	0	0
	£72	4	6

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 William Allen the first Old Scholar to be appointed to the
 staff in the schoolmaster's recollection. Congratulations also to
 Brian Lister on his recent marriage. Frank Jones who left us
 in 1952 is the local reporter of the Sussex Express. He visits the
 school fairly frequently—we expect some good publicity.

SCHOOL FUND—Spring Term, 1957

Main items for the Term as follows—

Library	20	0	0
Marshall House	2	0	0
Physiology	1	0	0
Geography	10	13	0
Algebra	2	0	0
Family Experiments	3	19	0
James (Cochran) (see travelling, etc.)	20	0	0
Help to Board	6	0	0
2	0	0	0
4	0	0	0
Total	872	4	0

