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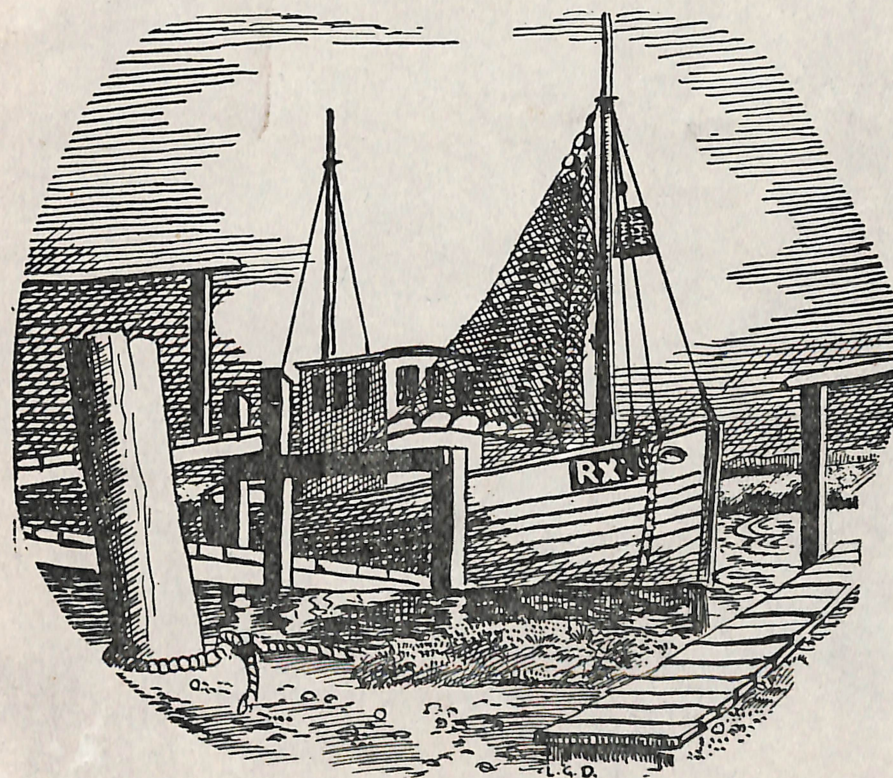
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R X

The Magazine of the
Rye County Secondary School



Vol. 2. No. 2

Summer 1966

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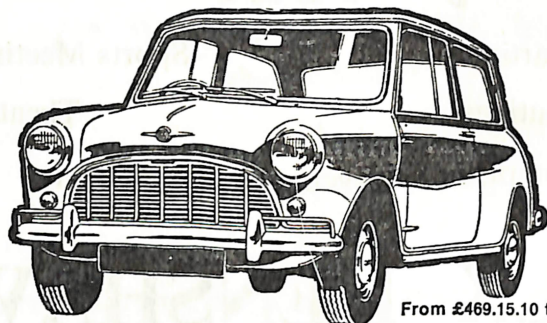
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R X

Vol. 2. No. 2

Summer 1966

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Editorial

SCHOOL STAFF

Headmaster — R. S. Rothwell

Deputy Head — Miss B. Chapman

Senior Master — L. F. Holmes

G. W. Blacker

J. B. Blacklocks

P. Boyce

Mrs. M. E. Cahill

P. Care

L. G. Davie

R. A. Dipper

H. R. Dorman

Mrs. P. Evans

L. E. Fulluck

Mrs. R. Fulluck

J. R. A. Huxstep

Mrs. G. L. Johnson

K. Lewis

Miss Myers

Miss A. P. Page

H. J. Pearce

A. Peter

Mrs. M. Peter

R. Wright

Miss J. R. Scogings

G. Scott-Smith

T. Spencer

M. R. Stunt

A. B. Tookey

D. Walton

Mrs. M. Woolard

Part-time Staff

P. Mitchell, Snr.

Mrs. A. Tookey

School Secretaries:

Mrs. E. Rogerson

Mrs. E. Rundquist

Canteen Supervisor:

Mrs. D. Oliver

School Keeper:

J. T. Warren

This, the seventh issue of "RX" may possibly be the last. While this might make us a trifle sad, nevertheless the magazine published by the Comprehensive School will no doubt be another of the advantages resulting from this type of education. We have long wished to produce photographs and illustrations, and even alter the format, but cost has prevented this. A magazine catering for some 900 pupils will have more money at its disposal, and the resulting publication, with considerable talent to draw upon, will be worthy of the new School.

The discussion over the Comprehensive School is now finished, and we must all join and make sure that the School is a great success. There are going to be problems, but these will be solved with patience and understanding, and the many advantages will soon be apparent.

This school has really had two great leaders in its thirty or so years of existence, and it would be wrong for it to change without paying tribute to them. Mr. A. W. Blackman, who is still enjoying a very active retirement, for 22 years guided the progress of Rye Modern School so successfully and ably. Mr. R. S. Rothwell who came to Rye County Secondary School seven years ago, will be remembered not only for his swimming pool project and his many progressive ideas, but for his championship of the right of every child in the school to have the best education to suit his or her ability. Our best wishes go with him—we shall miss him as a friend, and we hope he will often return to see us at Rye.

We eagerly look forward to our new comprehensive school, and are confident that Mr. Buttery will make it a school of which we may be justly proud.

Again may we remind you how much we owe to our advertisers and ask you to help us to thank them in a material way, by patronising them. We would also like to thank Mrs. Rogerson and Mr. Fulluck for conducting the business side of our affairs so efficiently.

G.W.B.

Things to Come

I think it is quite possible that this will be my last contribution to "RX" and I should, therefore, like to say a word or two about the future.

If the proposed reorganisation of Secondary education in this area is approved by the Department of Education and Science, it is certain that at least a half of those now at school will take part in the change to the Comprehensive system before they leave.

Although it is never pleasant to say goodbye and although the changing of one way of life for another must demand much re-adjustment, I am sure that you can all look to the future with confidence and optimism. The close links which have been established with Rye Grammar School in the past have developed in Rye a system which for years has been Comprehensive in all but name, and the merging of the two schools into one is but a logical and easy step forward. Although there are bound to be some changes, much of the old pattern will remain and I am sure that no-one will lose and, indeed, some will gain from the new order of things.

What really matters is that the important things, the spirit, the tone, the good relationships and the sense of adventure which have been built up here in the past shall be preserved. With goodwill on all sides from teachers, pupils and parents this will be so.

Knowing you as I do, I have no doubt of this goodwill and I am confident that all will be well in the future. I give to each one of you and to the school as a whole my sincere good wishes for success and happiness in the years to come.

R.S.R.

Honours List

GIRL PREFECTS

Head Girl—M. Barden

Deputy Head Girl—G. Williams

L. Brann
G. Davies
J. Care
B. Davis
A. Bull
A. Goslin
G. Breeds
R. Ripley
J. Ripley
D. Clements
L. Butchers
L. Cox
B. Dunn
L. Dunn
A. Boorman
M. Marchant
S. Griffin
V. Smeed
S. Capron
S. Cunningham
J. Harrod
M. Skinner
G. Paige
S. Thompson
C. Apps
B. Haynes
C. Ferrari
S. Birchall
S. Cooke

BOY PREFECTS

Head Boy—C. Coleman

Deputy Head Boy—

A. Birks
D. Carter
C. Coussens
P. Colegate
G. Collis
C. Dadswell
T. Cutting
G. George
E. Hall
J. Morgan
I. Gall
F. May
R. Offen
D. Reeve
J. Reeve
C. Wood
A. Woods
B. Webb
P. Woolley
P. Baker
K. Glazier
J. Foord

HOUSE CAPTAINS

	Boys	Girls
Mermaid	P. Baker	J. Care
Landgate	C. Coussens	H. Shearer
Lion	A. Dorman	M. Barden
Watchbell	C. Coleman	P. Parsons

BOYS SPORTS CAPTAINS

1st XI	Senior Basketball—B. Crosbie
Senior Football—A. Dorman	Athletics—K. Wise
Junior Football—D. Stoodley	Cross-Country—J. Reeve
Senior Cricket—R. Young	Swimming—D. Carter
Junior Cricket—S. Turner	Gymnastics—W. Murphy

GIRLS SPORTS CAPTAINS

1st XI Hockey—G. Breeds	2nd Yr. Rounders—A. Horton
2nd XI Hockey—M. Smeed	Senior Netball—P. Parsons
3rd Year Hockey—W. Elliott	2nd Yr. Netball—E. Kilpatrick
2nd Year Hockey—E. Ewart	1st Year Netball
1st Year Hockey—S. Barnes	“A” Team—L. Parsons
Senior Stoolball—G. Davies	

School Events 1965-66

Summer Term

The Headmaster announced with regret that Miss Gladman would be retiring at the end of term and Mr. Downs would be taking up a new appointment in the autumn term at a school in Wales.

11th and 25th May—The First and Second year “A” stream forms visited Boulogne.

15th July—Inter-House Athletic Sports.

20th July—Inter-House Swimming Sports.

20th July—Annual Open Evening.

Autumn Term

Examination Results—The Headmaster informed the School that during the year 1964/5 the G.C.E. examination was taken by 40 pupils, who passed in 166 subjects, an average of just over four subjects per head and we are pleased with our success at

“A” level. 21 pupils took C.S.E. as their main examination and reached at least a “satisfactory” standard in 84 subjects, an average of four each.

We were pleased to welcome the following new members of staff: Mr. Wright who is in charge of French; Miss Myers in charge of Religious Knowledge; Mr. Sykes who is responsible for developing and integrating School and leisure time activities; and Miss Page who is helping with the teaching of English and History.

5th October—Harvest Festival.

17th November—School handed over £131 to the National Children's Homes at the Festival of Queens, held in Hastings.

24th November—Prize Day.

9th December—School party visited Smithfield Show.

10th and 11th December—School Play “The Servant of Two Masters.”

14th December—School Choir presented a programme of carols in the Parish Church.

15th—20th December—Residential Course at Hassocks for 25 children.

15th December—Annual Service of Lessons and Carols.

16th December—School Party given to the old folk.

It was with regret that we said goodbye to Miss Rook, our Cook Supervisor.

Spring Term

The Headmaster made known the Education Committee's proposals for the reorganisation of Secondary education in the Rye area.

We were pleased to welcome Mrs. Oliver as our new Cook Supervisor.

17th January—School Bank was opened.

School hockey team won the Schools County Championship.

3rd February—School Civics team met Hastings Grammar School and lost by the narrow margin of four points.

28th February—Annual General Meeting of the Parent Teacher Association.

The School Recorder Group achieved considerable success at the Hastings Music Festival, winning a number of Honours Certificates.

OUR ANNUAL PRIZE DAY

Last year, on November 24th, 1965, we held our annual Prize Day. We all gathered in the school waiting for Brigadier Gardham, who is the chairman of the Governors, to open Prizegiving.

At 2.15 p.m. the Brigadier opened proceedings with a speech. He reminded us of the different things done for us in the past year. He also mentioned that we have far more opportunities than he ever had and he said that he never received a prize on Prize Day. He finished his speech by saying that he thought it had been a very successful year. After the Brigadier's speech, he introduced us to the main speaker, who was the Rev. Shipman, Dean of Newham.

After that introduction it was time for a report from our Headmaster. He spoke about the progress towards education and how we were taking new courses, such as the new "Learning to Live" course, which can now run into two years, and the new C.S.E. course which was new to us that year.

After the report from the Headmaster, the school recorder group played one of Handel's tunes, an American Square Dance and a tune by Purcell.

Next was the presentation of prizes, which was made by Mr. Shipman. He presented all the prizes and in particular to two very special people, who were Susan Apps and Lynn Crosbie. They were very special because Susan received prizes valued at £7 10s. 0d. and Lynn received prizes worth £5 10s. 0d. When that was finished it was time for Mr. Shipman to make a speech. He was talking about his Youth Club and was saying how they had never won any prizes but he considered they should have, because they had done many things for charities and organisations. He mentioned that one Christmas they organised a Christmas Dinner for the old folk of the town and they had bought so much alcoholic drink that the old folk were rather happy.

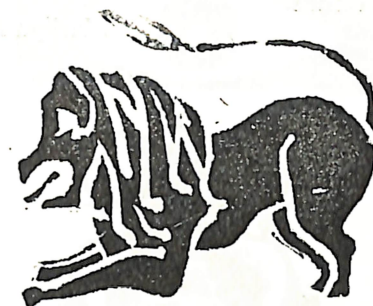
When he had finished his speech, the Head Boy thanked Brigadier Gardham for being present at our Prize Day and said how much we had enjoyed his speech.

The Head Girl presented Mr. Shipman with a gift and the Mayoress with a bouquet of flowers, and thanked them both for being able to come.

After that we stood and sang our school hymn "God be in My Head" and the National Anthem. We remained standing until our guests had left.

Lynn Machin, Form C3

House Reports



LION HOUSE

The last year has seen Lion House emerge for the first time as Champion House. This was very encouraging, after such a long spell among the "also rans". Let us hope the Lions and Lionesses can continue this effort during the present year.

During the Summer Term the highlight on the Sports side was the complete domination of the Swimming Gala by Lion and we finished first, by over forty points, gaining 199 points in the event. The final race, the Senior Girls relay, was against Mermaid girls. Lion touched first in record time, only to find they had been disqualified, with Mermaid, for an infringement of the rules. Gillian Barden gained half share in the Junior Girls' Cup and Derek Carter won the Senior Boys' Trophy.

On Sports Day the result was in doubt right up to the end. By winning three of the relays we were able to finish a commendable third.

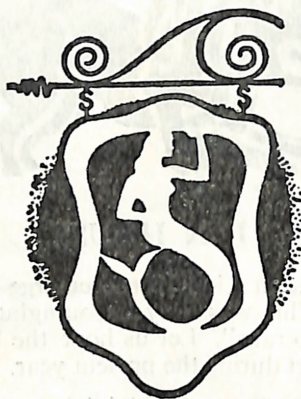
The Senior Basketball competition was won by Lion, after some good shooting by A. Dorman. The House has made no impact in the Senior or Junior Football competition, partly due to not being able to field our strongest team.

This year the Junior and Senior Netball and Hockey results have been combined for a final result. Despite the cold afternoon of the Netball competitions Lion fought hard and gained a final position of third. The Hockey matches were very close and Lion was pleased to see support from their other members.

The House was honoured once more by one of our girls being elected Head Girl for the school. Lion seem to have a monopoly of this position as five out of the last six Head Boys and Girls have come from Lion House.

Finally, I would like to thank, on behalf of all Lion House members, Mr. Dorman, our House Master, and Mrs. Johnson, our House Mistress, for all their hard work for the House, and for supporting our house matches, giving us welcome encouragement needed for our fine results.

Marilyn Barden, Form G5



MERMAID HOUSE

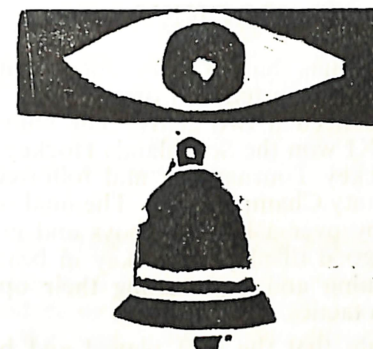
Housemasters—Mr. Pearce, Mr. Blacker, Mr. Peter, Mr. Wright
Housemistresses—Mrs. Tookey, Mrs. Peter

This year we were much more successful in our school work than in previous years and were awarded the "Jordan Shield" for effort, for the first time.

Our successful sporting activities included winning the "Prebble Shield" for gaining first place on sports day. Lynn Crosbie won first prize for the best girl all-round athlete, whilst two girls, Patricia Carvell and Sandra Noakes, shared the Hacking Cup. We were second in the Swimming Gala for the Bannister Trophy being beaten by Lion House. However, Lynn Crosbie won the Horner Cup (Senior Girl Swimmer) and her brother Barry the Glenn Butler Memorial Trophy (Junior Boy Swimmer).

In cricket we were awarded the Scott Cup for winning the senior competition. Our junior footballers won their competition, but our seniors lost to Lion House 1—0 in the final of their matches. Our cross-country team did not fare too well in the team match but T. Skilton won the third year race.

Much of the success of Mermaid House has been due to the efforts of the pupils, but also to the hard work of our House Master and House Mistress.



WATCHBELL HOUSE

The Book

House Mistresses—Mrs. Woolard, Mrs. Evans

House Masters—Mr. Blacklocks, Mr. Care, Mr. Stunt, Mr. Walton

Unfortunately at the beginning of the season Watchbell were not successful, coming third in both the swimming gala and athletics. We were placed third for the effort shield but on the other side of things we were placed second for the good conduct shield.

Although this season Watchbell seems to have started off on the wrong foot, we are coming back into our own by winning two and losing one game in the senior girls netball. In hockey also the senior girls have been successful by winning two and drawing one game. The junior girls have succeeded in upholding their reputation by winning both netball and hockey. The boys were runners-up at football and, although they were placed last in the cross-country, Ian Glazier broke the record in winning the Junior race.

Even though this has been a mixed season of success and failure, we owe our thanks to the staff and those boys and girls who have tried their hardest in all the events of the year.

Elaine Goodsell, Form G4

Games and Sports

HOCKEY

Our hockey team has had a very successful season having played eleven matches, won ten and drawn one. The team scored 46 goals and only conceded two goals. The climax to the season came when the 1st XI won the Southlands Hockey Shield, and then the Woodlands Hockey Tournament, and followed up by winning the East Sussex County Championship. The final of this Championship was watched by over a hundred boys and girls and the team certainly put on a good display of hockey in beating Lewes 6—0, completely out-running and out-classing their opponents both in hockey skills and in tactics.

This was the team that the staff played and beat 2—1, so the staff are now calling themselves Champions of Sussex!!

Our 2nd XI has played five matches, won two, drawn two and lost one. The third year team won two matches and drew one. The second year hockey team lost one game and drew one, and the first year hockey team drew their one and only match.

Colours were presented to the whole 1st XI team: C. Smith, G. Davies, S. Payne, J. Care, G. Williams, G. Breeds, W. Elliot, P. Parsons, J. Griffin, S. Thompson, M. Barden. Reserve, M. Smeed.

NETBALL

Although not such a success story as the hockey teams, the netball players thoroughly enjoyed their matches and played hard. The 2nd year netball team played ten matches, won five and lost five. The first year team played eight matches, won five and lost three. Our hockey team played netball against Hastings and lost by only one goal proving that they are as good at netball as they are at hockey.

Gymnastic Colours have been awarded to: S. Payne, B. Boreham, G. Davies, G. Williams, W. Elliot, L. Machin and J. Care.

Watchbell won the Hockey and the Netball Cup.

Our Roving Reporter (Miss Scogings)

STOOLBALL

The stoolball team for the seniors last year was as follows: G. Williams, P. Parsons, M. Barden, G. Davies, C. Ferrari, V. Butler, A. How, S. Cunningham, J. Butler, S. Bryan, R. Coxeter, S. Oliver (reserve), S. Jury (scorer).

As the weather was continually wet, not many matches were played. One match against Claverham was played on a very dismal

day. The wind was terrific and although the team put up a very sporting fight, the victory was to Claverham, winning by 136 points to Rye's 81.

The return match was not very successful for us either, and as the sun was very strong, everyone soon became very tired, and gave up a little towards the end of the match, although many swinging hits were given by P. Parsons and other members of the team. All players must be sincerely congratulated for such excellent play, although it was not very successful. I hope this year there will be far more matches and a great long line of success for the school team.
Janet Reeve, G4

SCHOOL ATHLETICS

To qualify for the East Sussex Schools Athletic Championships the competitors had either to come 1st or 2nd in their events at the district meeting. We sent winning competitors, and these performers went forward to gain valuable competitive experience at the East Sussex meeting.

INTERMEDIATE BOYS

J. Jarrett — Pole Vault
D. Carter — 100 yards
D. Stanton — Javelin
B. Webb — Javelin
R. Young — Discus

INTERMEDIATE GIRLS

J. Griffin — High Jump

JUNIOR GIRLS

C. Ferrari — Javelin
Relay team

JUNIOR BOYS

W. Murphy — Long Jump
T. Skilton — 880 yards
E. Swaine — Triple Jump

INTER-HOUSE ATHLETIC SPORTS

The competitors were restricted to one event and relay only. Extra points were awarded for any new records set as a further incentive for the good athlete. The day was overcast, the ground firm, the wind steady and not too strong, and under these conditions 16 old records were broken.

RESULTS OF INTER HOUSE SPORTS, 1965

- 2nd Yr. Boys Hurdles: 1, Forward (M); 2, Swaine (W); 3, Smith (Li). Time 15.9 sec.
- 2nd Yr. Girls Hurdles: 1, W. Elliot (Li); 2, S. Wilson (La); 3, J. Gay (M); 4, M. Rook (W). 14.75 sec.
- 3rd Yr. Girls Hurdles: 1, S. Paine (M). 16.9 sec.
- Snr. Girls Hurdles: 1, J. Griffin (La); 2, S. Thompson (Li); 3, S. Birchall (W); 4, J. Smith (M). 14.2 sec.
- 3rd Yr. Boys Hurdles: 1, May (Li); 2, Glazier (W); 3, Ferrari (La); 4, Crosbie (M). 20.8 sec.
- Snr. Boys Hurdles: 1, Bird (M); 2, Dadswell (W). 18.3 sec.
- 2nd Year Boys Open Pole Vault: 1, Oliver (M); 2, Shearer (La). 7ft. 0in.
- 2nd Yr. Boys Javelin: 1, Palmer (La); 2, Paul (Wa); 3, Hammond (M). 71ft. 6in.
- 1st Yr. Boys Long Jump: 1, Malcolmson (W); 2, Juden (La); 3, Archer (Li); 4, Bull (M). 12ft. 2in.
- Snr. Boys Shot: 1, Webb (W); 2, Cooke (Li); 3, Baker (M). 32ft. 9in.
- Snr. Girls High Jump: 1, Griffin (La); 2, S. Pfundstein (W); 3, G. Davies (Li). 4ft. 1in.
- 2nd Year Girls Javelin: 1, L. Morgan (Li); 2, L. Machin (M); 3, M. Martin (La); 4, A. Clark (W). 47ft. 11in.
- 1st Yr. Girls Long Jump: 1, S. Payne (M); 2, M. Manmar (La); 3, Y. Butchers (Li); 4, H. Moon (W). 11ft. 7in.*

14. Snr. Boys Open Mile: 1, Jarrett (M); 2, Osborne (Li); 3, Rawlings (W); 4, Reeve (La). 5 min. 25.9 sec.
15. Snr. Girls Shot: 1, C. Ward (Li); 2, A. Bull (La); 3, P. Polhill (M); 4, M. Hulme (W). 25ft. 7in.
16. 1st Yr. Boys Cricket Ball: 1, Goodsell (W); 2, Durrant (Li); 3, Stoodley (La); 4, Tiltman (M). 170ft. 9in.
17. 2nd Yr. Boys High Jump: 1, Williams (W); 2, Edwards (La); 3, Beany (M). 4ft. 6in.
18. Snr. Girls 440 yd. Open: 1, A. Whyborn (W); 2, S. Corke (Li); 3, S. Cunningham (La). 1 min. 15.8 sec.
19. 2nd Yr. Boys 440 yd.: 1, D. Paige (La); 2, Stunt (M). 1 min. 9.1 sec.
20. 1st Yr. Girls Cricket Ball: 1, S. Gain (W); 2, C. Knight (Li); 3, S. Wells (M); 4, S. Wickens (La). 91ft. 10in.
21. 2nd Yr. Boys 880 yd.: 1, Mann (La); 2, Robus (Li); 3, Playford (M). 2 min. 48.6 sec.
22. 3rd Yr. Boys 880 yd.: 1, Skilton (M); 2, Stoodley (La); 3, Blackman (Li). 2 min. 28.7 sec.*
23. Snr. Boys 880 yd.: 1, Rawlings (W); 2, Osborne (Li); 3, Woolley (M); 4, Jarrett (La). 2 min. 33.4 sec.
24. 2nd Yr. Boys Long Jump: 1, Boreham (M); 2, Skinner (W); 3, Thompson (La). 13ft. 4in.
25. 1st Yr. Boys High Jump: 1, Bryant (M); 2, Glazier (W); 3, Miller (Li); 4, Cannon (La). 3ft. 11in.
26. 2nd Yr. Boys Discus: 1, Turner (La); 2, Wood (Li); 3, Crosbie (M); 4, Redman (W). 69ft. 6in.
27. 2nd Yr. Boys Shot: 1, Bull (M); 2, Williams (La); 3, Hunt (W); 4, Rowe (Li). 25ft. 9in.
28. 3rd Yr. Boys Javelin: 1, Smith (Li); 2, Hill (M); 3, Vidler (W); 4, Bowler (La). 89ft. 0in.
29. Snr. Boys Triple Jump: 1, Wise (W); 2 equal, Clarkson (La), Wood (M); 4, Thorpe (Li). 37ft. 3in.*
30. 2nd Yr. Girls Long Jump: 1, D. Cutting (M); 2, A. Horton (W); 3, K. Clarke (La). 11ft. 7in.
31. 1st Yr. Girls High Jump: 1, P. Carvell (M); 2, S. Weller (La); 3, J. Keyte (W); 4, G. Barden (Li). 4ft. 0in.*
32. 3rd Yr. Girls Javelin: 1, C. Ferrari (W); 2, J. Glowinski (M); 3, J. Woods (Li); 4, S. Foster (La). 58ft. 6in.*
33. 3rd Yr. Boys Triple Jump: 1 equal, Offen (La), Swaine (Li); 3, Gay (M); 4, Gall (W). 29ft. 0in.
34. 3rd Yr. Boys Discus: 1, Gasson (M); 2, Evans (La); 3, Stone (Li). 75ft. 8in.
35. 3rd Yr. Boys Shot: 1, Mayhew (M); 2, Wallbank (La); 3, Muckle (Li); Redman (W). 23ft. 1in.
36. 1st Yr. Boys 100 yd.: 1, Blattman (La); 2, Griffin (W); 3, Sutton (M); 4, Linch (Li). 13.7 sec.
37. 1st Yr. Girls 100 yd.: 1, S. Bryant (Li); 2, M. Godden (W); 3, R. Barnes (La). 14.5 sec.
38. 2nd Yr. Boys 100 yd.: 1, Fagan (W); 2, Juden (La); 3, Griffin (M); 4, Pettit (Li). 13.0 sec.
39. 2nd Yr. Girls 100 yd.: 1, L. Phillips (La); 2, V. Humphries (M); 3, G. Bran (Li); 4, P. Vicarey (W). 13.8 sec.
40. 3rd Yr. Boys 100 yd.: 1, Smith (Li); 2, Thornby (M); 3, Mitchell (W); 4, Shearer (La). 12.7 sec.
41. 3rd Yr. Girls 100 yd.: 1, Hickman (W); 2, Cato (Li); 3, P. Barefoot (M); 4, P. Kirby (La). 12.3 sec.
42. Snr. Boys 100 yd.: 1, Carter (Li); 2, Cuttin (W); 3, Machin (La); 4, Ewart (M). 11.3 sec.
43. Snr. Girls 100 yd.: 1, G. Barden (Li); 2, A. Boorman (La); 3, J. Care (M); 4, S. Pfundstein (W). 13.2 sec.
44. 3rd Yr. Girls Discus: 1, J. Harrod (W); 2, J. Everett (M); 3, V. Butler (Li); 4, M. Watson (La). 65ft. 2in.*
45. 3rd Yr. Boys Long Jump: 1, Morgan (La); 2, Griffin (W); 3, Sherwood (Li); 4, Pawson (M). 13ft. 1in.
46. 3rd Yr. Boys High Jump: 1, L. Evans (La); 2, Warrenner (Li); 3 equal, Pennington, J. Evans. 4ft. 7in.*
47. Snr. Boys Pole Vault: 1, Machin (La); 2, Jarrett (M). 7ft. 6in.
48. Snr. Girls Javelin: 1, L. Crosbie (M); 2, V. Smeed (W); 3, S. Griffin (La); 4, E. Harvey (Li). 65ft. 8in.
49. 3rd Yr. Girls Long Jump: 1, B. Boreham (M); 2, C. Wicken (La); 3, V. Williams (W); 4, L. Butchers (Li). 12ft. 10in.*
50. 3rd Yr. Girls High Jump: 1, J. Riley (W); 2, A. Gott. 3ft. 9in.
51. Snr. Boys Javelin: 1, Stanton (M); 2, Webb (W); 3, Colegate (Li). 127ft. 5in.
52. Snr. Boys 440 yd.: 1, Woods (M); 2, Wood (La); 3, Foord (Li); 4, Miles (W). 64.1 sec.
53. 3rd Yr. Boys 440 yd.: 1, Warne (Li); 2, Case (La); 3, Cox (M); 4, Arnold (W). 1 min. 13.5 sec.
54. 2nd Yr. Boys Triple Jump: 1, Murphy (La); 2, Sharpe (W); 3, Paine (M). 29ft. 8in.*
55. 2nd Yr. Boys 220 yd.: 1, Forbes (W); 2, Bennet (La); 3, Coleman (M); 4, Shallcrass (Li). 31.6 sec.
56. 3rd Yr. Boys 220 yd.: 1, Oliver (W); 2, Ashbee (M); 3, Coussens (La); 4, Carter (Li). 29.9 sec.
57. Snr. Boys 220 yd.: 1, Carter (Li); 2, Moon (W); 3, Wood (La). 26.5 sec.
58. Snr. Boys Discus: 1, Cooke (Li); 2, Wilson (W); 3, Woods (M). 98ft. 7in.
59. Snr. Boys High Jump: 1, Moon (W); 2, Clarkson (La); 3, Baker (M). 4ft. 10in.

60. Snr. Boys Long Jump: 1, K. Wise (W); 2, C. Wood (M); 3, Cutting (La); 4, Thorpe (Li). 17ft. 3in.
 61. 1st Yr. Boys 150 yd.: 1, Cutting (La); 2, Heritage (Li); 3, Fuggle (M); 4, Ellwood (W). 18.0 sec.*
 62. 1st Yr. Girls 150 yd.: 1, E. Ewart (M); 2, C. Blackman (Li); 3, H. Machin (W); 4, L. Cocks (La). 19.7 sec.*
 63. 2nd Yr. Girls 150 yd.: 1, S. Noakes (M); 2, H. Claringbould (Li); 3, M. Smeed (W); 4, W. Haver (La). 20.3 sec.*
 64. 3rd Yr. Girls 150 yd.: 1, L. Brace (Li); 2, J. Reeve (La); 3, D. Blacklocks (W); 4, S. Oakman (M). 19.8 sec.*
 65. Snr. Girls 150 yd.: 1, G. Breeds (La); 2, S. Corke (Li); 3, J. Care (M); 4, L. Horton (W). 18.9 sec.
 66. 2nd Yr. Girls High Jump: 1, E. Kilpatrick (M); 2, P. Richardson (Li); 3, S. Jeal (La); 4, P. Lambert (W). 3ft. 8in.
 67. Snr. Girls Discus: 1, A. Bull (La); 2, P. Matthews (W); 3, L. Brann (Li); 4, L. Crosbie (M). 57ft. 1in.
 68. Snr. Girls Long Jump: 1, S. Thompson (Li); 2, G. Breeds (La); 3, G. Williams (W); 4, S. Court (M). 13ft. 4in.
- Relays:—
69. 1st Yr. Boys: 1, Landgate; 2, Lion; 3, Watchbell; 4, Mermaid. 62.8 sec.
 70. 1st Yr. Girls: 1, Mermaid; 2, Landgate; 3, Watchbell; 4, Lion. 65.3 sec.*
 71. 2nd Yr. Boys: 1, Mermaid; 2, Landgate; 3, Watchbell; 4, Lion. 59.0 sec.
 72. 2nd Yr. Girls: 1, Lion; 2, Mermaid; 3, Watchbell; 4, Landgate. 65.0 sec.
 73. 3rd Yr. Boys: 1, Mermaid; 2, Landgate; 3, Lion; 4, Watchbell. 58.7 sec.
 74. 3rd Yr. Girls: 1, Lion; 2, Mermaid; 3, Watchbell; 4, Landgate. 63.5 sec.
 75. Snr. Boys: 1, Watchbell; 2, Landgate; 3, Lion; 4, Mermaid. 51.5 sec.*
 76. Snr. Girls: 1, Lion; 2, Landgate; 3, Watchbell; 4, Mermaid. 60.6 sec.*
- Total Points: Mermaid House 260; Landgate House 250; Lion House 237; Watchbell House 230.

* New Record. There were 16 new records

INDIVIDUAL CHAMPIONS

Senior Boy: K. Wise, Colebrooke Cup

Junior Boy: W. Murphy, Gasson Cup

Senior Girl: J. Griffin, Fiennes Cup

Junior Girl: R. Carvell, S. Noakes, J. Hacking Cup

SCHOOL FOOTBALL

This season's 1st XI lacked little in skill but generally found themselves less powerful than their opponents. Neither the Under 15 XI nor the Under 16 XI got beyond the 2nd round of their respective knock-out cups. The best results again came from the unbeaten Under 14 XI which was well served by the East Sussex County player, Richard Oliver.

We welcome Mr. R. Wright, whose interest in the Under 13 XI encouraged it to finish the season with some good victories.

Teams:—

1st XI: G. Cooke, I. Gall, D. Reeve, C. Wood, P. Evans, A. Dorman (capt.), K. McFaul, A. Tolhurst, R. Oliver, G. Say, B. Crosbie, S. Williams, A. Woods, P. Baker.

Under 14 XI: T. Roser, C. Shearer, T. Wood, R. Boreham, S. Williams (capt.), B. Crosbie, T. Griffin, R. Oliver, S. Turner, A. Bennett, M. Juden, C. Paine, P. Sharpe.

Under 13 XI: T. Durrant, A. Cato, S. Blattman, K. Williams, D. Stoodley (capt.), L. Bryant, J. Fuggle, D. Cutting, A. Tiltman, Green, G. Heritage, D. Haddock.

Under 12 XI: D. Clements, R. Bull, R. Kilpatrick, T. Capps, K. Hadaway, J. Fuggle, S. Baker, G. Masters, K. Williams, A. Paine, J. Healey, C. Clark.

House Competition results:—

SENIOR FINAL. Mermaid 1 — Watchbell 0

JUNIOR FINAL. Landgate 2—Mermaid 0

SCHOOL CRICKET, 1965

The major contribution last season was made by the Under 15 team in the East Sussex Schools' Knock-out Cup. After defeating Crowborough and the fancied Claverham, the team met Rye Grammar School in the quarter final. This local derby ended in an exciting tie, 105 runs each. In the replay, however, the Under 15 XI lost by three wickets despite some stubborn batting by Colin Wood, who scored 34 runs.

The 1st XI, ably led by Robert Young, had a slightly disappointing season. There were, however, some fine batting performances by George Cooke, Robert Young and Colin Wood, who was awarded his 1st XI cap for his success as an all-rounder.

The 1965 Senior House cricket trophy was won by Mermaid who defeated Watchbell, and in the Junior trophy, Landgate defeated Mermaid.

SCHOOL BASKETBALL

The school entered teams in both the Under 15 and Under 14 leagues of the Bexhill Division, East Sussex Schools' Basketball Competition.

Under 15 Team

Although the team finished near the bottom of their league they acquitted themselves remarkably well against the more experienced opposition they met.

Team: B. Crosbie (capt.), T. Skilton, A. Tolhurst, G. Say, I. Gall, R. Warne, J. Evans, G. Muckle.

Under 14 Team

At one time it seemed possible that this fast moving squad would win the league but defeats by Bexhill Down and Rye Grammar forced them into third place.

Team: T. Wood (capt.), S. Williams, R. Oliver, B. Crosbie, R. Boreham, T. Roser, A. Bennett, M. Fagan, S. Turner.

Inter-House Competition, results of finals:—

SENIOR. Lion 18 — Mermaid 14

JUNIOR. Mermaid 26—Watchbell 2

BOYS' GYMNASTICS

The four-man team was drawn against St. Richard's, Bexhill, last year's runner-up, in the preliminary round of the East Sussex Schools' Gymnastic Championships. After some most exacting and tense competition, the team lost by the narrow margin of 18 points, 179 points—197 points.

William Murphy, who performed most of the difficult high tariff vaults and agilities, finished second in the individual scoring.

The team members William Murphy, Roger Boreham, Steven Williams and Noel Thompson are to be commended for their fine performance.

This year the British Amateur Gymnastic Association instituted a course in Olympic Gymnastics at the Crystal Palace Sports Centre for the country's best boy gymnasts. Congratulations to William Murphy on being accepted for the week's course.

SCHOOL CROSS-COUNTRY

Two teams were entered in the East Sussex Schools Championships which were again held at Heathfield. Neither team fared very well at this meeting perhaps because our school course is so vastly different from that at Heathfield. Next year they will have to travel further afield to train on a more suitable course.

Teams:—

INTERMEDIATE: J. Reeve (capt.), T. Skilton, G. Say, A. Tolhurst, R. Warne, Blackman.

JUNIOR: T. Wood, J. Robus, T. Roser, J. Corke, N. Thompson, R. Oliver.

INTER-HOUSE CROSS-COUNTRY, 1966

This year's event was again run over four different courses with every fit boy taking part and scoring for his house.

The leading runners in each race were:—

1ST YEAR RACE	1. J. Fuggle (M)
	2. K. Williams (La)
	3. P. Morris (Li)
2ND YEAR RACE	1. I. Glazier (W) new record
	2. A. Fuggle (M)
	3. I. Linch (Li)
3RD YEAR RACE	1. J. Robus (Li)
	2. J. Corke (Li)
	3. D. Linch (Li)
SENIOR RACE	1. J. Reeve (La) new record
	2. T. Skilton (M)
	3. A. Tolhurst (La)

The house trophy was awarded to Landgate, also the winners last year.

1, Landgate 1,275 pts.; 2, Mermaid 1,365 pts.; 3, Lion 1,370 pts.; 4, Watchbell 1,538 pts.

SCHOOL SWIMMING, 1965

We entertained at our pool on 16th June teams from Rye Grammar School and Bexhill Down Boys and Girls Schools for the district championships. The weather was foul and wet and was roundly cursed by both spectators and officials. The meeting was won by Rye Grammar School (51 pts.) with Bexhill Down (50 pts.) second and our County Secondary School (42 pts.) third. Linda Prior and Gillian Barden went forward to the East Sussex Schools Championships along with 1st year and senior girls relay teams.

1ST YEAR RELAY		SENIOR RELAY	
L. Prior	P. Cruttenden	J. Phillips	S. Oliver
G. Barden	S. Gain	L. Crosbie	C. Ferrari

T.S.

SWIMMING GALA, 1965

On a perfect summer's day Lion House won the fifth annual gala. The competition was intense especially in the relay events and the high number of records broken—20—gave a real indication of the swimmers' efforts.

SWIMMING SPORTS, 1965

1. Snr. Girls Breast Stroke 100 yd.: 1, J. Payne (La); 2, S. Apps (Li). 2 min. 8.7 sec.
2. 2nd Yr. Boys Free Style 100 yd.: 1, Mastin (Li); 2, Redman (W); 3, Davis (W). 2 min. 5.3 sec.
3. 3rd Yr. Girls Breast Stroke 100 yd.: 1, P. Barefoot (M); 2, C. Field (M); 3, G. Doughty (M); 4, C. Ferrari (W). 1 min. 51.3 sec.
4. 3rd Yr. Boys Breast Stroke 100 yd.: 1, Crosbie (M); 2, Warne (Li); 3, Blackman (Li). 2 min. 9.1 sec.
5. Snr. Boys Free Style 100 yd.: 1, Chapman (W); 2, Martin (Li); 3, Rawlings (W). 1 min. 41.9 sec.*
6. Snr. Girls R.L.S.S. Back Stroke 25 yd. Open: 1, J. Payne (La); 2, S. Apps (Li); 3, J. Capron (Li); 4, A. Bull (La). 33.4 sec.
7. Snr. Boys R.L.S.S. Back Stroke 25 yd.: 1, Carter (Li); 2, Crosbie (M); 3, Dadswell (W). 25.8 sec.
8. 1st Yr. Boys Free Style 10 yd.: 1, Malcolmson (W); 2, M. Care (Li); 3, Marchant (W). 8.4 sec.
9. 1st Yr. Girls Free Style 10 yd.: 1, Y. Butchers (Li); 2, R. Barefoot (M); 3, M. Manmar (M); 4, V. Skinner (M). 9.0 sec.
11. 2nd Yr. Girls Diving Open: 1 equal, M. Sargent (M), P. Vicarey (W); 3, W. Elliott (Li); 4, A. Graville (Li). 3.75 pts.
14. 2nd Yr. Boys Diving Open: 1, Southerden (Li); 2, Paul (W); 3, Williams (W); 4, Davis (W). 7 pts.
15. 1st Yr. Boys Breast Stroke 25 yd.: 1, Davis (La); 2, Bull (M). 31.8 sec.*
16. 1st Yr. Girls Breast Stroke 25 yd.: 1, G. Barden (Li); 2, P. Cruttenden (W); 3, S. Gain (W); 4, J. Keyte (W). 26.7 sec.
17. 2nd Yr. Boys Breast Stroke 25 yd.: 1, Boreham (M); 2, Paine (M). 26.3 sec.
18. 2nd Yr. Girls Breast Stroke 25 yd.: 1, W. Elliott (Li); 2, L. Doughty (W); 3, P. Vicarey (W); 4, S. Pierce (W). 23.1 sec.*
19. 3rd Yr. Boys Breast Stroke 25 yd.: 1, Sherwood (Li); 2, Oliver (W); 3, Gasson (M). 22.1 sec.*
20. 3rd Yr. Girls Breast Stroke 25 yd.: 1, V. Butler (Li); 2, C. Barden (La); 3, R. Coxeter (M); 4, C. Wicken (La). 22.1 sec.*
21. Snr. Boys Breast Stroke 25 yd.: 1, Carter (Li); 2, N. Machin (La); 3, Jarrett (M); 4, Miles (W). 18.0 sec.*
22. Snr. Girls Breast Stroke 25 yd.: 1, M. Barden (Li); 2, J. Phillips (Li); 3, A. Bull (La); 4, S. Apps (Li). 21.1 sec.*
23. 1st Yr. Boys Front Crawl 25 yd.: 1, M. Care (Li); 2, Malcolmson (W); 3, Cannon (La). 24.4 sec.
24. 1st Yr. Girls Front Crawl 25 yd.: 1, L. Prior (W); 2, M. Manmar (La); 3, M. Turner (La); 4, L. Milton (M). 19.1 sec.*

25. 2nd Yr. Boys Front Crawl 25 yd.: 1, Crosbie (M); 2, Williams (W); 3, Davis (W); 4, Haddock (M). 17.3 sec.
26. 2nd Yr. Girls Front Crawl 25 yd.: 1, M. Smeed (W); 2, P. Richardson (Li); 3, C. Arnold (La); 4, M. Sargent (M). 20.1 sec.
27. 3rd Yr. Boys Front Crawl 25 yd.: 1, Jones (Li); 2, May (Li); 3, Ferrari (La); 4, Bourne (W). 17.0 sec.
28. 3rd Yr. Girls Front Crawl 25 yd.: 1, C. Ferrari (W); 2, D. Blacklocks (W); 3, C. Wicken (La); 4, G. Woods (Li). 19.9 sec.
29. Snr. Boys Front Crawl 25 yd.: 1, Moon (W); 2, Jarrett (La); 3, Machin (La); 4, Blackman (Li). 17.3 sec.
30. Snr. Girls Front Crawl 25 yd.: 1, L. Crosbie (M); 2, S. Griffin (La). 16.9 sec.*
31. Snr. Boys Diving Open: 1, Clarkson (La); 2, C. Ferrari (La); 3, Machin (La); 4, Hill (M). 7.0 pts.
32. Snr. Girls Diving Open: 1, R. Coxeter (M); 2, L. Crosbie (M); 3, C. Field (M); 4, C. Ferrari (W). 8.25 pts.
33. 1st Yr. Girls Breast Stroke 50 yd.: 1, L. Prior (W); 2, G. Barden (Li); 3, P. Cruttenden (W); 4, S. Gain (W). 57.9 sec. (eq. record).
34. 2nd Yr. Girls Breast Stroke 50 yd.: 1, L. Doughty (W); 2, W. Elliott (Li); 3, S. Pierce (W). 54.1 sec.*
35. 2nd Yr. Boys Breast Stroke 50 yd.: 1, R. Boreham (M); 2, C. Paine (M); 3, R. Smith (Li). 51.2 sec.
36. 3rd Yr. Boys Breast Stroke 50 yd.: 1, B. Crosbie (M); 2, Sherwood (Li); 3, Warne (Li). 47.3 sec.*
37. 3rd Yr. Girls Breast Stroke 50 yd.: 1, P. Barefoot (M); 2, R. Coxeter (M); 3, G. Doughty (M). 48.8 sec.
38. Snr. Boys Breast Stroke 50 yd.: 1, Carter (Li). 43.4 sec.*
39. Snr. Girls Breast Stroke 50 yd.: 1, M. Barden (Li); 2, C. Ward (Li); 3, J. Payne (La); 4, A. Bull (La). 48.7 sec.
40. 2nd Yr. Boys Front Crawl 50 yd.: 1, Southerden (Li); 2, Crosbie (M); 3, Ferrari (La); 4, Mastin (Li). 39.7 sec.*
42. 3rd Yr. Boys Front Crawl 50 yd.: 1, May (Li); 2, Ferrari (La); 3, Bourne (W); 4, Gall (W). 43.8 sec.
43. Snr. Boys Front Crawl 50 yd.: 1, Jarrett (M); 2, Martin (Li); 3, Moon (W). 43.0 sec.
44. Snr. Girls Front Crawl 50 yd.: 1, L. Crosbie (M); 2, S. Griffin (La). 41.6 sec.*
45. 2nd Yr. Boys Back Crawl 25 yd. Open: 1, Crosbie (M); 2, Southerden (Li); 3, Juden (La). 21.8 sec.*
46. 2nd Yr. Girls Back Crawl 25 yd.: 1, G. Barden (Li). 21.9 sec.*
47. 3rd Yr. Boys Back Crawl 25 yd.: 1, Hill (M); 2, Bowler (La); 3, Redman (W). 22.3 sec.*
48. Snr. Boys Back Crawl 25 yd.: 1, Clarkson (La). 21.0 sec.
49. 1st Yr. Girls Relay: 1, Watchbell. 1.57.8.
50. 2nd Yr. Boys Relay: 1, Mermaid; 2, Watchbell; 3, Lion. 1.26.5.*
51. 2nd Yr. Girls Relay: 1, Watchbell; 2, Lion. 1.50.1.
52. 3rd Yr. Boys Relay: 1, Lion; 2, Mermaid; 3, Watchbell. 1.23.5.*
53. 3rd Yr. Girls Relay: 1, Mermaid; 2, Lion. 1.37.4.
54. Senior Boys Relay: 1, Watchbell; 2, Landgate; 3, Lion. 1.18.9.
55. Senior Girls Relay: 1, Lion (dis.); 2, Mermaid (dis.).

Final Score: Lion 199 points; Mermaid 155½; Watchbell 139½; Landgate 90.

* New Record. There were 21 new records.

INDIVIDUAL CHAMPIONS

Senior Boy: Derek Carter, Orford Cup

Junior Boy: Barry Crosbie, Glen Butler Memorial Cup

Senior Girl: Lynn Crosbie, Horner Cup

Junior Girls: Lesley Doughty, Gillian Barden, Mollie Welsh Cup

Clubs and Societies

YOUNG FARMERS CLUB

As in previous years the Club has met at fortnightly intervals throughout the winter months.

Each meeting opens with a short talk by the Club Leader, Mr. L. Holmes. At these meetings the Club is told about the work of the school farm, the work on which is normally carried out in school time, during Rural Studies lessons.

At each meeting one or perhaps two films are shown. These films are usually chosen to show some type of agricultural enterprise, unlike those seen locally.

In December 1965 a party of 33 members spent an enjoyable day at the Royal Smithfield Show, in London.

The most important of forthcoming events will be the County Young Farmers' Rally to be held at Eastbourne on Saturday, May 14th.

M.S.

CHESS CLUB

The school chess club has had quite a large attendance at all of its meetings throughout the previous terms. However, new members will be welcome when it resumes in the autumn.

The senior members of the club have been playing in the junior section of the Hastings "A" league, throughout the winter.

We started off the season with a convincing win over Robertsbridge, $4\frac{1}{2}$ — $\frac{1}{2}$. Our next match against the Grove we lost 3—2, after a long adjudication. Next we met Hastings Grammar School and were well and truly beaten by a far superior team, $\frac{1}{2}$ — $4\frac{1}{2}$. Both of the following games against Skinners and Bexhill Grammar School we lost 3—2, after some good scraps. Hoping for a win to end the season, we travelled to Hastings to meet Hastings Secondary School. We started well, with the score $1\frac{1}{2}$ — $\frac{1}{2}$ in our favour after half an hour. Unfortunately our luck changed and we lost $3\frac{1}{2}$ — $1\frac{1}{2}$.

Despite the disappointing season, all the members of the team have enjoyed themselves, and have played to the best of their ability always. The school team is as follows:—

Board 1, D. Carter (capt.); Board 2, R. Offen; Board 3, C. Dadswell; Board 4, A. Carter; Board 5, S. Turner.

I would very much like to thank Mr. Pearce for the many hours he has devoted both to the team and the club, and also the time spent travelling with us to matches. I am sure much of our inspiration has come from him.

D. Carter, Form G5

DRAMATIC SOCIETY

Last year we presented three performances of Carlo Goldoni's comedy "The Servant of Two Masters", to which had been added a number of gay Italian folk songs which enlivened considerably the entertainment. The members of the cast were much younger than in previous years and obviously gained experience that will prove useful for future school plays.

Roger Boreham, playing the long and difficult role of Truffaldino, the rascally servant, ably succeeded in capturing the comic spirit of the play. The two masters, duped by him, were skilfully portrayed by Diane Blacklocks and Brian Crosbie. Adding to the confusion were Barry Crosbie, outstanding as a jovial innkeeper, and Diane Cutting, a lively Smeraldina.

Elaine Kilpatrick and Andrew Bennett moved and spoke with confident ease, and their fathers were vigorously played by Michael Fagan and Peter Hullis.

The two "scene-stealers", Kevin Williams and Richard Care, richly deserved their applause and the rest of this large cast always added colour and vitality.

Thanks are due to Miss Chapman and her assistants for providing such lovely costumes; Mr. Sykes, Mr. Dipper, Mr. Tookey and Mr. Davie; Jeanne Capron who expertly provided the piano accompaniment; Philip Baker and Francis May, our reliable backstage team; those boys who built and painted the colourful Venetian setting; and a special word of thanks to Mr. K. Lewis, the producer.

D. Blackman, Form G4
J. Bull, Form C3

SCHOOL FOOTBALL

For good school football teams, eleven good players should be picked, and they should practise together as often as possible. This enables them to get used to each other and the result is a better team and better team work.

When playing school football, nine out of ten of the pitches are in very good condition, much better than the pitches of the lower division clubs, for which some of the players play at the weekends. The referees for these matches are very good, in fact I have never known a bad one. Because of the good referees no bad play is allowed, but sometimes you are glad to have a hard player on your side to keep the larger players on the other side under control.

School matches are very exciting as the sides are usually evenly matched, and the ages of the players on both sides are very even. When boys play for their school, they try hard and put everything they have got into it, and are very glad when the team wins. The teams are especially proud when a winning result is read out in front of the school, but too much flattery is bad and may give them the wrong idea. Our teams have been very successful this year and we would like to thank our games master, Mr. Spencer.

S. Law, Form G4

ACTIVITY CLUB

There were many young people in Rye and in school who had nothing to do in the evenings and at weekends. The club was formed by Mr. Sykes who joined our school in September. It was formed to provide many activities not normally available in the area. Sailing, land yachting, archery, judo, trampoline work, volley-ball, badminton, canoeing, camping and initiative expeditions are some of the activities it offers and will be offering in the Summer Term. When members leave school they can still come to the club until they are twenty-one, and this provides a good contact with the world of work. The club starts at half past six with everyone full of energy and looking forward to the evening activity. Soft drinks are on sale at ninepence or one shilling. To start the evening we have a game of volley-ball or a bounce or two on the trampoline. After that Mr. Sykes gives everyone a game of badminton. Table tennis is going on at the back of the stage, while others plonk around on the piano. The club finishes at 8.30.

On Sundays, four or five of us go sailing with Mr. Sykes. This is a fine sport and very exciting, especially when the wind is rough and the sea is choppy. It is great fun when there are only two, as you have much more work and action.

Now that the summer is on its way we shall start to go land-yachting.

All this is due to Mr. Sykes who has given up much of his time to making many people happy.

Jane Everett, Form G4

RYE COUNTY SECONDARY SCHOOL CHOIR

Mrs. P. Evans, the music teacher in school, runs a choir for those who are interested in singing.

The practice is on Wednesday afternoons. There are about 45 members, 15 boys and 30 girls.

This month, February 1966, some of us have been busy practising for the Hastings Music Festival in March. Kevin Williams, Catherine Boyce, Julian Breeds, John Healey and Ian Hickmott are entering for the unaccompanied folk song. Richard Care is entering for the Bronze Medal. To all these people we wish luck.

On Friday, 18th of March, was our Festival Day. With butterflies in our stomachs, we set out. We arrived at the White Rock Pavilion, Hastings, when a boy from Hastings was singing. Kevin and Julian went on the stage and sang their pieces. Then it was Ian's turn and after that Catherine went on the stage.

We did not know our results until Monday, 21st March. Julian gained 77%, Catherine 77% and John 75%. Kevin and Ian tied with 85% and received Honours Certificates.

Mrs. Evans was pleased with all these results.

All of us were very pleased with our results and discussed them during our journey home to Rye.

Ian Hickmott, Form C2

THE RECORDER GROUP

A great amount of practice has gone into our recorder work this year and we were well rewarded at the School's annual prizegiving on Wednesday, 24th of November. Among the pieces of music played was "Hoe Down" by Brian Bonsor, which was a new venture for the recorder group as it was a modern arrangement.

We attended on March 11th, 1966, the Hastings Music Festival held at the White Rock Pavilion. Despite our usual nerves a very good standard was reached in all the classes and a special mention must be made of Gay Breeds and Jeanne Capron, who competed in the advanced solo class. They scored 91 and 85 marks respectively, Gay coming second out of the whole class. We were also extremely successful with our two trio entries with Marion Turner, Paula Cruttenden and Gillian Barden coming first with 88 marks, and Jeanne Capron, Christine Ferrari and Christine Apps second with 87.

Our day proved to be very successful and made all the practice that went into our playing seem very worthwhile.

On behalf of the whole recorder group I would like to say a sincere word of thanks to Mrs. P. Evans, to whom we owe all our success.

Christine Apps, Form G4

Some Events of the Past Year

STAFFORD HOUSE LEAVERS' COURSE

On Monday, 13th December last year C5 and L5 arrived at school laden with suitcases which looked as if they might burst at any moment and drag their owners on to the ground with the weight. At 9.30 everybody was seated in his place on the coach as we set off for Stafford House. The day was warm and sunny for the time of year and everyone was in happy moods at the thought of being away from school for three days. The coach travelled to Hastings, Bexhill, Eastbourne and on to Newhaven Docks where we stopped for an hour's break. At 12 o'clock the coach continued on its journey through the old town of Lewes which appeared like a miniature lake in places, after the heavy rain of the previous week. About half an hour later the coach entered a village sheltered by the Downs called Hassocks, and pulled up in front of an old house with new buildings adjoining. This we discovered to be Stafford House.

We left the coach and at the Reception Office were allocated our various rooms. Most of us had single rooms but some had to share in the old part of the building. When we had found our rooms,

the bell rang and everybody made his way to the dining room, where we were greeted with lovely smells of food. This was very welcome, as the long journey had been a little tiring and made everyone hungry. When dinner was over we were free to do as we pleased for an hour. The bedrooms were very modern. They were also quite small but there seemed to be sufficient for our needs. Inside the door was a fitted wardrobe, and behind, a bed with a shelf above it, and also a wash-basin with a lighted mirror. Above the bed was also a reading mirror. At the end of the corridor was a shower and bathroom. We found out that Mr. Sykes was sleeping at the end of our corridor, which proved comforting in the case of any prowlers!

There were two relaxation rooms with comfortable seats. A reading room was also provided which contained many interesting and useful books, magazines and newspapers. As it was Christmas time a tree had been placed in front of the window and decorated attractively. Downstairs was a recreation room where there was a table set up for table tennis and also a record-player. Opposite the recreation room was a coffee bar. This room had seating round the walls and also small tables in front of them. At one end of the room was a bar where coffee could be bought, also soft drinks and sweets until 10 p.m. In the middle of the morning and after the evening, coffee was served, also at about 4 p.m. sandwiches and cakes were served with tea.

The food at all times was excellent, and there was always sufficient to go round. Breakfast was served at 8 o'clock each morning followed by Prayers in the hall at 9 o'clock. At 9.30 the lectures started and went on until 11 o'clock when there was half an hour's break for coffee. The lectures carried on from 11.30 until 1 o'clock when dinner was served. When this was over we had our time to ourselves to do what we liked until the afternoon lectures, which usually commenced at 2 p.m. At 4 p.m. we made our way once more to the coffee bar for tea. Then lectures carried on until 5.30. After they were over we were allowed to change from school uniform.

At seven o'clock supper was served. On Monday night we went to a Youth Club at Hove but the members did not appear to be very enthusiastic to meet us. We arrived back at Stafford House at 10.30 and settled down for the first night. The next morning several people were awake early but as breakfast was not until 8 o'clock I felt quite happy to stay in bed a little longer, but was soon disturbed by loud bangings on the door and the invasion of several girls.

The next day was the same routine with lectures all day and in the evening a coach picked us up at 7 o'clock to go to the Theatre Royal at Brighton, which was only a short distance away. The play lasted for three hours and by the time the coach arrived at Stafford House at about 11.15 everybody seemed ready for bed. The next

morning, in spite of getting in late, everyone seemed to be if not bright. In the evening, being the last night at Stafford, a social had been arranged. At seven o'clock everyone gathered at the entrance of the dining room and no-one was allowed in without a partner. When we entered, the dining room had been lit with candles and looked very festive. We were served with turkey, roast potatoes, brussels sprouts, swede, then Christmas pudding with rum sauce, and finally coffee and biscuits. After this splendid meal everyone appeared to be replete and reluctant to move. The social took place in the hall and was very lively and most people were on the floor dancing after a while. Finally the evening came to an end and everyone made his way to bed.

The next morning all was quiet. When I awoke I was very surprised as it was 7.30 and usually everyone was up by this time. I dressed, packed my case and made my bed but still there was no sound. I went into the corridor and found that two other girls were awake. Between us we managed to wake everyone up but they seemed to need calling two or three times. At 10.30 the coach arrived for us and we all made our way out. Before going we said goodbye to the kitchen staff and Mr. Shaw, the warden. When we were all seated in the coach we set off for Rye and back to the grind of school! I am sure everybody who went on the course enjoyed himself and found it very useful.

Susan Cunningham, Form C5

THE DAY I WENT TO THE B.B.C.

The B.B.C. television studio is a very large place and is built in the shape of a horseshoe.

There are three canteens at the B.B.C., a self-service, salad, and waitress service. I went in the waitress service which is directly above the self-service. You can see people down in the self-service if you sit by the rails and look down. I saw Richard Cadell, a fugitive from the television series "The Spies", and Commander Hastings from the same programme (he wears a false beard).

Half-way through our meal the "Softly Softly" cast came in. One of them sat at our table.

Several actors and actresses spoke to us and were very nice, even a man who was nearly at the top of the B.B.C., Huw Wheldon.

Later we went down to the wardrobe department where a lady called Miss Smith met us. I saw a very pretty bed robe. It was a transparent silk with smooth fur-like feathers around the hem. I saw some very pretty decorated hats from the "Black and White Minstrel Show". For special lighting effects pieces of coloured plastic are put on the lens of the camera. Sometimes the actors are taken out on trips to film; the term used is "On Location". For instance, someone in my family had to go all the way to Yorkshire to get a shot of her coming out of a churchyard and that was only a minute part of the film. The wardrobe department goes to great

lengths to choose the right style of clothing. For example, it took Miss Smith from ten past two until four o'clock to choose a hat and coat, which made us miss our train.

Michelle Farrington, Form C1

BRIGHTON HOCKEY MATCH

On Thursday, 27th January, two coaches full of girls from our school visited Brighton Stadium, to watch a hockey match between the South and East England teams.

We arrived at two o'clock in the afternoon. The Stadium was at Hove just outside of Brighton. It was not a very big place and the hard rows of seats were out in the open, except one block which was under cover. The few schools who turned out on this very cold day were warmly wrapped up in rugs. The cold was soon forgotten when the two teams came out.

The South England team was dressed in green and white and the East in a very smart brown and yellow.

In the first half it was quite a while before a team scored a goal but soon the South scored one. At one particular point a member of the South team fell flat on her face, which was the most amusing part of the game.

In the second half after a very serious game the East team soon retaliated and scored three goals making the final score 3—1 in favour of the East. It was a very enjoyable game.

Anita Gott, Form G4

CIVICS QUIZ

During the General Studies lessons, the history group went on different visits. We were divided into two groups, and sent on a series of interviews to places, such as the police station, the fire station and the Council offices. We asked questions, which had been set for us by Mr. Blacklocks, and we wrote many notes. People like the Town Clerk gave us first-hand explanations of what they did, and how they had qualified.

Then, in January, we had two quiz contests to decide upon our team to represent the school. In the first quiz, which was presented to form G5 in their General Studies lesson, the girls scored 40 against the boys' 28. On the next day the girls again proved their worth, scoring 40 to the boys' 38. Our team was selected, and we heard that we were drawn against strong opponents—the Hastings Grammar School.

Finally the day arrived, Thursday, February 3rd, when we met our opponents. Both teams met in Mr. Rothwell's study. We talked, and also met the organisers and quizmasters. We were given tea and cake, although few of us had appetites.

It was a hard game. Although we fell behind in the early stages, towards the end our fight was fierce, and we almost saved the day.

However, the final was 30—34 against us. Although our team lost we all enjoyed it, and learnt a lot.

We were pleased to hear that our conquerors are now in the semi-final and we wish them every success. After all, the last civics team that beat us, went on to win the cup.

Diane Blacklocks, Form G4

THE HARVEST FESTIVAL, 1965

One of the most rewarding services of our school year is the Harvest Festival. On October the 7th, 1965, the school assembled in the hall. The arrangement of fruit, vegetables, groceries and flowers was a credit to Mrs. Johnson and Miss Chapman. Thanks must also be given to those boys and girls of various forms who helped in one way or another.

The service was conducted by Mr. Rothwell. Bible readings were given by the Head Boy and Head Girl. At the end of the day, nearly one hundred parcels of provisions were sent out by pupils to old and needy people in Rye and surrounding districts.

As usual Mr. Rothwell received letters from the people showing their appreciation and delight in knowing that the younger generation thinks of them.

Lorraine Bennett, Form G4

CLIMBING IN THE LAKE DISTRICT

Looking at the photographs I took in the Lake District reminded me of the wonderful time we spent there at Whitsun. Under the guidance of Mr. Smith we did some very interesting climbs on the solid granite rock.

One of the most disappointing moments of the whole trip, apart from having to stand on the train home, was in our climb up the most famous mountain in England. Mr. Smith decided our best move would be to climb by the traverse route to the top.

A little over halfway along the traverse we came to a part where one had to go down about twenty feet by way of a rock, across some scree, and finally up again. The first three or four got across, but the mist which we watched envelop the surrounding mountains finally came right and it started to pour with icy cold rain. Within a few minutes the rock was like polished ice and it became almost impossible to move.

With the aid of ropes lent by some friendly climbers, we managed to reach the scree below, go round the face and back on to the path on the scree.

A few days later while staying in Keswick everyone, with about six exceptions, went down with sickness. This being a free day we asked Mr. Smith if we could have another "go" at Gable. To this

he agreed and we set off by bus to Borrowdale. Again we passed the waterfall and the fir copse at the top of it.

This time we reached the top by a different route, a little tired but satisfied. After the descent we caught the bus and arrived back at Keswick to see the "green" faces of our party. They were not green with envy though, but green with sickness.

The highlight in our climbing efforts was the climb up Jakes Rake on Pavey Ark. This was an exciting experience for all seven of us, because not even Mr. Smith had done the climb before.

We left the main party and made our way round Stickle Tarn and so to the foot of the Rake. Here we rested to see if it was at all possible to climb and to decide if any of us wanted to go back. None did. The first few yards were easy because it was only scree like that which we had already encountered on Great Gable. So far so good. We began to climb very quickly and we were astonished when we stopped for a breather to see how small the Tarn seemed. We were about two hundred feet above the water. We did not notice this until we returned to the Hostel, but we were getting very burnt from the sun blazing in our faces.

About three quarters of the way up we found a ledge and sat down to take some pictures of the Tarn far, far below. Looking to our right, we could see the rest of our party wending its way up the scree, like brightly coloured insects.

The top was in sight at last, a few more minutes and we could sit down and have a long rest on the thick moss and far below was Stickle Tarn sparkling in the sunlight.

A. Hill, Form G4

WEMBLEY REPORT

On Saturday the 12th of March, 1966, the annual ladies' hockey match was held at Wembley. The teams competing were England and Germany. Before the start of the game several groups of girls tried to run around the outside of the pitch carrying banners with "England" portrayed on them. They were stopped, however, by Wembley Stadium attendants and stern looking policemen, much to the disgust of the rest of the spectators. After the usual sing-song the two teams walked on to the field, side by side. After being "inspected" by a distinguished guest the game got off to a quick start, at a quarter past three. Although the England team was skilful, the West German side stood up to them well and produced some good tactics. England soon scored the first goal, much to the delight of the fans, and the half-time score was England one goal, West Germany nil.

In the second half Germany soon retaliated with a quick goal. About fifteen minutes before the end of a fantastic game England shot the ball crashing into the wood at the back of Germany's

goalmouth. This made the final score England two goals, Germany one goal. When the final whistle blew, both teams were cheered off the ground. The perfect ending to the perfect game.

We would all like to thank Miss Scogings and Miss Page, who gave up a day of their valuable time to enable us to go to see this match. Also we appreciate all the hard work Miss Scogings put into organising the trip.

J. Harrod, Form G4

SWIMMING GALA REPORT

The 1965 annual swimming gala went smoothly, with 16 records broken. The heats took place in the morning, starting at 10.45. The finals followed at 11.15. The morning was fine but in the afternoon clouds appeared and the events finished in a slight drizzle. The final result was a victory for Lion with 199 points.

Rosemary Coxeter, Form G4

THE SCHOOL BANK

In adult society a banking account is no longer the prerogative of the well-to-do. On the contrary the majority of those who use the services of a bank are people of moderate means.

With this in mind we opened our School Bank at the beginning of the Spring Term, in order to give our pupils experience in the use of a bank before they enter the world of work. It is our hope that the pupils will have become so familiar with the services of a bank in managing their modest accounts while at school, that, when they come to have incomes of their own, they will naturally open a bank account. Money safely tucked away in a bank is much less likely to "disappear" than if it is left in a pocket, a handbag or under a mattress.

In the School Bank the customers have current accounts with their distinguishing feature, the cheque book, of which they are very proud. When paying in money each customer fills in and signs a printed paying-in slip and retains his receipt. Each account has its own serial number and record sheet, on which each transaction is recorded and the balance noted.

Unlike the adult bank, we give interest on our current accounts at 2½%. This is credited monthly, and benefits the children who prefer to use their account for savings, bringing our facilities into line with those of the Post Office Savings Bank and the Trustee Savings Bank.

During our first term of business I am happy to report that we have over 130 accounts and have deposited over £130 in a deposit account with Barclay's Bank. Our accounts will be audited annually and a statement of accounts published.

Next term I hope to see many more accounts opened both from children and the practical departments in the school. This will give the pupils valuable experience in actually paying for goods by cheque.

I should like to take this opportunity to thank the cashiers for their willing and cheerful co-operation. Who knows, through this experience, some of them might well be launched into a successful career in banking.

M.W.

THE SCHOOL BANK

The first meeting of the School Bank was held on November 15th, 1965. The trustees, Chairman and Bank Manager discussed the constitution and aims of the bank. The main aims are to encourage and foster personal savings. This will give the pupils practical experience of modern banking methods, and it also creates a responsible attitude in the handling of money.

The School Bank is open on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays. On Mondays and Fridays the bank is open from 12.0 - 12.45 p.m., and on Wednesdays it is open from 12.0 - 12.20 p.m. We give interest at a rate of $2\frac{1}{2}\%$ per annum, provided that the account is in excess of £1. The only way that our school bank is different from a normal bank is that we do not allow overdrafts to customers. There are also school cheque books, where a pupil may pay for domestic science, woodwork or a school trip from his own savings.

The school bank has been very successful but we would still welcome many more new members.

Deborah Clements, Form G4

THE LIBRARY

Since the opening of the School Library in 1963, when it was rather shaky on its legs, it has grown to a reasonably large affair and houses many books of interest and educational value.

We are fortunate to have Miss Judy Breeds from the Rye Library to help with the planning.

We now have a comprehensive range of magazines on Art, Music, Sport, Cars, Motor Cycles, Fashions and one French Magazine. We also have an assortment of daily newspapers.

We have now bought tickets and cards which make life for the librarians somewhat easier. I am pleased to see that the First Years have already a remarkable number of members who take out the most technical books.

Our big problem is now a lack of shelf space. We have been promised more bookshelves, and when these arrive we have many new books to put out, from James Bond to Chaucer, carving to needlework, including a most unusual and interesting range of fiction and non-fiction.

The G4 librarians realise the importance of their work and are aware that upon their efficiency depends the success of the library. A new idea that Mr. Blacker is arranging is for the librarians to have badges, to give an added authority.

C. Coussens, Form G4

Essays and Poems

URANUS I

I went home to get my tools to give Uranus I, the rocket that we were building, the last check-over. I went back to the scrap yard and checked the radio. All the valves were new but one had blown already. It was lucky I had a spare valve in my pocket. I pulled out the blown valve and put the new one into the socket. I went to call for Tim, my friend, and told him to meet me at the scrap yard at two o'clock, just after dinner, and bring some food for our space voyage.

We arrived just at the same time. I had brought a paper bag with four doughnuts in it. When we were inside I asked him what was in his bag. He said: "My golden hamsters, Caesar and Cleopatra."

When he said this I nearly exploded. We already had two mouths to feed and we didn't want two more. Then I asked him what was in the other bag and he said: "Food for my pets."

I told him to wait in the rocket while I got some more food because four doughnuts was not enough to last two boys four or five months. When I arrived home, all the windows were locked, and just when I was about to give up, I remembered I had the front door key. I let myself in and went into the kitchen. I put two pork pies and a leg of chicken into a bag. I also took four buns and a piece of cheese. Then I hurried back to the scrap yard.

When I got there the rocket was gone!! I looked around and saw a power-hammer at the end of the yard just about to crush Uranus I. I ran up to the fence around the power-hammer and shouted at the man to stop, but he did not hear me. Then it was too late, the hammer was down.

Sadly I walked to Tim's house to tell his mother that he was dead, but when I got to his door and rang the bell, Tim answered it. He said: "I came home because the man at the scrap yard told me to hop it."

H. Leafe, Form C1

DEATH

I know that death is almost near.
I pray that I will show no fear.
To those I leave behind I ask,
Do not make it a sorrowful task.
No sorrow shewn, no tears to shed,
Eyes that are bright, and upright heads.
For pain then will I feel no more,
A peace will cover all that's sore.
I want no flowers, no black or grey,
I only want things that are gay.
Cremated I just want to be,
So all that's ever left of me.
Ashes to scatter on the land,
Perhaps a few upon the sand.
Death is only just a parting,
A flash in the night to end a marking.
Of time spent here, a time one must endure.
Some there never can be an earthly cure.
To Heavenly Father we must return.
Enjoy life to the full, until your turn.

Geraldine Brann, Form C3

THE ANCIENT TOWN OF WINCHELSEA

The name Winchelsea comes from the Anglo-Saxon meaning "Cold Wind Island". The original town of Winchelsea was probably added to the Cinque Ports by William the Conqueror. Very heavy storms during the late 13th century made the town uninhabitable and eventually destroyed it.

King Edward I acquired land to build a new town for the people of Winchelsea. The site was at a place called Iham, a hill surrounded by sea on the north and south sides. Situated at the north-west side there was a ferry to Udimore.

The town was planned by Sir John de Kirkby, Bishop of Ely and Treasurer of England. The plan was of 39 squares, intersected by wide streets. This type of planning is known as the Grid Iron System.

There still exist three gateways to the town, the Strand Gate being the one most used as the entrance to the town. Water, so scarce at Rye, was amply supplied to the inhabitants from six open wells. There were also two markets and several windmills.

Of the three churches built in Winchelsea, only one remains, that of St. Thomas the Martyr. The nave and tower of the church were

completely destroyed by the French in raids during Edward III's reign; now, only the chancel and transepts are still standing.

The oldest building other than the church, still in constant use, is the Court Hall. It was formerly used as a Court House and Jail. Nowadays a new Mayor is elected there every Easter Monday. It is also used as a Museum and Library.

There is a story that on a visit made by King Edward I to inspect the building of the Town Wall, the horse that he was riding was startled by the noise of a nearby windmill. It reared and plunged over the cliff taking its rider with it. The townsfolk feared that the King must surely have been killed, but to their astonishment the horse had landed in the soft mud at the bottom of the cliff on all four legs; the King remained astride his horse and was unhurt.

A notable man born in Winchelsea was Robert de Winchelsea, Archbishop of Canterbury during the reigns of Edward I and II. He married Edward I to Margaret of France in 1299.

Marianne Turner, Form G2

THE FLOOD

The rain had poured for days and days,
The river broke its bank.
The water flooded all the town,
The Mayor said: "Let's be frank,
We cannot carry on like this,
We must call in the fleet.
There's something very much amiss,
We must not wet our feet."
The admiral had gone to sea,
The ships had gone as well.
And so the Mayor and all the town
Into the water fell.

Rosemary Hancock, Form C1

A DILAPIDATED HOUSE

It was growing dark. I could not mend the fault until morning. Drat that pothole! I did not know where I could spend the night. I noticed how quiet it was. And cold! It was very cold. Cold and quiet! I did not like it, but I would just have to put up with it.

Suddenly, I heard a flap of wings. Against the previous silence, the noise was tremendous. I thought it to be a monstrous animal coming to carry me off. I looked up. It was only a bat flying overhead.

Then I saw it; a house, or rather a ruin, but still it would be some shelter for the night. I opened the door and went in. There was an unusual smell. It was not a smell I had ever experienced in my life before. My thoughts were disturbed as a sudden noise filled my ears. It was an owl. I had a strange feeling, a feeling, or rather just a sensation, of great insecurity.

After a quick inspection of the place, I found a room that was intact. All was quiet. A deadly silence filled the house. I lay down on the remains of a bed and fell asleep.

It must have been a good hour later when I awoke. I did not even know why I had done so. I listened in case it was that owl again, but no, there was nothing. It was much colder now. Moonlight was streaming in one window. I looked at my watch in the light from the moon. Twelve o'clock! The witching hour! "There are no such things as ghosts," I told myself. I tried, unsuccessfully, to go to sleep again.

The room seemed to be getting lighter. "The moon could not be doing it," I thought to myself. I turned over on the bed and saw, at the door, a bright light. It was coming towards me. I watched in a fascinated horror as the light advanced. I could make out a figure in it now. The figure was that of a boy, a beautiful boy, clothed in a golden robe. He had golden hair and skin. His hand was inside the robe. He pulled something out. A knife! A golden knife! I screamed and leapt up. He was still moving towards me. I looked around. The window! It was my only chance. I leapt out of it. A rat scurried for cover. I took to my heels and ran down the road. I did not stop until I reached a small village. I banged on the door of the police station.

A dreamy policeman came to the door. I told him what I had seen. A shadow of fear crossed his face. He said he would look into it in the morning.

When we went out to the spot in the morning, we found my car, but no house. I thought that he was going to laugh at me but he did not. Instead he said he believed me. I asked him why, and he said that three travellers prior to me had had the same experience, and all on previous years on the same date.

I still do not know the full story behind my night at the dilapidated house, but I look upon that night with dread.

A year later another traveller hit that pothole, went into the house, and was found next morning with a knife in the heart.

P. Mastin, Form G3

THE FELICITOUS WANDERER

Although I have no cosy home, with fire
And wealth and well cooked food,
My wealth is in my soul alone, for I am
Free, a wanderer.

Through lonely countryside I roam, near
Untamed forests dark and rude,
In quiet lanes and peaceful fields, where
I become a ponderer.

My happy life is free from rules, and debts
And problems have I none,
I take odd jobs along my path, but
Keep them not for very long.

I do not care for much hard work, my
Aim is happiness and fun,
To others this may be a crime, but in
My mind I do no wrong.

Maybe one day I'll settle down, when
Age o'ertakes my weary frame,
And reminisce on all those years when
Life was different come what may.

Throughout my wild and wandering life
I've sought no fortune, won no fame,
This is the life of someone young, and
I have lived it to this day.

Angela Goslin, Form G5

DANCE TO THE DEVIL

One stormy night, way back in 1901, this tale begins. My eldest brother, Tim, reached home with bloody claw marks all over his body. He was in a terrible state, so I had a hard time trying to translate his mumbled words into something recognisable. What I could make out was as follows.

Tim was on his way home from his friend's house, when a bad storm arose. In order to reach home quickly, he decided to take a shorter route. The only trouble with this was that he had to pass the old Norman church. Neither Tim nor I liked going near it, because the old folk of our village said it was haunted. As he drew near, he heard horrible, high-pitched screams.

The next thing Tim knew was that he was inside the dark, old church, watching some kind of ceremonial dance at the far end of the cloister. There were about twenty skeleton-like men and women dancing about and one young girl, who was almost naked except for one length of white silk wrapped around her. In a man's right hand was a chicken with its head severed from its body. The rich blood from the chicken dripped all over the girl's body as the man spun it around.

Tim watched this strange procedure for a few minutes when a cold, bony, claw-like hand grabbed hold of his arm. To Tim's horror he was immediately pushed down the cloister, then on to the floor. The man with the chicken then came towards him and clawed at him with the claws of the chicken.

With the intense pain of his flesh being gouged from him, he had passed out, but not for long. When he had regained consciousness he noticed that everyone had vanished, so somehow he pulled himself to his feet and made his way home.

This story troubled our family, so next morning Tim and I went round to the house of a certain Sir Harry Brown, who was a well-known expert on ancient customs including "Black Magic", which we believed to be the practice of these strange ghost-like beings. We told Sir Harry everything and he came to the conclusion that the only thing which would rid our village of this evil was to burn the church to the ground.

That night Tim, Sir Harry and I gathered together matches and paraffin to burn down the church. As we walked along the road, Tim remarked how lucky we were that the church was built of wood, instead of sandstone, like so many of the other churches of that period. Nearer and nearer we drew to the church, but then thunder and lightning began. The lightning flashed across the black sky not far away from the church. Suddenly a huge white flame struck the church. The church was on fire. Gigantic yellow and red flames leapt towards the sky. We could hear screaming and crying coming from inside the mass of flames. Surely those evil worshippers of the devil were being rewarded for paying homage to him.

Lynne Morgan, Form C3

THE CROSS-COUNTRY RUN

The start of the run is a big rush,
Some people pull but others push.
Around the field we run like mad,
The shouting crowd is something bad.

Around the Salts on a hard, black path,
Makes me want to have a cold bath,
Across the river by a green bridge,
Through the gate and along the ridge.

Over the hill I run, run, run,
I see a man who has a gun.
He sits on a seat made of wood,
I'd like to be him if only I could.

Past a pill-box built in the war,
Across a bridge, my feet get sore,
Across the dump, a smelly place,
Into the field, near the end of the race.

Around the field at a steady trot,
The way out I have forgot.
I reach the end to my surprise,
I think that I should get a prize.

G. Juden, Form C5

THE CHASE

One crisp, frosty morning I heard a sound which I had so often heard before. The blast of a hunting horn and the thunder of horses' hooves. I could tell from this that they were hot on the trail of one of my companions. I turned to rush home. Then Dusty, my brother, burst through the hedge followed a few seconds later by two hounds. Dusty hid in some bracken, unknown to the hounds, so they bounded towards me. I turned and fled, followed by the hounds. I took a glance behind me and saw a grey horse fall, bringing down a bay. A black and a chestnut were now leading the horses.

For ten minutes I sprinted through bracken, hedges, streams and woods. I was astonished to find the hounds could keep up with me as I was the fastest runner in the family. I could think of only one way to shake them off so I crossed a road, went through a hedge and through a field of tall grass. When I got to the other side, I noticed that the hounds were losing ground. I rushed down a bank and plunged into the icy cold water of a stream. I let the current take me downstream and plodded out of the water by the bridge. It didn't take me long to get home. When I did, I found Dusty fast asleep and I willingly joined him.

Judy Elliott, Form G1

JEMIMA'S BALL

Jemmy the guinea pig went to a ball,
(Jemima was really her name),
She lifted her skirts of silk and tulle,
And twirled again and again.
"Dear me!" said she, with a puff and a pant,
"I really must stand still;
Walk home tonight I really can't,
To the top of Blossom Hill."
The wind was blowing and dark was the night,
And Jemmy had far to go.
She trembled and shook with guinea-pig fright,
For her progress would be very slow.
Then up spoke Owl, big eyed and tall,
Who offered to fly her home,
With grateful thanks she lifted her shawl,
And cried, "What would I have done?"
"I'll climb upon your soft brown tail,
And cling tightly to your feathers,
We'll sail along o'er wood and dale,
And never mind the weather!"
They soon were home in Jemmy's house,
The fire was burning brightly,
Nodding there was Molly Mouse,
Most lovable and sprightly.

"So glad I am to see you back!"

Said Molly with a smile,
And Jemmy told her of their track,
Through many a stormy mile.

"Pray stay and have a bite to eat,"
Said Jemmy to her beau,
"Come by the fire to warm your feet,
For you have far to go."

They gaily dined on buttercup wine,
And lashings of blueberry pie,
Till Mr. Owl began to pine,
And a tear dropped from his eye.

"You've made me so happy in your little home,
'Tis here I want to stay!
I do not like it, living alone,
With no-one to talk to all day."

"I'd work for you and help with the chores,
So cosy we would be,
I'd mend the roof and clean the floors,
If you'd find room for me!"

So with one accord they welcomed him,
And gladly bade him stay,
And Mr. Owl still lives with them,
Until this very day.

Bridget Boreham, Form C4

MY PET DOG

My dog is a Gold Sable Alsatian. He is two years old and weighs 6st. 10lb. He has a mane like a lion and has a long bushy tail which has a black tip to it. He also has been trained for obedience and he will usually obey you unless his attention is drawn. His full name is Loki of Moldoon but we all call him Loki for short.

One of his great great grand parents won an Indian Obedience Champion Cup. Many of his ancestors have won various cups and medals. His surname came from his mother Tara of Moldoon. I'm hoping that Loki will win some cups for us one day.

Many people hate Alsatis. I'm surprised so many of my friends don't like them. They say he is too big for their liking. He is very affectionate. He likes to be made a fuss of. Loki loves our cats and lets them eat with him and even sleep with him. The trouble is the cats have most of his food and he has none. We try and feed the cats while he is eating his dinner. When he has liver he somehow knows that the cats like it and he gives it to them. That's how silly he is.

I'm in a way pleased that he doesn't like strangers. I think it would be terrible if he opened the door for them, because he can open a door, but I'm relieved to say he doesn't, and he growls at them instead.

Jane Allchin, Form L1

THE MONSTER

In many homes you'll find today
The "telly set" has come to stay.
It stands erect in place of prime,
And dominates the family's time.
There's Mum and Dad and James and John
They're all agog to see what's on.
It may be crime, or quiz, or sport,
The "telly bug" is quickly caught.
The day's work done, all cares are gone,
"Will someone turn the telly on?"
Beside the fire their toes they roast
In cosy chairs with tea and toast.
Outside it may rain, hail or snow
But inside faces are aglow.
While boxing match is fought and won,
Or "Men from U.N.C.L.E." have their fun.
Some say the "telly" is a pest!
That children lack sufficient rest,
That brains are dulled and thoughts are numb
By television's constant hum.
But in defence it's fair to say
That if the "telly's" come to stay,
And we all learn to use it right,
Our future could become more bright.

Christine Apps, Form G4

CLOVELLY

Down, down one goes and still further down as one walks towards the sea. On either side are quaint little houses, which bow at each other, the top windows not being more than three feet apart. They look as if they had bowed at each other and found themselves stuck as they straightened up again. Window boxes hang from every window, looking as if a rainbow had hit them. Little donkeys, jingling their bells and wearing prettily decorated bridles, go up and down the nearly vertical road.

Little shops, where you can buy real Devonshire cream and jam teas, are spotted about here and there up the sides of the street. Clovelly consists of one street, at the bottom of which the foaming sea rolls in and out again with the tide.

If old people cannot walk back up the steep, cobbled street, there is a Landrover service, for a Landrover is the only vehicle that can go up this street. To my mind Clovelly is the most beautiful place in the world.

Susan Folland, Form C2

SPRING

Spring makes you happy,
Spring makes you gay,
It makes you feel like dancing
All day.

Spring is when the lambs
Skip and hop and play,
When the swallows come again,
We wish they would stay.

Spring is when the flowers appear,
When the trees start to blossom,
And the fish start to bite.

Spring is the happiest time of the year.

Maureen Broscheit, Form S2

HOW RADAR WORKS

The big, revolving aerial you see at an airport is scanning the sky for approaching aircraft. Long before the eye can see them, the planes will be showing as "blips" of light on radar screens in the control tower.

The revolving aerial works like a searchlight, but instead of sending out a beam of light, it sends out a beam of radio waves. It spins round about twenty six times a minute and sweeps the sky with this beam, reaching out as far as forty miles around the airport. When a plane comes into the area, the radio waves that hit it are bounced back to the aerial.

As echoes come in, they are passed on to the control tower, where the observer is looking at a kind of map of the sky, with the airport in the middle. Pivoted in the centre is an electronic arm which sweeps right round the screen, keeping time exactly with the revolving aerial.

When a plane approaches and an echo comes in from it, the electric charge of the echo is passed along the electronic arm. This causes the sensitive coating of the screen to form a point of light, called a "blip", at the exact point on the screen which will show where the plane is.

The arm sweeps on, in time with the radio beam sweeping round the sky. The "blip" goes until the aerial has made another complete turn and picked up the plane in its new position in the sky. In this way the observer can "see" planes approaching from all directions at the same time, even in low cloud or fog. The "blip" appears as a green light on the radar sets.

Brian Warrenner, Form L4

MY PONY

My pony's name is Friths Golden Guinea,
When I come home from school he gives a loud whinny,
I give him fresh straw and crisp golden hay,
And he puts his nose in it and gives a loud neigh.
Sometimes he bites me and sometimes he nips,
And sometimes he even kisses my lips,
But when I get behind him to comb his long tail,
He turns round and kicks me and I give a loud wail.
But, apart from his faults and apart from his pranks,
He's nice as a pony and first in the ranks,
And when I call him, I call him Frit,
And I never, never hit my pony, Frit.

Suzanne Jeal, Form G3

A POOR STREET, ONE HUNDRED YEARS AGO

The houses are very poor. Inside they are very damp and nearly bare. Some of the houses have curtains. It is very hot, for the smoke is coming out of the factory chimneys all day long. The smoke is very dirty, black and thick. It's a very dark place. In the court is some washing hanging up, and often the washing is sooty. The court is very small. There is a pump and a waste bin.

The people are dressed very poorly, in cotton dresses. There is a man out of work. There are some children clapping to some music. A lady is bringing out some washing. There are children left at home because there was no school. They would not have any shoes or stockings on their feet.

The conditions are very bad. It smells everywhere you go. I am glad I don't live like those people did.

Sylvia Wells, Form P2

THE NIGHT SMUGGLERS

The sky was dark with scudding clouds
Covering a silvery moon,

The sea was calm against her bows,
And France would be sighted soon.
A lonely beach, with a hidden cave too,
Filled with stolen contraband.

They loaded the goods and when they were through
They headed back to their native land.
The wind was high, the sea was rough,
And the sails billowed out.

They rose on a wave and fell into a trough,
And the small ship swung about.

A sail was lowered on to the boards
As she tacked against the wind.

They were nearing port with their stolen hoards,

And the guiding lights were dimmed.
 The anchor was dropped on to the sea bed
 And a dinghy headed for shore,
 Loaded with perfume, gold and lead,
 Casks of rum and more.
 The moon came out and bathed in light
 She glided round a bend,
 A phantom ship, an eerie sight,
 A smuggler to the end.

Vivien Gott, Form G2

CADDYING

Every Sunday morning about 7 o'clock my mum packs my lunch and I go along the main road. When a car comes I try to thumb a lift. Sometimes I am very lucky and get one quite soon, for I want to go to the Rye Golf Club. When I reach the Golf Club I put my name down on a card. I have to wait a long time before a man asks for a caddy. When I am called I go to his car and get his clubs and go to the Professional and ask for a trolley.

I put his clubs on the trolley and strap them on. One of the caddy's jobs is to see that the golf ball is clean, so that the man can see the number. I have to give him whatever club he wants. A round takes about two and a half hours. At the end of the eighteen holes you put his clubs back in his car and he gives you ten shillings. I'm rich!

Derek Boreham, Form S2

MONDAY MORNING

It's back to school on Monday morning,
 Up and dressed when day is dawning,
 Down to breakfast, up to wash,
 Out with the dog and then "Oh Gosh!"
 It's half past eight, "Oh deary me,"
 I have not drank my cup of tea.
 I drink my tea and say "Goodbye,"
 Then cycling off to school go I.
 I get to school at five to nine,
 To find that I am just in time.

Valerie Foord, Form G2

WINTER

Winter, oh it is so dreary,
 Children, grown-ups, cold and weary.
 Home from school, work and play,
 Into warmth and home they stay.
 The passer-by stops to stare
 At pitiful sights of trees so bare.
 Leaves that have fallen, linger around,
 Clustered together upon the ground.

Carol Field, Form L4

A WINTER TRAGEDY

The untidy children trudged through the half melted snow. On the guttering the melting icicles dripped. Cars skidded on the black ice that was left after the previous night. The birds looked forlorn. People were trying to deal with problems of the cold, such as frosted windscreens and burst pipes.

The children continued through the snow, leaving a set of large, deep footprints, which ended on a steep, slanting bank. In place of them were two parallel sledge ruts.

As they neared the bottom of the bank they suddenly swerved off, as if someone had rolled off into the nearby pond.

The pond looked like a pane of frozen glass; the child was dead.

Michael D'Arcy, Form P3

THE MARATHON

The word "marathon" comes from a town in Greece, where, in 490 B.C., the Greeks won a battle against the Persians. A Greek soldier was asked to run to Athens, the capital of Greece, to tell of their victory. The soldier had to run twenty-two miles. He removed his armour and set off across the hills. When he arrived in Athens, he told of the victory over the Persians and sank down on to the ground and died.

The most famous marathon today is the one held every four years at the Olympic Games. The official distance for it is twenty-six miles and three hundred and eighty-five yards. We came to get the three hundred and eighty-five yards because when the Olympic Games were held in London, 1908, the Princess of Wales wanted to act as starter, and so the start of the race was held on the lawns in front of Windsor Castle.

In 1896, a Greek, Spyros Louis, won the first modern Olympic Games in Athens. Since this time, there have been most exciting marathons. At the Olympic Games in 1908 in London, a small Italian was first into the stadium. He still had to run around the

track to the finishing line, but he was so tired that he fell to the ground. The spectators helped him to his feet, and he was almost carried across the line. He was later disqualified because he had been helped, much to the annoyance of the crowd. At the Olympic Games in St. Louis, U.S.A., in 1904, one of the runners became tired after a few miles, and so he climbed into a car. He left the car just before he reached the stadium and in he ran. The spectators watching him thought he had won. They found out later that he had retired from the race, and that he had decided to get out of the car and run into the stadium as a joke.

Today, the marathon is one of the most popular events at the Olympic Games. It is always a thrill to see them, and to drive past the runners on the road. To run a marathon is one of the great feats of endurance in sport. It also calls for enormous courage—the courage to keep running for mile after mile, when rest is what the runner's body really wants.

Deborah Clements, Form G4

FISHING

Staring at our float in wonder,
Hoping that it will soon go under.
As the time flies quickly past,
The float goes under very fast.
Then we have a fantastic strike,
To find that we have hooked a pike.
We reel him in crook by crook,
We must not let him 'scape the hook.
We land him on the river shore,
And hope that we will catch some more.

A. Vidler, Form P2

THE DAILY ROUTINE ABOARD

Last August I spent a week on the flag ship of the reserve fleet, with cadets from T.S. Rye as well as cadets from Units all over the southern area. Our Unit was purposely early so that we were set the task of equipping the rest of the eighty cadets. After church parade the next morning, we found ourselves in sailing dinghies and whalers, which was the beginning of a set routine, which we followed to the end of the week.

The daily routine started at 05.30 when the lights were switched on and everyone changed into the appropriate rig. At 05.40 we all fell in on the forecastle in watches, red, white and blue. The appropriate watches had either a cross-country run round Whale Island or to tidy and scrub boats or to scrub the quarter deck. These duties were performed alternately. At 07.00 hours we had

breakfast which was well appreciated by all. We stood easy until 08.00 hours when we fell in to be divided into crews. After that we had to rig our own dinghies and sail them. Instructors meandered about helping to rig the boats properly, and then we were towed out, past "H.M.S. Victorious" which was in for a refit, to a larger expanse of water. There we sailed until 10.30 and then made our own way back for "stand easy", which lasted for half an hour during which we were allowed to buy sweets and drinks. At 11.00 hours we set sail for two hours and arrived back in line for dinner at 13.00 hours. Dinner was always good, with plenty of second helpings.

The afternoon sailing started at 14.30 and finished at 17.30. This was said to be the best sailing because the wind started to blow briskly. At 18.00 hours it was tea time for which everyone longed. At 16.30 one watch went ashore, while the others watched film shows aboard. Finally at 22.00 hours pipe down was sounded and we all clambered into our hammocks and had as much sleep as possible before our rude awakening at 05.30.

J. Evans, Form C4

GALLOPING

Galloping across the golden sand
Until we reach the end of the land,
Until the wind can't pass us by,
Galloping, just galloping,
Bonny and I.
We love to be alone all day,
Until in the sand our footsteps lay,
Until the sun touches the sea.
Galloping, just galloping,
Bonny and me!

Mary Manmar, Form C2

HAVE WE A FUTURE ?

Man has recently made great advances in the sphere of space travel. This, of course, if we are to believe countless scientists, is only a beginning, a small "step into the unknown." It is unwise, however, to make our advances appear too small. When Columbus opened America to civilisation, it was a step of approximately the same exploratory magnitude as the modern wish to land a man on the Moon. After seeing what has happened to the New World in the span of almost four centuries, it takes little imagination to gain some impression of what could happen in space.

At the moment, we are told, the main reason for conquering space is that of gaining more scientific knowledge, specifically about the Origin of the Universe. The truth is, however, that it is a race

of prestige between the United States and Russia. A little-advertised problem is that, in the almost panic-ridden fever to gain the moon first, fatal mistakes could be made, and the question should be asked: "Is it right to risk men's lives in a dangerous race for prestige?"

There is a very familiar phrase, which says: "Why do we bother about trying to reach the outer planets, when we haven't been able to solve our troubles on this one yet?" This is a very good question, but if it is done carefully, without great risk to too many people, space travel could be an answer to one of the problems of Earth, the problem of population. This planet's population is increasing every year and, by the time it becomes critical, development of our Solar System could be far enough advanced to establish colonies on habitable planets. The Moon is already being considered for pressurised colonies and Mars, possibly Venus, are also sound propositions.

Now, let us imagine that the scientists have been brilliant and careful at the same time, the result being that man has explored and investigated, as far as possible, the entire Solar System. Now, as he stands on the borders of the Universe, man has this problem, which is "What to do?" If it is possible by this time, he has discovered a new source of power, he can travel on, to explore the rest of the inky infinity before him. Sending men into orbit is a big enough task now, but, if it is decided, some time in the future, to travel to the stars, the problems will reach a fantastic magnitude.

All these assumptions are made, however, with the provision that the Human Race lasts long enough to make these great scientific advances. Another stipulation is great care. Much equipment will have to be carefully made and checked before use, if any hope of specialised space travel is to be entertained. To do this, it is practically essential to abandon the so-called "Space Race" and concentrate upon keeping men alive and safe in the vacuum which surrounds our world. It may take more time, but it would almost certainly ensure perfection.

A. Birks, Form G5

BEDTIME

The time is late,
It's just gone eight,
The night is dark,
I can hear no lark.
So now we must go,
I guess you know,
Upstairs to bed,
For I'm heavy as lead.

Penelope Berry, Form P1

ITALIAN INTERLUDE

I was born in a little Italian village called Arzona, five miles from Naples. The village was not big, about the same size as our villages, in England.

I lived upon my grandfather's farm with my grandfather, uncle and mother. My father was in the R.A.F. so we did not see much of him. On this particular day which my story relates, there was great excitement running through our village. Today we were to celebrate the rising of our Lord Jesus Christ from the dead. It so happened that on this day our little pet snake died. My cousin Pasqualino and I did not feel like celebrating for Jesus had not resurrected our pet snake from the dead.

After about ten minutes we forgot our sorrow and joined in, helping to put up the decorations. There were fairy lights plus many hundreds of these beautiful deep red flowers, with a rich yellow centre. This flower represented the blood which Jesus shed while upon the cross. Though we didn't really hold the celebrations in the village, the elders always liked it to look pretty.

The great night arrived. We were all to meet up in the hills at the shrine of Our Mother in Heaven. The travelling up to the shrine was very rough so we went by donkey, which was rather uncomfortable. We passed the crops and cattle on to the ridge of the hill, which overlooked the sea, looking beautiful in the moonlight. Over the ridge we went, up a steep hill and finally reached the shrine. Having all gathered there, we sang hymns in praise of Jesus. I remember looking up into the stars and wondering if all those stars were really angels keeping an eye on us.

After many minutes of singing we started the procession back to the village. The older members of the village carried a statue of Jesus with some angels surrounding him. It was a long, weary walk back, but we soon arrived and started the celebration. Fireworks were set off and every store was opened selling some interesting food. I remember quite well buying a necklace of chestnuts of which I was very proud. We laughed and sang into the early hours of the morning and I was glad to get home and crawl into my bed.

Anna Boorman, Form C5

THE EVIL PLACE

Level, level with the ground,
Toads and serpents lie,
Their gold and glittering eyes
Have pierced the crimson skies.
Owls do shriek, where sweetest songs
Lately were sung,
Where birds and rats do cling,
To old and blackened trees.
Bitter, bitter to behold,
Where once the grass did grow,
For wolves and dragons now do graze
In the valleys deep below.

D. Burt, Form C1

SPRING

Spring is nearly here,
The daffodils are nodding,
And all around the countryside
The hedgerows are a-budding.
The sweet smell of the earth,
As the farmers work their fields,
Reminds me of all the good things,
That the Summer always yields.

G. Burt, Form L1

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