





**Magazine of
The Thomas Peacocke School
Rye**

Summer 1969

EDITORIAL

This past year has seen great changes both in the outward structure and the internal organization of the school. Although still in its embryonic stages, the first year of the Thomas Peacocke School has been particularly eventful. An influx of new pupils, due to the amalgamation of the two schools, has raised the school's numbers to over 1,000 with a staff of over 62.

However, this is a time of uncertainty and we must not succumb to the modern developments. We must not fall into the rut of undisturbed bliss—after all what is more important, easy chairs in which to lounge or “A” Level Examinations? The expression, “Let’s go with Progress”, is very apt when applied to the school today, but be careful. Progress is sometimes frightening and uncontrollable—let us retain a sense of proportion.

In keeping with the school, we have tried to make this magazine bigger and better than ever, with the design of a new cover by A. Birks, and by including a large number of original items from both schools and reports on the increased number of activities which are there for our advantage. So let us do them credit. The ability to pass an examination is not a passport to success. Education means so much more than that, it is the development—“the drawing out”—of all sides of a person’s character, and the introduction of general studies—lessons and courses—is endeavouring to achieve this.

HEADMASTER’S REPORT

The past year has been the first in the life of the Thomas Peacocke School which officially came into being on the first of September 1968. It is a year few of us will easily forget. However extensive the alterations are to the fabric of a school building, the school must go on and the holidays, (which seem long under normal circumstances), seem woefully short to the contractors. All this adds up to the fact that we have lived in an atmosphere of noise, dirt, construction, destruction and perpetual change. As Headmaster I would like to pay tribute to both staff and pupils who have so cheerfully coped with all the difficulties. About last February, when things were at their worst, I might have drawn a parallel with Dante’s “Inferno”—and then the heating failed in several rooms and the figure of speech could no longer apply.

In the main we have, however, managed to keep the life of the School going as usual. Classes, examinations and sporting activities have been taking place as one would have expected, and the transfer of pupils to the main School building as part of the reorganisation has almost reached its final stage. Moreover, we have begun to feel the impact of our new improved facilities. The new Library came into operation in the Spring Term and is now

completely furnished, and at the same time, an entirely new system of issue has been brought into use. The Sixth Form Common Room and Study area also became ready and are now in full use. Again, the new Language Laboratory, with its frightening array of apparatus, has now been sampled by most classes in the School. Perhaps the most welcome innovation, however, was the opening of the new Dining Rooms and Kitchen. Anyone who took meals under the old conditions will undoubtedly agree that an enormous step forward has been made.

Once again, I must thank all who have spent so much time and energy in making possible the reorganisation connected with these facilities.

Of course, there have been some casualties among our activities. It was impossible to arrange our normal Speech Day and with reluctance I decided that the site was not yet clear enough to enable an Open Day to take place. On the other hand, our Lower School has had its prizegiving, we have inaugurated our new Parent-Teacher Association, Meryon House is holding a Parents’ evening, we have had a School Play, a Music Competition, a Speech Competition, a Sports Day and during this month we shall have meetings for potential first and present second and third year parents. On Saturday last, (7th June), the girls won the Senior and Intermediate trophies at the East Sussex Sports and I would like to take this opportunity to congratulate them.

As I write the sun is shining, the G.C.E. is going on in the Hall and the School is very quiet. The turmoil of last winter seems a long way away and the problems of the future seem to have fallen into perspective. I must conclude this report and turn my mind to the most immediate of them—the move of the Lower School to Ferry Road.

A F B., 10th June, 1969.

VIIth FORM REPORT 1968-1969

At the beginning of the Autumn Term, a group of twelve people were elected to act as members of a VIIth Form “steering” Committee, headed by Mr. Sealy, the VIIth Form Master. The object of the committee was to make our transfer from the old building to the new Common Room, as smooth as possible.

We eventually began residing in our new “Palace”, as it was affectionally referred to by the Headmaster, at the beginning of the Spring Term. The Lower Sixth joined us three weeks later, completing the merger of the Lower and Upper Sixth into one form.

Shortly after half-term, arrangements were made for coffee to be served from the kitchenette in the Common Room. Furniture began to arrive—easy chairs, wall benches and coffee tables to furnish the social part of the Common Room. The carrels and chairs arrived later, almost completing the new furnishings. By the beginning of the Summer Term a Stereogram, purchased from the VIIth



SIXTH FORM WORKING AT THEIR NEW CARRELS

Form funds, had arrived. The completion of the room has yet to be realized, as we hope to have pictures hung—and perhaps a clock?

Mrs. Oliver has kindly made arrangements for the serving of snack/meals during the exam period. It is hoped that these will continue as a benefit for next year's VIth Formers.

The annual outing to the Theatre took place on March 22nd, 1969, and was a success due to the good organisation of the School Captains.

All that remains, is for us to thank Mr. Sealy and the Headmaster for their help and co-operation during the year, and we hope that their continued efforts will be rewarded with success in this pioneer venture.

Kathryn Bell, U.VIth.

SIXTH FORM SCIENCE COURSE

A group of our sixth formers attended a Science Course held at Stafford House, Hassocks, from February 24th to 27th, 1969. The programme was full and varied with lectures from experts in all departments. The lectures were excellent, as were the visits to Wellcome Veterinary Research Station, Frant, Queen Victoria Hospital, East Grinstead, and the Royal Greenwich Observatory, Herstmonceux.

SIXTH FORM CONFERENCE ON SOUTH EAST ASIA

This was held at Bexhill Grammar School on March 19. A group of eleven sixth formers went with Miss Getley.

The morning started with a lecture by Mr. Gullick on "Social Democracy And Communism In South East Asia". The second lecture entitled "The Rice Economy Of South East Asia", was given by Dr. Ng. The students were then divided into pre-arranged discussion groups and questions were phrased for the "Brains Trust".

Lunch was provided in the school canteen. After this, we returned to the hall to watch a film called "The Mekong". This was about an ambitious irrigation scheme in Thailand, Cambodia, Laos and Vietnam. It was rather out of date in respect of the situation in Vietnam. To conclude, Mr. Gullick and Dr. Ng answered questions raised by the students, but on occasions, rather evasively. Evaluated as a whole, it was an informative and interesting day.

Tesni Kusel, L.VI.A.

GERMAN CONFERENCE

A party of VIth Form German students travelled to London University, accompanied by Mrs. Agulnik, where we attended several lectures at Queen Mary's college. After a tour of the college we divided into groups for discussions. To conclude our interesting day, we visited the theatre and were intrigued by the obscure play, "Hotel in Amsterdam". The day was not complete until we broke down on the way home—but eventually arrived safely.

All that remains is to thank Mrs. Agulnik for the outing.

Rosemary Kinnes, L.VI.A.

TRIPS TO LONDON

On three occasions during the course of the Spring Term, parties from the Upper School under the supervision of Mr. Darby, made trips to London to Wednesday Matinées at the Aldwych Theatre to see performances by "The Royal Shakespeare Company". The routine was the same on each occasion, taking a train up in the morning, and occupying one's own time until two o'clock, when we met at the theatre.

The first play we saw was the "Merry Wives of Windsor". A very enjoyable and highly amusing production with no weak characters to spoil the general high standard. Although it would be hard to pick out individual characters—as they were all so con-

vincing—three people whom we came to regard as old friends, by the end of the third outing, were Ian Richardson, Brewster Mason and Lila Kaye, who gave brilliant performances.

"The Relapse", by Sir John Vanburgh, was a typical restoration comedy, with a complicated bawdy plot in which married couples swap partners and lead a thoroughly loose life, full of intrigue and anxiety. It was very funny and the costumes and sets were remarkably good.

Probably the most enjoyable of the three plays was "Julius Caesar", in which the fine voice and acting ability of Ian Richardson as Cassius were given their full scope. At the end of the performance one was left full of awe and a desire to see more. This play was made especially memorable for those members of the school who went to the stage door, collecting autographs and had a chance to speak to some of the actors, who all proved to be very friendly, though naturally very different from the characters they portrayed on stage.

On all occasions we had excellent seats at very reasonable prices, and I think everyone enjoyed their visits. I would like to express our gratitude to Mr. Darby, who made them possible.

LONELINESS

Scream of twisted, blistered child
Groping in the dark cot of sweat
For the comforting bottle.
Poor substitute for a dead mother's milk.
The leper-outcast of corrupt society
Bleating, bleeding, battered, begging
at the dusty roadside,
The sodden drunk, his own evil-smelling body.
Soaking up the gutter.
Woe-eyed queen,
With smile that lingers
Too long
With laugh
Too shrill.
Face,
Too lovely to be real.
"Junkie" in his agonizing search for humanity
Crawls, half crazed towards the door of hope—
A postcard from his mother in Wales.
The priest alone with God
Dares to ask—
Who am I?

THE JOKER

The joker in his flannelled suit carries his briefcase home
The king and queen sit all serene
Find him a job as a country yob
Before he can find his own.
The joker carries his broolly and eats his tea-break tea,
The king and queen sit all serene
Get him promotion way over the ocean
In darkest Italy.
The joker reads the *Times* each day, and writes back a daily letter
The king and the queen sit all serene
Still with the hope that he'll be Pope
Or maybe even better?
The joker does his crossword, opens letters with a knife
The king and the queen sit all serene
Thinking it's odd that by now he's not God
Though he deserved a better life.
The joker moved to America, joined the brain-drain throng
The king and the queen sit all serene
Thinking that as a resident maybe he'll be president
That's if he lives that long.
The joker shunned America along with all the others
The king and the queen sit all serene
Thinking something sinister 'bout making him prime minister
Listen to me brothers ;
The joker went to Russia a hard working man
The king and the queen sit all serene
He'll make amends, he'll make us friends
He may even stop Vietnam.
The joker found there the H bomb of weapons had his fill
The king and the queen sit all serene
Thinking it's time he toed the line
Instead of learning how to kill.
The joker rules the world of sin
There is no king or queen
It's all too true he's trying to be you
Or are you really him?

Anon.



LANGUAGE LABORATORY

LANGUAGE LABORATORY REPORT

After having been promised a Language Laboratory for a year or so, the day finally arrived when, at the cost of over £5,000, the "Thomas Peacocke School's Language Laboratory" was finally inaugurated during January, 1969. At least a month passed before Mr. Sealy—head of the Language Department, and "Warden of the Lab."—finally set all controls "on", and allowed the first groups of students to roll in and experiment with their vocal capabilities. The prime objective is to familiarise students with the French and German "Lingo", and at the flick of a switch, thirty-two students can listen with ease, and speak back into their machines giving, at first, a rather nervous interpretation of that familiar language. These first "Parrot-fashioned-Guinea Pigs" soon started rattling off their respective languages at the unsuspecting tape-recorders. Some, however, were not so fortunate, and one was reported to have said half way through one particular exercise, "Oh God, I'm cracking", but a quick reassuring comment from Mr. Sealy soon put our friend back into a continental mood.

The students at present using the lab. range from the "M-Forms" to the Upper Sixth, and have been literally spoon fed once a week with special exercise tapes. When the lab. was first put into operation, the members of staff had to record their own tapes and

play them back to the students, via their recorders, to give them a satisfactory language lesson. At last, specially processed commercial tapes for French began arriving (German tapes are due, later) and to cope with the demands of the members of staff, Mr. Sealy found two willing sixth formers to work in the lab. after school each night, in the employment of the East Sussex County Council, recording the tapes and maintaining the machines.

The specially designed and constructed electrical equipment was made by "Cybernetic Developments Ltd.", and incorporate many parts from Thorn decks, and even some specially made springs and other components to Cybernetic's own specifications. The jack-plugs employed in the head-sets have had to be imported from the United States at a cost of around £1 each! The unit employed here is one of the best and most efficient available; the teacher's console having facilities for a Truvox tape-recorder, radio and record player, and at the other end of the lab. even a slide projector point. There are about 130 switches and knobs on the console, which enable the booths to be under Student or Teacher control, (the latter being able to speak and listen to any number of students at one particular moment), and a built in network will permit up to four groups of eight students to converse with one another from any part of the lab. The teacher in this case may even join in, or can segregate a few students and place them under private study, while a lesson is in full swing. The acoustic value in the recording room is quite remarkable, as when both the heating and "wind-tunnel"—later proved to be a ventilator—are set going, a quite powerful echo is generated. The whole network is absolutely fool-proof, but several embarrassing situations have arisen when a switch has not been thrown — Well, we live and learn!

B.V.S. B.M.J. M.J.S.

THE LANGUAGE LABORATORY

On first entering the language laboratory, it seems a mass of booths which promise one thing, hard work. This, in fact, is what it is. There is one consolation however, a perfect French accent, or so is hoped, after all the hard work.

When you sit in one of the booths, you find yourself confronted with a row of switches. Even when their use has been explained several times you are still unsure which to push and which to pull. After you have recorded what can only be described as rubbish, you listen to a voice which does not sound at all like your own. This voice is repeating, incorrectly, what another is saying in beautiful French. This is then rubbed off the tape and the exercise is re-done again and again.

When the bell goes at the end of the lesson you can thankfully leave your booth after what is correctly described as, a lesson of 'blood, sweat and tears.'

L. Parsons, L.V.A.

SANDERS HOUSE REPORT

House Mistress: Miss Getley.
House Master: Mr. Holness.
Head of House: Katie Bell.
Girls' Captain: Briony Preece.
Boys' Captain: B. Fuller.
Secretary: Marianne Reed/Sarah Nash.
Treasurer: R. Glaysher.

Prefects: Katie Bell (Deputy Head Girl), Briony Preece, Sarah Nash, Marianne Reed, Yvonne Richards, Eleanor Lovelace, Virginia Dickinson, G. Ashdown, P. Clark, B. Fuller, R. Glaysher, P. Smith.

At the beginning of the Spring Term we moved into the new House Room, half of which is used as a dining area—the school now eats in 'Houses'—and the whole room is used for House meetings.

Sanders House has been fairly successful this year, winning three shields outright, with another still to be decided, and being runners-up in two.

During the Spring Term the House football, basketball, hockey, and netball matches were played. The boys won the basketball very convincingly, but only forfeited the football shield by losing to a depleted Meryon team! The girls were less fortunate, coming third in the netball, and last in the hockey. The boys were also successful in the School Cross Country Run, gaining first place over Rother.

The Speech Competition was also held during this term, and thanks to a magnificent effort from everyone—especially those who took part in "The Importance of Being Earnest"—we again gained top marks.

The first event of the Summer Term was the Music Competition, but in spite of a serious lack of tenors and basses, we tied second with School House.

The results of the Lower School Sports Day (still to take place) have yet to be added on before the overall winners can be decided. We now hope that the youngsters in the "Southern Branch" will win the shield for us. Our congratulations go to B. Fuller for winning the Senior Boys' Champion's Cup.

The tennis, swimming and cricket matches have yet to be held, and we hope that the successes of the past two terms will give the teams further encouragement.

Finally, we would like to thank Miss Getley and Mr. Holness, together with the other members of staff connected with the House, for the help and guidance which they have given to us during the year, and we hope that Sanders House will continue to be successful in the coming years.

Briony Preece (Girls' Captain).

"SCHOOL" HOUSE REPORT

House Master: Mr. Thompson.
House Mistress: Miss Benton.
Head of House: Kay Baldock.
Girls' Captain: Jane Cole.
Boys' Captain: Keith Matthews.
Treasurer: Neil Barnes.
Secretary: Anne Ashenden.

Prefects: Kay Baldock, Jane Cole, Eileen Odell (Head Girl), Elaine Williams, Anne Ashenden, Keith Matthews, Neil Barnes, Colin French (Head Boy), Paul Whiteman, Adrian Gotts.

At the beginning of the Spring Term, we moved into our House Room, where we have been holding our meetings and having our meals.

With this change in surroundings and name, from Peacocke to School, we hoped for a change in success, and I think we have achieved it: results definitely have improved this year. We won the Hockey and Tennis Shields and had near misses in both the Music and Speech competitions. The boys have not done so well in the winter sports, but we hope they will do better in the summer.

On Sports Day, we lost to Sanders by two points, but the overall score depends on the Lower School sports to be held in July. Congratulations must go to Elizabeth Whale and Catherine Boyce for winning the Girls' Athletics Shields.

We are still in touch with Mrs. Jones, an elderly lady living in Peasmarsh, and at Christmas we put decorations up for her and bought her a plant. During the Spring Term we invited her to the school play and Elizabeth Kent and Carol Langley have visited her frequently.

On behalf of the House, I would like to thank Miss Benton and Mr. Thompson for urging us on throughout the year and hope "School" will follow up their achievement.

Anne Ashenden (Secretary).

LEASAM HOUSE REPORT

This year has been relatively free from incident. The most prominent, which could have proved the most disastrous, had it not fortunately ended on rather a humorous note, was when in the early hours of one morning, a fire in one of the cellars containing oddments of carpet felt, was smelt to be burning and the whole of Rye's Fire Service was mustered to extinguish it. They do say that it is better to be safe than sorry, but I found it farcical watching the arrival of the two fire engines and the bustling action of the

received a Cadet 100 for attaining one of the top 100 scores, Cpls. Jones and Jury each received Certificates of Merit for their high scores which were attained in reasonably wet and blustery conditions. More certificates followed when we again visited Kithurst for the Sussex Wing Individual Championships, where Cpl. Jury pulled off a win for the Seniors and Cpl. Jones for the Juniors with an embarrassingly low score. Our C.O. even walked off with the Officers' medal, leaving no other squadrons winning a medal at all!

At the Christmas party, Lady Douglas Morris presented cadets with their medals, certificates and cups accumulated over the year. More shooting contests were carried out in the New Year, when we came third in the National Battle of Britain .22 Competition,* scoring 955 out of 1,000, and we also did fairly well in the Inter-Wing W. J. Taylor Trophy, again representing Sussex Wing *(against all other A.T.C. Squadrons). Meanwhile, Sgt. Ritter and Cpl. Jury were reaping in Cross-country medals. For the second time, one of our Field Days was spent at Lydd, where cadets fired the Army's rifles and toured the camp. This year's Easter Camp was spent at R.A.F. Oakington, where once again 2274 proved victorious, with Alpha and Bravo—led by W.O. Bull and F./Sgt. Clark—succeeded in beating other teams in the competitions, but Bravo finally proved to be the outright winners.

Not much gliding has been done this year, but several visits to R.A.F. Manston for Chipmunk flying have been fulfilled, and a recent visit to R.A.F. Thorny Island resulted in a flip in an R.A.F. Hercules. The D. of E. Award has not been doing so well either, but Sgts. Jones, Marston and Thompson completed a Gold Dummy run across the Peak District, and early this last term, the latter gained his Gold Award. A new addition to our new range was a beautiful "Anschutz .22 Martelli Rifle", which was presented to us by the now defunct Rye Small-Bore Rifle Club. Several R.A.F. and A.T.C. marksmanship badges have been awarded to certain cadets, as well as a few swimming certificates.

The 1969 Annual Wing Parade and Sports held at R.A.F. Tangmere in brilliant sunshine on June 8th proved a successful day, with 2274 walking off with 20 out of about 40 medals and three out of the four cups for sporting activities. The Battle of Britain winners also received their medals there. Recently, we held our own .303in. Championship contest, and Sgt. Thompson won.

Many thanks go yet again to our C.O., Flt./Lt. Thompson, F./O. Sealy, Mr. Sheppard, Mr. French, the Saltcote canteen helpers, the Editor of the Squadron's magazine, and all others who have been of such valuable service throughout the year.

Cpl. B. M. Jones, 19.6.69.

5th YEAR CONTRIBUTIONS

THE SKULL

O' bleached white skull in the sand,
Do you miss life's blood flowing through your body
As you lie so cold in the heat of the day?
Do you miss breathing fresh air and
 running free in green fields?
Do you miss life's good things, sweet and
 no more to be enjoyed by you?
You lie desolate, and deserted by your friends,
God's life-giving blood has deserted you.
You are lifeless, decaying, sad,
To be pitied.
Not so my friend,
In life! I was all you have said,
Friendless, desolate, deserted.
I had life, but I was empty,
Purposeless.
Few times did I run free, careless and
 happy in green fields,
Now I have cast all life's burdens,
Now I know true peace.
O' poor, wretched skull,
Whose life was so dark and miserable,
That death is welcome,
You who have not known life's pleasures,
You are to be pitied!

Derek Cannon, C.5.

AN EMPTY WORLD

I feel so sad and weary,
My heart so dark and cold,
With no one left to go to,
With nothing left to hold.
I feel like breaking down and crying,
Never to stop the noise,
Caring not what happens.
Caring not to poise.
Please will someone help me,
Please will someone care,
Please will someone come to me
And show their love, so rare?

Paul Morfey, N.5.

LIFE AND DEATH

He took his last breath
And a darkness engulfed him.
Suddenly, mercifully,
He was at peace.
He'd met Death at last.
He was glad, he was free.
Free from all his worries.
Money,
Bills,
Love,
War,
Security,
The Future,
He'd worried about life.
He'd tried, many times,
To meet Death,
To pull the trigger,
To jump the cliff,
To turn on the gas,
To take the pills,
To strike the match,
To thrust the knife,
But no! He couldn't!
He'd suffered, all these years,
Those long years of worry.
But now, Death had seen him, at last.
Taken pity.
And mercifully,
Death had stretched out his hands.
And, thankfully,
He had taken the last breath.

Joanna Boreham, U.V. School.

THESE I HAVE LOVED

My bed on a cold winter's night,
A fire glowing in the night.
The twinkle of stars in the moonlit sky
And the birds that go flying by.
But most of all I love these things,
Like the perfume of flowers in the spring
And all the birds beginning to sing.
The crocus points beginning to show,
And snowdrops being covered by snow.
I love to see the sunset too
Over the sea that's so calm and blue.

Anne Perkins, N.5.

DEATH

Brittle joints, sunken eye,
Soon every one of us must die
And with our last, sharp, faltering breath
Become a victim of cruel Death.
The service over, last prayer said,
Another soul has joined the dead,
And while the mourners stand around
The coffin's buried, underground.
Ashen face, lips apart,
Matted hair, unbeating heart,
Rotting skull, louse-ridden head,
The grotesque features of the dead.

Rosalind Coleman, U.V. Meryon.

REPORTS

LOWER SCHOOL SPEECH DAY

Speech Day this year was postponed until the Summer Term due to difficulties over the buildings. As Mr. H. C. Pattison, Chairman of the Board of Governors, said in his address to the Lower School, "a mini-prizegiving due to maxi-building". The prizes were presented at a more informal occasion than usual by Mr. Pattison, who congratulated the prize-winners on having gained prizes during this difficult and trying period of the School's history.

PRIZE LIST 1967 - 68

LOWER SCHOOL

Form Prizes: B. Cawdron, S. Chamberlain, Francis Cox, Judy Killen, Pat Gorham.

Speech Prize: Jenny Humphries.

MIDDLE SCHOOL

Form Prizes: Angela Alford, Jane Allen, S. Karve, Ruth Kendall, C. Phillips, Nicola Williams, D. Hembrey, Hilary Dann, Marianne Turner, Vanessa Smith, Elizabeth Weaver.

Speech Prize: Marilyn Purrington.

June Gill Memorial Prize for History: Elizabeth Pearce.

Best Contributions to Rya: Christine Jones, S. Sane.

UPPER SCHOOL

Form Prizes: G. Ashdown, E. Brooks Dowsett, Jenifer Comport, Sandra Delemare, Mary Geaney, Leda Hodgson, Barbara Hook, R. Johnson, H. Jones, A. Keen, R. Kemsley, Frances Kerr, S. Nesbitt, S. Pern, S. Robinson.

Tunstall Memorial Prize for "O" Level History: D. Johnson.

Miss E. A. Turner's Prize for "O" Level English: Caroline Neil.
 George Hickmen Memorial Prize for "O" Level Mathematics:
 M. Smith.
 Old Scholars' Prize: N. Chamberlain.

George Hickman Memorial Prize for "O" Level Mathematics:
 Anne E. Beevers Cup for Domestic Science Doreen Murrell

SPECIAL PRIZES

Anne E. Beaver Cup for Domestic Science	Doreen Murrell
John Larkin Memorial Prize for Public Speaking	P. Ewart
Prize for Engineering Drawing (R. J. Reynolds, Esq.)	T. Bull
Prize for Art (Mrs. Charnley-Keir)	Joanna Pike
The Chairman's Prize for Science	R. Robinson
Prize for Singing (J. W. Foster, Esq.)	Judi Holmes
The Mayor's Prize for Geography	A. Milnes
Prize for English Literature	Penny Glen
Prize for Latin (Mrs. Binnie)	Eleanor Lovelace
Prize for Modern Languages	Barbara Elphick
Alan Smith Memorial Prize for History	Denise Dean
Molyneux Jenkins Memorial Prize for Maths	R. Robinson
School Captain's Prize	Christine Jury
The Trollope Award	G. Wickenden

D. Johnson, L.VI.

2nd RYE GUIDES

This year has been one of change. With the introduction of a new uniform, the company's appearance has improved, although Mr. Thompson (of A.T.C.) found many flaws when he inspected the troop.

The new badges encouraged the guides to work with zeal and enthusiasm, and although we did not regain the district shield, we enjoyed ourselves just the same. The company now stands at 25, some of whom spent a week at camp near Tonbridge. With only one day of rain it turned out to be the best camp yet!

Miss Benton is now the only officer, as Miss Moss has left. I would like to thank her for all the time she has devoted to us.

Rosemary Kinnes, L.VI.A.

JUNIOR RED CROSS

The Red Cross Cadets have had quite a successful year. There has been a regular attendance at their meetings, held throughout the year at the Red Cross Centre, Dolphin House.

We should like to thank Mrs. Westlake for giving up so much of her time to act as our Cadet Unit Leader. She has done a great deal for us. We are sorry to record that she will be unable to

continue as Leader due to other commitments.

During the first part of the year, Mrs. Westlake gave a series of light-hearted talks and demonstrations on first-aid. At the end of the course, a short exam was held, with the result that all the cadets were awarded a first-aid certificate.

At Christmas we sang carols at the Monday Club. On March 29, the cadets held a jumble sale at Dolphin House in aid of holidays for handicapped children run by the Sussex Red Cross. £29 was raised at the sale.

I should like to take this opportunity to thank all the cadets for the hard work they put in to make the sale such a success, and also Mrs. Westlake and other members of the senior Red Cross who assisted in sorting and pricing the goods.

During the year, some of the cadets have attended two youth services in Rye. The first was very original. It included modern hymns, prayers and poems, and a reading about God's creation of the world, accompanied by slides.

Our section leader, Richard Jones, attended a section leaders' conference at Haywards Heath and returned with some very good ideas on running a cadet unit.

In one of our meetings in the summer, we were sent around Rye in two's and three's on a form of treasure trail. We had to find out things, such as, where we could get an evening meal for under 20/-. We thoroughly enjoyed this exercise in using our initiative.

Two of our members will be assisting at one of the camps for handicapped children in July.

We should like to thank again Mrs. Westlake and all other ladies of the senior Red Cross who have helped us in so many ways.

PESTALOZZI CHILDREN'S VILLAGE

A group of six small houses surrounded by beautiful green valleys and fields comprises our International Village.

In 1947 British Pestalozzi Association was formed to be responsible for the selection, maintenance, and after-care of the British children who were to live in an International Children's Village at Tropon in Switzerland. Dr. Walter Robert Corti had started this village to look after the war orphans. The village was named after the Swiss Educationist and Philanthropist, Pestalozzi. The Children's Village Trust was created in 1957 to continue previous work and to establish the second Home in England. This became possible when in 1958 an old estate was purchased near Sedlescombe. The first sixty children of fifteen different nationalities, including the displaced persons of Europe, came to this village in 1959.

The children now in Pestalozzi Village, are from under-developed and developing countries. They are children whose social or economic circumstances deprive them of the opportunities their

abilities deserve. In each of the countries concerned, a local community is established consisting of social workers, educationists and psychologists. This community selects the children and the house mothers. They are specially selected to take advantage of the high standard of education and training. These children will return to their countries as young men and women, equipped to serve their own people.

The Trust believes that the lasting solution to many of the world's problems can be achieved only when nations are able to achieve economic development by their own efforts.

In charge of each group, there is one house mother and one assistant of the children's nationality. The children live in their own national houses; speaking their own tongue; keep up their national and religious customs; and at times, prepare their national dishes. An assistant warden is in charge of every two houses to provide the male influence and to watch the educational progress of the children.

The children at the village are from Tibet, India, Thailand, Jordan, and Nigeria. They all mix with English children at school whilst in the village they have classes run to teach their own languages, culture, and religion. Boys and girls learn practised skills in farming, carpentry, metalwork and building, as all this is needed in their own home countries. The children celebrate their own festivals together with the children of other nationalities. They will return home as skilled technicians, farmers and engineers. Each child will return to render service to a particular family community or nation. Each child will have been brought up and educated with companions who will be scattered throughout the world.

The work of the Trust is entirely financed by the public donations. The Trust's responsibility to its children does not end when they are of an age to leave the village for careers and training or further education. The Trust has to bear the brunt of all these expenses too.

Thus, this Trust is producing young men and women who are balanced in out-look, broad in culture, understanding and tolerant by nature and excellently equipped to meet the challenge life may have to offer.

CHESS CLUB

This year the chess club has enjoyed a fairly successful season. In all we played five matches, winning four, and losing only one to Hastings Grammar School who carried on to win the league. We were runners-up, but I am sure we could win if only we had more members to fight for places in the team. Here are the successful members of the team:—

D. Cutting, D. Oliver, J. Corboys, C. Woods, I. Docksey, R. Sanders.

The scores

W. v Robertsbridge	3½ - 1½
W. v Grove	4 - 1
L. v Hastings Grammar	1 - 4
W. v Hastings Secondary	3 - 2
W. v Bexhill Grammar	5 - 0

C. Woods.

FOSSILLING IN FOLKESTONE

On Tuesday, 17th December, about 35 keen geographers set out under the guidance of Miss Moss and Mr. Care. The first halt was at Dymchurch to view the coastal drift. After a short hill climb on the Downs, we drove on to Folkestone.

After lunch we were led to the edge of a slope where each one was left to his or her own devices. Unfortunately Ian Townsend came to a sticky end, five yards from the bottom of the slope, in a large, deep patch of Gault Clay which "after heavy rain becomes plastic." Together with Mr. Care, we rescued Townsend and escorted him to safety on the beach, only to be informed by Mr. Care that he too was truly stuck! After five minutes' fruitless toil we realised that we could not release both Mr. Care and his boots. He managed to free himself and retreated to a clump of grass leaving his boots firmly encased in the clay. From this vantage point Mr. Care directed the excavation and after fifteen minutes both boots were recovered. The two muddy specimens were then washed in the sea to remove the surplus mud. After an uneventful ascent of the slope we returned to Rye at 4 p.m.

Incidentally, one or two rather dull fossils were collected.

SPEECH COMPETITION

During the morning of March 8, individual representatives from each house from the various age groups recited a poem, under the critical scrutiny of the remainder of the school who proved to be an appreciative audience, probably due to the blissful break from lessons. Beginning with the youngest it was the Upper Middle contestants who had the additional hazard, (or blessing,) of being accompanied by a pneumatic drill. However, this was soon silenced when the workmen's tea break began and lasted the rest of the day.

Judy Killen (Sanders) and Jenny Rodaway (Rother) tied with the same number of points to come first in this section. For the Upper Middle, Sally Burke (Sanders) acted to the words of "Cheering up Manc" by Constant Dumas, obviously a technique

4th YEAR CONTRIBUTIONS

I'm not racially prejudiced,
I'm all for the Blacks.
In my white country
I've brought slavery back.
I'm all for freedom,
My people are locked in,
I'm all against alcohol,
I keep strictly to gin.
I don't worship God,
I've built my own church.
I'm all against idleness,
We never go to work.
I'm all against war,
Mao-Tse is my friend.
When we drop our atom bomb,
Everything will end.
I'll live 'till I'm a thousand,
I'll die very soon.
I'm all against space travel,
I'll be first on the moon.
I'm all against transplants,
I've got another man's brain.
But I'm mentally stable,
I'm partly insane.
My Mother is dead,
My Father? I had none,
I'm not just one person,
I'm everyone.

Catherine Doe, L.V, Sanders.

SMUGGLERS

No moon to show what I would hide, and dark clouds fill the sky.
A ship with all its canvas down, floats in with the evening tide.
A village where the people keep, the smallest child from prying.
An eerie light fills the cobbled streets, Hark! hear the
seagulls crying.
Cobwebby laces for your wife, and golden, fiery liquor.
Silks from France for the ladies here, and brandy for the vicar.

S. Caister, Lower V, Rother.

THE PRIVILEGE OF DYING

The gunfire receded in my mind, although I knew that in reality the sparks of fire were falling, exploding, and shattering humans' hopes and desires. I stood oblivious to the misery, pain, and hunger which surrounded me in my native land.

As I stood there, the noise faded away. The scenery changed. I was standing no longer in a valley destroyed by war, where once gay and happy folk now stumbled over their devastated homes. I had travelled back in time to when I was young and carefree. I was playing on these very hills with my family. We skipped like mountain goats on the hillside, rolling over and over, laughing when our shrieks of joy were hurled back at us. Twice or even thrice, and then fell resounding mischievously in the valley. My sisters sat making daisy-chains, vowing that they would crown me "King of May". I attempted to escape and we tumbled playfully over the hillocks and tussocks—always laughing, always happy, always content, and ever grateful for the privilege of living.

"The Privilege of Living," I murmured scornfully, as I awoke to the reality of my surroundings. I would be better off dead—and why not? The more I thought of it, the more the idea clung to me—it would mean reunion with my family and friends, living in a place unspoiled by the result of man's greed. The daisies were no more—all who had dared to lift their pretty little heads above their underground homes, were now trodden in the earth, trampled on ruthlessly, by mankind. The hillocks and tussocks were surrounded by bomb-craters, great yawning cavities, which would always mar the beauty of this once perfect valley.

My family was gone, everyone had perished as a result of this war. Why should I not join them? Our life on earth had been full of pain, misery and misunderstanding, but life after death would surely be more secure and happier. Yes, that is what I would do. The sun was setting, the last rosy hints of day disappearing behind the hills, this magnificent spectacle, marred only by the shot upwards from the horizon. I did not notice this, nor did I feel the trembling of the earth beneath my feet, or see the peasants hurrying from their homes to seek refuge far away. I stood transfixed as I watched the sun for the last time in my life on earth, and then I walked towards what would send me to where I wanted to be—Land of the Dead.

Nicola Williams, LV, Sanders.

THE FOG

Slowly
Twirling
Enveloping objects in its grey shrouds,
The fog comes softly down.
Slowly
Creeping
It eats up every familiar thing,
Till nothing can be seen.
Slowly
Muffling
Nothing can be heard, all is dim.
No light, or darkness, all is grey.
Slowly
Cruelly
It creeps in your soul.
Makes you choke, feel miserable and blind.
The fog comes softly down.

Eileen Adams, L.V., Sanders.

GROWING PAINS

But what can I do?
How can I do it?
Never ending questions of life.
What is the reply?
I don't know. I wish I knew.
I was asking the same thing myself.
Oh! . . . you say, if only it wasn't so important.
The solution will come, it always does.
But oh! . . . The agony of trying to find
The answer to what seems to be impossible.
This is when the illusion,
The illusion of childhood is finally shattered.
What is left?
Nothing but Yourself.
The demi-God image of adults is gone.
Instead you see people, as puzzled, perplexed and
worried as yourself.
There is no-one to turn to.
At last you realize,
The ultimate decision must be your own.
Rise to the challenge
And you step across the breach between man and child.
Then the Growing Pains will go.
This is surely the worst thing about growing up,
Realizing that there is no-one but yourself.

Amanda Reynolds, L.V., School.

A HUNTER IN THE GRASS

He creeps along,
He slinks along,
Undergrowth covering his face.
Those green eyes,
Those bright eyes,
Watch, and await a chase.
A fated thing,
A miserable thing,
Is his innocent prey.
He shifts a foot,
And curls a tail,
Stalking the catch of the day.
A gust of wind,
A rustle heard,
"Strike now" is his belief.
A hunter cat,
A tabby cat,
Then pounces on . . . a leaf.

Gillian Fullock, L.V., School.

OLD MAN THINKING

Up in a cliff,
Down by the shore,
An old man sits thinking
Of what he once saw.
As the sea thunders,
While the birds scream,
His mind is still peaceful
In one endless dream.
The people all jeer him,
They call him a fool;
He sits there still, silent,
In his tree's shade still, cool.
He watches the earth,
He's fed by the sun,
He's seen every move,
He knows every one.
While no one is watching
Some nights he will cry,
He knows that it's painful
To watch this world die.

He still sits alone
He'll always sit there
And they'll still call him fool
And they'll still never care.

By the mouth of his cave
In the shade of his tree,
The old man is thinking,
Of how it will be.

Julian Breeds, LV, Meryon.

WINNERS ARE LOSERS

We won the war,
But me,
I lost.
Lost everything,
I'd ever lived for.
We used to laugh,
Live every day,
In happiness,
And love.
Then that letter came,
He went away
And left me to wait,
Alone.
There were tears
At our goodbyes,
Our last goodbyes.
He wrote every day,
From Viet Nam.
Wrote of our love,
Never of war,
And hate.
I counted the days,
Till I'd see him again.
I waited,
But waited in vain.
The telegram told me,
Of his death,
How he died in action,
How I cry,
And long for his smile
And kind words.
But he is dead.
Murdered by someone
Who doesn't even know
Who he is.
Why?

Gail Nesbitt, LV.

REPORT ON THE SCHOOL CRUISE

On the 31st October at 6 a.m., a party of pupils left Rye for Southampton. Our leader was Mr. Jones, assisted by Miss Benton, with Mrs. Jones accompanying the party.

We reached Southampton at 11 o'clock. During the afternoon we visited our classroom, Bacon, and attended the Director of Education's introductory lecture. We left Southampton in the late afternoon, and had our first muster stations practice.

For the first few days, most people were feeling sick. We were quite delighted by the first sight of land. We passed the lights of Lisbon and later Cadiz. At Gibraltar, the Captain took the ship up to the waterfront so that we could see everything clearly.

We arrived at Tarragona in the evening. The sixth form were allowed ashore to visit local night clubs, while the juniors danced to a local pop group. In the morning we went shopping in the town. After lunch we visited the Roman amphitheatre, the Cathedral, the bull ring, and the Roman aqueduct.

We next docked at Leghorn, from where we visited Florence. Our shopping time was shortened because the coach got lost, due to a diversion. After lunch, we visited the Uffizi Gallery, the Michaelangelo Square, and the Cathedral. On the way back, we stopped at Piza.

We next visited Naples, arriving during the night. We were roused at 5 o'clock, leaving for Rome at 7 o'clock. After a long wait under the colonnade around St. Peter's Square, we began to move towards the Vatican. Many staircases and corridors later, we stood crammed together in the Clementine Room. We were able to hear what the Pope said, but all that most of us saw of him was a little white hat. Much to our surprise and delight, time was found to visit the Sistine Chapel. We then visited St. Peter's Cathedral. After this we drove past the Roman remains and the Temple Emanuel to visit the Colosseum.

Next day we visited the ruined city of Pompeii, which was quite interesting. In the afternoon, we toured Naples and went to Salpatara, the remains of a local sulphur volcano. This was rather a disappointment, and the smell was dreadful.

Itea, our only port of call in Greece, was our next stop. Unfortunately, we had little time to look round. Although there are only a few shops, there were many lovely things to buy. The road to Delphi was very winding, with breath-taking views and sheer drops! We first visited the stadium, walking down to the theatre, temple, treasury of Athenius and the museum. We then returned to the theatre where part of a Greek play was effectively performed by the pupils of Christ Church Grammar School. We wandered down to the road and visited the Castilian Springs. Others then walked on to watch the olive pickers. Our drive down to Itea was much shorter and even more hair-raising than the one up.

Venice was grey and cold with a temperature of only 47°F. Due to a water-bus strike, we were taken up the Grand Canal to the airport by private launches. Our flight was the second out and so we had no time to visit the city.

We flew into Gatwick where it was even colder, and we were shivering when we arrived back in Rye, just in time to see everybody coming out of school.

Our team won the deck hockey competition, and the Junior Girls' dormitory was second in the deck skittles competition.

Cruising days were divided between deck games and swimming, lectures on places we were to visit, classroom periods and private study. In the evenings there was a record request hour and voluntary activities. On two nights "singsongs" were held and on one night there was a fun-fair. Students also ran a ship's newspaper.

We would all like to thank Mr. Jones and Miss Benton for being such wonderful leaders, and hope that they enjoyed the cruise as much as we did. It was indeed the experience of a life-time.

Amanda Reynolds.

School Appeals, 1968-69

Early in the Autumn Term, we received literature from the National Society for Mentally Handicapped Children (N.S.M.H.C.), asking schools to support this charity. The N.S.M.H.C. carries out research into educating mentally handicapped children and into the causes of this illness. One in every hundred children are born with some form of mental handicap.

It was decided to support the N.S.M.H.C. by holding a series of "penny-races" each week. Long strips of linoleum were placed on the playground, one strip for each House in the appropriate House colour. Pupils and members of staff were encouraged to place pennies on the strip of their House colour. The scheme was run on a competitive basis, to see which House laid the most "penny-feet" each week. A wall chart was kept showing the House progress each week and the overall length covered. (There are ten pennies to a foot.)

The final results were:—

Sanders	198.8	"penny-feet"
School	183.4	" "
Meryon	133.1	" "
Rother	107.1	" "

In the last few weeks, Sanders gradually caught up on School House who had held the lead from the start. Sanders took the lead and in the final week pulled ahead to give an exciting finish to the "penny-race".

A few "penny-races" have been held at the Junior Department and once again Sanders were in the lead. So far the total of £32 has been raised by the "penny-races" in aid of the N.S.M.H.C.

The second major appeal at school took the form of an Auction held in the hall on April 1, 1969. This was in aid of the Save the Children Fund. There was a preview of items to be auctioned during the lunch hour, and then after afternoon break the Auction commenced. The first Lot appeared on the stage. Three noble boys, all munching carrots and dressed in red and white P.E. kit. They were K. Williams, J. Breeds and A. Sinden. They were bought by a group of VIth Form girls, for 3s. 9d.

G. Dann made an excellent auctioneer. B. Fuller and G. Parrott held up and described the various items for sale, often in quite comical terms. Items included the large sun, used in the school play, a toilet roll, a "Worthington E" sign, clocks, etc. The last Lot was again a surprise to both the school and to Katie Bell, who was kidnapped and taken screaming onto the stage. She took it all in good fun and was bought for 8s. 9d. by Miss Getley.

The afternoon was enjoyed by all present. Unsold items were later put on a stall during some lunch hours and unsold children's clothing was sent direct to the Save the Children Fund. A total of just over £13 was raised for the Save the Children Fund.

Other school appeals have included one for washed milk bottle tops and aluminium foil cases to be sold in aid of Oxfam in India. This was held on an Inter-House basis to see which House could collect the most by weight. Meryon is in the lead at the time of writing. There has also been an appeal for knitted woollen squares 5in. x 5in. to be made into blankets for the Save the Children Fund.

It is sincerely hoped that someone will continue organising appeals of this kind in the following school year.

Graham Ashdown, U.VI.

The Captain's Prize for the Best Essay on the Nevassa Cruise, 1968

Sea sickness was at last forgotten, and a warm, windy day had left us all feeling deliciously healthy. The water became calmer, the light dimmed and the wind went down. The mountains, which had flanked our path all day, drew nearer and so did our destination, Tarragona. We tumbled half-changed, from our dormitories, to crowd excitedly along the rail. I felt like the early sailors must have done, when after a battle with the elements, their chancy crafts drew into port. We went mad, shouting and jabbering all together, the moment could never be recaptured.

The first Spanish sign that we saw, was written on a large lorry—"cemento". An ugly Roman-nosed Spaniard blew kisses at us and we all waved frantically. I had quite forgotten that the town

existed, until I looked across the water to the mass of buildings rising up the hillside. The old section, with the cathedral crowning the hill, reminded me of my old home town, Rye. The buildings seemed like sumptuous peaches that gloat on a greengrocer's counter. The illusion was momentary for quickly the rosy light of the brief Mediterranean sunset was replaced by the creeping grey of evening which steals swiftly through the southern countries.

On the next day, getting up a quarter of an hour earlier did not matter in the least. We were going to disembark in Spain! Dowdy uniforms were tweaked into a semblance of fashion. You cannot parade through a Spanish town every day! How important we all felt, we swayed across a terrifying gangplank and so onto Spanish soil. Our little group was carried along in a sea of bobbing heads and laughing voices.

The first shop came into sight and we plunged into it. S.S. Nevassa's human cargo had taken over Tarragona. The minutes ticked by, whilst we chewed nails as the quick and languid Spaniards slowly tied up parcels in intricate masses of sellotape. The coffee in our typical Spanish restaurant was gorgeous, or so they all said, but the little waiter seemed to have left all the beans in mine. We walked up a dull business street and came out into a stylish yet characteristically Spanish square.

We had hit upon the elite shops of the town. Everything was exorbitantly priced, but dauntless we plunged into an elegant and exclusive jewellery shop. Three Spaniards regarded us with haughty surprise and then resumed their inconsequential conversation, but not for long were we seven tampering foreign school-girls to no-one's liking. The little boxes were tied up quickly, or as quickly as it is possible for a Spaniard to tie them. The customers moved noisily from the shops. By prying and poking, we had discovered a tray of cheap and tasteful rings. After this we had to scurry down a maze of back-streets in order to reach the ship in time for lunch, which we certainly needed.

In the afternoon, we plumped down into the coach seats, and decided that it was a reasonable conveyance, not luxurious, but satisfactory. Our guide was a Spanish woman with an English accent. We soon realised that this was quite a phenomenon. The shabby houses, upright trees, and littered streets were a melancholy sight in the grey drizzle. I loved the cathedral, aqueduct, and even the Roman "remains". It was a pleasure to walk round them, even the plants had been landscaped to suit them.

I think that one day I shall return to Tarragona and explore this fascinating city and the surrounding area. When that time comes I will try not to be an Englishman in a foreign land.

A. Reynolds.

MUSIC REPORTS

MUSIC REPORT 1968/9

Galliard Harpsichord Trio

On February 27, we were favoured by a visit from the Galliard Harpsichord Trio, whose usual haunt seems to be the Purcell Room. The Trio consists of Trevor Pinnock, harpsichord; Stephen Preston, flute; and Anthony Pleeth, 'cello; all are equally talented.

The recital was of music by Vivaldi and Rameau, with one modern composition for flute and harpsichord. The programme was well chosen to show the capabilities of all three instruments, and contained solo sonatas for each instrument, works for flute with 'cello and harpsichord continuo, and chamber works in which each instrument was of equal importance.

Altogether, the Trio gave a thoroughly professional and delightful recital, fully appreciated by the more musical members of the school.

Lewes Arts Festival 1968

This year, members of the school took part in two musical events at Lewes. Firstly, the Choir, as in past years, took part in the final concert of the festival. The work to be performed was Handel's "L'Allegro" and "Il Penseroso", based on the two poems of the same name by Milton. Although some of the choruses are very pleasant, it is not one of Handel's best works, and was, on the whole, less enjoyable to sing than works in previous years, which have included Fauré's "Requiem" and Lambert's "The Rio Grand". We took part in the two performances of the work, given on Friday November the 15th, at the Town Hall, Lewes.

The other event was the revival of Gounod's "Romeo and Juliet" from the Easter Opera Course held at Rye, in which several members of the school took part. For the Festival, we had to re-stage the production at Lewes County Secondary School, and this entailed going to Lewes for several rehearsals. The final performances were well worth all our work, going as well, if not better, than at Rye, despite the inauspicious date of November 13th.

Proms

Several members of the school were lucky enough to get tickets for the last night of the Proms on September 14. To get good places, one must queue all day, so some people went up to London on the previous day. Most of us went up by mini-bus, leaving at eight a.m. We began queuing at about ten-thirty, and stayed there for eight and a half hours—and it rained all day. However, such are the joys of going to the Proms. Towards seven o'clock the stampede started. The queue was six-abreast, but the doorway was only wide enough for one! Thus there was a terrible crush. Once in, some of us ran all the way up innumerable flights of stairs until reaching the gallery, and then dashed to get a good place. Others ran through a labyrinth of tunnels to reach the

floor of the Hall. In contrast with the grey rain outside, the interior was gay with flags and streamers, with all the promenaders acting like lunatics.

The concert itself, conducted for the first time by Colin Davis, was of suitably noisy music, especially in the second half, which, of course, included "Rule Britannia", "Jerusalem", and Elgar's "Pomp and Circumstance". By the end of the evening, we were all hoarse from cheering and singing.

A few lucky people were staying in London for the night, but the others had a long ride home in the mini-bus, getting back to Rye at some unearthly hour of the morning.

Despite the near certainty of rain while we queue, we are all keenly balloting for tickets once more.

Christmas

As in past years the school choir participated in the Vicar's "Lunch Time Carols" at the Parish Church. The carols sung included "The Shepherds' Farewell", by Hector Berlioz, a modern arrangement of "Ding Dong Merrily on High", by Malcolm Williamson, and what seems to have become the School Carol, "Gloria", by Martin Shaw. The programme was repeated in a very successful Carol Service.

At the beginning of the school year Miss Benton founded a school orchestra comprising about twenty instrumentalists. Although their only appearance so far has been in the Christmas Carol Service we hope for greater things to come.

V.K.D., D.R.J.

MUSIC COMPETITION

For the third year running, Mr. M. Ades came to adjudicate our Music Competition in which there was a new item, a Solo Instrumental Class. This provided us with one of the highlights of the competition when Diane Bowner of Rother House sang Paul Simon's "Scarborough Fair", accompanying herself on the guitar. It was an excellent and most refreshing performance giving Diane victory in this section. Other highlights included the Senior Piano Solo, won by C. Breeds playing his own composition, and the Senior Vocal Solo, Mozart's "Say Ye Who Borrow", won by Virginia Dickinson. The final section was the House Choirs which Meryon won overwhelmingly with 90 points. This was enough to give them overall victory with 718 points, closely followed by Sanders House and School House, each with 699 points, and with 615 points Rother House, who failed to enter one class.

Our thanks go to Mr. Ades for adjudicating the competition and to Miss Benton for arranging it, and for all the help she gave the Music Captains.

David Johnson, L.VI.

CONCERTS

Several London Philharmonic Orchestra Concerts were attended during this last year, by staff and pupils. Among the conductors were Sir Adrian Boult, Bernard Haitink and Edward Downes. Music heard included works by Tchaikovsky, Elgar, Wagner, Beethoven and Mendelssohn.

In February a few school people heard "The Dream of Gerontius", by Elgar, in which Miss Benton and Mrs. Larkin were singing and this was greatly enjoyed.

A party from the Lower and Upper School went to Eastbourne at the end of March to hear The Vienna Boys' Choir. As always, the boys were excellent and the audience "fell" for them.

At the end of May, six pupils went to Glyndebourne to hear Mozart's "Cosi Fan Tutti".

All those who have been to the concerts would like to thank Miss Benton and Miss Colwell for organising them.

Ian Townsend, U.V, Meryon.

"DIDO AND AENEAS"

During the Easter holidays members from East Sussex schools sang in Purcell's opera "Dido and Aeneas". The opera was learnt during a week of "hard slog" at the Lower School buildings of the Thomas Peacocke School. The leading parts were both taken by school members, Virginia Dickinson who sang Dido, and Alan Sinden who sang the part of Aeneas. We also supplied the Sorceress—Marilyn Purrington, a witch in the shape of Janet Foster and Richard Jones who took the part of a drunken sailor. Thus, as usual, the school supplied most of the soloists. Repeat performances were given at East Grinstead on June 30 and Burgess Hill on July 1.

ANNUAL MUSIC COURSE

On Tuesday April 8 this year, 125 musicians from all parts of East Sussex, including four from this school, assembled at Hassocks County Secondary School for the 22nd annual music course organised by East Sussex Rural Music School. This is only the second year that the course has been residential, and applications for the course numbered so many that only half the orchestra could be accepted as residents at Stafford House, Hassocks. The conductor was Miss Nancie Plummer, assisted by Mr. Colin Moore. Rehearsals commenced each morning at 9.30 a.m. until 6.00 p.m. with coffee, lunch and tea breaks. Among the works studied was the oddest rhythmical piece I have ever seen. It was by Hutang Hedges, with bars ranging from three-quarters to seven-eighths with a wide variety in between. For residents, chamber music was organised each evening, and was performed to the whole orchestra

on the last day. On Saturday April 12 the course terminated with a short informal concert for parents and friends, performing all the works that had been studied over the week.

A. Simmonds, LVI.

3rd YEAR CONTRIBUTIONS

ESCAPE FROM PAIN

The barrier of pain,
An everlasting torture of despair
Is broken!
The crippling agony
That leaves wasted limbs so pale and wan
In trembling, futile misery,
Is!
My light heart beats afresh, anew,
The crushing burden lifts its cruel hand.
Once fevered brain
With glorious, new awareness,
Greets the spring birds' angelic song
Of hope.
The world is open to my eagerness
To live and prosper in,
No longer ominously encircled
By grim, encroaching shadows
Of Father Death.
Free to leap.
To live,
To work,
My body warms
Beneath the permeating rays
Of a rising sun
Of radiant hope.
Freedom is mine!
The unattainable goal
Of fleeting months.
The prayers are said and answered.
My racked body receives new life.
Life, untainted,
Unmarred by vicious wrong
Or endless suffering.
I have freedom,
That supreme possession,
Freedom is mine!

Frances Cox, Form M.4.

"SAVED"

"Look! Look!
Over there,
Where the waters end,
The white spray of water,
Blurs my view,
The green palm trees beyond,
Casting long, long shadows,
We are saved,
Saved from a watery doom."

N. Brason, M.3.

KEEP ON GOING

Swirling mist,
Swirling round the rocks,
Heavy, damp, frightening;
But keep on going;
Hands like ice,
Feet like lead,
But keep on going.
Upwards,
Ever upwards.
Crunching snow,
Crunching underfoot,
Slippery, dangerous;
But keep on going;
Don't look down,
Don't look up
But keep on going:
To the summit,
The far summit.

D. Dunlop, M.4.

THE TEN COMMANDMENTS OF A DOG

Thou shalt not take thy Master for a walk,
Thou shalt not have any Master but one,
Thou shalt not eat the cat,
Thou shalt not cause trees to wither,
Thou shalt not chew thy Master,
Thou shalt not covet the poodle across the road,
Thou shalt not steal thy Master's breakfast,
Thou shalt honour all road signs,
Thou shalt not bite the postman on top of the garden gate,
Thou shalt be pure in all ye think, bark and do.

Ann Martin, M3.

ON THE TOP

It was desolate.
 For miles and miles of land stretched.
 The cliff is high,
 Wind swirls round my body.
 The sun is setting
 In blues and greens.
 Wind throws things into my eyes
 Which penetrate,
 My head is whirling with problems
 Of this and that.
 Slowly, as I walk pensively,
 The sea breeze washes my problems away.
 My mind is blank
 As I dwindle on my way.
 Darkness is descending
 Echoes sound as the frolicking waves beat against the rocks.
 The gulls screech in rotation
 Cold shudders and queer noises keep me alert.
 My head is at ease
 Dusk is everywhere.

Marion Wood, Form M.1.

SPORT REPORTS

HOCKEY REPORT

All the girls' teams have had a very successful season as can be seen by the following results. Many matches, however, were cancelled because of bad weather and our fixture list has been sadly reduced because other schools can no longer field teams on Saturday. Fortunately, in this school team, spirit is high and we do not have this problem as much; many girls give up Saturday morning jobs to play for the school. I would like to thank all the girls for their support and enthusiasm which enabled both the under 16 A and B team to reach the semi-final of the East Sussex Hockey Tournament. The A team beat the B team in the Semi-final against Hove County Grammar School 3-1; bringing back the cup to the school for the fourth time in six years. (Rye County Secondary having won it three previous times.)

	Played	Won	Drawn	Lost
1st XI	9	6	1	2
2nd XI	8	8	0	0
U-16A XI	12	12	0	0
U-16B XI	8	8	0	0
2nd Yr. A	2	2	0	0
2nd Yr. B	1	1	0	0
			J.S.	

EAST SUSSEX ATHLETICS (GIRLS)

The school teams gave a high performance at the meeting at Oakmeads County School, Burgess Hill, and both the Senior and Intermediate girls' teams brought back a cup. Although this was essentially a team event, with everyone doing their best to bring in points, special mention should be made of the following girls who gave outstanding performances:

The Senior Relay Team—R. Kinnes, J. Comport, J. Handley, E. Whale—came first.

P. Kent-Nye threw a record 91 feet 11 inches, only to be beaten by the holder with her last throw of 92 feet.

Pat Gorham achieved a new shot record for the Junior girls with a putt of 27 feet 10½ inches.

Jenny Comport, although a late entry, managed to gain a personal best of 13.8 secs. when she was in the 100 metres final. Another personal best was achieved in the senior 800 metres by Leda Hodgson who came 4th, the race was, however, won by Liz Whale in a time of 2 mins. 40 secs. Jill Handley gained the East Sussex standard with a jump of 16ft. 1½ ins., which won the Senior girls' long jump. Rosemary Kinnes, who entered for the 100 metres Senior hurdles, achieved 2nd place in the final.

Sandra Barnes came 1st in the Intermediate javelin and achieved an East Sussex standard with a throw of 86ft., and Susan Clark was 2nd in an exciting photo-finish Junior 800 metres.

Jane Burke was 1st in the Junior hurdles heat, only to finish 5th in the final after a slow start.

Barbara Pennington achieved an East Sussex standard in the Intermediate hurdles in her heat, but tripped in the final and came 5th. Penny Lee, a late entry in the Senior javelin came 5th, and Carolyn Moss came 4th in the final of the Intermediate hurdles.

SUSSEX ATHLETICS (GIRLS)

The following Saturday, nine girls competed for East Sussex at the Withean Stadium, Brighton.

In spite of a scorching hot day, Pat Gorham managed to break the Sussex shot putt record for Junior girls and was only 4ins. short of the National standard.

The second win was achieved by P. Kent-Nye in the Senior girls' discus.

Susan Clarke, in the Junior girls' 800 metres, did extremely well, coming 4th out of 16 competitors.

The other 800 metres competitor, Liz Whale, achieved 3rd place in the Senior girls' event.

Sandra Barnes came 6th, despite a good throw in the Intermediate girls' javelin and Jill Handley gained 5th place in the Senior girls' long jump.

Rosemary Kinnes gained 3rd place in Senior girls' hurdles.

The relay team comprising Rosemary Kinnes, Jenny Comport, Jill Handley and Liz Whale, although 5th in the final, ran their fastest time yet of 54.2 seconds.

FOOTBALL

In the first full year as the Thomas Peacocke School, the pattern of results proved to be as expected. At the top of the school there was very little increase in numbers of boys, particularly of skilful footballers, and in consequence, results were very much as usual. We lost to the very same teams and beat those we expected to beat. Although it must be said that scores in losing games were much closer than sometimes in the past. The goalkeeper shortage and a number of odd defensive strikes gave away games which might well have been ours, with a little luck.

Mention must be made here of the Under-16 team which played extremely well under their Captain D. Goodlet. They did well to reach the finals of the Under-16 K.O. Cup, where they lost to the eventual competition winners in a very tough game. Lower down the school however, a different picture is beginning to emerge. Our large intakes bring in all the best footballers in the Rye area, and this school is certainly a force to be reckoned with now. The Under-13 and particularly the Under-14 teams had very good seasons, while the Under-12's, after a great deal of re-shuffling as various players gradually showed ability, settled into quite a useful side. Prospects for the future seem bright, as the good junior and middle school teams move up through the school, and we hope they will stay on in the 6th Form. It is perhaps unfair to pick out individuals, but all credit to B. Fuller who captained the 1st XI and all players in that side who played themselves to the limit.

CROSS-COUNTRY

The winter as everyone will remember, was very wet. Pitches became unplayable early on, and so cross-country became the order of the day much to some people's pleasure and the grief of many more. Shady Lane was as bad as ever, and the range of different mud from Matthews Farm and beyond Leasam, was really glutinous and mixed well by the cows this year.

We were pleased to beat Hastings Grammar School before Christmas, even though they turned the tables on their home game. Our three teams competed at the East Sussex Championship this year at Lewes, and ran very creditably. The Junior and Intermediate finished in the top half of their respective sections from well over 20 teams. The Seniors managed to obtain fifth place. The Intermediate team, only, ran in the Sussex Championship at Brighton. Again, a middle of the order result was obtained

with everyone putting themselves out in what was a very fast race. This season has proved to us that our school courses are not suitable for training runners for county, or for that matter, friendly matches. The runners who come to the fore on our rough muddy courses, are not those who do well over the fast courses now in favour elsewhere. Next year, will see a change of course for our runs—just where they will go, remains a surprise until then, but rest assured they will still require guts and determination. A word of praise and condolence here, to the Mums who are on the receiving end of the used kit.

In the House Competition, Sanders House won the Junior and Senior sections, with Rother House winning the Upper Middle and Lower Middle sections. Giving a final result of, Sanders House overall winners, 2nd Rother, 3rd School and 4th Meryon.

BASKETBALL

The beginning of the season presented a dismal picture, as far as general standards were concerned, throughout the school. Only among the Seniors was any real basketball visible, and even there, games looked more like rugby, than a game where bodily contact is against the rules. It was with some relief, that the school did not enter the local league and only a few friendly matches were undertaken late in the season. However, a great deal of effort was put into class and team coaching, a great deal of basketball was played in and out of class time, so that by the end of the Spring Term, the P.E. staff began to feel that something had been achieved.

Some of our new Jordanian friends who regard basketball as a national sport, have also added skill and zest to Middle School teams. A very good and extra tall Under-13 team was formed and began to look very skilful. Altogether then a year of solid building and next year we can retake our place in the local area and county with a real chance of success.

Sanders House won the Junior and Senior sections of the House Competition with School winning the Middle section. Giving a final result of Sanders House overall winners, 2nd School, 3rd Meryon and 4th Rother.

ATHLETICS (BOYS)

Where did the Athletic season go? The Spring Term, if you could call it that, was so cold and wet that at no time were we able to get outside for coaching and practice.

The Summer Term gave us two weeks to the first Athletic match, four weeks to Sports Day, five to the Area Meeting and six to the East Sussex Championship. The P.E. Staff with hair falling out all round, went mildly berserk simply trying to find

out who the athletes were, in such a short time. It was certainly nothing less than miraculous that any coaching happened at all. However, athletes were found and teams took shape. At Tenterden the school won comfortably against Homewood and Southlands.

Sports Day Our English Summer did its best. The rain fell spasmodically, whipped along by a fierce wind which continued to blow all day, even when it had no rain to whip. But, when begun, the process was too difficult to stop and everyone, staff, pupils and a few hardy parents, saw it through to the bitter end. Every event's result of course was a record this year but many of them should fall readily next year if conditions are more still and sunny.

Sanders House managed to push just ahead of School, with Rother 3rd and Meryon struggling, so it all now rests with the Juniors Sports Day to see which House emerges as the Athletics Champions.

Individual winners were:—

Middle Girls	C. Boyce	School
Middle Boys	J. Eales	Rother
Senior Girls	L. Whale	School
Senior Boys	B. Fuller	Sanders

At the Area meeting the school, as expected, was too strong for Wadhurst or Robertsbridge, and a good contingent from Rye was picked to represent the area at East Sussex.

It would take too long to report on individual athletes, but everyone is to be congratulated on a fine team effort at the Championships at Burgess Hill.

We thought that the Intermediate Girls should do well but it was both staggering and a tremendous achievement to find that The Thomas Peacocke had won both the Intermediate Girls and the Senior Trophies, while the boys came third in their section. Nine girls and two boys then competed at Brighton in the Sussex County Championships, where Jones vaulted into 3rd place in the Senior Boys' pole vault.

As always all the school athletes made a very satisfactory contribution to East Sussex standards. D.H.

NATIONAL SCHOOLS REGATTA

Last July a group of us:— R. Parkes, G. Dann, R. Glaysheer, A. Tiltman, P. Kennard, V. Duclos, J. Cole, J. Saville, B. Preece, supervised by Mr. Green, set out to Whitstable for the Annual National Schools' Sailing Championship, taking with us four Enterprizes. The competition was held over five days. The girls stayed in the William Nottidge School, and the boys camped in the grounds of the school.

There were 150 boats entering from schools all over the country, of which forty were Enterprizes. The races were held every morn-

ing and afternoon. The first and last days were very calm, this was shown by the fact that in the last race only four boats crossed the starting line. The days in between were very rough, on one occasion all except for ten capsized, and the following race was cancelled.

The final placings were:—

R. Parkes and G. Dann	16th
P. Kennard and A. Tiltman	18th
J. Saville and B. Preece	22nd
R. Glaysheer and J. Cole	28th

Unfortunately our team had to be rearranged due to the fact that Alec Tiltman ran through a glass door! So our reserve, V. Duclos, found herself sailing. We all thoroughly enjoyed ourselves and would like to thank Mr. Green for taking us, and for his help and support throughout the year.

Jill Saville and Jane Cole.

1st AND 2nd YEAR CONTRIBUTIONS

LOWER SCHOOL

A STRANGER ON MY ISLAND

She ran across the golden sand, below the steep cliffs; below the pale moon and the twinkling stars. The cool wind flew through her long fair hair, making it fly out in the breeze. The blue dress she wore had faded, and made her look strangely inhuman, I thought, like a kind of fairy, not a mortal.

As she turned towards me, I saw the heart-shaped face flinch, as she caught sight of the jagged cliffs above. Her eyes were, oh, so beautiful, full of wisdom and knowledge, but they held a kind of sadness within, of a girl who had known many troubles. She did not see me, so I continued to stand and watch this stranger.

With quick, bright steps she raced across the pebbles with hair streaming out behind her, and walked slowly along the edge of the blue sea while I watched. Her keen eyes scanned the tipped waves, penetrating into the depths of the ocean.

Then, quite suddenly she stopped. The wind had changed direction and . . . she turned and stared up, up to the very top of the cliffs where I stood.

It was as if she had sensed me. Suddenly, and for a fleeting moment I saw the blue eyes glint, then—she was gone.

Joanna Burke, Form 2A.

SPRING

Spring comes a creeping o'er the hill,
Creeping, creeping, silent and still.
When it reaches the crest, big and brave,
It flows o'er the top like a great tidal wave.
The trees and flowers burst into bloom,
And the countryside loses its gloom.
The little stream trickles merrily on,
Singing a bouncing, happy song.
As it leaps over pebbles, and then is still,
As it meanders its way to the whirling mill.
The skylark hovering suddenly starts
To sing a song straight from its heart.
What with chirping and singing all at their best,
Everything sparkles with new-found zest.

Deborah Crouch, Form 1B.

A VISIT TO LONGLEAT

Last summer my parents, my uncle, and I went to Longleat, in the mini-bus. It was a lovely day and in the mini-bus we were sweating. The journey lasted two and a half hours. We left Maidstone at 7 o'clock and arrived at about 10.15 a.m., because we stopped to have a drink on the way. When we arrived there were white hunters waiting by the gate. The entry fee was £1 for every family, whether there were two or ten people. It was all very interesting. There were shops to buy souvenirs and food.

When we were in the park, we saw giraffes, ostriches and zebras. My father took a picture of me standing against the giraffe. I look like a matchstick beside him. The moment I was waiting for, however, was to see the lions.

The lions looked very fierce and I would not like to touch them because they would have bitten off my hand. They had long fur and large teeth. They padded along in the park, hoping that people would stop their cars to feed them, but this is strictly forbidden, so we drove slowly by, admiring the beauty of the beasts.

After we had tea, we made our way home, arriving at about midnight after a marvellous day.

Alan Loft, Form 2F.

SNOWFLAKE

The first thing I remember is waiting in a snow cloud amongst all my brothers and sisters. The Creator took a handful of us, and sprinkled us lightly all over the earth.

My brothers and sisters landed in different places, some on beautiful mountain caps, and some disappearing down chimney tops. I landed gently on a signpost, waiting quietly to watch the world begin.

I was thinking how wonderful it was to be alive, and how pretty was the little village in Austria, where I had landed. The bells began pealing joyfully in the onion-shaped tower on the village church, and I heard a tiny goat bleat.

My heart leaped as I saw a jolly little girl, wearing a red bobble hat, coming down the hill on a sledge. She was laughing so much that her large red cheeks were near to bursting. Two boys came down after her, inviting her to make a snowman.

I looked down at myself and blushed as I saw the tiny, beautiful crystals, that made up my body, sparkling at the reflection of the other mounds of snow.

The next thing I remember was being scooped up into a snowball. My body, of which I was so proud, was crushed, and I felt myself slowly melting. I looked back on my short, but lovely life, and felt again the happy warmth of love, as I went slowly but happily into the Creator's arms. I heard the soft, gentle, voice: "Well done little snowflake, well done!"

Ann James.

THE ACORN

A small, small acorn
High up on an oak,
Quivered and trembled
Until its stem broke.
Down, down it fell
To the ground below:
After days and months,
It began to grow.
Now with branches aloft
Majestic and proud
It covers all other things,
In a misty-like shroud.

Paul Mitchell, Form 1A.

THE THOMAS PEACOCKE SCHOOL, RYE

Headmaster: Mr. A. F. Buttery, M.A. (Cantab.).

Deputy Head: Miss H. Dann, B.A. (Lond.).

STAFF

Full-time

Mrs. H. Agulnick, Housemistress, Saltcote Place.

Miss W. M. Allen, B.A. (Reading), Senior Mistress.

Miss L. Benton, Newton Park College, Bath,
Head of Music Department.

Mr. G. Blacker, Borough Road College of Education,
Head of Dept. General Studies.

Mrs. J. Bossom, St. Osyth's College, Clacton.

Mr. P. Boyce, Loughborough College.

Mrs. M. Cahill, Bath College of Education,
Head of Home Economics Department.

Mr. P. Care, B.A. (Lond.), Head of Geography Department.

Mr. E. Chamberlain, B.Sc. (Lond.), Senior Science Master,
Head of Chemistry Department.

Mr. D. P. Darby, B.A. (Lond.), Head of English Department.

Mr. L. Davie, A.T.D., N.D.D., Goldsmith's College of Art.

Mr. R. Dipper, Eastbourne College of Education.

Mrs. M. Docksey, B.Sc. (Lond.).

*Mrs. A. M. Evans, B.Sc. (Lond.).

*Mr. J. Fletcher, B.Ed. (Bristol).

Mrs. K. French, City of Leeds College of Education.

Mr. L. Fulluck, Eastbourne Emergency Training College.

Mrs. R. Fulluck, Goldsmith's College, London.

Mr. R. D. Gaunt, M.A. (Leeds),

Head of Religious Knowledge Department.

Miss M. H. Getley, B.A. (Lond.), Head of History Department.

Mr. D. Gray, Shoreditch College.

Mr. C. Green, M.A. (Cantab.), Head of Rural Studies Department.

Mr. R. Hill, B.A. (Birmingham).

Miss A. Hobby, Nonington College of Physical Education.

Mrs. C. Hobson, Eastbourne College of Education.

Mr. L. Holmes, Shoreditch College—Senior Master.

Mr. D. Holness, Diploma of Loughborough College.

Mr. J. R. Huxstep, King Alfred's College, Winchester.

Mrs. G. Johnson, St. Katherine's College, Tottenham.

Mr. S. G. Jones, B.Sc. (Bristol), Head of Mathematics Department.

*Miss V. Last, Trinity College of Music, London.

Mr. D. Lattimer, M.A. (Oxon).

Miss A. Lewis, Saffron Walden College of Education.

Mr. K. Lewis, Sheffield City College of Education.

*Miss T. Mabon, Darlington Training College, Co. Durham.

Mr. D. Maby, M. Coll. Handicrafts, Loughborough College.

Miss V. Myers, Brighton College of Education.

Mr. H. Pearce, St. Paul's College, Cheltenham,
Local Secretary C.S.E. Examinations.

Mr. E. Robinson, B.A. (Manchester), Head of Lower School.

Miss J. Scogings, Keswick Hall College of Education, Norwich,
Head of P.E. Dept. (Girls).

Mr. B. V. Sealy, B.A. (Lond.),
Head of Modern Language Department.

Mr. C. E. Silver, B.A. (Dunelm), Head Librarian,
Local Secretary G.C.E. Examinations.

Mr. G. Smith, Folkestone Emergency T.C.,
Head of Biology Department.

Mr. T. Spencer, Diploma of Physical Education, Carnegie College.

Miss E. Stevenson,
Scottish Diploma for Teachers of Domestic Science.

Mr. M. Stunt, B.Sc. Agriculture (Reading).

Mr. H. Thompson, D.F.A. (London), Head of Art Department.

Mr. A. Tookey, Peterborough Training College,
Head of Dept. for Non-Examination Pupils.

Mr. D. Walton, Culham College.

Mr. I. Westlake, Diploma of Loughborough College,
House Master Leasam House.

Mr. A. F. White, B.Sc. (Southampton),
Head of Physics Department.

Mr. E. Wiseman, B.A. (Reading).

Mrs. M. Woolard, Eastbourne College of Education.

Mr. R. Wright, Kesteven College of Education

* Starting September, 1969.

Part-time Staff

Mr. S. H. Allnutt, B.A. (Lond.).

Miss A. Green, B.Sc. Agric. (Lond.).

Mrs. E. Longfield.

Mr. P. Mitchell.

Mr. D. Sykes, Leicester College of Education.

Mrs. M. Tookey, R.S.A. Teachers' Diploma.

Headmaster's Secretary: Mrs. V. Larkin.

Caterer: Mrs. B. M. Oliver, City and Guilds Diploma.

OLD SCHOLARS' NEWS

We record with regret the death of Robin Hunter, from Guestling Thorne, at the age of 60. He joined the R.A.F. from School and was flying on the North West Frontier nearly 40 years ago. During the War, he was engaged for much of the time as an instructor, and since then had been employed in air traffic control, first in the R.A.F., and then as a civilian.

MATTERS FOR CONGRATULATIONS

John Gage (1956) has been appointed to the lecturing staff of the University of East Anglia, Norwich. He has a Ph.D. in Art History from London as well as an Oxford B.A.

Results heard so far from those taking Finals this year were all good.

Frances Evans, from Winchelsea, took an Upper Second in Land Use at Newcastle and has joined the staff of the Norfolk County Council Planning Department in Norwich. She has recently married Mr. Graham Simpson.

Heather Bather obtained a Second in Modern Languages at Kings, London, but does not necessarily intend to make it her career.

Janet de Gruchy obtained an Upper Second in Zoology at Oxford.

Alison Hadley, from Rye, has a Second in English at Sussex and is to take a two-year librarianship course. She is starting work at Bromley Library.

Roger Huxstep, from Rye (Bob's son to an older generation) had a Second in Maths at Sussex, and has gone to train for management.

Melvin McGann, from Rye, took a Sussex Second in Electrical Engineering, with Electronics as his major subject, and has joined "Marconi's" at Chelmsford, where, after initial training, he expects to be engaged in research.

Clive Skinner, from Northiam, obtained a Second in Russian at Manchester. He has decided to spend next year in V.S.O. teaching English in Nigeria, probably in a small town in the hills near the Cameroons border.

In a quite different field, that of sailing, Hugh Bourne and Mick Bryant have been extremely successful. They have finished third in the British Championships for 505 Class Dinghies in the last two years, and were one of the three crews to represent Great Britain in an international team race in France recently.

Errol Girdlestone who has won a two year international conducting Scholarship in Poland.

Graham Allcock, from Rye, took an Upper Second in Physics at Reading, and is staying on to read for an M.Sc. in Meteorology.

Peter Buchan, from Rye, took his B.Sc. (General) at North London Polytechnic, and is on a two year post graduate course, employed by Tube Investments.

Alison Norris, from Stone-in-Oxney, took a Second in Theology at Newcastle. Just before the end of her course she married Mr. Tom Phillips, of Buckingham, who took an M.Sc. in Middle East Politics in London after obtaining a Newcastle degree and spending a year in Jordan. Alison is working in publishing and he is with B.P.; they live in London.

Clive Pope, from Winchelsea, took a B.Sc. in Engineering at Brighton College of Technology, and is now with the Rye area office of the Kent River Authority.

Roger Whyatt, from Rye, took a Second in Physics at Reading and has returned for a year for a Dip.Ed. course.

Apart from degrees, we must congratulate Geraldine Richardson, from Hastings, on passing her final bar exams; as far as we can trace she is the first Old Girl to become a barrister.

We have this year to congratulate several of our old scholars on their achievements in Further Education.

OVERSEAS NEWS

Colin Alford, from Winchelsea, married a New Zealand girl, and has gone there to live. They are in Wellington.

John Barnes, from Northiam, is still in electronics in the U.S.A. but has moved east to the National Semi-Conductor Corporation at Danbury, Connecticut.

Michael Doust (1950), from Camber, is still in the Fleet Air Arm. He is at present attached to the U.S.A.A.F. as an instructor, and is in California. His sister Jackie, (Mrs. Swaine), is in Canada and has two children. Her husband is a textile designer and plans a move to Pasadena shortly. Another sister, Anthea, married Brian Wise and they and their family have been in Australia with the R.A.F., but are due back late this year.

Mrs. Glenn (Hilary Webb) is in Gibraltar, where her husband is serving in the R.A.F.

Eric Iggesden (1966) is with Cable and Wireless Ltd. in Bermuda and is enjoying life, and work there.

Hilary Marshall, from Portslade, trained as a teacher at Nottingham, and has for the last year been in East Africa, at a Training College for Primary Teachers. She is due home in December.

Peter (Chas.) Mitchell (1961) is now in business in Montreal. After acting as a guide at EXPO '67, he and a friend set up a coffee bar in the French part of the city, and it is thriving. For any members needing coffee in Canada, the address is 401 Notre Dame East, Montreal.

Prestina Newnham (ex-Saltcote), who has had a varied career since leaving Nottingham College of Education, has just flown to Uganda, where she is to work for two years in a Mission School in the "bush". It is still under construction and will be a Girls' High School, run by African nuns.

Audrey Wisdom (1959), who taught P.E. at Tonbridge, has been for some time now in Valencia, teaching English to Spanish adults. She enjoys the climate and the social life.

Andrew Baird (1962), from Sedlescombe, who joined the Army on a six year engagement, has about a year to do. He is at present a Corporal in R.E.M.E., stationed in Malaysia.

Shelia Buchan (1960), from Rye, who trained as a Children's Nurse is with a private family near Sydney, Australia. She has visited every State and Capital in her working tour of nearly three years, and plans to return home in July.

Eileen Duncan (1964), who has been teaching P.E. at Newark, has gone to Zambia to teach in a Methodist Girls Boarding School at Choma.

Chris Melchers is working and living in Brussels; his job is connected with financial administration, and he and his wife and their three children are very happy there.

EASTERN NEWS

Mrs. Alexander (Margaret Harris), (1960), from Stone is living in Lincoln. She taught in Finchley before marrying another teacher. They have a daughter.

Mrs. Jarrett (Maureen Bear) is living in Ipswich where her husband has an executive post. They have three school-age boys.

Miss Steed, well-remembered, feared and liked by an older generation, retired to Lincoln soon after the War, and is very well, and interested in everything.

Mrs. Stewart (Margaret Guymmer) is living at Haddenham, near Ely, where her husband is farming.

Chris Williams, of last year's sixth form, has just started at the University of East Anglia.

Ralph Wood, from Ewhurst, who took a London chemistry degree, is still in Cambridge, where he is a chemist with the Schweppes Group. He has two daughters.

NEWS IN GENERAL

Mrs. Anthony (Barbara Wilson) has written a successful children's book—well reviewed in several papers—under the pen-name of Antonia Barber, and has another ready for publication.

Richard Ball (ex Leasam) is working as a Livestock Supervisor for the Milk Marketing Board, at their Thames Ditton Head Office.

Len Bannister (1957), has recently been appointed head of the Science Department at Norlington Junior High School, Leytonstone.

Alison Banks is training as a librarian in London.

Pamela Blair (1967) is at the School of Oriental Studies, and with good luck will be our first member with a degree in Chinese.

Mrs. Culpin (Julia Terry) has been living at Denmead, near Portsmouth, for about eight years. Her sister, June, still does some part-time modelling.

Roger Cosser, from Bexhill, is farming at Crowhurst; he was married this year to Miss Diana Smith, of Hollington, whose father, H. G. Smith, will be remembered by older members.

Roger Datchelor (1964), from Three Oaks, who went to Loughborough to train as a handicraft teacher, was awarded a First Class Honours Diploma in Creative Design, and is now responsible for the woodwork department of a school in Leicestershire.

Fred Dallaway (1959), from Staplecross, is in the Hastings Branch of the Westminster Bank and is a happy bachelor, playing football for Icklesham Casuals and cricket for Staplecross.

Shelia Evans, from Rye, has been married for two years and is Mrs. Thornton. Her husband works in the Westminster Bank, Leeds, and she is a Secretary at Leeds Grammar School. They live at Cookridge, on the city outskirts.

Catherine Henderson-Smith (1965), whose family moved from Rye to Cornwall, is nursing at Great Ormond Street, and takes her final S.R.N. Exams next June.

Mark Jarvis (1960), from Bodiam, is still living at Leeming, North Yorkshire, but has moved from Scorton Grammar School to a lecturing post at Catterick Camp, where he is attached to a Forces Resettlement Centre. He captained the Northallerton Rugby Club and has a recent second son (Matthew).

Chris King, from Hastings (ex-Leasam), who joined British Rail's Publicity Staff from School, was at Waterloo for ten years, and is now assistant Publicity Manager to Ecko-Hawkins, the St. Leonards electrical appliances firm.

Mrs. Manners (Joy Traynor) (1960), who took a Commission in the W.R.A.C. from School, and who has more recently been a housewife at Farnborough, Hants., is just embarking on a two year teacher training course for mature students, while continuing to run a home. She has, in fact, been a supernumerary teacher for about two years.

Mrs. Martin (Rosemary Ray), is another mature student. She is working for a degree in Education at Canterbury and is teaching music in her spare time.

Lynn Morgan (1967) (ex-Salcote) is working for a Russian Degree at Manchester and is also married to Roy Ellett, a fellow student.

Carol Munn (1965), from Sandhurst, recently became Mrs. Dale. She has done two years of an Honours Degree Course at Reading in French and German. She is spending this year at Lausanne and Gottingen and returns to Reading for a final year.

Mary Ryland is back from South Africa, and has a top secretarial post as one of Mr. Maxwell Joseph's personal assistants.

Margaret Scott, from Horns Cross, of pre-War days, is now back at T.P.S. as Matron at Saltcote Place.

The Sewell family, from Horam, are all busy. Ann (Mrs. Proctor) is working as a physiotherapist attached to a clinic at Weybridge; her husband is an architect and they live at Byfleet. Phill, who took First Class Honours in Zoology at Kings, London, has almost completed her thesis for a Ph.D. and just returned from a three month scientific expedition to Africa. Michael, who took his N.D.A. at Writtle has returned there for a Farm Management Course, while Jeremy is at Shuttleworth College, Bedfordshire, working for N.D.A.

Brenda and Diana Shepherd are both married. Brenda is now Mrs. Humphrey; her husband is a Marketing Manager. They have a young daughter and live at West Wickham, Kent. Diana, who left R.G.S. early when the family moved, trained as a teacher and is now Mrs. Niell, and lives at Westerham. Her husband is a Research Chemist.

Janet Upston (1955), from Beckley, is a Secretary with Spun Concrete Ltd., of Rye Harbour. She had a year's working holiday in New Zealand, which gave her a taste for travel, and she may go abroad again.

Lorna Vahey, from Pett, is teaching Art at a Boys' Prep School near Rugby.

Peter Wareham, from Peasmarsh, who taught English and Drama in a London Comprehensive School, moved into the teacher training world after a spell at Cheltenham, and is now lecturing in drama, at Trent Park College, Cockfosters, and greatly enjoying it.

Rev. Tony Watson (1940), who spent some years in Rhodesia, is now in Plymouth, where he is Vicar of St. Francis, and has a boy of six and a girl of three. His brother, Michael, lives at Sedlow, Surrey, and he has three girls; he is an architect with the Westminster Bank Premises Department.

Gill Winterbottom (1967), from Wittersham, completed her exams successfully at the end of the first year of a four year semi-sandwich degree course at Leeds College of Commerce. She plays mixed hockey for the College and appreciates the social life—men outnumber girls on her course, by more than ten to one!

Andy Ashdown, our Joint Treasurer, has left banking and is in the family butcher's business, which he prefers.

Vic Barham (1937), from Westfield,—his main activity is the production of large numbers of eggs for hatcheries, but he also has some pigs and grows barley and sugar beet.

Mrs. Burton (Rita Watson) (1959) is shortly moving from Ashford to Faversham where her husband has just been appointed Deputy Borough Surveyor. They now have three children.

Margaret Brunker, from Brede, has just passed the first part of the Law Society Examinations. She now has to spend two years with a St. Leonards firm of Solicitors before taking Part Two.

Cherry Bazalgette (ex-Saltcote) is training as a nurse at St. Thomas' Hospital, London, while Christine Bourne, from Rye, is doing secretarial work at the B.B.C.

Keith Cook (1949), from Hastings, has thrown up his Civil Service job to become a late entrant to a teacher training college at Eastbourne.

Another "mature student" is Mrs. Parkin (Beryl Barden) who is at the Newbury Annexe of Bulmershe College.

Michael Crawford Jones, from Staplecross, who took a Maths Degree at Sussex, is now a paper technologist with Wiggins Teape in South Wales. He has a part time evening job—in a pub!

Mrs. Jim Cooper (Lindsay Luff) is living at Guestling; her husband is a member of a well known local farming family.

Joyce Care, from Rye, is in her last year at the University of Lancaster, where she is studying genetics.

Arthur Dyer (1930), is living in Lincoln, where he is a chemist with the Eastern Gas Board.

Tony Evans (1958), from Beckley, is living at Haddenham, near Aylesbury. He has obtained his H.N.C. in Mechanical Engineering, and is working as a Project Engineer with the Machine Tool Division of Molins Machine Company. He is married, with two small daughters.

Mrs. Hassard (Mary Cheesman) was at the London Evening with her husband, who is a Departmental Manager in Woolworth's Oxford Street Store.

Mrs. Hollanby (Elizabeth Marshall) living in Hastings; her husband is a free-lance photographer and they have a small daughter.

Mrs. Duncan Johnson was until December Lynne Grout (ex-Saltcote). Her husband, an ex-disc jockey, is a Canadian director of a West End Photographic Studio; Lynne is still with the London branch of Melka, the Swedish clothing firm.

Mrs. Knight (Margaret Sargent) met her husband when working as a housekeeper in a leading Worthing hotel, and they have a year old son.

Bob Perry, from Pett, who is a laboratory technician with the Royal Vet. College Field Station at Potters Bar, was married some time ago to Miss Joan Avery, of Bedford, a nurse. His brother, Neil, is at Bingley, he hopes to go to the U.S.A. for two years after taking his degree.

Susan Ritter, from Ore, is reading Philosophy at the University of Kent, and is in her second year.

Mrs. Wicken (Benita Stallard), from Pett Level, is living at Guestling: she still puts in one night a week nursing. They have two children.

Judith Winterbottom finishes her training as a Domestic Science Teacher this Summer. She hopes to obtain a post in the Birmingham area.

Mrs. Roger Woollett (Ruth Hamilton) was only married in January. She met her husband when they were both training as teachers at Leicester; they are working and living in that area.

LAST YEAR'S LEAVERS

Denise Pemberton is at Hastings Secretarial College on a year's Course before going to Leicestershire Farm Institute in September: she hopes to qualify as a Farm Secretary. On the Course at Hastings are Ruth Marston (Ore) and Heather Murrell (Rye).

Among those who have gone on to higher education are: Stephen Pern, from Ore, and Carol Springford (ex-Saltcote) who are at Durham University reading Geography plus Anthropology and English respectively; Richard Parkes, from Playden, is taking a Degree Course in Engineering at Regent Street Polytechnic; Robert Cheesmuir is at Bath University on a Sandwich Course working for Bristol Siddeley Engines; Jonathan Prus, from Westfield, is working for a year at Preston, Lancs. with a chemical firm, before going to Aston University to read Applied Chemistry. Elaine Harvey, from Westfield, is taking a two year Language-Secretarial Course, which includes French, German and Spanish. Among a large Training College contingent are Alan Milnes, at Worcester, Susan Kinnes training to become a P.E. teacher at Kirkby Fields, Lancs.; Christine Jury, at Alsogner, Chester; Lynn Nesbitt, at Balls Park, Hertford; Joanna Pike, at Bath; Jennifer Cruttenden, from Guestling, at St. Gabriel's, Camberwell; and Penny Glen at Eastbourne.

Among the footballers, Peter Ewart is with the Midland Bank, Tonbridge; John Broomfield (ex-Leasam) is a Trainee Manager with a Brighton branch of Woolworth's; and Geoff Wickenden is helping in his father's business at East Grinstead and taking a Correspondence Course in the hope of gaining the University place he just missed last year.

Richard Boston, from Pett, has joined the Research Department of the Mullard radio and electronics firm, while Nicholas Darby is working for the Church Commissioners Legal Department in London.

Eric Brookes-Dowsett, training to become a Civil Engineer at Enfield College, will be working on the M.6 at Westmorland in the Summer. Digby Hobson, training to be a Quantity Surveyor, is at Barking. John Clay is studying in Willesden, while Tony Harwood is reading Economics and Maths at Manchester. Marilyn Barden is at the City of London College, Glynis Williams, at Wall Hall College, and Maureen Adams taking a Language Secretarial Course and Gill Hembury at Newton Park, Bath.

During the Summer Term we had a surprise visit from Bruno Fort, an old scholar, who is now playing football for the famous A.C. Milan, this year's European Cup Holders.

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