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School Notes and News

This has been unquestionably a record School year for open awards at the Universities. Four were reported in last term's magazine. This term we have to congratulate the following:—

G. N. Sheldon: Open Scholarship in Modern Languages at Jesus College, Oxford.

M. J. Lynch: Open Scholarship in English at St. Edmund's Hall, Oxford.

P. P. Constantine: Clothworkers' Scholarship in Mathematics at the Imperial College of Science, London.

D. R. Gaskell: Matthew Kirtley Open Scholarship in Mathematics at Manchester University.

J. Shaw: Open Exhibition in Mathematics at the Imperial College of Science, London.

M. J. B. Smith: Open Exhibition in Mathematics at Imperial College of Science, London: Ramsbottom-Webb Scholarship at Manchester University; North Western Electricity Board University Scholarship.

We send every good wish to Sir William Coates, former Medical Officer of the School, whose 101st birthday occurs on June 14.

Current Affairs last term included lectures by Mr. J. Alldridge on *Journalism*, Mr. E. A. G. Holloway on *International Currency*, Mrs. Brookes on *Exports*, Mrs. White on *The U.S.S.R.*, Mr. Gibson-Martin on *Steel*, Mr. Polack on *The Nature of a Plural Society*, Dr. Latham on *The Near East*,

Mr. R. A. C. Du Vivier and others on *The British Council*.

During the Easter holidays Mr. Collings, as usual, took a party to Paris. Mr. Haynes also conducted a school party; this time to the Yorkshire moors. Accounts will be found elsewhere in the magazine.

The following have been appointed School Prefects this term: J. H. Boardman, A. H. Nugent, D. W. Parker, D. P. Swain, R. W. Welsby.

The Athletic Sports will be held on July 15, the last Saturday of the term.

Term will end on the following Tuesday afternoon with the Annual Prize-giving, when the speaker will be the Rev. Canon C. E. Raven, M.A., D.D., F.B.A.

Next term begins on Friday, September 8 at 10-45 a.m.

We acknowledge with thanks the receipt of the *Britannia Magazine* (R.N.C., Dartmouth), the *Wallaseyan* and the magazines of the Central Grammar School, Manchester, and Poundswick Grammar School.

House Play Competition

WHITWORTH HOUSE

Whitworth presented, as the first entry in the year's House Play Competition, Bernard Shaw's *The Dark Lady of the Sonnets*. Nothing much happens and there is little to divert the eye in this conversation-piece, so that a successful production must concentrate on the Shavian word play. The producer, J. H. Wilde, correctly gave us a quiet, unfussy presentation.

A. H. Nugent as Queen Elizabeth and D. Swain as Shakespeare were successful in creating the clash of two dominant personalities, the former imperious and the latter self-assured in his infatuation with words. Swain has a very pleasing voice, though it lacked incisiveness and variation. A. G. Broome was pleasantly audible in the slight part of the Dark Lady, and J. H. Barradell a confident beefeater.

As an appeal for a National Theatre, this squib has little immediacy (though we still lack a National Theatre), so if it is to succeed the most must be made of Shaw's joke that Shakespeare got his best lines from other people; and if this one joke is to sustain a whole production it demands a very skilful and confident control of pace, inflections and variations of tone. There was a pardonable lack of polish here, that only too

clearly revealed the tenuousness of the material. But the one moment of warmth, when Shakespeare sweet-talks himself out of a difficult situation, came across well.

HEYWOOD HOUSE

No less than thirty-five members of Heywood took part in a performance of Gilbert and Sullivan's pocket-sized opera *Trial by Jury*. From the outset, with resourceful publicity, a conductor in evening dress, and a "Cast of Thousands," this was clearly a most ambitious effort. The result triumphantly justified the high aim of A. F. Thomas, the producer, who also played the Judge.

Indeed, as an object-lesson for House productions, it was something of a *tour de force*. The whole cast patently enjoyed themselves: talented voices sang musically, less distinguished ones made up in élan what they lacked in finesse, the business never lagged, and the producer was never an undue respecter of author, composer, pianist or conductor; and generally a riotous time was had by all.

Conducting, D. Robinson maintained a steady and progressive beat and prompted sensibly. P. J. Sidebotham played the music on the piano with great tact so that we never missed the orchestra. T. C. Cunliffe as the Usher opened the proceedings and revealed a very promising baritone and a good stage presence. The jury looked attractive, if not attentive, arrayed in a diversified collection of wigs and bow-ties. They disappeared cataclysmically when kneeling in the box, marched and counter-marched in the small space available, and lost themselves in *The Times*. Counsel for the plaintiff, played in interesting voice by H. W. Farnsworth, preferred *Reveille*. So did the Judge, P. D. Royle as Angelina, supported by S. J. Quirk and P. H. Woodhead and fortified with cough-sweets, sang interestingly and tripped deliciously about the court, to the diversion of the audience as well as of the Judge.

D. Sudlow, in the unpromisingly wooden rôle of the Defendant, sang pleasantly with the utmost confidence, as befitted an experienced Savoyard. To Thomas as the Judge fell the main burden of the acting and singing as well as that of production. He did well throughout—his singing, light and confident, and his inventive by-play with the various ladies in court providing a focus of attention.

Not the least admirable aspect of the production, however, was the chorus, which always sang attractively, not only in the male parts but also in the altos and trebles which could not have been easy

to find in the House, with no recourse to the Junior School.

It was a production which had demanded much hard work and considerable courage: it gave much pleasure.

GASKELL HOUSE

It is, in a sense, almost impossible to fail with a production of Sheridan's *The Critic*. It is a craftsman's savage attack on incompetence and, in the play-within-the-play, the conceited, overblown, pretentious dramaturgy of his time is held up to the highest ridicule, and the worst that one can do with it will not be bad enough for such verse. There was, indeed, not enough sense of chaos in Gaskell's production of the rehearsal. There was too much respect for the fustian as well as for Sheridan and it was some time before the spoof really caught fire.

D. Kaiserman was a pleasantly obtuse and bewildered Puff, but, to begin with, his actors were not unruly enough. I. T. Campbell needed more pomposity—he should have reduced the lines to the tatters that they were torn to by a very small but determined G. Hibbert.

It was with the advent of the touchingly distraught Tilburina of A. H. Williamson and the valiant Spanish grandee of G. A. Eagland that the rubbish was treated with the despatch that it required. Indeed Tilburina's madness was even slightly disturbing, and it was none too soon that the mood was dispelled by the further absurdity of their exit.

The sea-battle was a well-contrived affair of waving square-sails and a union-jack, and, after a last outburst from Puff, the play ended in a general distribution of corpses.

BYROM HOUSE

Under R. Shufflebottom's direction, Byrom's produced the first and third scenes from Shaw's *St. Joan*. A few years ago there was a very successful presentation of the trial scene on its own: but these two scenes made a less satisfactory excerpt. There is point in their juxtaposition—they present the two miracles, the eggs and the wind. But apart from this, they hardly make a sensible whole. Especially since it is the second which is so empty and it thus dissipates what drama is generated in the first.

As Baudricourt, Shufflebottom himself was a bluff, attractive character and was well supported by B. G. Gazzard looking and sounding as feeble

as the servant should. With the entry of M. H. Homer as Joan, we were obviously going to be presented with the clash of personalities. (Her wig itself was a thing of interest. As a daring stroke of the producer's it was, perhaps, permissible. That she should still have been wearing it and have been in petticoats outside Orleans was unpardonable). J. G. P. Morgan was a steady and attractive Poulengey, contrasting well the sane man's immediate recognition of Joan, with Baudricourt's slow stupidity.

The two scenes were stitched together with a rather unsatisfactory bit of patchwork, the recorded inspiration of the Dauphin, which was not altogether audible. But the coronation, indeed the Dauphin himself, was not significant in this particular excerpt. He could have been omitted.

R. H. Brisbane had the thankless task of en- thusing alike over kingfishers and the Maid, and did both with gusto. Joan, looking more like a witch than a soldier, inspired Dunois, played by S. Wood quite stolidly, and the evening ended, somewhat in mid-air, with some inevitable thin huzzas for the Maid, from the boy left alone and lonely on the stage.

DALTON HOUSE

F. M. Olsen directed Dalton in a production of a Noel Coward one-act play, *Hands Across the Sea*. This was really not so much a breathtakingly daring as a positively foolhardy choice. Even vintage Coward—and this was only serviceable *vin ordinaire*—is utterly dependent on the most polished professional sophisticated playing. If the repartee is not tossed lightly and unceasingly from character to character it falls with a thud, and is revealed as dull paste and not the bright diamonds of wit that we may take it for in full flight. The point of this anecdote was the awful boredom of the world of the incessant party-giving and party-going smart set, and the embarrassment generated when the hollow charade is in danger of collapsing—here, because the hosts realise they are gushing to the wrong guests and have to find out who it is that they have invited. The wonder of it really was that the cast did as well as they did in this strange world.

W. H. F. Liversedge as the bored hostess kept the play going well with a brave effort in a long part. He sounded as though 'darling' as a mode of address for all and sundry was quite habitual. G. N. Bromiley was successfully diffident and dis- obliging at the same time. D. A. Uttley looked good in gesture as a smooth young man. R. Sleight and G. Henshall as the wrong guest and his wife were pleasing vignettes—the wife looking particu-

larly formidable. J. D. Whaite was a rather pleasingly unattractive clomping Claire. The most feminine of the female parts was that of the maid played by J. D. King.

But alas, the 'society' world never convinced—and so the inherent boredom of the subject matter infected the actual telling, and we in the audience suffered as did the people in the drawing-room.

FRASER HOUSE

Fraser, under M. C. Dyer's direction, presented, in a characteristic production, Galsworthy's *Escape*. It was a very enjoyable hour: the doubts arose because it was never quite clear to what degree the laughs were intentional. Were they ridiculing Galsworthy? The yokels suggested it—but then the vestry scene, played straight, seemed embarrassingly out of place. Were they alternating scenes of broad comedy and scenes of pathos and social comment? A fiendishly difficult, if not impossible task. Or was the whole thing supposed to be a straight Galsworthy drama? This confusion was disturbing.

There was also an initial problem of how to make the disjointed episodes cohere: this was not really solved. It was due to this combination of unsatisfactory editing and the play's initial weaknesses that a strong cast and intelligent direction could do so little to get the play airborne.

D. F. Robinson and R. A. Assar made two interesting and relaxed warders, but had little to do. In the picnic scene there was a much appreciated bit of local colour in I. V. Smith's worldly old sea-salt. K. Lomas played the wife well with unusually natural vocal inflexions. D. F. L. Chadd did his best to present the innocent convict—though the part is dull and the point of the blurred distinction between guilt and innocence, and the connection between class-accent and preconception as to morality, never really came across.

Both this and the next scene were ended by an unconvincing piece of pursuit. Perhaps the highlight of the evening was M. J. Lynch's wordless (and mindless) yokel. The other yokels were well-filled-out portraits by W. A. Johnson, P. Butters and D. L. Jones, Johnson particularly producing a convincing rustic accent. K. H. Rivett made a comical policeman. But the antics of this collection ruined whatever chance P. L. Heywood had of making anything touching of the vestry scene. He looked and sounded admirable, but the play, and the laughing audience, never recovered from the preceding farce, so that the 'profundities' of the final scene were only embarrassing or laughable. But, in truth, this was the author's rather than the producer's fault. There was no dramatic embodiment

of the precepts—"You can't try bad luck", "What would Christ have done? No-one knows"—that the play purported to be about. We are not made to feel these problems: we are just given them, and after seeing the policeman and the labourers chasing the hero round a wheelbarrow, we were in no mood to receive them seriously.

The Stage-Staff Production

After the serious matter of the House plays had been despatched, the stage staff once again regaled us with their version of the School's December production: this time they produced an unmusical, entitled *Guddirore*. If nothing in the performance quite fulfilled the promise of the magnificent advertisement, this was due to a considerably weaker script than last year's. But at least a due sense of irreverence was successfully generated.

Some excruciating doggerel was adapted to more or less resemble the plot of the original opera, and this was supported by some imaginative work by the recording engineers who produced some lively *musique concrète*.

F. J. Kenworthy compered the show in a style somewhere between that of Eamonn Andrews and a reader in *Listen with Mother*. Some terrifying St. Trinianite witches looking vaguely reminiscent of T. A. Hoyle and C. Whittaker arrived in a vehicle named Proteus and did a gruesome dance. The name of this vehicle no doubt accounted for the lonely and unexplained pilgrimage of R. A. Charlton looking more disreputable than usual on a one-man crusade against violence.

Mr. Phillips, attired like Jimmy Edwards attired like the bold, bad baron Sir Despard, was much to the liking of the groundlings, who cheered his every leer. A certain sanity was then restored by the homely couple portrayed by D. J. Howard and D. Ebbage. All that your reviewer remembers of the heart of the play was a remarkable sequence of quite frightful rhymes which obliterated all other impressions. They were delivered with much evident relish.

The Final Placings were:—

1. Gaskell, Heywood (tie); 3. Byrom; 4. Whitworth; 5. Fraser; 6. Dalton.

The arrival of a charming lady from Hawaii in a grass skirt and cocoa, said in fact to have been J. W. Bennett, lit up the eyes of Sir Despard, who was however forcibly restrained from any shearing.

How the play ended was distinctly confusing, but that scarcely mattered: anarchy had flourished,

Mr. Phillips had re-won his laurels as the Lord of Misrule, and the audience had been pleasantly entertained.

Stage Notes

The House Play cycle, starting with *The Dark Lady of the Sonnets* by G. B. Shaw, was stage-managed and lit for Whitworth by R. D. A. Mitchell and D. Ebbage. The set itself was well arranged, indeed it was entirely constructed from existing Ruddigore scenery; but the set was not shown off to its full advantage by the lighting which, on the producer's instructions was dismal.

The Gaskell play, which should have followed, had to be postponed at the last minute, thereby putting great pressure on D. J. Howard and D. R. Gaskell who had to do their work twice in a very limited time.

The Heywood Opera *Trial by Jury* presented problems for M. R. M. Turner, who used all our available rostra to elevate the Jurors and Public. The set was lit in the usual Opera *No Filters* style by P. J. Sidebotham.

The Byrom play, *Joan of Arc*, was managed by P. A. Holland and P. Royse. It was a difficult set to design with our limited equipment, but was given the highest mark by the judges. The scene change was accomplished with little noise, considering the small number of staff available.

Dalton's set, managed by F. J. Kenworthy and D. S. Gee, was assembled with amazing speed. The designer of the set repeated last year's performance with his attention to detail, a quality lacking in many amateur circles.

At this point, Doctor Jecny's German play at Manchester High School must be mentioned. All our equipment had to be ferried there, precariously balanced on the roof of his car. Our efforts were well rewarded, and we enjoyed doing this external work for the ultimate benefit of the School.

The Fraser play, managed by P. H. Draper, and R. A. Charlton was extremely difficult from the stage point of view. Indeed it posed problems to actors and stage staff alike. The result of the work of the Acting Stage Manager was pleasing, and the set well planned. The execution of the scene change in the time available, can only be described as phenomenal. The lighting calls for little comment, except that it worked . . . sometimes.

The stage play *Guddigore* or *Unhand me Squire* drew in its usual large audience, but lacked the topicality of *Macbeth*, the overall pace was well maintained, and the audibility good. F. J. Kenworthy as Narrator, helped, aided, or impeded and

hindered by K. Crawford and L. Curry, helped along the cast, which was led by Mr. Phillips. The scenery was vaguely familiar. The extras who helped with the scene change are thanked for their aid.

On the whole, it can safely be said that this year's collection of sets was a great improvement on last year's, but an even better standard can be achieved.

The end of the season does not mean the end of work, for we hope to build a new Stage Stores, a new extension and a new curtain runner. An effort will be made to overhaul our ancient and dilapidated supply of set curtains. The construction of lightweight scenery has been suggested; but interest in higher circles has flagged.

P. H. Draper and R. A. Charlton are congratulated on winning their School colours for running.

During the holidays, stage hiking trips extended as far over the earth as Soviet rockets went above it.

A busy Summer Term is expected, both academically and constructionally.

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The whole Stage Staff is proud to congratulate M. J. B. Smith and D. R. Gaskell on managing to do enough work in the intervals between their stage duties to win Open Scholarships at London and Manchester Universities.

Junior School Library

This term the Junior School Library has been re-housed, in newly-constructed shelves in Room 8, by the Librarians I. R. Murray and I. W. Pamphilon. As a result of the appeal to the School, a large number of additional volumes have been presented to the Library by: J. G. Mitchell (U6S), T. F. M. Olsen (6MU), D. A. Ebbage (M6S), D. I. Sudlow (6MM), W. R. Allman (6MM), D. Robinson (6CM), G. A. Eagland (6LL), D. W. Peak (5L), J. S. Edwards (5B), S. R. Amor (4Y), D. H. Assar (2B), P. E. Beverley (1B), and others, to all of whom we are very grateful. The appeal is still open and further supplies of suitable books from other members of the School (or their parents) would be most welcome.

C.C.F. Notes

The work of the Contingent went quietly ahead during the Easter Term. Good progress was made

by 'B' and 'C' Companies in their routine training, while for the Senior cadets were provided courses in Civil Defence and R.A. training were provided for the Senior Cadets. A successful Cadre course was completed with the help of instructors from the 8th Bn. Manchester Regiment. The cadets of the Signals Platoon have been wrapped in their mysteries, learning morse and some tactics, and earning their keep by maintaining communications at the Cross-Country Championships in Lyme Park and the Toc H Seven-a-Sides. Most surprising item of all, the weather, favoured the Contingent with a fine and sunny Field Day at Crowden in March.

Accounts will be found elsewhere of a very full programme of shooting, ably promoted by Sgt. Boardman, under the supervision of R.S.M. Linder, and of a successful visit by six cadets to the 1st Bn. Lancashire Fusiliers at Osnabruck in Germany. Sgt. S. G. Wood took an Arduous Training Course during the Easter holiday at the Army Outward Bound School at Towyn and is to be congratulated on his excellent report.

The Contingent will be inspected this term by Air Vice-Marshal Sir Willett Bowen-Buscarlet, K.B.E., C.B., D.F.C., D.L. on Tuesday, July 11, at 1000 hours. Visitors are welcome. The Annual Camp, which over a hundred cadets hope to attend, is to be held in August from the 1st to the 9th, in the wilds of Wales, at Sennybridge, near Brecon.

We offer our sincere sympathy to Major McCulloch, who has had to relinquish the command of the Contingent on medical advice. Major McCulloch has been an officer in the Contingent since 1954 and we shall feel the loss keenly. To Second Lieutenant Phillips we extend a warm welcome, and to Major Evans on his appointment to the Duke of York's Military School, Dover, our hearty congratulations, albeit tinged with regret that we shall no longer enjoy the services which he has so ungrudgingly given to the Contingent during the last six years. We wish him the best of fortune in his new post and many further opportunities of wearing khaki—even if he has to doff the yellow hackle.

PROMOTIONS

L/Cpls.: R. H. Brisbane, P. H. Draper, G. A. Eagland, J. G. P. Morgan, R. Shufflebottom, R. W. Wetton, R. A. Charlton, D. A. Uttley, J. C. Wright to Cpl.

Cdt.: G. N. Thackray to L/Cpl.

B.A.O.R., EASTER, 1961

On the morning of Wednesday, 5th April, six members of the C.C.F. left Manchester, Piccadilly Station, for Osnabruck, West Germany. At Liverpool Street Station we joined forces with Merchant Taylors', Crosby, C.C.F., with whom we were to spend the next ten days, and then proceeded to Harwich where we boarded the troop ship *Empire Parkeston*. When this boat left Harwich there were approximately 1,000 cadets on board, each one supplied with a bunk, a life jacket and a regulation army-issue reinforced paper bag (Mark 2). Fortunately the crossing was smooth and this latter item was not required.

Early next morning we arrived at the Hook of Holland where we boarded a special forces train which arrived in Osnabruck in the late afternoon. We soon found ourselves, along with ten cadets from R.G.S. Worcester C.C.F. and ten from the Manchester A.C.F., in Quebec Barracks, the home of the 1st Battalion The Lancashire Fusiliers.

Immediately we had settled in we were issued with denims and hackles. These hackles (a similar one can be seen around School occasionally) are plumes of bright yellow feathers which are worn in the beret, by the Lancashire Fusiliers.

We were housed in barrack huts of the most luxurious army type and it did not take us long to feel at home. Those who are contemplating a career in the services should be pleased to know that the Modern Army no longer folds blankets, but leaves beds ready made (to a regulation pattern of course!).

On the Friday we visited the unit's M.T. and Signals Sections to see and use their latest range of equipment.

The next day we were shown round the town of Osnabruck, most of which is completely new, the old town having been severely bombed during the war. In the afternoon, the Cadets played the Fusiliers at Rugby. The Cadets won 17-12, eleven of the points being scored by Hulmeians.

Sunday proved to be a very eventful day. We were taken to Minden to have the historic Battle of Minden described to us. From its appearance and performance the coach that took us looked as though it, too, was a relic from that battle. We returned by Porta Westfalica and the Autobahn. A short trip along the Autobahn at 40 m.p.h. proved too much for the gallant coach, however, and, no sooner had we left the German motorway than the coach ground to a halt with a cloud of smoke emerging from its back wheels.

We travelled the last thirty miles in army lorries. On Monday, after a brief P.T. session, we

watched the Battalion rehearsing for the presentation of new colours by Field-Marshal Festing. We followed this by inspecting the Mobat anti-tank gun and also the 3-inch mortar, after which we fired dummy mortar bombs on to the Rugby field. The afternoon was taken up with S.L.R. firing on the 25-yards range and a run over a quite rigorous obstacle course.

Tuesday was devoted to tanks. In the morning we visited the 16/5 Lancers to look round their Centurion and Conqueror tanks, while in the afternoon we went out to Achmer to watch these tanks in action.

The highlight of Wednesday was a platoon in attack exercise in which we all participated. Each section, instead of trekking long distances across country, drove as near to the enemy as possible in A.P.C.s (Armoured Personnel Carriers). The sections then dismounted and carried on with the attack from where they were. As is usual with cadet 'platoons in attack', it was a complete shambles, but was very much enjoyed by all. The equipment we used for this exercise was the latest on issue to the army; S.L.R.s, Sterlings, and the new web-equipment which is far more comfortable than the old type to which we are accustomed.

The following day we were given a talk on *Officer Selection and Training*, followed by a practical talk on *Precautions in Case of Nuclear Attack*.

On Friday, after a realistic demonstration of first-aid, our all too short glimpse of Britain's Modern Army came to an end and we had to leave the Lancashire Fusiliers, who had done everything possible to make our visit a most interesting and enjoyable one. After another smooth crossing we arrived back in Manchester the following afternoon. The six cadets of this visit were Sgt. A. F. Thomas, Cpls. R. B. Taylor and G. A. Eagland, Cds. M. R. Frost, D. Thomas and M. J. C. Burns.

An interesting aftermath of this visit came the following Friday when not one, but six, yellow hackles were observed on parade, but unfortunately we were allowed to wear them for only that one parade!

SHOOTING

At the beginning of the School year, a team was invited to compete against Manchester University Freshmen, and a team of eight went to their range in November and fired with their competition rifles. A return match was arranged in December. Although beaten again, we put up a closer score of 724 to 775 on our home ground.

The Empire Test, fired by all cadets, then took up most of the Lent Term and good shooting was not confined to the senior platoons.

A postal competition was fired with Mount Saint Mary's College, Sheffield, in March and resulted in a win for Sheffield.

The House Shooting Shield and Individual Shooting Cup had remained with Fraser for the last five years, due to the fact that a House competition had not been fired for those years. It was decided that each House should select a team of eight to represent it in the competition.

Byrom were the first House to shoot and they set up a very high score which was equalled a week later by Fraser. Although there was some excellent shooting by the other Houses, Byrom and Fraser's scores were unbeaten and a reshoot took place in which Byrom's total just exceeded that of Fraser's.

In this competition Cpl. J. G. P. Morgan put up a score of 143 to win the Individual Cup.

Throughout this competition a high standard was reached by both recruits and senior cadets. We trust that this competition will once again become an annual feature of the shooting in the C.C.F.

The Country Life Competition was fired in March and it is hoped that the result will be better than in previous years.

Two teams competed in the North-Western District Competition for C.C.F. contingents on May 1st.

'C' Company is shooting the Empire Test again. We expect that there will be more classifications now that these recruits have had some experience in the corps.

The Music Society

Since the magazine last went to press, six meetings have been held. Programmes during the past term have mainly consisted of well-known major works, which have been well received although audiences have occasionally been small.

The first meeting was held on January 28, when J. A. Ireland introduced a recording of Mendelssohn's *Violin Concerto*, sensitively and subtly interpreted by Campoli.

On February 4 J. G. Lee presented a fine and impressive recording of Beethoven's *7th Symphony*. The brilliance of this very popular work was obviously appreciated by a somewhat larger audience than usual.

At the next meeting of the society D. S. Kaiserman played a recording of Moussorgsky's *Pictures*

at an Exhibition. This varied, colourful work was followed by a few tracks from a record by Louis Armstrong. Although such an ill-balanced programme, it somehow contrived to attract the largest audience of the term!

On March 4 J. G. Lee again presented another famous work, when he played a recording of Sibelius' *5th Symphony*; a work which reflects the very soul of Finland.

The fifth meeting of the Society was held on March 18 when K. S. Lee introduced Schubert's *1st Symphony*, a popular work which was well received by all present.

The term ended with yet another major work of one of the really great composers, when J. H. Wilde played a recording of Brahms' *Violin Concerto*, providing a fitting climax to a term in which we had heard some truly magnificent works.

The Donner Union

This has been a full term, though again many of the meetings have been disappointingly attended.

The first meeting, an *Any Questions* evening, was reported in our last edition. The next was at the Y.M.C.A., with the Association's Debating Society, where the motion *This House would have preferred to live in the Good Old Days* was defeated by 12 votes to 6. Taking active part were M. C. Dyer and D. Robinson (proposing). Members enjoyed the lively debate which followed the main speakers.

Early on in the term D. Robinson relinquished his post as Secretary and was succeeded by D. S. Kaiserman. An Assistant Secretary has yet to be elected.

There is too much Sport was the controversial topic under discussion in the next meeting. R. Brisbane and M. C. Dyer, despite the latter's warning that "the more we participate in sport, the more we lose of our Empire", could not convince a lively house, which condoned J. S. Woodhead's condemnation of the country's poor sporting facilities. The motion was thus defeated by 16 votes to 9.

Free discussions figured prominently in the term's activities and the first of these was held on February 6. This was on the Grammar School Syllabus, with particular reference to that of the Sixth Form. Many conflicting and interesting views were expressed by a well-attended House.

The meeting with Withington Girls' School proved, as usual, most enjoyable. It took the form of a reading of Shaw's *Major Barbara* and was performed with much gusto by both parties. The

audience, gratifyingly large for a Monday evening meeting, was very appreciative.

Our next meeting was another joint one, this time with Whalley Range High School, the motion being *This House admires Ambition*. A large contingent from School went to Whalley Range for the occasion, led by F. J. Kenworthy, who took the chair, D. Robinson, who proposed, and A. F. Thomas, who seconded the Opposition. The standard of debate was not high and the motion was carried by 27 votes to 10, with 10 abstentions.

Sick Humour was the intriguing title of a discussion led by I. V. Smith on March 6. With tape-recording of records by Tom Lehrer and Peter Sellers, Smith outlined the main features of sick humour, much to the amusement of an appreciative House. For example, to emphasise the unexpected and rather shocking side of Sick Humour he gave us: *Mummy, my big brother's tough, Shut up and eat what you're given!* This, naturally enough, impressed the House.

The penultimate meeting of the term was held at Manchester Grammar School with W.H.G.S., Manchester High School and Withington Girls' School taking part with M.G.S. The meeting, on the motion *Men are as Clay, and Women make mugs of them*, was very lively and enjoyable. T. F. M. Olsen, seconding the opposition for W.H.G.S., considerably helped his side's case, but the motion was carried by 41 votes to 26 with 10 abstentions.

The last meeting consisted of a discussion led by the deputy Chairman M. J. Lynch, on the subject of *Eccentricity*. Unfortunately, Lynch did practically all the talking, as the subject was a little over most members' heads.

The Science Society

The first meeting of the Lent Term was held at 4-0 p.m. on Thursday, January 19 when Professor R. N. Haszeldine from the Manchester College of Science and Technology lectured on *The Fascination of Fluorine*. Professor Haszeldine began by explaining that the famous Blue John Stone found in parts of Derbyshire was a fluorine compound and went on, with the aid of slides, to consider the use of certain new organic fluorine compounds in aerosols. He then produced about 30 different commercial aerosol products ranging from paint to perfume and liberally demonstrated their effectiveness.

The next meeting was a talk on *Computers* by Mr. G. Haley from the University of Manchester

at 4-0 p.m. Thursday, February 9. Mr. Haley explained the fundamental principles of the design, construction and programming of electronic computers, and ended by inviting the Society to visit the Computer laboratory at the University sometime in July.

On Thursday, February 16, 20 members of the Society visited Agecroft Colliery, Pendlebury. We first changed into a motley assortment of old clothes and were then taken round the new surface buildings and winding gear. Then after being equipped with helmets, lamps and batteries, we were taken down one of the shafts. At the bottom we were taken 1½ miles in coal tubs to a new gallery and were shown the new workings on the Worsley seam. Finally after collecting samples of coal (and slate!) we were brought back to the surface where refreshments were waiting.

The next meeting, at 4-0 p.m. Thursday, Feb. 23 was a lecture by Dr. D. J. C. Wood from I.C.I. Dyestuffs Division, Blackley, on *Polyurethane Plastics*. Dr. Wood explained the principles of polymer and polyester formation and demonstrated how the size of the molecule determines the physical properties of a compound. He then went on to Polyurethanes and explained the chemistry and uses of these plastics. Finally he demonstrated the formation of a rigid polyurethane foam and ended by giving away most of his samples.

At 4-0 p.m. Thursday, March 2, Dr. R. F. Chisnall from the Mathematics Department of Manchester University gave a lecture entitled *Water Watching*. He explained the difference between long, gravity and capillary water waves and dealt with the mathematics of wave motions and of the shape of the wakes of ships.

Twenty-eight members of the Society visited the Carrington Works of Petrochemicals Ltd. on the afternoon of Thursday, March 16. After surrendering all matches, lighters etc. at the main gates we were shown the engineering shops, 'cracking' towers and control rooms. Then we were taken to the polystyrene factory where many free samples were acquired and the visit ended with refreshments in the canteen.

Thanks are due to Mr. S. A. Kirkham for help in arranging the lectures by Mr. Haley and Dr. Chisnall and to G. H. Marsden who has continued to provide excellent publicity for all our meetings.

The Meteorological Section has continued to compile daily weather reports and to display the Air-Ministry Weather charts throughout the year.

The Leonardo da Vinci Society

At the time of writing, there is only one meeting of the Society to report. On Friday, March 3,

at Dr. Jecny's house, T. M. F. Olsen read a paper on *The U.S.A. and the U.S.S.R.* The paper, far-ranging as it was, stimulated further discussion on many varying and diverse topics.

The Society would like to express its appreciation to Mrs. Jecny for her kind hospitality.

The Chess Club

Last term our activities were confined wholly to matches with other schools. The results were as follows:—

Manchester High School for Girls ...	W 4½—1½
Wythenshawe Technical High School L	4½—3½
Chorlton Grammar School	L 4½—2½
Central Grammar School	W 5—2

Throughout the whole year, the play of G. A. Rogerson and J. B. Sheridan has been of a high standard and P. Norris and P. A. Merriman have also played well.

Our activities this term will be limited by examinations. However we are hoping for one or two matches after the 'A' levels.

Our thanks go to Mr. Gardener, for his advice and encouragement, and also to Mrs. Taylor for teas on match days.

The Badminton Club

The past term has proved very successful for the School team, who have won four and drawn one of their eight matches. Our victories were in the matches with the Staff, the Rest of the School, Burnage Grammar School and Withington Congregational Youth Club. We drew with the Fathers. The Club also played Manchester G.S., Altrincham G.S. and Withington Y.C.

We thank Mr. F. Ogden for his support and encouragement throughout the year, and we look forward with anticipation to next season.

The team has been represented by: J. Shaw (Capt.), P. W. Booth, P. P. Constantine, P. H. Draper, M. H. Homer, P. M. Swift and D. J. Whaite.

The Christian Fellowship

Last term saw both the Senior and Junior Fellowships in action, though later in the term, as

the days lengthened, we were rather hampered by Lacrosse practices.

Mr. Blight, aided by a few Seniors, took charge of the Junior Meetings and on two occasions visiting speakers addressed us. On Monday, 23rd January, the Rev. S. C. Driver, of Oldham, spoke on *Why Am I Here?* and on February 2nd Rev. A. A. Clayton spoke on *Why Evil?* These meetings proved most interesting and informative and always led to a lively discussion.

The Seniors met most Monday lunch-times for a time of prayer and also on Thursday evenings for discussions.

On Tuesday, 28th February, a party of Seniors went to see the Billy Graham film, *Shadow of the Boomerang*, but we were not very impressed and indeed were rather perturbed by the fact that the organisers tried and hoped to turn people to a living faith in Jesus Christ through the falsely built-up, humanitarian emotionalism of a third-rate film.

Monday, March 27th, saw both Fellowships joined together to hear the Lord Bishop of Hulme, who followed his illuminating address on *Follow Me* by answering most ably our questions on the problems which face the Church today.

Generally it is felt that our activities have not been effective, and a fresh approach and new methods of organising meetings may help.

Lacrosse

FIRST XII

Owing to a great deal of rain at the very beginning of the season, the team found themselves playing matches without any practice at all. The effect of this was evident in the lack of understanding amongst the attack. Injuries and frequent changes to find a working attack meant that they did not produce the expected standard until the end of the season. The defence was generally acknowledged to be one of the strongest in the history of the School.

RESULTS

v. Old Hulmeians Ex. A. A W 10—1
(Second Round Lancs. Junior Cup).

As it was the first game of the season, the attack took some time to settle down, and it was not until the second quarter that they became really effective. After this goals came fairly easily, M. R. Kay (5) having an excellent game. The defence was never stretched and R. E. Shufflebottom marked their best attack well.

v. Manchester University. A L 2—14

Although outclassed by a strong team, we fought hard throughout and the practice gained was invaluable. The attack were never dangerous and it was left to forcing defence players to provide the penetration. Even so, unmarked men in the centre were not given the ball. The defence, later on in the game, marked effectively with M. Billcliff being prominent. Individual goals were scored by Richards and Billcliff.

v. Nottingham University. H W 12—3

From the outset it was obvious that our opponents were no match for us, but many goals were missed through too many passes going astray. However, there was some improvement in the last quarter and some good goals were scored.

v. Manchester G.S. A W 15—2

Although playing in atrocious conditions, the attack had their best game so far and scored 11 goals in the third quarter after leading only 2—1 at half-time. Richards had an excellent game scoring 4 goals. He was well supported by Kay and Mitchell. The defence again played extremely well, marking the Manchester attack out of the game.

v. Manchester University H L 2—9

The University again beat us easily, but we were more in the game than before. Billcliff was again outstanding on defence; and in the first quarter the attack opened the scoring with a well taken goal by Mitchell from a good support pass by Kay. However the University closed their defence up and thereafter the attack was ineffective.

v. Cheadle Hulme School. H L 2—4

This was another game played in wretched conditions making good lacrosse impossible. Cheadle Hulme overcame the conditions better than we did. The defence, especially Townsend, played well; but on the attack Richards was not given the ball as often as he should have been.

v. Audenshaw G.S. A W 11—2

Again the opposition scored first, but after equalising we took control of the game. The attack was rather lethargic, but had some sudden spells of good lacrosse. Murray was outstanding at centre and Billcliff, Stockdale and Townsend marked their best attack players out of the game.

v. Oxford University. A L 10—3

This was the best game so far with every man playing well above his usual standard. We started well and scored first through an excellent goal by Richards. However, once our opponents settled down we found ourselves on the defensive and in the last quarter their superior fitness gradually overcame us. The all-American defence, complete with 7ft. lacrosse-sticks, gave our attack a good deal of trouble. Thomas marked Oxford's tall American, Gillette, extremely well.

v. Manchester G.S. H W 10—3

This was another easy game. The attack played well, Kennedy giving some good passes, but once again the defence, in the shape of Billcliff and Thomas scored too many of our goals. Again the defence played the opposing attack out of the game.

v. Heaton Mersey Guild 'A' A W 7—4
(Semi-Final Lanes. Junior Cup).

We started well with 3 quick goals; but, owing to the defence's playing too wide, our opponents managed to draw level by half-time. However, our attack was moving well and, although the catching and passing was poor, they scored several good goals. Mitchell had a good game, especially in the first quarter, and Richards always looked dangerous. The School defence tightened in the second half and held their opponents out.

v. Stockport G.S. A W 12—9

After we had taken a long time to settle down, and Stockport had taken the lead, good goals by Richards and Kennedy brought us back into the game. A fine effort by Mitchell in the last quarter settled the issue and we coasted home. The defence was very tight with Townsend outstanding.

v. Cheadle Hulme School. A W 6—4

Going all out to avenge our earlier defeat, we scored two quick goals, a setback from which our opponents never recovered. Billcliff, being moved up to the attack, played very well indeed, fighting for anything loose on the ground. Kennedy scored 4 goals with some excellent shots, and the defence never let Cheadle Hulme get very near to goal.

v. Boardman and Eccles 'A' A W 8—6
(Final Lanes. Junior Cup).

By some good shooting Boardman soon found themselves with a 4—1 lead after Richards had opened the scoring for us. However in the third quarter our attack set about pulling up and, after a very tense final quarter, we finished level at 5—5. However, in the extra-time we scored two quick goals and by superior fitness and some skilful handling we held the ball until the final whistle and so retained the trophy.

v. Old Hulmeians. H L 3—10

Although the Old Boys fielded their strongest XII, we soon obtained a two goal lead; but once our opponents gained the initiative they never looked back. The defence put up a magnificent fight, especially Shufflebottom, who had the difficult task of marking Buckland.

Colours have been awarded to the following: J. H. Dixon, whose excellent play in goal and whose enthusiasm as Captain contributed so much to the successes of the team; C. D. Townsend, (Vice-Captain: Point), whose sound defence deserves special mention; R. F. Stockdale (Cover-Point), who always played keenly; R. C. M.

Harvey (Third Man), a solid defence player who could launch an attack when necessary; R. E. Shufflebottom (Wing Defence), a reliable defence player; A. F. Thomas (Wing Defence), a lively player with ability to 'force'; D. G. Murray (Centre), an invaluable member of the team; R. Richards, a very good Wing Attack, having both speed and a powerful shot; M. Billcliff, originally an excellent Defence player, who was moved to Wing Attack where his skill, drive and intelligence engineered many goals; I. G. Kennedy at Third Home who developed a very powerful shot; A. D. Etchells (Second Home), who improved considerably and shows promise; J. G. Mitchell (First Home), whose efforts at positioning were not always sufficiently exploited by the attack.

SECOND XII

This proved the most successful season for many years, and a high standard was maintained throughout. A keenness was shown by the whole team which has been lacking in previous seasons, and this has partly contributed to our success. The team was fortunate in having a very strong and stable defence which has played consistently well. Despite the various calls of the first team, the attack has on most occasions blended together very successfully and many fine goals have been scored. Being based on a sound defence, the attack were able to concentrate on their main objective and, with penetrating movements, they have scored over one hundred goals.

The soundness of the defence was evidenced by the fact that only a strengthened Manchester University 'A' and the Old Hulmeians 'A' reached low double figures. Mather has gained in skill in goal. Flinter and Dakin together combined to provide the nucleus around which the sound defence was built. Morgan has played in every match and has certainly justified his selection. Shuttleworth and Taylor have proved to be great fighters both in the defence and in the attack where they have built up many goal-scoring movements. Harvey, the vice-captain, played so well early in the season that he was soon promoted to the first team. Dennis at centre has been the powerhouse of the attack, and has often fought his way round several men in order to shoot at goal. His eighteen goals do him credit and show not only his skill but his sheer determination. Moore has also been a very regular player and has improved considerably, and playing intelligently has been a prominent goal-scorer. Mitchell was responsible for building up attacking movements in preference to scoring the goals. Warren and McNulty have also fought hard, but Radcliffe has had the most

outstanding season, having topped the goal-scorers with the excellent total of twenty-four goals.

That there were some weaknesses was shown by the several occasions when the team collapsed badly at the beginning of the game. If the opposition started the game strongly, the team tended to panic and often there was a want of urgency in the play. Fortunately the team was not demoralised by defeat and the closer the game, the harder the team fought. This was shown in matches against the Old Hulmeians 'A' and Audenshaw Grammar School.

This season was also successful in that we regained the J. A. Barber Cup after beating Manchester Grammar School 21-0 in the first round, Audenshaw Grammar School 8-0, after a very exciting 7-7 draw in the semi-final, and Cheadle Hulme School 9-5 in the final.

Colours were awarded to: I. H. K. Flinter, R. H. Dakin, R. I. G. Morgan, D. G. Moore, J. Dennis, P. R. Radcliffe, R. B. Taylor, J. D. Shuttleworth, C. B. Warren, J. P. I. McNulty, A. G. Mitchell, A. J. Mather.

The following have also played: J. S. Torkington, T. F. M. Olsen, R. C. M. Harvey, A. D. Etchells, I. G. Kennedy, C. N. Jenkinson, B. L. Andrew, M. R. Frost, J. H. Dixon.

RESULTS

v. Chorlton	A W	10-6
v. Manchester G.S.	H W	21-0
v. Cheadle Hulme School	A W	17-1
v. Manchester G.S.	A W	21-1
v. Manchester University 'A' ...	A L	7-13
v. Cheadle Hulme School	H W	19-6
v. Audenshaw G.S. 1st XII	H D	7-7
v. Audenshaw G.S. 1st XII	A W	8-0
v. Old Hulmeians 'A'	H D	10-10
v. Cheadle Hulme School	A W	9-5

Played 10, Won 7, Drawn 2, Lost 1.
Points For 129, Points Against 49.

UNDER 15 XII

A strong side, fast in attack and solid in defence, backed up by competent goal-keeping, has had a disappointing season in that few matches were played. Of these only three provided the team with a real test, and the side lost some of the crispness and accuracy of its passing late in the season.

Eight boys played in the Lancashire Colts XII against Cheshire. Three boys, Stott, Jackson and Casale, were selected for the North v. South match. Stott has been a very reliable captain.

The team has been selected from D. Stott (capt.), P. Guthrie, P. Veitch, P. Merriman, L. Oliver, E.

Comyn-Platt, A. A. Jackson, M. Brown, J. S. Nixon, G. Casale, E. Rigg, I. McQueen, R. Cowell, P. H. Burgoyne and N. Pearson.

RESULTS

v. Stockport G.S. 2nd	H W	9-4
v. M.G.S. U.15	A W	11-1
v. Mellor Juniors	A W	16-3
v. South M/c. and Wythenshawe...	A W	8-4
v. Cheadle Hulme School U.15 ...	A W	9-4

UNDER 14 XII

The team has enjoyed a very successful season, culminating in success in the final of the Junior and Schools' Cup, which was won after a very interesting and eventful game. The defence has been solid, covering and positioning intelligently against older sides. The goal-keeping has been inspired on some occasions—generous on others. A lively attack has made up for lack of size and weight with speed and skill in handling, but the shooting has been distinctive for its power, rather than its accuracy. The most pleasing feature of the side has been its spirited determination in overcoming difficulties of its own creation.

The team has been selected from: R. Reed (capt.), J. M. Gwilliam, P. L. Worthing, G. J. Cooper, J. S. Street, P. J. Derlien, T. C. Cunliffe, P. N. Bentley, P. D. Kerr, S. J. Bertenshaw, K. Irving, J. Blake and G. P. Livings.

RESULTS

v. Urmston Juniors		
(2nd Round Schools' Cup)	A W	11-0
v. Cheadle Hulme U.15 2nd	H W	7-4
v. M.G.S. U.15 2nd	H W	24-0
v. M.G.S. U.15 1st		
(Semi-Final Schools' Cup)	A D	5-5
v. M.G.S. U.15 1st (Replay)	H W	6-4
v. Stockport G.S. U.15 1st	A D	5-5
v. Cheadle Hulme Sch. U.15 2nd	H W	8-5
v. Stockport Sec. Tech. Sch. U.15	A W	18-0
v. Stockport G.S. U.15 1st		
(Final Schools' Cup)	W	6-5

UNDER 13 XII

The team ended the term with a record of four wins out of five games; it may seem unreasonable to complain, but the fact must be faced that our victories were the result of size and fitness rather than of skill. Passing was generally poor, and it was not till the final game that a reasonable standard of positional play was attained.

The defence, after a very shaky start to the season, played well and refused to be drawn out of

position: it was encouraging to see some fine body-checking. Individually, attack players had thrust—once they had the ball—and have the makings of a good combination if they will only practise catching and passing on the run.

The following have played: F. Halstead (capt.), D. S. Buckley, H. Bond, D. P. Feeney, J. M. Higginbottom, K. B. Lodge, K. L. McMurtrie, C. R. Marshall, R. W. Maskell, J. G. Mayer, C. L. Mottram, H. C. Potter, P. S. Whiteoak, J. F. Wilde, N. B. Wright.

RESULTS

v. Manchester Grammar School ...	H	W	24—0
v. Stockport G.S. under 14	H	L	0—19
v. Boardman and Eccles Juniors ...	A	W	11—3
v. Peel Moat Secondary School ...	H	W	11—2
v. Broadway Secondary School			
(Final—Centurions' Trophy)	A	W	12—3

HOUSE LACROSSE

A very good standard was once again shown in the House games in spite of frequent cancellations because of bad weather. In the early stages and indeed, up to three games from the end, very few points separated Fraser, Byrom and Gaskell but Gaskell were comfortable winners at the end.

Among the Junior sides Gaskell 3rd team looked very promising, winning seven and drawing one.

The House Knock-outs produced one or two surprises particularly in the Senior Final between Dalton and Gaskell. This promised to be a very close, hard, game but it turned out to be an easy victory for Gaskell who emerged winners by a comfortable margin. Dalton had a very bad day and nothing went right for them, whereas Gaskell who seemed to have the ball glued to their 'crosses, played some excellent lacrosse.

The Junior Knock-out was won fairly easily by Byrom, against Fraser.

HEWLETT CUP SIX-A-SIDE LACROSSE COMPETITION

This annual tournament was held on Wednesday, March 22. This year there was another increase in entries, each House having eight sides, so that the number of boys playing rose to 288. In addition there was as usual a separate competition for the Second Forms, in which each form fielded four teams, so that altogether 360 boys took part in the afternoon's play. The Hewlett Cup was won by

Heywood House and the Junior Competition by 2A.

We should like to thank very much the masters who refereed the matches and enabled us to have a really enjoyable afternoon.

Cross-Country Running

Captain: J. S. Woodhead. *Vice-Capt.:* S. G. Wood.

Despite the loss of Yale this year, the cross-country team managed to give a good account of itself, especially in its later matches. The results followed a similar pattern to last year's. Once again fixtures began soon after we returned from the Christmas holiday and most of them were against teams which had already had a term's training and experience. It was, therefore, not until later in the season that the team's potentialities began to be realised, though J. S. Woodhead was the individual winner of almost every race from the beginning of the term. He frequently broke our opponents' course records while winning.

The only serious defeats were suffered against M.G.S. and Stand Grammar School. Sound Victories were obtained over Chorlton Grammar School and over Hulme Hall College, Wilmslow G.S. and Manchester Athletic Club in an interesting four-cornered match at Wilmslow. In the various triangular matches the School was usually second. In the last fixture of the season the team ran very well indeed, being only just beaten (38—40) by a strong team from King Edward VII School, Sheffield, racing on its own tough course in the Pennines.

In the Northern Schools Championships the School did well to finish 27th out of 88 teams. Woodhead was 7th out of over 500 individual competitors in the Senior race. On the last Saturday of term we had an enjoyable innovation when an Old Boys' team challenged the School. For once Woodhead had to be content with 2nd place, Yale winning fairly comfortably and leading J. O. Woodhead and Mr. Bryans to victory for the Old Boys.

The U16 team has shown considerable promise, with no serious defeats and a convincing win (25—55) over King Edward VII, Sheffield. Tidmas has run consistently well and Searle has improved greatly. In the Northern Schools Championships the team was 51st out of 99 schools competing in the U16 event.

In the Inter-House Championships, Dalton gained 1st, 2nd and 3rd in the U16 event, won the Senior race by 5 points from Whitworth and so secured the Crucible Cup by the comfortable margin of 30 points. Woodhead broke his own course

record by six seconds in winning the Senior race.

School colours have been re-awarded to:—
J. S. Woodhead, S. G. Wood, J. M. Robinson.
They have been awarded to: A. B. Hardy, F. H. Draper, R. A. Charlton, R. S. Bellass.

We are very grateful to Mr. Earnshaw for the energy and enthusiasm he has put into the organisation and development of this aspect of the School's sporting activities.

House Notes

BYROM HOUSE

We congratulate R. H. Brisbourne, M. H. Homer and S. E. Scully on their appointment as House Prefects and also J. G. Lee on his place at Wadham College, Oxford.

In the C.C.F. Inter-House Shooting Competition, the House won the Shield after a shoot-off with Fraser, with a score of 976 out of a possible 1,200 points. The House was represented by C.S.M. Case; Sgts. Mitchell and Walton; Cpls. Flintner, Brisbourne and Morgan; and Cds. Anderson and Edwards. Cpl. Morgan won the Musketry Cup for the highest individual score.

In the Lacrosse Knock-Outs, the Senior team was eliminated in the 1st Round by Whitworth. In this match many goal-scoring opportunities were wasted and we lost 2—5. The Juniors had a bye in the 1st Round and defeated Whitworth 7—4 in the 2nd Round. In the Final they had a rather easy victory, and so won the Prefects' Cup for the second successive term by beating Fraser 11—1. In the House League, as in the previous term, the House finished in second position and it is to be hoped that this will be improved upon this term. At the end of the term, in the Six-a-Side Lacrosse Competition, the House finished in fifth position.

The following boys represented the House on School Lacrosse Teams:—

First XII: J. G. Mitchell, R. E. Shufflebottom.

Second XII: I. H. K. Flintner (Capt.), A. G. Mitchell.

Under 15 XII: D. R. Stott (Capt.), I. D. McQueen, P. A. Merriman.

Under 14 XII: J. Blake, K. Irving, P. W. Kerr, J. S. Street.

J. G. Mitchell and R. E. Shufflebottom played for Lancashire Schoolboys, and D. R. Stott (Capt.) and I. D. McQueen played for Lancashire Juniors, and Stott was chosen to represent the North of England Juniors.

In the House Cross-Country Championships the House was placed fourth, with S. G. Wood finish-

ing fourth in the Seniors and I. S. Ashcroft fifth in the Junior race. On the School teams, S. G. Wood was Vice-Captain of the Senior team and I. S. Ashcroft ran regularly for the U.16 team.

R. E. Shufflebottom produced two acts of G. B. Shaw's *St. Joan* in the Inter-House Drama Competition. A very high standard was attained and the House was adjudged third.

DALTON HOUSE

We congratulate P. P. Constantine and J. Shaw on winning awards in Mathematics or Civil Engineering at the Imperial College, London.

R. W. Welsby has been appointed a School Prefect and Captain of the School XI, J. Shaw has been appointed a House Prefect. We offer them our congratulations.

In the Junior House matches our team was defeated by Whitworth House in the first round. The Seniors, having obtained a bye in the first round, defeated Heywood in the semi-final. Credit for this defeat of a strong Heywood side should go to the Captain, M. Billcliff, who was an inspiration to the whole team.

In the final we lost heavily to Gaskell House who managed to score some quick goals in the first few minutes of the match.

In the Lacrosse Six-a-Sides we did not win, as we had hoped, for the third time in succession, but two of our teams reached the final.

It looked at this point as if our fortunes in games were at a low ebb, but at the end of the term our Cross-Country runners put the House back in its rightful place. Our Juniors ran extremely well, M. V. Tidmas and G. Casale coming first equal and D. W. Peak third. In the Seniors A. B. Hardy came second, M. Billcliff seventh, C. I. Hammond (Capt.) fourteenth, J. N. White seventeenth and R. B. Taylor nineteenth. Other boys who ran for the House were J. D. Whaithe, P. N. Bentley, P. A. Lefèvre and L. Oliver.

During last term House Rugger Colours were awarded both to the Seniors and Juniors who represented the House in the House Rugby matches and this term House Colours were awarded to the Lacrosse players, who represented the House in the House Lacrosse matches, and the House Cross-Country Running team.

Our House play this year came sixth. A great deal of time and hard work had been put into the production, but some parts of it were not clearly audible.

We begin the cricket season with high hopes, since we have in the House the Captain of School Cricket (R. W. Welsby), the Captain of the School

2nd XI (R. T. Johnson) and the Captain of the Under 15 XI (P. Bentley).

Finally we thank M. Billecliff for all that he has done for the House and wish him a happy long vacation in France and a successful career at Cambridge.

FRASER HOUSE

The following appointments have been made since the last issue of the *Hulmeian*:—

Head of House: K. H. Rivett; *Captain of Cricket*: J. S. Roberts; *Captain of Athletics*: K. H. Rivett; *Vice-Captain of Athletics*: J. D. Broadbent; *Captain of Tennis*: S. Fewster; *House Prefects*: D. F. L. Chadd, M. J. Lynch.

At half-term we lost the valuable services of H. W. Fowler whom we congratulate on winning a place at Keble College, Oxford. The House wishes him every success in the future. We also congratulate J. H. Boardman on his appointment as a School Prefect and M. J. Lynch on being awarded an Open Scholarship in English at St. Edmund Hall, Oxford.

The following members of the House played on School Lacrosse Teams:—

First XII: C. D. Townsend (Vice-Captain).

Second XII: C. B. Warren.

Under 15 XII: E. Comyn-Platt, J. S. Nixon, P. A. Guthrie, E. Rigg, R. S. Cowell.

Under 14 XII: R. Reed (Captain), J. H. M. Steele, S. J. Bertenshaw.

The Senior Knock-out Team differed only slightly from the House First Team, and consequently it did not reach the second round of the Knock-outs.

The Junior Team, however, included a large percentage of School Team players, and in spite of some disappointing play in the first and second rounds, it reached the finals, where, however, it suffered a convincing defeat.

In the Six-a-Side Competition the House finished third, and several teams are to be congratulated on reaching the finals.

Junior Colours were awarded to R. Reed, S. J. Bertenshaw.

The House League proved a very close contest and was not decided until the final match when Fraser finished second.

The Team Captains were: 1st XII J. S. Roberts; 2nd XII J. E. Ellis; 3rd XII D. E. Guy; 4th XII I. R. Fergie.

There was considerable keenness in the House Cross-country and the House did well to finish third with P. H. Draper coming in fifth in the Senior Field. Both P. H. Draper and R. A. Charlton ran for the School Senior Team.

In the Inter-House Play Competition, Fraser presented extracts from *Escape* by John Galsworthy, but in spite of a higher standard of acting and production than in previous years, we were placed fifth.

GASKELL HOUSE

We congratulate D. W. Parker on his appointment as a School Prefect, D. P. Gaskell on winning an Entrance Scholarship in Electrical Engineering at Manchester University, and G. N. Sheldon on winning an Open Scholarship in Modern Languages at Jesus College, Oxford. During the Lent Term Gaskell achieved a measure of success in all spheres of activity unknown for too many years. In Lacrosse the House managed to complete the 'double' by winning the flags in the Knock-Out Competition and the Crucible Cup in the House League Championship. In the Knock-Out Competition the House XII, well led by D. G. Murray, had comparatively easy victories in the first round against Fraser and in the final against Dalton, the only really tough match coming in the second round, when it seemed that the Whitworth defence would never be penetrated.

The Junior House XII reached the semi-final of their competition and after a hard game were unfortunate to lose to Fraser, when they scored the only goal of the match a few minutes before the final whistle.

In the Six-a-Side Competition the same vigour and enthusiasm shown in League and Knock-Out games were in evidence and the House finished a close second to Heywood.

The success achieved by the House Lacrosse teams could not, however, be maintained by the Cross-Country team which finished fifth in the Inter-House Competition, although there was a fine individual performance from the Captain, J. M. Robinson, who finished third.

In the House Play Competition Gaskell enhanced their excellent reputation by sharing first place with Heywood. A vigorous production of Acts 2 and 3 of Sheridan's play *The Critic* earned well-deserved praise from the judges for the entire cast. There was some fine character acting from D. S. Kaiserman, N. B. Pearson and M. C. Davies as the three theatrical gentlemen and some wonderful burlesque from J. M. Robinson, A. H. Williamson and G. A. Eagland. The play was produced by G. N. Sheldon.

The following have represented the House on School Lacrosse teams: I. G. Kennedy and D. G. Murray played regularly for the 1st XII. D. G. Moore, J. S. Torkington and R. I. G. Morgan appeared for the 2nd XII; N. B. Pearson has played on the U.15 XII and T. G. Cooper and

D. L. Worthing were regular players on the U.14 XII.

J. M. Robinson has run for the School 1st Cross-County team and P. M. Swift and P. W. Grossman ran for the U.16 Cross-Country team.

We look forward to the Summer Term in the hope that the successes of this term will be consolidated and increased on the cricket field and the athletics track.

HEYWOOD HOUSE

The Lent Term was one of mixed success for Heywood. The Senior Knock-Out team was beaten by Dalton 7—6 in the last minutes of a very close fight. The Juniors playing with only one School team member fought well against a very strong Fraser and were eventually beaten only 3—1.

In the House League, Heywood got off to a very promising start, but by the end of the season the House had slipped to fourth place, despite some very good performances by the 1st team.

The final Lacrosse competition last term was the Six-a-Sides. Points were gained for the House by the 2nd, 3rd, 7th and 8th teams, and Heywood emerged the winners, narrowly beating Gaskell.

Heywood were well represented on the Senior School Lacrosse teams this year.

A. F. Thomas, M. R. Kay and A. Etchells played for the 1st XII.

C. N. Jenkinson, J. Dennis, P. Radcliffe, C. Shuttleworth, A. J. Mather and B. L. Andrew played for the 2nd XII.

In the one appearance of the 3rd XII the House was represented by A. L. Traill and D. W. Ogden.

The only Junior in the House to play for the School was T. C. Cunliffe.

A. F. Thomas's production of Gilbert and Sullivan's *Trial by Jury* was successful in the House Drama Competition, which ended in a tie between Heywood and Gaskell. We should like to congratulate the whole cast on their great effort, and thank them for all the work they did to make the opera a success.

We should also like to congratulate J. S. Woodhead on breaking the Inter-House Cross-Country record. His effort, however, was not enough to win the event for Heywood.

In the House Shooting Competition Heywood were placed third.

Finally we hope that the success of the House will be continued throughout the Summer Term.

WHITWORTH HOUSE

Head of House: R. F. Stockdale.

School Prefects: R. C. M. Harvey, A. Nugent, D. P. Swain.

House Prefects: M. J. B. Smith, J. H. Wilde, P. J. Wood, J. M. Quail, R. S. Bellass.

During last term, J. H. Dixon was made Captain of Lacrosse and R. F. Stockdale and R. C. M. Harvey were awarded 1st team colours. R. H. Dakin and J. P. McNulty were awarded 2nd team colours. In the Juniors, A. A. Jackson (Vice-Captain) and M. Brown played for the U.15, and J. M. O. Gwilliam and G. P. Livings played for the U.14.

In the Lacrosse Knock-Outs the Seniors defeated Byrom 5—2 in the first round, mainly thanks to the defence, ably led by J. H. Dixon in goal. However, in the semi-final against Gaskell our weak attack just could not score the necessary goals and Gaskell won 2—1 and then went on to win the Flags.

In the Juniors, we beat a very strong Dalton team in the first round; but lost in the semi-final to Byrom, the favourites, who went on to win the final.

In the House Cross-Country, the House did well, finishing second overall. In the Seniors, J. H. Dixon and R. S. Bellass were placed in the first ten and they were well supported by the rest of the team. R. S. Bellass received his School colours for Cross-Country running, J. M. Kelly also running for the School occasionally. B. S. Searle and K. Hulton ran for the U.16.

The House Play was a good production by J. H. Wilde, but its final position of fourth only reflects that most of the plays were better this year.

We congratulate J. H. Wilde on his Minor Scholarship in Modern Languages at Emmanuel College, Cambridge, and also M. J. B. Smith on his Exhibition in Electrical Engineering at Imperial College, London, and other awards.

At the beginning of the Summer Term we were unfortunate to lose the services of our former Head of House—J. H. Dixon. We wish him every success in the future.

We look forward to a successful Summer Term and hope to retain the Athletic Shield.

Paris, 1961

Early on the morning of March 28, the night train from Manchester to London arrived punctually at St. Pancras, bringing with it a party of twenty-seven boys accompanied by Mr. Collings and Mr. Boustead. After breakfast, we travelled to Newhaven and enjoyed a calm crossing to Dieppe. Here, we embarked on the train for an extremely interesting journey via Rouen to Paris. In places, the line travelled along the banks of the broad and slow-flowing Seine and this gave an

air of serenity to the fertile Normandy countryside. In the early evening, the train pulled into Gare St. Lazare and we climbed onto buses to be engulfed in the Paris evening rush-hour. On arrival at the Ecole Gerson in the Rue de la Pompe, we had the first of many excellent meals and installed ourselves in the comfortable cubicles.

The next morning, we boarded a coach for a tour of Paris and a visit to Les Invalides where Napoleon is buried. It was very evident during the coach tour how much in advance of their English counterparts the trees and plants were in the boulevards and gardens. After lunch, a climb to the top of the Arc de Triomphe dispelled any illusions as to the size of Paris. It was a clear afternoon and many famous landmarks could be seen. Thursday saw us in the hands of a very competent guide in the Louvre. She showed us many interesting and famous paintings and statues, including the Mona Lisa, the armless Venus de Milo, and the Winged Victory.

On the visit to the Conciergerie an account was given by Mr. Collings of its historical associations. The next stopping place, La Sainte Chappelle, famous for its beautiful stained-glass windows, provided a pleasant relief from the sombre austerity of the Conciergerie. After a seemingly endless climb up the tower, the views from the top of Notre Dame provided the party with some of their best photographs of the French capital.

The next day brought one of the most exhilarating visits, the ascent of the Eiffel Tower. Unfortunately, visibility was not good and only limited views were obtained. But this was made up for by the fact that the lifts eliminated the use of the stairs, in which Paris seemed to abound. The afternoon was occupied by one of the numerous shopping expeditions in the big department stores. After Holy Communion for some and Morning Service for others on Easter Sunday morning, we spent the afternoon in Montmartre. In the great church of the Sacre Coeur, a service was taking place, and from the top of the dome, we looked down on the congregation and the incense-filled interior from the inside, while from the outside, we could see the whole of Paris and beyond. After the descent, the party split up and wandered round the crowded streets and square of the ancient town.

On Monday morning, with thoughts of the Bank Holiday at home, we boarded a large Bateau Mouche for a cruise on the Seine. A noticeable thing on this trip was the number of bridges, both road and railway, which straddle the river. The party was split in the afternoon, some going to the Bois de Boulogne, some to a waxworks, and others to the shops.

The last day was spent in a coach trip on a motorway to the town and palace of Versailles.

Here we met our guide of the Louvre who showed us the lavishly-fitted apartments and galleries. A stroll round the back of the palace gave us a view of the ornamental lakes, gardens and parkland, all rather reminiscent of an English stately home. On the way back to Paris, a detour was made to La Malmaison, the private residence of Napoleon and Josephine.

As relaxations from the main events of the trip, we spent some afternoons strolling along the banks of the Seine or through the shopping streets. Most evenings were spent in fast and furious games of football in the school playground. One evening however, we spent walking down the Champs Elysees from the floodlit Arc de Triomphe to the Place de la Concorde, also floodlit. Another evening, we were lucky enough to see the Eiffel Tower floodlights come on whilst we were looking at its dark silhouette from the Trocadero. Mention must be made of the Metro, the nervous system of Paris with its old rattling trains. The flights of stairs to the platforms certainly kept us fit!

On Wednesday morning, we took a last look at the now-familiar Paris streets and buildings, and boarded the train for Dieppe. After an invigorating, choppy crossing to Newhaven, where we bade farewell to our friends from Southfields School, Oxford, we travelled to London, caught the Irish Mail, and in the early hours of Thursday, April 6, arrived in Manchester.

It only remains to thank Mr. Collings for all his hard work and patience, and Mr. Boustead for his never-failing good humour, and both of them for organising and running the tour so successfully

C. H. TEMPLAR, L6S.

The Dales Trip, Easter, 1961

On arrival at Hawes, under grey skies, party B, composed mainly of Junior School boys, and under the supervision of Mr. Woffenden, Mr. Ogden and Mr. Manning, set out resolutely for Garsdale Head Youth Hostel. As is usual for first days, we were greeted by intermittent thunderstorms, which fortunately left a dry period for lunch, but for the rest of the trip, the weather was ideal.

When we reached the hostel, we found it nestling amongst the trees on the hillside, with its picturesque roofs peeping above the pine trees. Unfortunately this delightful rural scene was marred by the farmer who lived farther down the hill, and about whom notices confronted us on all sides. Apparently he had an instinctive dislike of hostellers, and many things, including shouting and throwing stones in the river, angered him.

After only a few minutes' stay at the hostel, several unwitting boys had already upset the fellow, and been chased up the hill by his two irate and blasphemous stick-waving youths. The boys took shelter under the protecting wing of Mr. Ogden, who went down the hill to interview the farmer.

The warden told us later that this was a daily occurrence, and this was verified the next night, when the farmer came up with more unreasonable complaints. In the course of the argument, from which our other two supervisors wisely abstained, Mr. Woffenden was told that he was only a bit of a boy himself, to which he acidly retorted that yes indeed, he was young compared with . . . well, the farmer, for example. Our honour having been satisfied thus, we merrily retired to bed.

On that day, Wild Boar Fell and neighbouring peaks had been conquered, and nine of our number been lost on the moors, only to return safely in the evening.

The following day we set out for Dentdale Hostel, revengefully hacking the farmer's turf to pieces with our boots as we went. On the way we passed through Garsdale village, a small place with only one shop and a post office, which we quickly exhausted of its supply of twopence-halfpenny stamps.

Later parties A and B met, and had lunch together on the hills above Garsdale. After the meal we separated, but one poor unfortunate from party B took a rucksack belonging to Party A. J. G. Mitchell was despatched to retrieve the wayward baggage, and later two lone observers watched from the hilltops as a tiny figure wended his weary way along the road far below, towards the waiting party A.

Dentdale Hostel proved to be one of the best we had visited, with previously unheard of luxuries such as an ancient gramophone and a 'blitzed' piano. (This is the genuine opinion of the pianist). Mr. Manning, who thought the gramophone to be over-used, cunningly removed a vital part, and rendered it inoperative.

Those of the party who had contracted food poisoning at Garsdale, together with the senior members, spent a quiet day near some caves not far from the hostel, one of which was penetrated to a depth of some three hundred feet by two of the more adventurous members.

On the way back to the hostel this party looked round a little church, and found the organ unlocked. Our party pianist literally pulled all the stops out, while his friend pumped feverishly at the back of the organ.

The remainder of the party went up Wernside, the highest peak in Yorkshire, and they too found a cave.

The last night was unusually orderly, and when Mr. Ogden suggested it was time for bed, everyone went, without protesting!

On the next morning, we took our leave of Dentdale, and set out sorrowfully on the first stage of our homeward journey. A stiff climb was followed by the long gentle walk down to Hawes.

After lunch by a stream, a dam was built, and of course those who had not built it, had to try unkindly to destroy it. They failed, but the builders became very wet in their attempts to defend it.

This diversion was followed by the long tramp down to Hawes. At Hawes presents for the unlucky people who had had to stay at home were bought, and after a happy reunion of parties, we boarded the 'Chorlton Princess', a happy but tired group.

It only remains for the whole of party B to extend their gratitude to Mr. Ogden, Mr. Manning and Mr. Woffenden for their sportsmanship and to Mr. Haynes who made this most enjoyable trip possible.

J. A. COWAN AND J. A. IRELAND, 5Y.

Plausibility, or, The World in General

Occasionally, a disconcerting feeling grows upon me, which causes a vague panic, and in which the only definite idea is that embodied in the tag: All is not what it seems. I should imagine that from time to time this vague but disturbing idea comes, in various guises, to almost everybody, but that on the whole we dare not admit it. Of course, we know what the world is: it is a perfectly commonsense world. Cows eat and sleep, factories manufacture, buses run, the Civil Service sends round the forms, and yet the disturbing thought occurs. This aspect is probably its secret strength, for people rarely admit this thought, and it never seems to have taken its place in that area of thought which we have recognised to be common to most people, amongst those things, in other words, that we all know we all know. Another clue which a survey of our occasional thoughts gives us in this matter is that we find it easy, sometimes temptingly and fatally easy, to give a totally wrong impression to the outside world of what we are really like, and sometimes we deceive ourselves, although few people succeed in doing this all the time without the strain's becoming apparent. Nevertheless, the fact is there.

We can view this strange, and possibly non-existent problem, then, from two points; the first, and most convincing and easily seen is that we ourselves have the ability, if we choose, to be something which seems what it is not. A wink, and

someone goes away thinking that you have comprehended perfectly some story, about which all that you have in fact realised is that it is probably in bad taste. A clean shirt and a ready smile, and you are a good, straightforward, well meaning youth; but wear a beard, and carry a bassoon case, and you are a member of some mysterious Other World, and are to be viewed with apprehension, suspicion, or distaste. Another view of this problem is, by accident or design, afforded us by those rare but puzzling things which are the slips which the world makes. A letter from some impressive institution arrives with a blot or a finger-mark in one corner, and the whole impressive facade resolves itself into a maze of rooms where bored people sit dangling their ties into cups of cold tea, and thumbing the letters with sweaty hands. One comes away with at least the comforting, general thought that everything can be traced back and attributed to those human weaknesses which we all know so well, but a week or two later you may be sitting in an empty cafe, and before you know it, it's one o'clock, and perhaps a hundred people will enter, eat a three-course meal, pay, and leave, without a word being said, during the next half-hour, after which the waitresses will resume their bored look and shuffle away, and you will have the place to yourself. You will have blundered in on to another world, which is perfectly coherent to its inhabitants, but of which the efficient and impassive outward aspect astonishes you. You find yourself unable, even if you had the ingenuity and unnatural patience, to resolve this mass-action into simple feelings which you can compare with and recognise as similar to your own, and you go away convinced of the existence of a separate demi-monde, never noticed before by you or anybody you knew. Even someone who is proud of having seen the world, who has really 'knocked about a bit', and seen life, and may have a parrot on his shoulder and a wife in every port to prove it, may suddenly look down from the top of a bus and see, over a wall normally Too High to See Over, policemen drilling in a yard. It is one of those days in early April, when the days are lightening, and you have a feeling that you are seeing a little more of the world than you are supposed to. That wall is too high to be looked over, normally, so the policemen may do this all the time, all over the country, like the Army, but with slight, subtle differences A shadow of unease flickers over the sailor's worldly grin, because that wall had seemed a perfectly plausible wall, with something behind it that was, no doubt, perfectly familiar to us all.

Our acceptance of the plausible, of the familiar and therefore reassuring things, could possibly be leading us to believe in a world which is more comfortable than any real world could be. You may see a person to be slightly glib, or slightly

misleading in a deliberate way, and yet the world seems to accept his plausible front, and because you cannot be sure of yourself all the time, you accept it for the time being, without disclosing your thoughts to anyone, thus the plausibility is generally accepted. This, of course, could only happen if you did not know the person or people concerned well, or meet them often. In a closed group, someone sooner or later would be bound to confide his doubts to someone else, find them echoed, and, when the spark of communication had flashed, the lonely doubts would be no more, and vague suspicions become common knowledge, amid a relieved murmur of acknowledgement and assent.

Yet the world seems to contain an incredible number of vague demi-mondes, not all of which are widely known, and most of which have little communication with each other. A man in a shipping firm, trading with China and with the West Indies, may go down to the docks and see sloping about his warehouses men he never knew existed. The amount a normal grocer knows about an ecclesiastical conference is negligible, if that. I am sure that there are men who see all sorts of commercial travellers, and therefore think that they know the world; yet a knowing wink from a chimney sweep in Oxford Road would probably disturb them more than they can imagine. In our contacts with the people who belong to these other large groups, the shop girls who suddenly crowd a café, and solitary birds, such as window cleaners, we are dependent almost entirely upon their plausible front, their 'reasonable' appearance. Yet should we unwittingly stumble upon their haunts, or see over a wall that is not normally seen over, see beyond their plausibility, and recognise at the same time the fatal ease with which we too may assume plausible fronts, the two observations may be joined, a mental connection is made, and a suspicion may arise; a completely unreasonable one, of course—that all is not what it seems.

M. J. LYNCH, 6CU.

Death is Unleashed (Or Learning to Drive)

This is dedicated to all those brave fools who spend their working life in perpetual fear of sudden death—the British driving instructors.

The first necessity when learning to drive, is a provisional driving licence. This may be obtained for the sum of ten shillings, and a few lies on a form, from the local county council, who are so glad to get the money they don't seem to realise what they are doing.

Then a fairly long stretch of straight road is needed, preferably with wide grass verges to give the pedestrian at least a fifty-fifty chance of survival.

The last (but by no means least) requirement is some brave, foolhardy, devil-may-care man, who has a large life insurance policy and no dependents, and combines all these qualities with possessing a current driving licence; in short, an instructor. (It also helps to have a car, but the instructor and the public at large may feel moved to question this).

After the ritual of tying on the 'L' plates, the pupil sits down behind the steering wheel, and the instructor asks, "Well, what do you do first?" This temporarily floors the poor boy, who expected it all to come in a dazzling flash of light, and thought he would be a second Stirling Moss by the end of the lesson. However, after touching the ignition key, the starter button, the choke, the hand-brake and all three pedals, being rewarded with a resounding "No!" each time, he eventually waggles the gear lever up and down to ensure that it is in neutral. The instructor lights a cigarette—he is, of course, a chain smoker—and our pupil is allowed to start up and prepare to move off.

He engages 'first', takes the hand-brake off, and presses down on the accelerator and releases the clutch. At this point the vehicle appears to gain a will of its own, seems to jump six feet in the air, do a jack-knife dive, with double back somersault, half roll and twist, and land with a resounding crash on all four wheels travelling at what looks to instructor and learner like sixty miles an hour (actually the speedometer needle is hovering at the four and a half mark).

"Stop!" yells the instructor, and our friend dutifully stamps hard on the brake, at which the instructor tries to bore a hole in the windscreen with his forehead, and stubs his cigarette out on the dash-board.

When the brave man has relit the crushed remnants of his smoke, and they have both recuperated, he says, "You snatched it. Try again." The pupil nods and, not knowing what 'snatching it' is, gives a repeat performance, to the delight of the local populace who have turned out to see the fun.

The instructor lights another cigarette, the first being battered beyond repair, explains what 'snatching it' is, and they try again. This time success is theirs, and soon they are 'laying themselves out at four miles an hour', to quote J. K. Jerome, 'leaving cripples and stout old ladies simply nowhere'.

But all good things must come to an end, and so does the long, straight road. Our pupil now has to turn left, the clever stuff! They come to a stop at the turning, make sure that nothing is coming, and move off. The pupil is thinking "Oh, what a

clever boy I am, and what a good driver I shall make!" and just to prove it he is taking an extra look to the right to make sure that the road is still clear. Unfortunately, in doing this, he has forgotten to turn left, and when he again looks ahead he finds that he is trying to wrap the bonnet of the car round a lamp-post on the opposite side of the road. This has not been wasted on the instructor, who mutters something unrepeatable, and wrenches the wheel round, so that they finish with two wheels on the pavement and two in the road.

At this point, time comes to their rescue and the lesson is over until next time, though they try not to think about that. The instructor takes the wheel, and they drive back to the driving school, the pupil wondering how on earth he took an hour to travel two hundred yards, and the instructor thinking with mounting anxiety, that his next pupil is a lady driver!

J. G. DAVIDSON, M6M.

The Last Trip

She could no longer even breathe. Her heart throbbed painfully in its last throes, and her very joints creaked with every yard made against the tides of time which were fast ebbing. The threads of her life were worn and frayed, stretched taut by her last effort to show her worth, and her mind, young and fresh, reigned on the bridge, steering the last course to the breaker's yard.

Thus the old tramp sought her last refuge. She had forced her insignificant way through the war, carrying a handful of troops on each trip across the Channel—a poor unfortunate who had been entangled in the net cast out by the War Ministry in a period of requisition. Lying idle in dry-dock for careening and re-caulking, she had been an easy, passive catch—they called it the fortunes of war, I remember now.

Now, again the bitumen paint had gone from her belly, and the exposed, frail plates were once again an easy target for corrosion. Water dribbled into the bilges from a multitude of gaps left by discarded rivets, and it swilled among rusted ribs, with a surface tension of cigarette packets, orange peel and heavy black oil, which seemed to have lost even its rainbow-tinted lustre to a coat of red-brown metallic decay.

Foul salt water rushed about, curdling among the mouldering iron pigs which now filled the lowest levels of the holds—reminders of cargoes of shining new machinery, and later, dully-evil guns and rows of grey-green ammunition boxes.

Above, the holds were emptily resonant with loose nuts and bolts which careered madly about

the plates with each lurching roll of the ship. The din roused no one, not even the ghosts of the frightened young men who never left France. The ghost of a vessel recognised only the ghosts of men, not dead heroes, and they were part of her, to die with her in the breaker's yard.

With the ghosts below decks, were the engines and their lifeblood.

The ventilators would no longer turn to the wind on deck. The stoker and his mate laboured heavily like their charges. As long as the fire was kept hot, the pistons would still jig wildly, and the screw would turn. Boiler sides glowed dull and rust-red, as did sweating faces—both working out their last effort in this empty hulk. Soon the last clinging traces of brown lignite would be gone, and the labouring ventricles would be cold and dead—empty of life, their feeders would be at ease and indifferent, but meanwhile, machine and man were one in their last travails, together they combined and lived. When separated, one is to be cold and alone, but the fortunate will be warm and alive.

Above the festering heat in her bowels, she showed an aged, crusted countenance. No sign of last defiance flickered across her misty perspex brow, behind whose frames a young, bored mind steered this old woman across the road to the mortuary. High on his dais, he looked around. Behind, a blackened stack churned out yellowy-grey smoke which hung low over the decks like a shroud, because there was no wind to clear it. These same shrouded decks, in places rail-less and entirely rusted over, were littered with oil-blackened hemp coils, soaked cigarette ends and galley refuse. This assortment of human debris was washing sloppily around in the scuppers, together with a rat that never left the doomed vessel.

The young officer had taken over the command just one year ago from the old man who had retired after a whole career in tramps, like his old charges, burnt out from the heart, just a spiritless empty shell of memories. Was this, he wondered to be his fate, the fate of the tired old man and the tired old ship.

The tide ebbed, and the sea raced down on the bows, even though she was barely moving under reduced power. More power was needed, and the telegraph clanged its rude message into the engine room. The boiler sides flushed with the effort, and the hold filled with steam from leaks in the thin pipes.

The engineer looked worried, and he died with that expression of doubt on his grey face. The boiler sides tore open, with the last effort of a slave to escape the humiliation of absolute subjection at the hands of his driver. Thus she died at her own hand under the compulsion of a false sense of pride, on a dirty sandbank in the middle of an

oily, swirling estuary. She had struggled through fifty years of hard labour for this catastrophic anti-climax, and a six-inch column in the *Daily Herald*—*C'est la vie*.

C. PARKES, 6ML.

To The Rhubarb in Spring

Bright harbingers of early spring,
Pale, pearly, pink, splendid yet delicate,
Counter attraction in the dull, gloomy days
That follow hollid Yule and Hogmanay.
Vivid and vascular bundles
Outshining in the shops the daffodils.
A forecast of the summer sun to come;
Awaken now the taste-buds of the year,
Let us have pale, pink pie and clotted cream.
Gather ye rhubarb early, while ye may,
Those tender, slender, lissom lengths will soon
Be great, green, sour, wooden poles in June.

J. R. STERNBERG, 4Y.

After the Fire

Although the fire was dead, grey smoke still drifted up lazily from the blackened heather, and the ground was warm underfoot. The hill-top was a scene of utter desolation. The shell of its single tree, a gaunt, twisted rowan, was split from top to bottom by lightning, and was charred and blackened almost beyond recognition. How many years of patient growth must have been destroyed at a single blow! Farther down the slope a blackened post lay on its back, almost hidden by the burnt, wiry stems of heather. An iron sign which it had once supported now lay several feet away. Almost obliterated by rust and dirt, it read, in raised metal letters, 'Property of the National Trust.' On the other side of the hill a gorged black raven flapped slowly away from the carcass of a long-dead sheep. It was not a pretty sight. It resembled an old, brown-stained wool rug with numerous small brown bones adhering to it by strands of dry, stringy flesh. Among the blackened heather a dishevelled mass of frayed, charred ruffled in the light breeze. It was the remains of a close-sitting grouse, burnt to death by flames in a suicidal attempt to save her brood. The hooded crows had already visited the carcass. Farther down the hill, where grey granite rocks and boulders littered the ground, the fire had burnt itself out. On the other side of this natural fire-break miles and miles of

purple hills reached to the horizon. The hill was an island of black in a sea of green, an island of death in a sea of life.

But after the hill-top had been drenched by rain, and eroded by wind, new life would spring up out of the desolation. First the wiry moorland grass would invade the hill-top and then heather, and soon the hill would be the same as it was before the fire. In one short year, the blot on the landscape would almost be obliterated.

J. B. SHERIDAN, 4Y.

The Everlasting City

The city which lies at my feet is Rome. This is a city of contrasts; the old and the new, the clean and the squalid, the prosperous and the poor, a city which casts her everlasting spell upon all who enter her gates.

Rome is a city which is revered through all time and civilisation as a city of beauty and culture; this is the city which one sees at a superficial glance; but under closer scrutiny a city of dirt, squalor and vice appears.

The ancient splendour of Rome is still there; the ruins of the Forum, Capitol and Colosseum, names which conjure up in the mind pictures of white-robed senators, triumphant generals and degrading gladiatorial spectacles. Thus the ancient Roman Empire forces its memory on to the visitor to Rome.

As you enter the Forum, the voices of Mark Antony and Brutus seem to be trying to persuade you to their way of thinking, as they had tried to sway the Roman mob two thousand years before.

One sees the Capitol, the most famous of the hills of Rome; and the Palatine, the home of the Emperors of one of the greatest civilisations ever to rise on this earth. The names of the most famous and infamous of the emperors seem to be brought to life by the atmosphere: Augustus (grand-nephew of Julius Caesar), the first of the Emperors, Constantine, the first Emperor to become a Christian; Caligula, who tried to stamp out Christianity, and Nero, the Emperor whose lust for sadistic pleasures has been outdone only by Hitler.

One sees the Colosseum where Nero and the other Emperors staged their bloody spectacles of wanton killing day after day. The silence inside makes one think of the Christians who were burned and slaughtered in thousands for their God, of the slaves who died for no other reasons than that the Roman people's blood lust had to be assuaged.

Rome is also the centre of the Roman Catholic Church and was one of the first centres of Christianity. There are many fine churches. These

churches are thronged with tourists who take pictures of every conceivable object. In some the commercial elements seem somewhat unduly obtrusive. It is with surprise one finds shops and cafes on the roof of St. Peter's.

These are two of the faces of Rome, the ancient splendours of the empire and the magnificent memorials to the Christian heritage of Rome. There are also the faces of modern and back-street Rome.

Modern Rome is a rich man's playground and a thriving business metropolis, a city of fine new architecture which includes the beautiful garden city with its hotels, stadiums and swimming pools, built for the 1960 Olympic Games.

Contemporary concrete buildings blend with old Rome. On the outskirts the newest airport in Europe has been built. Perhaps the most striking new building is the new railway station, which is also, like the airport, the most modern in Europe. This station is a self-contained unit with its own hotel and shopping centre.

Back-street Rome is a place unrivalled in Europe for its night-life. Night-clubs, restaurants and cafes, all with two attractions, drink and strip-tease. There are gangs of Italian Teddy boys sharing every street corner with other undesirables. This is the side of Rome, along with the squalid housing of much of the population, to which the Vatican has recently directed so much criticism. The night-life of Rome is still in full swing at two and three in the morning, and it is the lure of high living by night and ancient splendours by day which draws thousands there every year.

Rome the Eternal, Rome the Versatile, these are names which really describe a city of the calibre of Rome. It is a city which has weathered barbarian invasion and modern war and come through greater than ever; a city which appeals to everyone; a city with countless entirely different interests, each seemingly carrying on completely oblivious of the others.

R. A. ASSAR, 4L.

The Gateway to England

As you stand on one of the towers of the keep at Dover Castle, the view, to one side along the magnificent towering cliffs, gleaming white in the dazzling sun, extends to the South Foreland Lighthouse; behind you, inland up the narrow valley formed in the break in the cliffs; to your right, down on to the town and over the cliffs on the other side of the valley; and ahead of you, the deep, dazzling, blue-green sea!

It is a view which, once seen, may never be forgotten. Across to the left, facing the sea, one has the view along the cliffs. Below you, marked by a cross, is the spot where one of the early air-men landed, having flown from France.

Inside the castle walls, you look down on soldiers, like toys, going about their duties and driving trucks round what were once stately towers, now flattened earthworks, used to mount artillery during the war.

To your right you look down on to the town. Much of the sea-front was destroyed during the war, and is now being rebuilt into a magnificent promenade, with, below the castle, some large blocks of flats, rising from among the heaps of rubble. You look down into the crowded streets, where people of all nationalities, like ants in an anthill, are hastening to and fro, going about their business. You can watch the traffic jams form into solid, immobile blocks of pushing vehicles, and then, all at once, unravel themselves. You can watch the cars and heavy lorries crawling painfully slowly up the steep gradient out of the town and up to the coast road, running along the top of the cliffs towards the south.

All this can be done away from the smoke and fumes, which hang like a blanket over the sinuous streets and lines of shops which, later, straighten out into almost parallel lines of terrace houses, climbing up the valley.

In the middle of the town, you can see a train with an enormous puff of smoke and a shrill whistle emerge from a tunnel and stop for a moment in the station. Then, with another shriek, it vanishes into another tunnel to continue its journey to Canterbury.

Seaward you can see the large harbour, the sea-front with its beach, shelving steeply into the deep, blue water, and beyond, the huge, grey mole, protecting the harbour from the seaward side. On either side are the two large piers, to the right the Admiralty Pier which projects about three-quarters of a mile out to sea, towards the mole; and to the left, the Coal Pier, where colliers used to be loaded with coal from the Kent coalfield carried by the now disused overhead wire-railway, which passes under the castle through a tunnel cut in the face of the gleaming cliffs.

Down the middle of the harbour runs the King Edward Pier. This differs from the other two piers which are solid stone, because it is built of steel, on piles.

At the head of the Admiralty Pier, the railway from London emerges from a tunnel in the towering white Shakespeare Cliff, which is one of the highest points of the coastline. The railway crosses the road in the town and enters the Marine Station,

halfway along the Pier. This is for people who wish to transfer to ships.

As you look, from the Castle, watching the sun glittering on the water beyond the harbour, or glinting on the conchoidal surface of a freshly broken flint in the castle wall, you see the ships, like models, moving to and fro in the placid water within. You can watch the small, dirty tank-engine shunting trucks up and down on the pier, and see all the bustling people, who seem to rush aimlessly backwards and forwards, not really knowing what they should be doing next.

The castle itself is a wonderful example of architecture through the ages. As you step across the drawbridge, you turn to look back at the castle. It started as a Roman lighthouse to guide ships up the Channel, and then became a fortress built by Harold. It has grown through the ages, until now, when you admire the magnificent gateway, you realise why it has been so favoured by the Kings of England as a royal residence.

As you leave for France, to cross the Channel, you look back and see the town of Dover, nestling snugly in the gap between the brilliant white cliffs, and, far above, the castle watching over it, as it has done since the Romans came.

H. D. COLLINGS, 4L.

Outside

He must find his home again. Where was he? The jungle seemed to press on him more and more. The coarse grass cut his feet, which were bleeding, and the tall, gaunt trees cast long, eerie shadows across his forbidding route. With every step he took, he quaked, afraid what strange animal might be lurking in every shadow.

This then was the Great Outside. The place that never shone under the rays of the bright sun, but still the place that had invited him in. The place where the multi-coloured butterflies disappeared. This was the Unknown. He remembered how he had followed the butterflies into the jungle where they just vanished into the darkness. His home was in sight then. Oh, how he longed to catch even a mere glimpse of it again, that alone would relieve him of the tenseness and fear which had gripped him since he had realised he was lost. Against his father's orders he had entered an area forbidden to him. But why should it be forbidden to him? His father went there every day and night and always returned safely with food for his mother. So what could there be to hurt him? This is what he had said to himself at the edge of the forest and then shaking off all fears he had boldly pressed forward. Swiftly the night had closed on him and

what little light there was had disappeared, he was now alone in almost complete darkness. He could hear animals—lots of them, but he could not see them. He did not know their names but he remembered every sound. This was his first experience of real fear.

Meanwhile the news was carried through the jungle. Pikki the Porcupine passed it to the birds that feed off the ticks on buffaloes' backs. They in turn communicated the news to the herd-leader, Thunda. But the latter wasn't interested. Upon request, he informed Tuska the Boar, but he wasn't interested either. The news was picked up by the hyenas, who made so much noise that not long after it reached the ears of Timur the Tiger; he was interested, he was also hungry. Kpo the Leopardess heard it, too; she yawned mightily, for she was not hungry. Minutes later, Oworo the Monkey learned of it. Silently and skilfully swinging through the branches, he approached a sleeping herd of zebras. "Inkosi, son of Chaka the Lion, has left the cave and is lost in the jungle," he informed.

"What strange tales do you tell me, friend Oworo?" asked the herd-leader. "Nada would not leave her cub alone."

"I know, but she went to the stream, above their lair, that feeds the Big Water. Do you believe me?"

"Yes."

"What are you going to do?" asked Oworo.

"Flee!" answered the zebra.

"Surely you do not fear Inkosi, the lion-cub?" Oworo was surprised.

"Oh, my great friend of little wisdom: Chaka is king of the jungle and Nada is his queen. Not a beast dare raise a paw against them; even the hyenas in their scores leave them to do their will."

"Quite so. But why should you flee from Inkosi?"

"Oworo, do you not scramble up the nearest tree when Chaka approaches?"

"I do, but I am not ashamed of it, for all animals fear Chaka, as you yourself said."

"Now understand, Oworo—I flee from Chaka not from Inkosi."

"Why so? He is not near" Oworo was still puzzled.

"You are indeed stupid, Oworo. It won't be long before the news reaches Chaka, and he will hasten to defend Inkosi and I do not wish to be in his way. We tarry time, I must go. Farewell Oworo and many thanks!" The great zebra wheeled and his herd followed, faithful and trusting in their leader.

Meanwhile Inkosi was getting deeper and deeper into the jungle. He could feel himself being watched closely but silently. Who was or were these watchers? Were they friendly or hostile? His eyes

smarted with the strain he used in trying to pierce the ever-increasing darkness, which enfolded him and seemed would engulf him. Inkosi's young limbs were aching with fatigue and hunger, he must rest. He was so drowsy. . . . What was that? Was the grass moving or was the darkness playing tricks? He did not care . . . he was too tired to care . . . he just had to sleep. Slowly he sank to the ground and his heavy eyelids drooped.

As he slept, a paw touched his tawny-coloured skin, but Inkosi did not stir. The paw was stealthily withdrawn. Then a mighty, deafening roar awoke the sleeping cub, who was startled by the sight that met his sleepy gaze. The animal was alive; like his own father, but not nearly as large and the animal had no mane. But he didn't look like his father, who wasn't striped like this animal was. It lifted a paw and lashed out at him. Quick as he was to spring out of the way he still received a terrible blow across his ear, which was torn to ribbons. He was fully awake now, to the pain and the presence of this hostile creature. Then fatigue and pain forgotten he launched himself at the animal. What right had this creature to hit Inkosi, prince of the jungle? His father and his kind were supreme among all creatures; and his mother had often told him he would be supreme among his kind. With these thoughts racing through his head, Inkosi had leaped and with accuracy inherited from his mighty ancestors, he landed on the animal's back and his teeth sank in. As he tasted blood, he licked his lips greedily. But he was young and inexperienced. Within a minute of his attack, Inkosi was thrown off by the larger and much more powerful animal. Shaken and bruised he saw the animal cowering for a leap—the leap that never came. Silently but surely Chaka leapt at Timur (for it was that very same tiger). The tiger came down under the impact of the giant Chaka, whose paws slashed right and left, until there wasn't a place around Timur's neck that wasn't marked. Freeing himself from those deadly strokes, the tiger fled into the darkness. But Chaka didn't follow. He was soon joined by Nada (Inkosi's mother) who came bounding along.

"Inkosi attacked Timur, Nada," said Chaka proudly. "I saw him myself, before I put Timur to flight."

"My lord is well-pleased with our off-spring then?" asked Nada.

"Aye, well-pleased. His name was well chosen, for Inkosi means Chief."

"He will be supreme amongst all animals, as I myself have told him."

"Not all animals, Nada." Surprised, Nada gazed into her mate's eyes and saw there, hate-mixed fear which could only spell: Man.

Carrying Inkosi (who had fallen to sleep again) by the scruff of the neck, Nada dropped him in a

shady corner of the cave, when they got there. Afterwards she licked his ear and cleaned him up.
Z. J. QURESHI, 2Y.

Old Hulmeians Notes and News

In the Inter-Varsity Lacrosse match the Oxford side included R. M. F. Linford (B.N.C.) and A. F. Pitty (B.N.C.). Cambridge included K. S. Williams (Fitzwilliam House). Pitty and Williams, accompanied by M. D. Hague of Leicester University, also took part in a three weeks' lacrosse tour of America as members of a combined university team. In the final match for the Iroquois Cup, which they lost to Boardman and Eccles, the Oxford team included Linford, Pitty and also J. Parkinson (St. John's).

Old Boys, who were at School in 'the twenties', will be interested to learn that Mr. C. James, M.A., the then Senior English master at the School, has now retired from the post of Deputy Chief Education Officer for Surrey, an appointment he has held for the last fifteen years.

The Rev. A. B. Wilkinson, M.A., PH.D., Scholar of St. Catherine's College, Cambridge, has been appointed Chaplain of that College. He is at present Assistant Curate of St. Augustine's, Kilburn, a parish whose dire poverty he has movingly described in a letter to *The Guardian*.

G. B. Warburton, M.A., has been appointed Professor of Fluid Mechanics at the University of Nottingham.

R. Calderwood, LL.B., has been appointed Assistant Solicitor to Southport Town Clerk's Department.

E. Bowcott, M.A., has been appointed a Lecturer in Durham University's Department of Education.

O. F. Carter, A.R.I.B.A., Diploma in Town Planning of Manchester University, has been appointed Chief Assistant to the City Architect of Carlisle. As readers will see elsewhere, he has also got married.

M. J. Lanigan, M.Sc., has been appointed Assistant Lecturer in the Department of Electronics at Manchester University.

M. M. Kelsall, on leaving Oxford University, is joining the staff of *The Guardian*.

J. S. Wright is now a policeman at Lusaka, in Rhodesia.

Messrs. Edward Arnold have recently issued *Press and People 1790-1850* by D. Read, M.A., Lecturer in History at Leeds University.

Births, Marriages and Deaths

BIRTHS

GILLIATT—On February 7, to Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Gilliatt, a daughter.

CAIRNS—On February 22, to Monica and Jack, a daughter.

JONES—On February 24, to Pamela and Glanville, a daughter.

SCHLAPP—On March 10, to Eileen and Donald, a daughter.

CHEADLE—On March 20, to Dorothy and David, a son.

EVANS—On March 21, to Audrey and Peter (School Staff), a daughter.

BROADY—On March 22, to Mary and Maurice, a daughter.

HEAP—On March 24, to Susan and Geoffrey, a son.

LAWSON—On April 7, to Doreen and Barry, a son.

BROADHURST—On April 15, to Rosemary and and Fred, a daughter.

DENNIS—On April 24, to Patricia and Anthony, a son.

BESWICK—On April 26, to Patricia and Colin, a son.

HATTRICK—On May 3, to Ann and Peter, a son.

CROSS—On May 15, to Pat (née Woodward) and Noel, a son.

MARRIAGES

DELANY—FOWEATHER—On April 1, John Howard Delany to Janet Mary Fowweather.

CARTER—PERKINS—On April 4, Oliver Frederick Carter to Anne Pauline Perkins.

GIBSON—GREEN—On April 4, Robert Kendal Gibson to Patricia Green.

BLOOR—WOOLLEY—On April 25, Rodney Jackson Bloor to Denise Woolley.

BEE—LOMAX—On April 29, Peter Bee to Dorothy Lomax.

SCHUMM—VAKIL—On April 29, James Barry Schumm to Zena Vakil.

KOVACH—MARSON—On May 6, Trevor Paul Barry Kovach to Patricia Ann Marson.

WARBURTON—READ—On May 13, Philip McPherson Warburton to June Read.

DEATHS

BUCK—On February 3, at Prestbury, William Maxwell Buck.

FOXWELL—On February 25, in his 71st year, Derrick Foxwell.

SAXELBY—On March 1, aged 82 years, William Herbert Saxelby.

Old Hulmeians Association

The decision to leave Longford Hall after many pleasant and once profitable annual dances appears to have been justified. This year this function took the form of a dinner dance at Abney Hall in Cheadle, resulting in a capacity attendance, a most enjoyable evening and a balance on the right side. Your Committee has decided to repeat this idea next year on the 9th February, 1962, incorporating a few improvements as a result of this year's first experience.

A welcome increase in the members attending the annual dinner at the Midland Hotel can be reported this year, but even so the attendance on this occasion should be greater still. Here again a small balance on the right side resulted in addition to a very pleasant function. Next year the annual dinner will again be held at the Midland Hotel on March 10th, 1962.

It is interesting to note that both the Associations of Old Hulmeians in London and in Oxford have decided to introduce their own tie. The lion's head is of course included in each case but the colour combinations vary.

The Lacrosse Section, although winning none of the trophies, had a very successful season and the first team were runners up in the first division, while the extra 'A' team appear to have enjoyed winning matches in the fourth division rather than losing them in the third. Next year youthful re-inforcements from Manchester University and the School are expected and it would appear that the section should have a very successful season in 1961/62.

Mr. J. A. Barber was re-elected Chairman of the Section, which is an event of great importance, in that 1962 will be the 60th year of his association with the Old Hulmeians.

The Rugby Section results in the second half of the season were not just as good as those in the first half, but they nevertheless appear to have had a splendid season. The Clubhouse is the scene of many first-class social occasions.

The special sub-committee under the chairmanship of Mr. J. E. Peters hope to submit their report to the general committee at its June meeting, and there could be appreciable alterations to the constitution of the Association suggested at the next annual general meeting in September, when it

would be desirable to have a large and representative attendance. It is the intention of your committee to hold the reunion dinner at the School prior to the annual general meeting as has been done so successfully in the last two years.

The annual cricket match against the School will be played on the 1st July, 1961, and any old boy wishing to be considered for inclusion in this team should send his name to the honorary secretary.
E.B.

Old Hulmeians Lacrosse

The 1960/61 Lacrosse season is now over and all the Section teams have completed their League fixtures. All that remains of the current programme is the Urmston Six-a-Side Tournament, in which the 'A' team will compete on the 12th May.

The First team can report a better playing season than last year despite defeat in the second round of the N.E.L.A. Senior Flags by the beaten finalists, Manchester University, who fielded a very high proportion of Old Hulmeians in their side. In the League, the First team finished the season as runners-up to South Manchester and Wythenshawe—Champions for the second year in succession—and can take some comfort from the fact that they took three points from South in their two League meetings.

The 'A' team have not had such a successful season as last year, but will gain 6th or 7th position in the Second Division of the North of England League. Though the team reached the semi-finals of the Junior Flags, this is a match, perhaps best forgotten, as the side suffered an overwhelming defeat at the hands of Stockport, the ultimate winners.

Unfortunately, the Extra 'A' team did not secure promotion from the Fourth Division, but had a pleasant season, winning more matches than has been customary for the side in recent years. The team finished 3rd in the League and promotion next year could be a distinct possibility. In the Lancashire Junior Cup the side was no match for the School, who won easily and then went on to retain the trophy for another season.

G. B. Lawson, F. M. McClinton, R. M. Threlfall and A. E. Marsland played for Lancashire against Cheshire and for the North of England against the South, whilst F. Martin played for a Lancashire team against Yorkshire. G. H. Stockdale was selected for this match, but was unable to play.

The three-match fixture against three teams from the School, which took place at the School

on March 25th, gave a great deal of pleasure to the members of the club. It is to be hoped that a Saturday in the Lent Term will be set aside each season so that these matches may become a regular feature of the Section's programme.

On Easter Saturday the Section entertained Purley, at Whalley Range, for the annual fixture between the two clubs. A pleasant game was followed by a most enjoyable evening at the O.H.A. Clubhouse, and the club members are already looking forward to next Easter's visit to London.

The annual 'Rebels' match took place this year on May 5th at the O.H.A. Rugby ground. Once again this was a most enjoyable function, the Old Hulmeians winning by a narrow margin and gaining revenge for last year's 'Rebels' victory. The Section Annual Dance, held at the O.H.A. Clubhouse on January 28th, was another most successful social occasion and very much enjoyed by members and their friends.

The Section regret to record the death of A. W. Orr, a past playing member of the club and former 'A' team captain.

At the Annual General Meeting of the Section held on the 27th March, R. M. Threlfall was elected First Team Captain for next season with J. Buckland as Vice-Captain. R. Heywood will be the new 'A' Team Captain. The Officers appointed at the A.G.M. were as follows: Chairman, J. A. Barber; Vice-Chairman, E. Barnes; Hon. Secretary, R. B. Herbert; Hon. Teams Secretary, F. M. McClinton; Hon. Treasurer, D. B. Flunder; First Team Captain, R. M. Threlfall; Vice-Captain, J. Buckland; 'A' Team Captain, R. Heywood; Vice-Captain, M. W. Barber; Extra 'A' Team Captain, R. B. Herbert; Vice-Captain, D. W. Archer; Team Representatives, G. B. Lawson, F. P. Davies and F. N. Skelton.

Finally, the club extends a very hearty welcome to all Old Hulmeians, who would like to play 'crosse', especially to boys just leaving School. We feel that the club can offer the very best in the way of lacrosse facilities and it is hoped that one of these seasons we may be able to field four teams on a regular basis. The Hon. Teams Secretary—F. M. McClinton, 61 Hill Top Avenue, Cheadle Hulme, Tel.: HULme Hall 1263—will be glad to supply any information concerning the club on request.

RESULTS

FIRST TEAM

Jan. 28	v. Manchester Univ. ...	A L	1—2
	(2nd Round—N.E.L.A. Senior Flags).		
Feb. 4	v. Heaton Mersey	H W	10—2

Feb. 11	v. Old Grovians	A W	3—2
Feb. 18	v. Urmston	H W	19—2
Feb. 25	v. Sth. Manchester and Wythenshawe	A W	8—5
Mar. 11	v. Cheadle	H W	14—5
Mar. 18	v. Boardman & Eccles	A W	10—6
Mar. 25	v. W.H.G.S.	A W	11—3
Apl. 1	v. Purley	H W	15—5
Apl. 11	v. Old Mancunians ...	A W	13—3

'A' TEAM

Jan. 28	v. Old Mancunians 'A'	H W	16—3
Feb. 4	v. Cheadle Hulme	A W	6—4
Feb. 11	v. Heaton Mersey Guild	H L	4—8
Feb. 18	v. Stockport at Roch- dale	L	1—20
	(N.E.L.A. Junior Flags—Semi-Final).		
Feb. 25	v. Rochdale	H L	5—16
Mar. 11	v. Cheadle 'A'	A W	16—1
Mar. 18	v. Mellor 'A'	H W	10—5
Mar. 25	v. W.H.G.S. 2nd	A D	10—10
Apl. 12	v. Old Mancunians 'A'	A W	10—2
Apl. 22	v. Heaton Mersey Guild	A L	6—7
Apl. 28	v. Stockport	H W	5—3
May 6	v. Ashton	A W	9—6

EXTRA 'A' TEAM

Jan. 28	v. Boardman & Eccles 'B'	H W	1—0
Feb. 4	v. Offerton 'A'	A L	5—8
Feb. 11	v. Old Grovians 'A' ...	H W	1—0
Feb. 18	v. Urmston 'B'	A W	6—1
Feb. 25	v. Rochdale 'B'	H W	22—3
Mar. 11	v. Leeds Univ. 'A'	A L	2—9
Mar. 18	v. Cheadle Hulme School 2nd	A L	2—11
Mar. 25	v. W.H.G.S. 3rd	A W	6—3
Apl. 22	v. Ashton 'B'	A W	1—0

Old Hulmeians Rugby

The Section in its Silver Jubilee year has had a most successful season. Much credit must go to the Club Captain, Alan Morley, who has imparted to the Club much of his own tremendous enthusiasm for the game. We regret that after 14 years as a playing member, the last two as captain of the 1st XV, Alan is forced to retire (temporarily we hope). We all wish him and his family success in the future.

Last September a most enjoyable and entertaining match was held at the Rugby Club in celebration of our Silver Jubilee.

A selected side of Old Hulmeians played a county side raised by N. Shaw, Esq., the Lanca-

shire R.U. President, to whom the Section expresses its gratitude.

The following Old Boys took part: A. G. Firth (Heaton Moor), L. Logue (Luton), Alan Godson and Mike Lord (Cambridge University), Peter Woollam (Manchester), Peter Coslett and B. P. G. Adams (Broughton Park), T. Craven (St. Mary's Hospital), W. R. Lee (Clifton), together with Messrs. Bryans, Hayes, Richards, Tebbutt, Barber and Burton from our own Section. The result was a narrow victory for the Lancashire President's XV.

On April 19th, five Club members, Messrs. N. V. Barber, G. J. Russon, B. Hayes, E. L. Jones and J. Harrison, played for the South Manchester XV in the fixture against the Lancashire Secretaries' XV. We were selected to be the host club, our playing representatives all did very well and duly entertained the visitors afterwards.

We were eliminated by the Sale Seven in the second of the preliminary rounds of the Manchester Seven-a-Side Tournament, but had the distinction of scoring the highest number of points against them in the competition. At Toc H in their tournament we were the losing finalists, the score being 15-22 in favour of Wigan T.C.

The Old Boys' Seven was made up of our five representatives on the South Manchester XV together with Chris Bryans and Mike Blackburn. The side must be congratulated on its play and our record of 73 points for and 25 against is an indication that open football was played. Norman Barber trained and led the Seven and to him we offer our grateful thanks.

The Twickenham trip in February with games against Old Merchant Taylors' in the morning was again a great success, the 1st XV drew, and the 'A' XV won. Unfortunately the ground state prevented our 3rd XV from performing, nevertheless they enjoyed the trip.

TEAM REPORTS

	POINTS					
	P	W	D	L	F	A
1st XV	33	20	4	9	328	235

The results since the last issue have not been quite as good as those up to Christmas. Injuries, especially to wing three-quarters, have been particularly severe. At least a dozen different players have played on the wing and in particular we hope that Messrs. Haslam, Jackson, Sedgley and Silcock have recovered from their various breaks and tears and are ready to get back into training for next year.

	POINTS					
	P	W	D	L	F	A
'A' XV	32	11	3	18	225	224

Constant calls for wing three-quarters for the 1st XV depleted the back division seriously. B. A. Craven led the side with confidence and introduced some thrust into the back division; the pack remained solid to the last man.

	POINTS					
	P	W	D	L	F	A
Extra 'A' XV	24	5	2	17	110	284

How to make 20 into 15 was the problem which faced Dennis Dodge and George Walton. Dennis handled a tricky situation well, but on several occasions misjudged his available talent and succeeded in lending the opposition Old Boys who turned out to be the stars of the match.

The new Griffins side will obviate our attempting to get a quart into a pint pot!

Our next season's programme is well under way, with full fixture lists for all four teams, we look forward to more new blood from School to support the Griffins XV.

Many and varied have been the Club's social activities; the latest function was the holding of a Rugby Club Dinner at the Garrick Hotel on April 27th. Thirty-three playing members attended and had an enjoyable evening. It is proposed to make this into an annual event.

During the close season work is being carried out on the ground and Clubhouse. All Old Boys are welcome; the Club is open every Monday evening from 8 p.m.

RESULTS

FIRST XV

Jan. 7	v. Old Newtonians	...	H	Postponed
Jan. 14	v. Sedgley Park	A	Postponed
Jan. 21	v. Wilmslow 'A'	A	L 0-6
Jan. 28	v. Old Salians	A	L 3-6
Feb. 4	v. Old Rochdalsians	...	H	W 9-3
Feb. 11	v. Old Aldwinians	H	W 9-3
Feb. 18	v. De La Salle O.B.	...	H	L 6-14
Feb. 25	v. Old Merchant Taylors'	A	D 6-6
Mar. 4	v. Macclesfield	A	L 6-19
Mar. 11	v. Sedgley Park	H	D 8-8
Mar. 18	v. Broughton Park 'A'	H	L 11-20
Mar. 25	v. Prestwich	A	W 10-3
Apl. 1	v. Leigh	H	L 12-20
Apl. 3	v. M/c. Y.M.C.A.	H	W 5-3
Apl. 8	v. Toc H	H	L 6-9

Apl. 15	v. Ashton-on-Mersey	A W	21—8
Apl. 22	v. O. Wolstantonians ...	A W	16—8

'A' XV

Jan. 7	v. Old Newtonians ...	A	Postponed
Jan. 14	v. Sedgley Park	H	Postponed
Jan. 21	v. Wilmslow Ex. 'A'	H L	0—3
Jan. 28	v. Old Salians	H L	9—13
Feb. 4	v. Old Rochdaliens	H W	9—0
Feb. 11	v. Old Aldwinians	A L	5—6
Feb. 18	v. De La Salle O.B.	A L	6—13
Feb. 25	v. Old Merchant Taylors'	A W	9—0
Mar. 4	v. Macclesfield	H D	3—3
Mar. 11	v. Sedgley Park	A W	12—3
Mar. 18	v. Broughton Park Extra 'A'	A L	6—11
Mar. 25	v. Prestwich	H L	5—19
Apl. 1	v. Leigh	A L	6—14
Apl. 8	v. Toc H.	A L	5—11
Apl. 15	v. Ashton-on-Mersey	H L	3—8
Apl. 22	v. O. Wolstantonians	A D	0—0

EXTRA 'A' XV

Jan. 7	v. Old Newtonians	H	Postponed
Jan. 14	v. Sedgley Park	A	Postponed
Jan. 21	v. Wilmslow 'B'	A	Postponed
Jan. 28	v. Old Salians	A	Postponed
Feb. 4	v. Old Rochdaliens	A	Postponed
Feb. 11	v. Old Aldwinians	H D	0—0
Feb. 18	v. De La Salle O.B.	H L	0—19
Mar. 4	v. Macclesfield	A L	3—16
Mar. 11	v. Sedgley Park	H W	18—6
Mar. 18	v. Broughton Park 'B'	H L	0—9
Mar. 25	v. Prestwich	A L	0—9
Apl. 1	v. Leigh	H L	6—14
Apl. 8	v. Toc H.	H W	19—3
Apl. 15	v. Ashton-on-Mersey	A L	5—11

Old Hulmeians Motor Club

Continuing with indoor events during the winter months, our Club nights were held on particularly bad evenings from the point of view of weather, but this did not deter Inspector Smith of the Mobile Section of the Manchester City Police from giving us a most spirited and informative talk on Driving Technique.

The twenty or so members and friends present went home much the wiser, and in answer to one member's question, Inspector Smith remarked "If you use your driving mirror and drive with tolerance and patience, as recommended in the Highway Code, you will be saved a great deal of frustra-

tion," which seems to be a sound axiom for avoiding trouble.

For another meeting we tried as an experiment, an exhibition of members' film transparencies and cine recordings. These depicted a variety of subjects, ranging from Motor Sport, road and bridge building, holidays in Great Britain and on the Continent, to Surgeon's Secrets. As the evening was so successful, it is hoped to hold a similar event next year.

The National Benzole Co. Ltd. very kindly provided some films for another meeting held in March, and these were projected by Mr. Norman Howarth, who also brought some additional films of his own. Incidentally, this was the evening when we acted as hosts to the Association and it was somewhat disappointing that only about forty were present. However, Mr. Howarth has offered to give us another Film Show in October, and the Hon. Sec. will be pleased to advise the exact date to those interested, as they will be most welcome at the Clubhouse that evening.

Our Spring Rally was held on March 26th in conjunction with the I.C.I. Social Club (Motor Section), and drew a complement of thirty entries, of which all except seven finished. The event, devised and run by P. A. T. Clarke and S. B. Foulds, was almost entirely in Lancashire with a bit of Yorkshire included, and it was most interesting to observe how, with careful planning, it is possible to avoid most of the industrial areas for which the County Palatine is famous—or should it be infamous?

The Rally started at the Clubhouse, and went by devious routes north of Pendle Hill, then back to the Clubhouse for welcome tea. The best performance was made by John Gilliat, navigated by John Motley, with Brian Adams runner-up. However, Icicals won the Team Award for the best performance of three named drivers.

Any School-leaver requiring further information about the Club's activities should apply to the Hon. Sec., Allan Smith, 39 Athol Road, Manchester 16. Tel.: CHO 6156.

Old Hulmeians Golf

Ascension Day this year was a perfect day for the whole of the day and night. Not a drop of rain and the Didsbury course was in splendid condition. Competitors rolled up for a 2 o'clock start and more players were going round the course before tea than usual. Even the late starters had a pleasant evening.

The Bradbury Cup was won by E. B. Richards with a score of 89—14=75.

The Vlies Cup for the best gross was won by F. H. Marshall with a score of 81—12=69.

The Merchant Cup (for handicaps of 16 and over) was won by T. R. Lea with a score of 89-18=71.

However well the Competition is advertised we can always accommodate more players than turn up. Cards can be taken out between 2-0 p.m. and 5-30 p.m.

There are three trophies. The Golf Subscription is only 2/6 and we want more long handicap players and players without handicaps, in addition to low handicap players. J.A.B.

Old Hulmeians at London University

Most of us will readily admit that London, the city, is in many ways superior to the provincial town. Yet how many of us would be prepared to say the same of the Londoner? The bowler-hatted commuters lack the warm friendliness and rich, ironic humour of Northern workers, the office-girl carries her nose an inch or two higher than her provincial counterpart, and even the cheerful Cockney is a minority figure. The lethargy and smug self-satisfaction imposed by the routine of life in Suburbia are only too evident, and above all, London lacks the sense of community and solidarity which is such a pleasing feature of life outside the capital.

Can one but wonder, therefore, that it is such a pleasure to hear, all too infrequently, the rich Lancashire in the voice of H. Bibby (Q.M.C.), which three years of London have not affected in the least, or to see again the chubby features of N. Parr (Q.M.C.), who must now be settling down, between his bouts of violin-playing and high-speed chess, to the wearying task of studying?

Alas, our post-graduate friends are but mere names. Our man at Imperial, I. A. B. Low, was admittedly on view at the Old Boys' Dinner, but since then he has remained unseen and unheard. Perhaps the fact that he is doing mining research accounts for this, since it has been rumoured that he is gaining valuable practical experience by navvying in the new Underground tunnel. C. Burrows (U.C.) works on "The Philosophy of Queues." Was it his prostrate form that, late one winter's night, your correspondent saw lying before the box-office at Covent Garden? Also at U.C. is G. A. M. Wood, now in the process of re-establishing the reputation of Sir Walter Scott, and, dare one say it, of making his own. Wood occasionally dines in the subterranean depths of King's College refectory with J. E. O. Screen (Cantab.) who is now a librarian in that College.

The pot-belly and Cockney accent of P. Marsden (K.C.L.) deserve mention, as do the singing activi-

ties and devotion to work of T. G. Nevell (U.C.).

There remains A. S. Addison (K.C.L.) who wrestles with Kant, his lacrosse stick, and, on the Fifth of November, the Metropolitan Police. With the first he suffers ignominious defeat, with the second he contrives an honourable draw, and with the third he achieves complete and satisfying success by means of pure evasion.

A.S.A.

Association of Old Hulmeians in London

On Friday, the 7th April we returned to the Shakespeare's Head for our Spring Meeting, the third we have celebrated there with a Lancashire Hot Pot Supper. This date within the Easter holiday period, unfortunately was not suitable for those Hulmeians at Colleges in these parts. We missed their company and hope to see them next time. Our numbers were maintained, however, with first time attendances of others we were delighted to welcome. The Reverend Arnold Wilkinson was able to spend this his first evening with us, to be reminded by a photograph that P. Hodgkinson had with him that, since they played together on the first Soccer eleven, they have changed slightly, if only in weight. Other newcomers were Ian Hat-trick, back in this country after his travels in the Far East, Tom Oliver and R. W. G. Bullen.

Following the experiment introduced last year, after the Supper we had a short illustrated talk. This time, A. H. C. Ratliff told us about a tour he was invited to take through Canada and North America. He illustrated this with a selection from his transparencies for which Monty Kruger provided the projector and competent manipulation.

Our Lacrosse match with the Old Waconians had to be postponed. Instead, on Monday 8th May, we played a Middlesex side at Kenton. After a brief twenty-two years away from the game, F. J. Hammond acquitted himself in his old position in goal as though in regular practice. Able support in defence came from A. L. Dennis, Arthur Rodgers and T. G. Nevell. With Ivor Smith as Capt., Clive Dennis, Jack Edwards and Frank Spooner in the attack ensured that our opponents never got beyond level pegging and the final result was 7-5 in our favour. Oliver Dennis and Gordon Hall were in evidence amongst the loyal supporters who turned up to watch. Our grateful thanks are again extended to the Kenton Cricket Club for providing all the facilities and for the hospitality that followed in their excellent pavilion.

Arrangements for the cricket match on July 2nd are well in hand. We shall visit Farnham Royal

again for our fixture with the Association of Lancastrians in London at the Slough Community Centre's grounds. Those who attended last year will recall the highly successful social occasion for players and spectators. Hulmeians, their families and friends have a cordial invitation to join this year's party. Will potential players advise the Hon. Sec. who will be glad to supply more details on request to anyone who may wish to attend?

Finally a note about the Annual Dinner to be held at the House of Commons on Friday the 27th October. The provisional attendance list has been opened and the response has been extremely good. At present a limited number of places are still available: early application is advisable. Further information can be obtained from the Hon. Sec., G. W. Creasey, 145, Copse Hill, West Wimbledon, S.W.20. WIMbledon 6778.

Parents' Association Notes

Owing to various unfortunate circumstances, the Annual February meeting of our Association had to be postponed, and it was finally held on March 8th. We were given a most entertaining and informative talk by Mr. David S. Burry, on the subject of 'Television'.

On Thursday March 2nd the Staff and Parents' Supper Social was held at the Embassy Rooms, Sale. We were delighted to welcome those members of the Staff able to attend, as our guests, and the evening was, as usual, most successful.

A Chess Match is to take place on April 25th, when a team of Fathers will play the School Chess

Club. On February 7th a Badminton Evening was held with the Staff and on the 21st March, a team of Fathers played the School. Both evenings were thoroughly enjoyed by all the participants and spectators.

During this term Tennis fixtures are arranged on June 1st and 22nd, and a Mixed Doubles Open Evening on 4th July. Cricket matches will take place on June 6th and 28th. Volunteers for all these events will be most welcome, and most urgently for Cricket.

As these Notes go to press we learn that five of our Committee Members are not standing for the Committee this year. To Mrs. L. Stockdale our Chairman, Mr. J. H. Temple our Hon. Treasurer, and Mr. H. W. N. White, Chairman of the Social sub-committee, we express our sincere thanks for invaluable service over many years, and we also wish to record our thanks to Mr. A. L. Roxburgh and Mr. H. Hyde for their service to the Association.

We would like to offer our very good wishes for a very successful future to all boys leaving School this term. May we take this opportunity of thanking parents of boys leaving School for their interest and support throughout the years, and we hope they will continue to attend our social occasions and keep in touch with School affairs? We would remind them that an Associate Membership is only 10/- for ten years.

All members of the Association would like to express their thanks to Mr. Bird and his Staff for all their efforts and support during the past year.

Mrs. E. G. Gazzard, *Asst. Hon. Secretary*.
19 Plumbley Drive, Manchester 16.
Tel.: CHO 7683.



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