



# THE HULMEIAN

MAY, 1967



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# The HULMEIAN

The Magazine of William Hulme's Grammar School

VOL XVI

MAY, 1967

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# SCHOOL NOTES AND NEWS

Everything else last term was overshadowed by the sudden death of Mr. Johnson. An appreciation appears later in the magazine.

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At the end of this term we say goodbye to Mr. Faulkner, who retires after seventeen years as Head of Science. His departure marks the end of an era in the School's Science Department. For Mr. Faulkner has seen the department grow from five men to eleven, and with greatly enlarged premises. It was under his guidance and supervision that the Industrial Fund laboratories were built, and under him that the new methods in science-teaching began to make their appearance. Many generations of boys, and of his colleagues, will remember gratefully his cheerful and unflappable disposition, his sense of fairness and his readiness to help anyone with a problem. We wish him and Mrs. Faulkner a long and happy retirement.

We also lose at the end of this term Mr. Ogden, who becomes a Senior Lecturer at Sheffield College of Education; Mr. Freeman, who goes as deputy head of the English Department at Maidstone Grammar School; Mr. Fairhurst, who is returning to the university world, and Mr. Williams, who is going into administration. To them all we extend our thanks and best wishes.

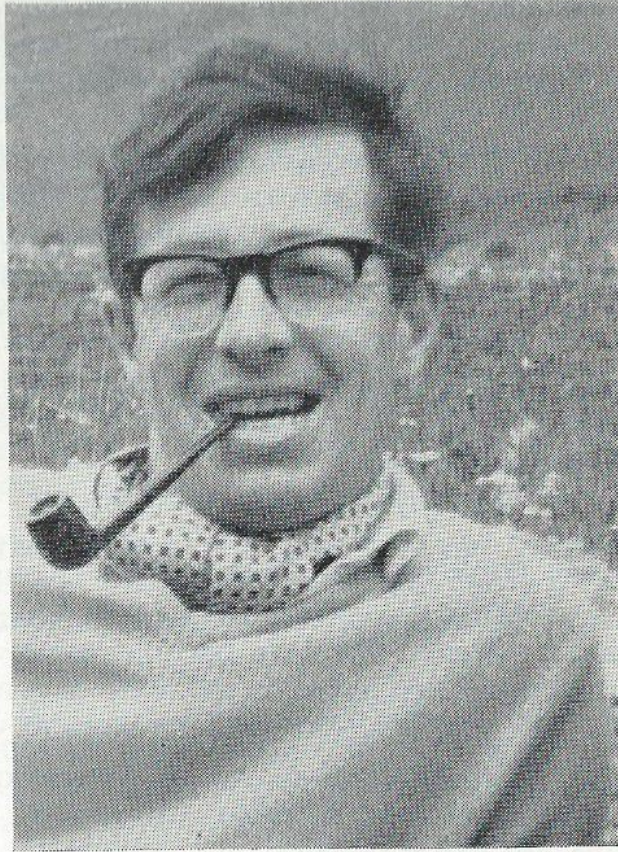
We congratulate Mr. Bardsley on his marriage during the holidays. We congratulate Mr. and Mrs. Bryans on the birth of a son, and Mr. and Mrs. Fairhurst on the birth of a daughter.

The School's dramatic life has expanded recently. Last term saw the first production in the Upper Hall, when the Sixth Form put on Beckett's *Waiting for Godot*, and this term there have been two performances in the New Hall of Britten's *Let's Make an Opera*.

The old hall was transformed last term by a complete re-painting, the first for untold years. Now in red, grey, green, yellow and white, it has transformed its atmosphere and looks elegant in a stylish Victorian airiness, and no longer like a film set of Alcatraz. This oldest part of the School has further been transformed by the re-uniting of rooms 13 and 3, and the installation of a language laboratory which came into use at the beginning of this term.



## G. W. JOHNSON



The School was shocked and saddened on the return from the half-term holiday to learn of the sudden death of Graham Johnson. He was a member of the School who will be sorely missed and long remembered. His lively, cultivated and stimulating presence was to be found in many, various, and often wholly unexpected areas of school life. As a teacher, he scarcely recognised any of the artificial limits to subject-matter that our unnaturally compartmentalized education system frequently insists upon. But many of his pupils in English and Music will remember with gratitude the large numbers of new ideas and suggestive approaches to new lines of thought that he stimulated.

As a sixth-form tutor he was a sympathetic friend to many, and no problems were ever dismissed by him. As a member of the School community he was an innovator: he was one of the moving spirits responsible for the institution of the House Music Competition; he was godfather to a lively sixth-form magazine that appeared when the Lower Sixth was his especial care; he was solely responsible for the establishment of riding as a School activity.

To his colleagues, his was a stimulating, friendly and helpful companionship that they could ill afford to lose. Boys and masters alike will count themselves lucky that they have so many happy memories of a very gay and adventurous spirit. To his widow and three young children we offer our deepest sympathy.



# SCHOOL ACTIVITIES

## WAITING FOR GODOT

*A few days before he died, Graham Johnson wrote this first sketch for a review of 'Waiting for Godot'. Though it is no doubt far from the condition in which he would have liked it to appear, we publish it gratefully, as a reminder of his witty, lively and ornate style: it is a precious reminder of the man.*

Ash Wednesday was the entirely consistent context for this Sixth Form production of *Waiting for Godot*. It was the first time the Upper Hall had been used for such a purpose and it is difficult to imagine how the occasion could have been more effectively marked. If education's function is to formulate rather than to answer questions, then an added gloss was ironically implied here, for few left their seats without feeling conscious of having been disturbed by questions which had no formulae.

When Eliot cooked the books in his *Ash Wednesday*,  
And pray to God to have mercy upon us  
And I pray that I may forget  
These matters that with myself I too much discuss  
Too much explain  
Because I do not hope to turn again

he may have provided a guide-line, however insecure, for our attempts to come to terms with Beckett. Godot is what? We have become too proficient in the game of hunt the symbol, and perhaps seek too much in the title. It is more productive to listen to what the players actually say and to distinguish the ways in which they say it.

Without even attempting to scoop a morsel of symbolic marrow from Pozzo's discarded bone (stone? bread?), we are aware that the general current of the play is a religious one. Its problems are extra-temporal and among its wide fields of allusion are many indications—Biblical, liturgical and superstitious. Yet this is life; and life is what? Filling in their time, waiting, the two tramps, terrible tattered remnants of a flickering life-force, engage in a rag-bag of games, non-sequiturs, fearful intonements, non-discussion. There are no fixed points of time or place or identity. Today? yesterday? your boots? a turnip? that tree? that sore? this place? or someplace else? This is the constant visible axis of the play, depicted in this production by a lateral movement which proceeded from no fixed point to no fixed point.

Waiting for a sign from God, the tramps are not hard for us to recognize. The fragmentary nature of the sum of their experience, the imperfections of their concepts of rationality, the discontinuity of their thought-processes—these are common ground for us and for them. And even our assumption that they stand for some kind of relationship between human beings may be false, for the interplay between them is such that we can identify with both. This view of the pair of them, however, as representing between them some kind of disoriented but still recognisable identity was illuminated in this production by the actors' lateral movements, as well as by their measured delivery of their lines as latter-day hollow men.

The other axis was that formed by Pozzo's and Lucky's path. This was in sharp contrast, specific, and sharpened by the director's bold use of space. Their entry was through the dais-stage, their exit through the audience on a fixed, elliptical course. We may be at odds with ourselves, but this at least is a relationship which is recognisable: master and servant, each dependent upon the other for being. Fortunate only in the



apparent stability of his half-life, Lucky perhaps provides the paradoxical clue to Pozzo. With their napes bristling, spectators became participant as the terrible, tethered procession emerged from the dark, cracking and stumbling with the formidably echoing 'On' and 'Back'. This was a rare moment of real theatre, embarrassing and inescapable.

Bound as by chains to each other and to their crazily fixed revolution, also without assurance of time or space in their decaying absolutism, they "can not hope to turn again". But, as we see in the tramps' later parody, they are playing a game which is itself already a parody.

In cutting thus across the interplay of the tramps, the production marvellously made the point of the failure to connect, each pair continuing in its solitary existence as if the other had scarcely been.

Stylistically, the play is an elaborate ornamentation of a central silence, a non-point where all assumptions are meaningless. In this, the play is a cornerstone of post-war anti-literature. But, again ironically, the play's words are organized in a highly literary fashion; it is, quite plainly, good listening.

Proof here was that, beyond the front row and the aisle seats, we could see not much more than a head and shoulder (and at one glorious supine moment, nothing at all), yet our intent eagerness to hang on to the words—what was to be said next—didn't falter for an instant.

Within the play, there are many variations of method (antiphony, repetition, imitation, monologue) and of style (music-hall routine, mock-rhetoric, cliché, mock-mandarin, and the aside) and, above all, the general pause, the silence. In sum, the result is a rich texture, constantly shifting in stress.

In this performance the illusion was well sustained (except where Estragon fell into the trap of smiling broadly with the audience's nervous laughter) but with generally too steady a rhythm and insufficient variation of pace. One's main impression, however, of this production of this play-to-fill-a-space is that it stimulated attempts to evaluate it as an experience peculiarly theatrical, as a curtainless raiser of doubts about what had hitherto been certainties concerning the nature of the human spirit, and even of the nature of existence itself; as an ending of the word rather than an ability to acknowledge its beginning. That this was the result is a testimony to all who were concerned in the producing of it. The play was allowed to breathe compellingly before we returned its picked skeleton to the cupboard.

Of the players who sustained long and difficult roles so maturely, it is better perhaps to record individual moments: J. McKay's frightening presence which scared one even more as the decay of the character became apparent. N. S. Lerner's speech—a verbal piece of synthetic philosophy compassed in one incomplete legalistic period—which was but a logical fragment of his admirable personification of silence. The two tramps of S. Harrold and M. Sykes and their teamwork, and particularly Sykes's memorable performance of outstanding merit which had range and consistency and, especially, a rare degree of involvement in an extremely taxing part. D. J. Fletcher's innocent lad blended well also.

Mr. Dudman directed unobtrusively but firmly. That, for its duration, we were so compellingly disturbed in theatrical terms is sufficient verdict on the evening.



## LET'S MAKE AN OPERA

A further novelty this year was the production early this term of Benjamin Britten's *Let's Make an Opera*. A wide range of resources was drawn on to make this particular opera: firstly, the cast was very strongly reinforced by girls from Withington School; secondly, the small orchestra was a more than usually professional ensemble; and thirdly, Malcolm Sykes was called back from retirement (well, from teaching actually) to sustain the long part of Black Bob.

The advantage of having girls to play girls' parts was illustrated most forcibly. Both Miss Friedlander and Miss Black generated more than their fair share of the youthful liveliness in their respective families of children, though M. J. Bailey did have one moment of insouciance that he took very well. But even more important was the debt which the producer, Mr. Freeman, owed to the older girls, Miss de la Perrelle as Rowan, and Miss Lowe as Miss Baggott. Both sang with beautiful clarity and were excellent foils to each other, Rowan's charming innocence contrasting strongly with Miss Baggott's forceful termagant—a powerful singing voice here, most dramatically used.

It is unfortunate that the first ten minutes have to be carried to a great extent on the least experienced shoulders. Although it is skilfully done, in that it conveys fairly painlessly a lot of the necessary propaganda for the opera that is going to be written, nevertheless Eric Crozier's opening scene is unhelpful to the players, being stilted and somewhat patronisingly pedagogic.

It was not until the arrival of Hayward and the return of Jean Lowe that the tale bubbled into life that was then sustained until the end of the evening. Hayward's diffident 'middle-class chap' was the first opportunity of the evening to act, and he took it well. Sykes skilfully and tactfully managed the role of composer and impressario. The only other real acting role was Jean Lowe's as . . . I'm not sure who: mother? elder sister? aunt? Indeed, here was one of the few production weaknesses, that neither in the play nor in the opera was it easy to distinguish the roles: which cousins were hosts and which guests, which were the twins, whose household Rowan belonged to: these were problems that took the audience rather a long time to answer.

In the opera itself, Millington as the sweep boy came into his own and acted his appealing part with considerable confidence. The orchestra, particularly the pianos, played with great tact, and Mr. Hoskinson conducted not only them and the cast with his usual aplomb, but also the large audience, who demonstrated their pleasure at the goings-on on the stage with lively and encouraging renderings of their by-no-means easy choruses. Indeed the sight, not to mention the sound, of several august members of staff and their guests vociferously imitating herons, owls and chaffinches will live in some impressionable minds for a long time to come.

## THE HOUSE PLAYS

On the first night of the House Play Competition we saw entries from Byrom, Gaskell and Whitworth, the standard of which varied considerably, as also did the types of play: an inconclusive farce, a turgid symbolic drama and a satirical fairy story.

Byrom were first and presented *The Morals of Melisande*, which was a light-hearted romp depicting the supposed rehearsal of a new play by a singularly untalented and very minor stage company. This play within a play allowed the producer plenty of scope for hiding, or even accentuating, the inadequacies of both his cast and the very



much re-written script. We were warned from the stage "You're not going to like it if you stay" and, although some of us found it hard to disagree, the play was, on the whole, very well received by the audience. The tones of theatrical affectation and the conscious posing of the actors several times hit the right note, but the humour rarely rose above the banal and was frequently repetitious. Green was a suitably crab-like George, Knott an unbelievably downtrodden author, and Lowe, frequently bloody but generally unbowed, producer of both the play itself and the stage 'rehearsal'. His energy carried the play and all credit is due to him for making something of nothing. I liked the dog.

In stark contrast, Gaskell's *The Dice*, written by Forbes Bramble and produced by T. M. Grimshaw, is a play which tries desperately to say something but, because of a tedious and pretentious script, fails to generate much more than a bored restlessness in the audience. The 'comment on the moral values of society' which the programme promised us was superficial, predictable and an unconscionable time coming. Credit should go to Grimshaw for making the best of a poor play and to Davies, Houston and Tonks for knowing their parts so well. Unfortunately, they had not enough help from the play, nor strongly enough differentiated voices to emerge from the drab prison background as individuals.

The Whitworth Strolling Players' Version of *The Blood of the Bambergs*, written by John Osborne, directed by J. L. Brennan and produced by M. Sykes, was a triumph which could only be enhanced by the limitations of the plays preceding it. It had something to say, was a genuinely amusing tilt at the British reverence for the monarchy, and was a colourful and ambitious production involving more than thirty members of the House. The depth of talent revealed was one of its most impressive aspects. D. B. Cunningham provided a suitably smooth and sycophantic commentary to this royal spectacular and Sykes was an excellent, bandy-legged Colonel Taft, straight from the grouse-moors: but apart from these two fairly predictable successes there were also Dodd's fruity and overbearing party-piece, Ogden's smooth and finely controlled boredom as Captain Withers, and Vernon's starry-eyed portrayal of a housewife in love with all the myths surrounding royalty. A. C. Mitchell's portrayal of Alan Russell was a little wooden, and Tossell's Princess Melanie lacked a little of the required self-possession, though both were adequate.

The coronation set-piece, in which almost the whole cast proceeded at a funereal pace down the centre aisle to the stage was skilfully organised and showed an attention to detail characteristic of the whole production. Even the many walk-on parts were carefully dressed and made-up: it would have been worth coming if only to see N. S. Lerner's whiskers.

Staging, lighting and sound were by J. Dore, A. A. Gardner and C. Porter. They all did an excellent job. P.B.

Three short plays presented by Hados opened the second evening of the Drama Competition. *Last to Go*, by Harold Pinter, was a reminder of the success of *The Caretaker* by the same company last year. The play is a précis of the theme to which Pinter returns in all his plays, Man's introversion, making him unable to contact his fellow beings, and McKay as the proprietor and Harrold in his now familiar seedy role failed admirably to communicate.

The cast and audience seemed much happier with *The Sandbox*, by Edward Albee. This entertaining vision of the American Way of Death shows a life-to-be



replete with filmstar glamour and Heavenly Hollywood Choirs (soulfully rendered by Gabbay), made even more attractive because the dear departed left behind such a stridently domineering matriarch in the shape of McKay, revealing hitherto hidden facets of his personality. Marshall, who played Grandma, gave a splendidly hill-billy performance, and positively looked forward to the embrace of the Angel of Death, a studio golden-boy played by a rather more wholesome Harrold. Wilde tried to steal the limelight by shooting Grandma, thereby helping this predator to her Happy Hunting Ground, but his part gave him no further opportunities.

The final play was *It Should Happen to a Dog*, a self-consciously saucy version of the scriptures, of a kind which is rather familiar, perhaps because Wolf Mankowitz is such a prolific writer. Harrold completed his show of versatility by playing the part of Jonah, of nautical fame, with an accent from the murky depths of East London tailoring, while Crewe provided the cigar-puffing image of what Jonah seemed to be seeking, if only the Almighty had not distracted him. Other parts were played by Gabbay, McKay and Peart. The stage was used imaginatively, and the Coca-Cola tree was only one example of the visual expertise of the productions.

Fraser decided to break their tradition of unearthing gloomy sententious one-act plays and put on *The Bear*, by Chekov. The individual performers worked hard at their parts, especially Payne, who gave a carefully calculated characterisation, and even managed to maintain consistency with his curious but not distracting accent. Fletcher was surprisingly subdued in his role of Mme. Popova, and Fox's decayed servant became at times too boisterous for his age. The play needed a light touch—it is, after all, a farce—but this was not in evidence. The widow was too tragic a figure, so that one felt embarrassed at the situation instead of amused. Payne met the challenge of his part head on, and did not allow his character to develop, having entered with great drama and tension. Chekov is a writer whose plays often leave the English audience rather more bewildered than satisfied, and this production showed that his comic vision was not fully understood.

The final contribution came from Dalton, who produced *Endgame*, by Samuel Beckett, enabling us to make an interesting comparison with the term's earlier production of *Waiting for Godot*, but it became clear that this was an inferior and somewhat unsatisfactory play. The same themes are in evidence, but lacking the humour of *Godot*, this play forced one to concentrate too uncomfortably on Man's 'own inevitable degradation.' If the play was faulty, the production was not. Curry had available a strong cast, and was thus able to concentrate exclusively on the problems of production, without having to appear on stage himself. And he used his cast well. Lloyd gave a very able performance as the blind dominating Hamm, dignified in spite of the absurdity of his appearance, and with always a threatening strength underlying the physical disabilities of the character. Clare as Clov was, if anything, too smooth to be the underdog, but the find of the evening was Faulkner, as Nagg, whose mole-like appearance from the large barrel was both the dramatic and the humorous highlight of the production. Terry deserves praise for his fortitude when, cooped up in the smaller of two barrels, he was still capable of giving a sound performance as Nell.

The evening was most enjoyable, giving a fair cross-section of what is going on in the theatre at large today. The audience was large enough for the occasion to be considered a success, though with such a high standard of production, it is surprising and regrettable that the Drama Competition does not rank as one of the more important features of the School calendar.

P.F.



## CAPTAIN SCUTTLEBOOM'S TREASURE

Apparently this play has been popular with younger forms in the past, but it was my first acquaintance with it. One can understand its popularity: the characters are easily-recognisable types; the action is fast and straightforward; and, above all, a large cast has ample opportunity to shout, jeer, scramble and fight.

Given the chance to behave with such licence, 3L acted with considerable relish, though their pirates and schoolboys were more full-blooded as groups than as individuals. Hamilton, in what promised to be a rebellious performance, was unfortunately cut off in his prime as Sharkey Joe. Akers was a splendidly vigorous and tough Slimey Pete. Black Bill was not quite so sinister, but was very competently done by Podmore. Of the schoolboys, Atherton was suitably chirpy, but could have been still more boisterous. I would have preferred him without the lisp. There remain the two leading performances. Kay's struck me as a very unconventional reading of Scuttleboom and one that almost came off. With a little more volume and even more exaggeration he would have been most convincing. He certainly made the part interesting. As the Headmaster, Cantrell showed a proper sense of his own importance and made a good foil to Kay. Occasionally his words were difficult to catch, but this was a promising first performance.

Altogether the form and Mr. Phillips as producer are to be congratulated on the enthusiasm that went into this production. The setting, lighting, programmes and publicity were all the work of 3L and all contributed to a very creditable and enjoyable entertainment.

J.A.B.

## THE EASTER CONCERT

Tribute must once again be paid to all those who worked so hard to present the Easter Concert, 1967, for it was a most successful evening. The programme, which was of a 'contemporary' flavour, was built around four orchestral items, four items for junior choirs, three recorder groups, Thomas Pitfield's eleven nonsense verses, and a major *tutti* consisting of Britten's arrangement of Psalm 150.

The problems facing the programme-builders of a school concert are many and frequently irreconcilable. They include, for example, educational interest, entertainment value, capabilities of available performers, and artistic standards; when we add the almost inevitably inadequate rehearsal time, the achievements of this concert are all the more remarkable, and faults of artistic performance must be forgiven—after all, Prokofiev's Gavotte will tax many a professional orchestra! Perhaps one legitimate criticism can be made of the junior choirs: their enunciation left much to be desired and their performance lacked 'life'.

After Britten's thunderous chords had died away, Elgar's air *Nimrod* was played as a most appropriate and touching tribute to the memory of Graham Johnson, whom we shall all miss so much in the musical life of the School, and the concert concluded with a rendering of Parry's *Jerusalem* in which everyone joined.

### THE PROGRAMME

1. The National Anthem.
2. Orchestra: 'The Great Gate of Kiev' ('Pictures from an Exhibition') ... .. Mussorgsky
3. Recorder ensemble:  
    Polka ('Schwanda the Bagpiper') ... .. Weinberger  
    Tango ... .. Brian Bonsor



4. Junior Choir: 'Space Travellers' ... .. David Stone  
(poem by James Nimmo)
5. Orchestra: Gavotte ('Classical Symphony') ... .. Prokofiev
6. Recorder ensemble: Capriol Suite ... .. Peter Warlock  
(i) Basse-dance (ii) Pavane (iii) Bransles (iv) Mattachins
7. Choir: Two songs ... .. Norman Gilbert  
(i) Marching along (words by Browning)  
(ii) Haul away, Joe (traditional shanty)
8. Orchestra: Black Lion Dances ... .. Hugo Cole  
(i) Allegro pesante (ii) Con moto (iii) Allegro deciso (iv) Andantino  
(v) Round Dance (vi) Trumpet Tune (vii) Finale
9. Junior Choir: The Daniel Jazz ... .. Herbert Chappell
10. 'Eleven Minutes' ... .. Thomas Pitfield  
Nonsense verses for voices, percussion and other instruments  
(i) Old Jim John (ii) King Nebshazzerod (iii) Clippety Clop  
(iv) Lonely Moon (v) Young Kitty Clark (vi) A queer animal  
(vii) A B at C (viii) Rain at night (ix) Sleigh Ride  
(x) Mingled Jingles (xi) Rain, rain, go away!
11. Orchestra: Suite—English Folk Songs ... .. Vaughan Williams, orch.  
Gordon Jacob  
(i) Seventeen Come Sunday (ii) My bonny boy  
(iii) Folk songs from Somerset
12. Recorder ensemble: Fiesta ... .. Brian Bonsor
13. Form 2A: Jonah Man Jazz ... .. Michael Hurd
14. Psalm 150 ... .. Benjamin Britten  
(directed by Malcolm Sykes)
15. Jerusalem ... .. Parry

## LANGUAGES LABORATORY

A very valuable addition has been made to the facilities of the Modern Languages Department by the installation of a Language Laboratory. The name is misleading, for whereas the word 'laboratory' is usually used to designate a room in which experiments etc. are carried out, in this case it really describes a highly sophisticated electronic installation which has been placed in Room 12. Consisting of 32 pupils' booths which are controlled from the 'Master Switchboard' or Console, it enables pupils not only to hear the tape-recordings but also to participate in the work simultaneously yet individually. Furthermore all that the pupil says is recorded on his individual tape-recorder, so that he can play it back and hear his own work. In addition, the master can at any time listen to the work of an individual without disturbing the rest of the class. This we hope will go a long way towards solving the problem of how to achieve reasonable fluency in the spoken language within the confines of classes of 30 boys. It should also encourage boys to make greater use of the facilities for 'exchanges', details of which are posted up in the School, by giving pupils more self-confidence concerning their ability to make themselves understood in France and should increase the value of the Paris Tours run by the Modern Languages department each Easter Holiday.

H.W.C.

## PARIS TRIP

Easter Sunday 1967 and the thirteenth successive Paris party set out. On the Monday evening we were enjoying a meal at the Ecole Pascal, the school where we stayed. The school is situated opposite the Bois de Boulogne. This famous wood is



vast and affords many amusements, including a boating lake where a most pleasant morning was spent.

On the Tuesday morning we toured Paris by coach, saw nearly all the major monuments and generally got our bearings.

In the afternoon we were let loose in the Rue de Passy, a well known shopping area not far from the school and fairly near the Eiffel Tower. Frequent opportunities to visit this or other shopping districts or simply to explore Paris were given to us. On one occasion some of us went to the Grand Magasin du Louvre—a large store not unlike Kendal Milne's. We had a marvellous time there and one boy, who shall remain anonymous, was narrowly rescued from having a hair do.

Not all the time, however, was spent on shopping and other things . . . In the space of eight days we visited nearly all the chief monuments and familiarised ourselves with Paris and its history.

The first place we visited was the famous Dôme des Invalides. A wonderful altar and the crypt wherein lay the remains of Napoleon I were two very good reasons for visiting this monument, as well as the beautiful chapels set in alcoves around the circular building.

Notre Dame impressed me as a great work of art, and inside I saw surely the most beautiful rose window in the world. I said so to someone who replied, "Just wait until you see the Saint Chapelle." This Chapel has the finest example of stained glass I have ever seen. From floor to ceiling it is all stained glass and very slender pillars.

Before visiting the Sainte Chapelle we saw the notorious Conciergerie. With Mr. Collings' expert description, it seemed to come to life and the horrors of those black years in France's history were realised by everybody.

Certainly a high spot of the trip was the visit to Versailles. This enormous palace and its beautiful grounds were highly impressive and it was easy to imagine the atmosphere at the time when Louis XIV lived there.

Talking of high spots the trip to the Eiffel Tower was equally impressive. After we had viewed Paris from the top, the reason for going up became apparent. From that height the Seine looked like a piece of bent fuse-wire.

A fine view was enjoyed from the top of the Arc de Triomphe as well and it was clear in my opinion that Paris was a mastermind-designed city; even today it retains its symmetry, its beauty and its capacity to deal with an ever growing population.

One cannot go to Paris without seeing the Mona Lisa, and this we did. We also saw Venus de Milo, the Winged Victory and paintings by David, Rubens and . . . and . . . Oh, my aching feet!

I must mention the accommodation at this juncture. The Ecole Pascal was extremely comfortable and the food . . . oh, là, là! In the evenings the school hall was the scene of many a heated football match.

Malmaison, the country residence of Josephine and Napoleon, was greatly appreciated as was the beautiful Church of the Sacré Coeur in Montmartre.

We had further views of Paris from a Bateau Mouche and from an evening coach tour which allowed us to see the illuminations of the city. This was quite spectacular, particularly the fountains in front of the Palais de Chaillot and the drive along the Champs Elysées.



Several extra items were put into the programme, including a visit to the Exhibition of Tutankhamen and his times, which had left Egypt for the first time, and also an international Rugby match between France and Wales.

All too soon we had to leave this wonderful city. We came away with a clearer picture of what Paris was made up of, its history, and knowing something more about France and the French.

Our thanks must go to Mr. Collings, Mr. Timm, and Mr. Beeley for helping to make the holiday so enjoyable and educationally so valuable. C. B. MORITZ (4a).

### C.C.F. NOTES

After Christmas, "A" Coy was reorganised to form new Signals, Civil Defence, Advanced Infantry and Cadre Platoons. Tests were held at the end of term for the Advanced Infantry Platoon and an exam is now imminent for the cadets taking the Cadre course. Unfortunately the CD training is interrupted by the reorganisation of the Manchester forces. The N.C.Os of Signals Platoon, under the guidance of Mr. Saxon, have built a more powerful transmitter which ought to be more effective in its interference of local T.V. reception than its predecessor. The cadets of "B" Coy have continued to train for the Army Proficiency Certificate and a few went to the Hulme Cottages at half term to improve their map-reading. They also learnt how to tolerate inferior pancakes and the hordes of "sprogs" who accompanied Mr. Haynes.

The contingent safely made the journey between school and Holcombe ranges for Field Day without any of the coaches leaving the road. All of the coaches left the main roads and when one began to coast down a narrow, winding hill out of gear, bets were rapidly placed on the possibility of achieving the double. Training was completed with the inevitable group staying outside the range boundary but they fortunately returned without disturbing any farmers: it is rumoured that this group did NOT belong to the Signals Platoon.

The field weekend at Crowden again gave the parents opportunity to prove themselves on the outdoor range but the school won the match by a narrow margin. Before the match all cadets had opportunity to fire both the rifle and L.M.G.; the party returned to school with sore shoulders and two thousand empty cartridge cases.

#### *Arduous Training Camp*

The tune of "Land of my Fathers" certainly echoed along the valley as the wet, bedraggled, yet cheerful group left the camp site on the 31st March. There was some doubt about the words, however, as the fifteen cadets started their effective withdrawal to civilisation with its evils of warmth, beds, fresh food, baths and the absence of a multitude of streams which change course at the caprice of nature. The writer intentionally did not state "mother nature" because how could any "mother" treat such sweet, gentle and charming children in such a shoddy manner?

Base camp was established at Gwastadannas which is somewhere in Wales in case you have not guessed by now. Cadets were broken from the dazed trance (induced by the realisation that they were in "dry" Wales and about one mile from the nearest hostelry) by a night map reading exercise. This was followed by a section competition involving the escape of Welsh saboteurs over an electrified gate. A helpful fellow camper, who claimed to be an expert, assured us that the weather would be kind that afternoon and a cheerful, innocent group climbed Snowdon and walked into rain, mist, snow and gales. They returned in time to stop the sheep water-skiing through



the tents and along the twenty new streams now flowing through the camp site. Reassurance came from the aforementioned expert who assured us that a warm front was moving rapidly across the Atlantic. His forecast was unerringly inaccurate and, for the rest of the week, the weather remained wet, cold and windy with only fleeting glimpses of the sun.

Some enthusiasm to live was induced by R.S.M. Ashton's three-mile speed march and elementary rock climbing. Optimism ran so high that plans were completed for expeditions. After the first day of these only S. G. Ogden remained cheerful, proving what had been previously suspected about his sanity; and all groups were taken back to base from their check points. The remaining days of the camp were spent advancing the standards of rock-climbing, map-reading, cooking and tea-drinking.

Perhaps the Welsh do pray on their knees and their neighbours; perhaps they also keep the Sabbath. I wish they would keep their weather!

## PROMOTIONS

January 1967.—To Sergeant: Cpl. Bremner.

To Corporal: L/Cpls. M. Benson, D. J. Fletcher, McKee, P. N. Ogden, Price, D. P. Rhodes.

To Lance Corporal: Cadets. Bond, Guthrie, Atkinson, Gozem, Finnigan, Gammon, Cowen, Anderson, Shaw, G. W. Davies, McQuin, J. S. Rhodes, A. N. W. Benson, Graham, Oxford.

April 1967.—To R.S.M.: C.S.M. Rushton.

To C.S.M.: Sgt. Cunningham.

To C/Sgt.: Sgt. Cavanagh.

To Sergeant: Cpl. Lowe.

To Corporal: L/Cpls. Daniell, Gill, Houston.

To Lance Corporal: Cadets. Bolland, Bourne, Hodson, Faulkner, McRae, Noble, Ross, Rodgers, Walker.

## SCIENCE SOCIETY

Last term the society held meetings which were of wider interest than most previous meetings.

The first meeting was on Monday, 30th January, when Dr. Simpson talked about Ice Ages. This was well illustrated by slides and there were plenty of people there.

On 9th February Dr. Shepherd, from U.M.I.S.T., talked about miscellaneous mathematical topics. It all seemed very impressive and interesting, but according to one who knows these things this was not the case and everything he said was 'quite elementary.' On this occasion attendance reached a record low of ten. Which was rather a pity.

The next meeting was addressed by Dr. Broadhurst who, like Dr. 'Ice Ages' Simpson, comes from the Geology Department of Manchester University. He also gave a very interesting lecture on *Continental Drift*. This attracted quite a large audience.

Our last meeting was addressed by Mr. G. Phillips, the well-known chemist, who talked about *Educational Psychology—Its Uses and Limitations*. Unfortunately the date clashed with some games practices and play rehearsals, so it wasn't very well attended. Those who couldn't go missed a pretty good lecture.



The chief characteristic of last term was the fact that some very interesting lectures were spoiled by bad attendances. This is due to the apathy of many people. It is all most disheartening. I would write more, but time and space forbid. Anyway, I can't be bothered.

J. R. A. RUSHTON.

### SIXTH FORM SOCIETY

Activities this term included a symposium debate called *Talkin' 'bout my Generation*, a series of two talks on Picasso by Mr. Barnett, and a Valentine's Day reading of comic proposals, in conjunction with Withington School. N. S. Lerner represented the School in a balloon debate at Manchester High School. We won. The term ended with a revue.

### MUSIC SOCIETY

Last term the Society heard music in a very wide range of styles, from composers from the sixteenth to the twentieth century. The small audience which some of these works received shows evidence of a marked conservatism amongst the members. We started with a modern work, Malcolm Williamson's *The Happy Prince*. This work coupled a moving libretto with simple but incisive music, and was well received by the few who attended. Next we heard Sibelius's Third and Seventh symphonies. The composer's development from the early tuneful symphonies to his later highly individual and concentrated style was evident from these works. We very much enjoyed Wilhelm Kempff's masterly interpretation of Beethoven's Fourth Piano Concerto, despite A. J. D. Pearson's attempt to sabotage the record. After this we made a foray into the sixteenth century with *Elizabethan and Restoration Vocal Music*, which was received with mixed feelings. The following two weeks were taken up by J. S. Bach's *Die Kunst der Fuge*. Despite Pearson's attempt to elucidate the mathematical principles behind Bach's fugal method, we all enjoyed it!

Since its stormy introduction into the musical world, Stravinsky's *Rite of Spring* has become a standard concert favourite. The meeting was, for once, well attended and the hearers were rewarded by an excellent interpretation by the composer himself. The next meeting was not so delighted by the seemingly flippant music of the contemporary French composer Poulenc.

We should like to thank A. J. D. Pearson, who left last term, for his enthusiastic running of the society.

### STAGE NOTES

The standard of set production for this year's House Play Competition, although not quite matching the standard of acting, was generally very high, and it would have been difficult to choose one of the six to call the best.

As the years go by, the producers of the House plays seem to be getting more and more ambitious and are demanding far more complicated sets than was originally intended when the competition started in 1957. Although this presents certain difficulties, it does provide opportunities for sundry members to practise the art of stage management before progressing to a major School production, which is more difficult.

Work is going ahead at present on the set for Britten's *Let's make an Opera*, which is being managed by G. McKee, as the Stage Manager has soon to take certain rather important examinations.



On the electrical side, work is in progress on the production of a signalling system devised by two of the members with a large degree of parental guidance. When it is finished our thanks will go to A. A. Gardner and his father for their help. I should also like to thank Mr. Gardner, very belatedly I fear, for the help he gave us during the re-wiring of the underneath of the stage when the new floor was laid during the last Summer holidays.

Our thanks as ever go to Messrs. Bonnick, Foulds, Barnet and Gordon.

P.E.B.

## NORFOLK BROADS or FUN IN THE FENS

It was not surprising that our welcome at Thorpe on the first Saturday of what was to be a most entertaining week, if nothing else, was one of disbelieving stares. The full complement emerged from our steaming conveyance after a five-hour journey, bursting with excitement, jiggling to the muffled strains of *Silver Linings* and *Dancing Bears* and festooned with guitars, waffling irons and dark glasses. However, boarding parties set to work with ruthless efficiency and within an hour, accompanied by cries of "Avast behind" and "Splice the thingie," we started up the engines, cast off and began our mammoth voyage.

The convoy, consisting of the Ace, King, Princess, Ten, and as yet the Knave of Hearts, wended its way casually to Langly Dyke, and on counting up the crafts after mooring, we found ourselves to be short of one cruiser. Had the jinx of the Broads struck again? Had the Ten of Hearts made its last voyage? Had she gone to the bottom with all hands? No such luck! for around a distant bend crawled the very boat in question, complete with a gaping hole in the bows. The rest of the evening was not without incident either, as the first involuntary swimming party made its debut then. One member of this party, after drying off, insisted on adorning his head with a particularly inane piece of millinery, which was to remain upon this youth's cranium for the rest of the trip. However, the best was yet to come, and early risers had a treat in store, a veritable sight for sore eyes. For leaning heavily on the King, with a list of unbelievable proportions and its crew bailing frantically, the Knave was sinking. An exquisitely accurate piece of mooring the previous night had situated the craft directly above a submerged stake. During the night, as the water level dropped, the cruiser gradually skewered herself, much to the delight of all except the very reverend captain and the crew of the Knave itself.

Owing to the happenings of the previous day, then, only one vessel was to emerge from Langly Dyke, on Sunday, bright and early—at about half-past eleven. The intrepid crew of this cruiser were to excel themselves in every way throughout the week, especially in the furtherance of their ornithological studies. Sunday evening saw us at that mooring with the delightful views that Mr. Warden so appreciates—Reedham. Monday was uneventful except for a brief reconnoitre of an area which was to provide such unforgettable memories for one member of our party later, in Yarmouth. Acle Bridge came and went overnight, and our unresting band made for Ranworth Staithe on Tuesday. This is a delightful bathing resort where we were lucky enough to see the recently perpetuated custom of 'ducking the rev!' Stalham provided our next overnight halt, and on Wednesday the crew of the Ace, for some inexplicable reason, had risen and sailed off in the wee small hours. Rumours of ulterior motives for this action were substantiated at Wroxham that evening when the Ace returned to Coltishall—not alone!!

When Thursday dawned, little did 'one member of our party who shall be nameless' realise what the day held in store for him—he was still asleep. But when David



Anderson woke up, at about 2-30 p.m., he was just in time to take the boat into Yarmouth Yacht Station. He approached the point at which he was to turn round, with a following wind, a following current, and at a speed of 10 m.p.h., which in nautical miles per hour is very fast. He then proceeded to demonstrate a seven pont turn in a particularly narrow stretch of water, beneath a sign which read 'Turning Prohibited'. Mistaking his forward gear for his reverse, which is easily done if one is asleep, or has an I.Q. of —30, he managed to crush a dinghy between the stern of the cruiser and the quayside. (For alternative story—see the insurance claim.)

The Friday after this was bound to prove an anti-climax and passed comparatively without incident. In fact apart from: one vessel finding that she had no reverse gear while approaching the quayside at Loddon; yet another 'member of our party who shall remain nameless' taking the water fully clothed; and one budding acrobat-cum-comedian perfecting a nose-dive from the top bunk on to the floor while still in his sleeping bag, nothing happened. Our triumphant flotilla returned on Saturday to Thorpe with five boats, to the relieved sighs of the owners and the engineer, who had been an almost permanent fixture to our party. So all that remained was to fill in the insurance claims and wave farewell to the fair city of Norwich, with tearful eyes?

On behalf of all members of the party I should like to thank all the masters who made the trip possible. (Mr. Manning had a comparatively unsuccessful year, only managing to smash one porthole in the week); Mrs. Taylor, Mrs. Crosby, Trev Rees, the triple jump champion of Cheshire (who had a remarkable affinity for bed), and last but not least our very Rear Admiral, Mr. G. Philips.

HOPEFULLY ANONYMOUS.

## CHESS CLUB

The Intermediate team has had a rather disappointing season. Lack of practice took its toll, and too often reserves had to be called in at the last minute. However, we have come fifth (out of eight) in the South Manchester League.

### RESULTS

H v. Eccles G.S. ...	...	L	2 — 5
H v. Moseley Hall ...	...	L	1½ — 5½
H v. Xavierian Coll. ...	...	L	2½ — 4½
H v. Central G.S. ...	...	W	5 — 2
A v. Wythenshawe Tech.	L	3 — 4	

A Junior School team did well in the two friendly matches it played. Against Burnage G.S. it won overwhelmingly, but against Chorlton G.S. the match had to be abandoned with one game unfinished—the result would probably have been a draw.

A chess set has been put in the Junior Common Room. If it is popular it may be possible to provide one or two more.

We congratulate D. Taylor on coming second equal with G. N. Henderson (last year's captain) in the Lancashire Chess Association Tournament—Premier Challenger's event, at Bury.

At the Manchester Junior Chess Congress D. Grimshaw and I. D. H. Spicer came second in their sections, and B. C. Hughes came third in his section.

We extend our thanks to Mrs. Taylor for providing tea on home match days, to Mr. Warden for his continued support and encouragement, and to Mr. Eastwood for the use of Room 34.

S. P. POPE (M6S).



## PHOTOGRAPHIC SOCIETY

The Society has held six meetings this term, all of which have featured filmstrips, and which have been attended by a 'hard core' of seven or eight members who, I am sure, have become slightly better photographers for it! A competition has also been organised which closed on May 1st, and will be judged by Mr. Haynes, thereby placing us further in his debt.

Over the Christmas holidays a party of ten members descended upon a firm of colour-processing laboratories in Longsight. This was a very interesting outing, in which we followed the course of a film from its reception to its printing and eventual despatch. By a truly magnificent effort of self-discipline, the Hon. Sec. managed to refrain from hurling one rather obstreperous member of the party (who shall be nameless) into a large, conveniently placed vat of colour developer!

Next term we plan to lower the subscription to 6d. and bring in some outside lecturers. Another outing is planned, and I am open to suggestions for this. I should also like to thank R. H. Vaughan and N. A. J. Benson for capably operating the projector, and P. S. Hope for his assistance in maintaining it. M.J.H.

## MODEL RAILWAY SOCIETY

Last term much hard work was put into the completing of two new baseboards. Trackwork was completed on two further baseboards and it is hoped that these will be wired up and the scenery completed early this term. This term work is due to begin on two new boards on to which a goods yard will be built. The narrow gauge section progressed spasmodically during last term, but it is hoped that the initial keenness shown by members will continue.

Towards the end of last term we said goodbye to R. J. Pearson and K. G. Owens, who was our treasurer. We wish them both every success in the future.

In the following elections C. H. Porter was elected treasurer and A. J. P. Broadbent was elected to take over his position as librarian.

The term was rounded off with a slide show given by P. J. Wareing and P. R. Sheppard.

Our thanks go to Mr. Manning for his continued support and advice.

## CHRISTIAN ACTION

After being dormant for some considerable time, this group stopped meeting on Thursdays, due to lack of support. It was felt that joint meetings would be successful, and both Withington and Whalley Range Girls' Schools were approached. The outcome was three meetings over the last two terms, held in the Centre. Those with Whalley Range were a talk by Mr. R. Saunders, of the Hartley Victoria Methodist College, on his experiences while working amongst the less fortunate young people of Birmingham, and the second was when two Mormons expounded their faith. The meeting with Withington took the form of an open discussion on questions presented by members of both schools. Some forty people attended this meeting, which was the most successful of the three. However, it seems a pity that only the prospect of joint meetings of this nature will lure the sixth form to any form of discussion. Fortunately, the people who came were of widely differing views, which made the discussion enjoyable. Once again the group sinks into obscurity as exams approach. Will it be resurrected to meet a need in the school? I hope so.

R. GEE, 6mm (Secretary).



## ARCHBISHOP OF YORK'S SIXTH-FORMERS' CONFERENCE

The Conference was held during the Easter holidays at a hall of residence of St. John's College, York, and was organised under the auspices of the Advisory Council for the Church's Ministry by the Archbishop's Honorary Chaplain—Canon Mark Green. The Chaplain was the Revd. Brother Donald from the Society of St. Francis at Alnmouth, Northumberland.

The theme of the Conference was the role of the Christian Church in *Today's and Tomorrow's World* and there were four very interesting speakers on this topic, namely, the Bishop of Whitby, acting as chairman; the Revd. Professor A. T. Hanson, of Hull University, who spoke on *Belief in God*; Canon Gwilym Morgan, from Salford, who spoke on *Christian Ministry*, and Mr. Alan Fox, a lecturer at St. John's, on *Tomorrow's World*.

Each lecture was followed by a time for group discussions under leaders. Three university students and two clergymen took these roles. The lectures promoted a lively and very interesting series of discussions, which led to the formulation of questions to be put to the lecturer in question. In fact, by the time the conference had finished, nearly all of the main topics of World Affairs had been covered.

Informal discussions also took place with the lecturers and other officials during 'free' time, and during the two afternoons out of three which we were given to do as we liked, we visited the Minster and toured York on the first, and explored the magnificent ruins of Rievaulx Abbey and the surrounding countryside on the second.

We were fortunate enough to use the new service for Holy Communion, and I think that the majority of people thought that this service was a great improvement on the original one. A bookstall was available to us, with many useful and interesting volumes on sale.

I thoroughly enjoyed the Conference, and I feel that I have gained something of great value from it. I would also recommend it to any person who is interested in Modern Christian Thought and its relevance to World Affairs. A similar conference will probably be held next year at the same place, and also ones at Oxford and Cambridge, and although membership is mainly open to Anglicans, it is by no means restricted to them. Details can be obtained from the Secretary, A.C.C.M., 9 Tufton Street, London, or from the Headmaster's notice board about November.

J. K. BRIGHAM, 6mm.

## A POLITICAL WEEKEND

N. S. Lerner (L6M) and C. G. Barnes (6ML) attended the Sixth National Conference of Labour Party Young Socialists at Llandudno over the Easter weekend as delegates for Moss Side and Urmston respectively.

The more vocal of the pair was N. S. Lerner, who spoke in the debates on education, industrial democracy, Y.S. organisation and structure, and a world fund to remove poverty. By far his most important speech was his first, seconding a resolution calling upon the Government to give greater priority to a pay increase for teachers, to immediately implement the Plowden Report on Primary Education and to bring the Direct Grant and Public Schools into the local authority educational system. With rostrum trembling in time to his knees, gazing in reverent awe at the microphone suspended a few inches above his face, he vehemently attacked the Public and Direct Grant Schools as bastions of privilege and aristocratic anachronisms.

C. G. Barnes spoke only once, in the housing debate, when he suggested an alternative to building a new council house, which, at present high interest rates, may cost



anything up to £20,000, was to install a bathroom and inside toilet to two hundred of the ten per cent of houses at present without these facilities, at the same cost.

The reason for this discrepancy in the number of speeches made by the pair was due to the fact that C. G. Barnes was tucked away in a back corner of the hall, whereas N. S. Lerner was in a position to catch the chairman's eye quite easily.

Both N. S. Lerner and C. G. Barnes enjoyed the conference and had their political horizons widened immensely. C.G.B.

## CORRESPONDENCE

The Editor,  
*Hulmeian.*

Dear Sir,

Within the past few years the School has seen the emergence of drama in depth, a gratifying development, emphasised by the move to evening performance of the House plays.

Unfortunately, while for the most part the standard of productions has risen to match the new status, the size of audience remains disheartening, and is not in itself conducive to successful entertainment.

I would therefore advocate a change in the approach towards House drama, to engender the recognition and support of which it is so worthy.

I venture to suggest improvements, some minor, some more important, with this aim, which are outlined below:

1. A change in times of performance. This would entail a return to the former system of a performance of each House play at 4-0 p.m. This would be before an audience of pupils (as under the old system) and the judges. The judges would then select the best three plays, and there would be an evening performance of these. Thus the evening audience, attracted from a wider range than simply pupils, would be assured of the 'pick' of the plays. In addition the Houses worthy of it would have the opportunity to improve on the naturally hazardous and unsatisfying 'first (and only) night' performance.

2. Greater financial backing. Although it is acknowledged that a limit is necessary, the present figure is restrictive, limiting the scope of production in terms of set and costume with resultant amateurish aura.

3. A change in name to break away from the similar clear and amateurish connotations which have, wrongly, become associated with 'House Play Competition'. Perhaps 'School Drama Festival' would be more fitting.

4. Advance publicity of a more organised and extensive nature, with the printing of tickets, either to be sold or sent purely as invitations.

5. The presentation of the drama award to conclude the evening performance. This should be possible, since the judges will have at least already seen the plays.

Thus the 'Festival' would become a true highlight of the term, and rounded off to a fitting conclusion with the presentation of the award.

Surely it is time the enthusiasm and competency behind the House productions were rewarded. The high standard of entertaining acting which has consistently emerged even under the present limitations justifies confidence in the success of such a venture under conditions which would be more conducive and a greater incentive.

Yours faithfully,

K. M. DODD.



# ORIGINAL CONTRIBUTIONS

## THE INTERROGATION OF THE PROPHET

A monologue for two

Scene: four bare walls, a table, two chairs, a single electric light bulb, a door.

The Protagonists: an American Policeman. A Prophet.

“And he answered him to never a word; insomuch that the governor marvelled greatly”  
MATT 27:14

Okay, buddy, how come you got no papers, no money?

*The Lord is my shepherd, I shall not want.*

Listen, friend, we find you asleep in the park at 3 a.m.; you got no money, and no papers, and now you act dumb. What's the big idea?

*He maketh me to lie down in green pastures; He leadeth me beside the still waters.*

Okay, we'll try something else—when d'you last eat?

*He restoreth my soul.*

Where'd you get that watch—steal it?

*He guideth me in the paths of righteousness for His name's sake.*

Now get this straight, friend, if you don't say something soon, I'm gonna start thinking you're covering something up, ain't I? And if I do start thinking that I'm gonna get nasty, get it?

*Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil; for thou art with me.*

I don't get you, and that's the truth . . . Look, is there anything you want?

*Thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.*

You want anything to eat?

*Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies.*

You wanna clean up, or something?

*Thou hast anointed my head with oil; my cup runneth over.*

Okay, somehow you convinced me, now get out before the sergeant comes back.  
Here's a dollar, buy yourself a meal.

*Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life.*

Hey! Wait! where you gonna sleep?

*I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.*

The Prophet exits, looking at his hands.

The Policeman exits.

The Policeman re-enters, stares at the light, his hands.

The light fades to a cold blue, say ten seconds, then comes up again, wavering, to a burning white heat, total ascent taking say twenty seconds.

Pause, more or less long.

A small cloth, white in the whiteness flutters down from flies, lands.



The Policeman does nothing.

The light is eclipsed.

There is the sound of thunder, rising, swelling, filling the auditorium.

The voice of the Prophet.

"Eloi, Eloi, lama sabachthani?"

CURTAIN

S. C. HARROLD (u6m).

## YOU WON'T CATCH ME DOING THAT AGAIN

This Christmas I decided to do something different: not to go to a party—of which there seemed to be a scarcity—but to try and capture the lost spirit of childhood, by going to bed early. It's probably because I have never really forgotten 'Father Christmas' that I chose this rather abstract form of merriment.

Came the day and I was seen creeping slowly up the stairs carrying an assortment of bric-a-brac: a pillow case, an essential for 'Santa'—presents fall through the holes in my socks; mince pies and sausage rolls fall like tobacco ash from my dressing gown pockets; a large square bottle could be seen, bedecked in holly and mistletoe, the contents of which were of course cold tea. Threading through the *Pan*, *Penguin* and *Corgi* paperbacks, rising like Towers of Babel on all sides, I dumped my burden on an already accumulated pile of mantraps, firelighters and such. I am determined not to miss Nicholas.

At midnight the light from the street lamp streams orange through my window. Unable to go to sleep, I switch on my bedside 'Noddy' lamp and grope for the cold tea, sausage rolls and a 'Batman' comic that I had bought for my brother.

Bewitched by the magical powers of the diabolical 'Dr. Doom' as, with a last burst of frenzied laughter, he sentences the 'Caped Crusader' to be cut into a million pieces and while still living to be toasted as a 'Bat Barbecue', I almost fail to hear the far away tinkle, hearty laughter and merry singing. There is no doubt about it, it's Patrick the mad Irishman from across the street, bringing home a last crate of 'Guinness' from the local.

Bored with 'Batman', I slip gently into oblivion—cold tea often affects me like that—until with a strident blast on a million fairy horns, the Ungalian from down the street leaves his party—too drunk to remember it's at his own house—and slams his car doors. His 84 foot 'Cadillac', with genuine gazelle-skin car seat covers, revs its pistons off and does a succession of racing stalls down the street, leaving as a farewell note, a trail of Pale Ale, butt ends, and drunks.

Reaching again for sustenance, removing the man-trap from my arm as I do so, I hear the tread of dainty camel's feet echoing up the stairs (mingling with the shouts, songs and howls from downstairs). Faster than 'Shreddie Boy', I hide under the bed-clothes.

"If you drop that scooter again I'll wrap it round your neck! Mind the chair! Never mind".

After half an hour of swearing, banging and supplication to a dozen heavens, Mr. and Mrs. Claus, strangely without red robes and happy faces, leave, joining the riot at the foot of the stairs.



By now, before I could dive out of bed, remove the bear-trap from my arm and tear open my presents (with an excited face of expectancy of course) the tea, happily supped earlier, took full effect and I lay, one arm caught in a trawl-net, till 2 o'clock Boxing Day.

My brother seemed to enjoy it, though; he was only sick five times on the day.

I. G. PEARSON (5B).

### LONELINESS

A hand-less clock tells the time  
In my empty room.  
Writing poetry at the desk—my mind  
screams for an outlet.  
The air is still.  
I rush to open the door—before my eyes  
I see a dead friend crumble into nothingness.  
The silence rings in my ears.  
“Be quiet!” I scream,  
“For God’s sake, be quiet!”  
An incurable pain.  
I retreat slowly, hoping for death,  
And tears begin to dissolve my eyeballs.

J. A. KOSKI (6ml).

### PRIDE

I am Pride!  
With my turned up nose,  
And critical stare.  
I am loved by the rich,  
And hated by the poor.  
But what do I care for them.  
I am Pride!

I am Pride!  
With my new,  
Velvet cloak,  
And diamond fastener,  
And knee length breeches  
of satin.  
I am Pride!

I am Pride!  
With my haughty posture,  
And mincing feet.  
Head held high  
Above common folk.  
Peasants if you like.  
For I am Pride!

M. COTTON (2a).



### UNCAGED!

White streaks like a flash of lightning  
Across the vast infinite sky,  
They swerve with mighty wings;  
As with thin beaks they cry  
Quite plainly, "We're the masters of the coastal sky!"  
From up above, on craggy cliff, they  
Then the stretching sea survey.  
And when a passing picnicker, a sandwich lets fall,  
The scroungers from the cliff top perch  
Will downwards, with a startling lurch  
Swoop down until that scrap is theirs to maul.

Bobbing like a tiny buoy  
On near shore waves, and then taking off like some jet-age toy,  
It soars high,  
An Overlord of all things on land.  
Its shiny plumage white, black and grey glitters, in the sky.  
We have not, like gulls, some wings  
And so we lack one of the greatest things  
That is, quite simply—we cannot fly.

M. REYNOLDS (1B).

### VIEW FROM THE SUMMIT

South, beneath me, a grey rock-tumbled slope falls swiftly.  
At its foot, the smooth green-gentle valley  
Flees to the sea.

On the valley sides ancient quarries defile  
With jutting slate nakedness;  
Harsh in the soft grey-silver light, carved like gashes  
From Valhalla's thunderbolts.

At the valley's head  
A twisting skein of silver marks the waterfall,  
Richly dead.

North, over steep-fallen drops of scree,  
Among purple folds, deep-azured tarns lie cast,  
Upturned to the gods alone.

Man struggles weakly here;  
The vanquished heaps of lost cottages mark his outposts,  
Abandoned.

S. WOLSTENHOLME (4A).

### ON THE PICKET LINE (yet another Haiku)

Rumours roam wildly.  
Cold feet and running noses,  
Are relieved by tea.

N. S. LERNER (L6M).



## VULTURE

Shrouded wings  
Bald unsightly head  
Lidless eyes  
Cruelly curved beak  
The vulture sits  
Waits, hopes.  
The bird of prey  
The scavenger.

With hoarse croak, he shuffles  
Like an old and dirty tramp  
Then hops, ungainly, cross the sand  
Till, airborne, this creature  
Of a nightmare dream becomes  
A poem of soaring beauty  
As he sweeps  
Across the burning sun.

P. WEBSTER (1B).

## SEASONS

The seasons, like a woman, always changing.  
Standing before a mirror, admiring her new coat  
Of white fur or yellow silk.  
The straight even shape:  
31-30-31, bulging at the sides into styles odd and natural.

The tan on her skin, likewise changing.  
In Autumn, brown like leaves after the hot summer sun.  
And then to Winter, the tan wears off as time goes on,  
Going white to match the fields and houses surrounding.  
To Spring, with the colour in her cheeks after the festivities;  
The last of the brandy, gin, vodka and scotch,  
Showing up in a new, bright colour in her cheeks.  
And then to Summer.  
The tan coming back as the sun returns, with more  
Weeks of glowing sunshine.  
And so, ad infinitum.  
The seasons, like a woman, always changing.

H. HORSFALL (4y).

## LONELINESS

The world is flat from here. Horizon meets hill. Loneliness grips in a tight lock, never ceasing. The soft serene lake laps the tender grass at my feet. The mountains, far on the other side of the lake, are shrouded with cloud, pointing up like accusing fingers.

Not a bird, not a sound; just space. My feelings of fear and anguish tear at my mind like wolves' fangs; piercing. Run; to where? To what? To whom? A living death; of silence.



Kill myself? Yes. The answer to many problems; but No. Maybe if I shout . . . . my echo. The forests, mountains, cold, unreal.

The sun. My hope; my only hope. Perhaps an inspiration. Softly, sunbeams dance upon the placid water; silently. Silence; my hate. Hate of space, hate of life; my life. End it all, quickly. The lake. I am afraid to live, yet afraid to die. I am not a person, just a thing. For without other people, one cannot survive.

Here I sit and wait, for whom or what, I do not know. The mountains and the lake are unchanged, but for myself, only a shell is left. A shell of a once human being.

N. BYRNE (2B).

## THE ATHLETE

Most people have, at one time or another, seen an athlete training on the roads, sometimes under appalling conditions, and must have wondered why he does it. The answer to this question requires an analysis of several problems ranging from the mind and physique of the individual athlete to political ideals and international relations.

Man has always enjoyed a good struggle to get the best out of himself. At one time the struggle for survival would have provided the required adventure, but with the increasing advance of technology, the natural hazards are being removed and man now seeks further trials. Athletics can provide an outlet for the desire for adventure, which becomes all the more important the more artificial society becomes.

Athletics has many advantages over organised team games. It can be done in the athlete's own time, and if training is shirked the athlete can blame nobody but himself for a poor performance. An event can be chosen to suit the physique of the individual. Exceptional ability is not as important as hard work and perseverance. Except in terms of time, energy and effort, athletics is one of the cheapest sports available. No one can say you must not run faster than this or jump further than that.

It is these facts that have been the force behind the boom in athletics: the competitors in the Olympic Games have more than trebled in the last twenty years. The boom has been brought about by the enthusiasm of the individual rather than the state. The lack of training facilities in this country strengthens the argument that individual outlook is the uppermost drive in world-class athletes down to the youngest competitors. The sociologists can analyse the implications of the lack of sporting activities in the more restless countries. One has only to think of the untapped athletic potential of China and the mind boggles.

The athlete tries to perfect his performance and so impress a mark of his existence and personality on the world. It is commonly thought that a muscular physique is the foremost requirement of an athlete. Clarke and Tulloh, both among the top three six-milers in the world last season, soon dispel that fallacy. The real strength of an athlete lies more in the physical reserves and mental qualities built up by extensive training. How else can an athlete overcome the discomfort, and often great pain, of extreme effort and turn a seeming defeat into victory? The last decade has seen the introduction of new training techniques, which are frighteningly strenuous. Emil Zatopek would run sixty quarter-miles in heavy army boots in one training session. As variations on this theme are now widely used, the advantages of such a training schedule have been greatly reduced.

Technological advances, too, have made their presence felt in the athletics world. The invention of the fibre-glass vaulting pole, for example, made all prior records in the pole vault meaningless. Once or twice the question of drug-taking has been dragged before the public, but scientific evidence for consistent improved performance by athletes



using stimulants is unsatisfactory. These examples, although a threat to the game, are only of minor importance. No, the greatest menace to athletics lies in the new professionalism, not in the sense of pecuniary gain for the individual, but to the delegation of unlimited time and energy to sport. The altitude-training provided for some athletes in preparation for the next Olympic Games in Mexico City bears this out. Every country is seeking to improve its national prestige through physical achievements. Too few questions are asked as long as national glory is obtained as the end result.

Certainly in some countries athletes find it easier to train. But this is no more an advantage or disadvantage than being born to different parents in different countries and having different physical assets. This is the luck of the game. You can only train for so long each day anyway, and if you are determined enough you can compete on equal terms with anyone anywhere. It is not important for an athlete to have won, but that he has fought well and won, a basic right that cannot be denied.

D. S. BUCKLEY (U.6S).

## HOUSE LETTERS

### BYROM

We congratulate D. S. Buckley and J. R. A. Rushton on their appointments as Deputy Heads of House, D. G. Cowan and C. Knott on their appointments as House Prefects, and J. W. Morgan on his successful entry to Sandhurst.

The House was well represented on all School Lacrosse teams and the stage was set for success in the term's competitions. The House League teams also started the season very well but faded out towards the close of the term, finally finishing fourth in the league. Of the two Knockout teams the Senior team was strongly fancied, but was beaten by a strong Dalton side in the second round, after having a bye in the first. D. S. Buckley captained the Senior side, which was a team of good individuals, but on the day there was a marked lack of cohesion between attack and defence. The Junior team on the other hand showed a good understanding of playing as a team, and their spirit to win overcame any lack of experience. Under the captaincy of J. A. Koski the team beat Fraser 10—5 in the first round after being 4—5 down at half-time. The match in the next round was equally well fought, and Gaskell were defeated 7—4. Heywood were tougher opposition in the Final: there was nothing between the two sides until the third quarter, when J. A. Koski, G. Jones and S. E. Tebbett took control of the game, and the team eventually triumphed 8—4. In the six-a-side competition we were unfortunate to finish as low as fifth after making a clean sweep last year.

In the House Play Festival the producer, R. S. Dale, chose a comedy, *The Misfortunes of Melisande*. I. M. K. Lowe, J. W. Morgan and C. Knott, fresh from their success in the School Play, formed the backbone of the cast. This was a difficult play to perform successfully, and it was largely due to the hard work of Dale and Lowe that the play was a great success and provided excellent entertainment for the very appreciative audience. The competition as a whole was of a very high standard, and to finish fourth as we did was a commendable performance.

The Cross-Country team only managed to finish fifth overall against strong opposition. The team was mainly drafted from the Lacrosse field and the length of the course proved to be too much for some of our runners.

We hope next term to fare better and we shall try to fill the vacancies left by the lost trophies on our shelf.



The following represented the School: 1st XII: D. S. Buckley, D. G. Cowan, A. D. R. Dickson, M. L. Ford, G. S. Simpson; 2nd XII: C. Knott, J. G. Mayer, J. S. Rhodes; U.15 XII: J. A. Koski (capt.), G. Jones, S. E. Tebbett; U.15 2nd XII: P. Norfolk, R. Waddington.

U.16 Cross-Country: J. T. Briscoe, M. G. Shepherd; U.14½ Cross-Country: S. T. Latham, P. J. Akers.

Junior House Colours for Lacrosse were awarded to: R. A. Cowan, R. W. Denson, J. E. Dunleavy, S. K. Garner, P. I. M. Huddleston, G. Jones, N. J. M. Kemp, M. D. Moore, P. Norfolk, R. G. Taylor, S. E. Tebbett, J. M. Throup, R. Waddington.

## DALTON

During the course of last term the House lost three of its senior members: McMullen, Jordan and Cusick. We should like to wish them a happy and successful future in their respective university careers at Oxford, Bristol and Cambridge.

Last term as a whole proved to be fairly successful for the House with the realisation of our hopes in the House Drama competition, overall victory in the Lacrosse six-a-side competition, and near misses in the House League and the Senior Knockouts.

On the Lacrosse field the House got off to a very slow start with the 1st team losing its first three matches. However, as the season progressed, all the teams improved their standard of play and did very well to promote the House to second place by the end of the term. In the Knockouts the Juniors had only a few School team players and were not strong enough overall to contend with Heywood. The Seniors, however, had a much stronger side, and after disposing of Fraser and Byrom, although only by close margins, they should not have had too much trouble with Whitworth in the final. Whitworth, however, had different ideas, and on the day they proved to be the better team and worthy winners. As in the Rugby seven-a-side competition, the House showed its strength in depth when it won the Lacrosse six-a-side competition, and it is to be congratulated on the co-operation and keenness which were shown in this event.

The House undertook to present a very difficult play, *End Game*, for the Drama Festival, and they did extremely well to tie for first place. Credit and congratulations must go to R. N. Curry for a very competent production and to C. R. Lloyd for his very long and impressive part, ably supported by K. S. Clare. A pleasing feature was the ability of D. B. Faulkner in his first ever part in a play, who brought out the humour of the play very well.

The House was represented on School teams by the following: 1st XII: P. D. Hanson, C. J. Oxford, W. A. Veitch; 2nd XII: M. Brooke, R. J. Finnigan, A. J. Wilkinson; U.15 1st: H. W. Burnside; U.15 2nd: J. S. Beddard, R. W. Standley, C. J. Taylor.

## FRASER HOUSE

At the beginning of the Lent term M. J. H. Robinson was appointed a School Prefect and K. L. McMurtrie Captain of the School 1st XII. Both of these achievements warrant congratulations, and it is well worth noting that Robinson has played for Cheshire Schoolboys XV on several occasions. The House has been well represented in School activities this term and especially on the very successful cross-country running teams. D. Whaite took charge of House cross-country running with commendable results. His teams recorded an overall victory in the inter-House Championships, largely



as a result of determination and hard training. This is an example which the rest of the House would do well to follow in future.

The Lacrosse Knockouts were repeatedly delayed this year until it began to look as though it would be impossible to play them. The Seniors drew Dalton, a side strongly fancied to win, and the first round was played after afternoon School. Defensively our side was weak, pitted against opposition strong in both attack and defence. The only way to deal with the situation was to bring attack players back into defence to add depth to the covering and then make quick breaks upfield. The result was 7—4 against us in a hard fought but tactically grim battle. The Juniors also lost tragically after being several goals in the lead. Errors in defence allowed the Heywood side to make up the deficit and take the lead which could not be regained.

The Six-a-side competition proved more fruitful, but we could not quite win the trophy, taking second place behind Dalton. There was a good effort throughout the eight teams, however, aided by a favourable draw.

Earlier on in the term the few who exerted themselves saw the House play. It was disappointing to see so few members of the House in the audience supporting the production, although this was an attitude taken by a large majority of the School towards the whole Festival. Naturally, many boys have good reasons for not coming along, but apathy seems to play far too large a part. The high standard of last year was continued and even though our final position was fifth, M. Benson and D. J. Fletcher can still be pleased, though not satisfied, with their entry *The Bear*, by Chekov. M. J. Payne ranted around the stage giving a memorable portrayal of an irate Russian trying to collect a debt from a widow and intimidating a poor peasant in the shape of R. A. Fox into the bargain.

The following boys played for School teams. 1st XII: K. L. McMurtrie (capt.), D. J. Fletcher; 2nd XII: M. Benson, D. W. Gammon, P. Mercer, W. P. Cavanah; 3rd XII: W. P. Cavanah (capt.); U.15 XII: E. D. Fraser; U.15 2nd XII: P. A. Cary, C. T. C. Danecki, R. Flynn, M. Saleh. Senior Cross-country: D. J. Whaite, R. A. Fox, M. J. Payne, I. W. Robinson. Junior Cross-country: P. D. Bradbury, R. R. Masters. Shooting team: H. J. Davies. Intermediate Chess team: A. D. Pierce.

## GASKELL HOUSE

During the term Gaskell were unfortunate in having very few outstanding sportsmen, with the result that we did poorly in all games events. In the House Lacrosse League the House finished sixth but the team spirit was high, and it is thanks to the fourth team that the House finished with as many points as it did.

The House, however, did show much improvement in the Lacrosse K.O. competition. The Seniors played an extremely good game with Whitworth (the eventual winners) in the semi-final, losing by the narrow margin of four goals to two. Much credit for this effort must be given to D. P. Gaskell (capt.) for the way he organised what promised to be a poor defence into an extraordinarily efficient unit, and to J. N. S. Hancock for his magnificent goalkeeping. The House would also like to take this opportunity to congratulate both these players on being selected to play for Lancashire Schoolboys. The Juniors lost to Byrom in the semi-final 10—4, their main fault being lack of punch by the attack.

Under the guidance of T. M. Grimshaw (producer) several boys put in much practice during the term, but unfortunately we once again finished sixth in the House Plays.



During the term the House said goodbye to two senior members, D. H. Bottomley and T. M. Grimshaw. We wish them every success in the future.

The following played for School teams: 1st XII: J. N. S. Hancock, D. P. Gaskell; 2nd XII: D. Tonks; U.15 XII: G. R. A. Cheetham, J. A. Fannon, A. P. Haynes; U.15 2nd XII: D. A. Harrison, M. A. J. Potter, A. J. Walker. Cross-country: D. A. Koffman.

## HEYWOOD HOUSE

As the end of the Lent Term was approaching, the House was excitingly poised to pull off a series of major trophies. But luck was against us. In the Cross-country, for example, the House, with three cry-offs at the last minute, came in second, a mere three points behind Fraser. Full credit to the Juniors, who without A. W. Renshaw, came in first, second and fourth. A mention here for A. W. Renshaw, who did exceptionally well to finish 31st in the Northern Schools Championships. The absence of V. W. Bennett through illness could well have had something to do with the disappointing performance of the Juniors in the Knockout final.

There was talent and experience enough in the shape of S. C. Harrold and producer J. McKay, but despite their entertaining performances, we could only manage third place in the House Play Competition.

The one trophy that the House did eventually manage to win was the House League trophy, and it even seemed at one time, late on in the season, that the House was reluctant to win this, for a huge lead at half-term was being steadily thrown away, and in the final positions Dalton ended up quite close behind us. The over-confident attitude that crept in, especially in the House first team, who started the season with a string of high-quality displays only to finish with an ignominious defeat by Whitworth, was and is extremely dangerous to House morale in general.

The House was not represented on the senior school teams, and in the six-a-side competition it was left to the Junior teams to enable us to reach a creditable third place in the final reckoning.

One of the biggest disappointments of the term came in the Senior Knockouts, where we expected to hold Whitworth to a reasonable score, but were unmercifully trounced 13—0.

In the coming term, we have several of last year's Juniors to strengthen the Senior Knockout cricket team, and there is still the Athletics Shield House Cricket trophy to defend. Let us hope we can keep on Heywood's shelf the trophies that are already there and add a few more besides!

J.F.W.

## WHITWORTH HOUSE

MR. GRAHAM JOHNSON

We remember all that he gave for us; he is deeply missed.

We congratulate J. L. Brennan on his appointment as Head of House and School Prefect, and also A. J. McGlue on his appointment as School Prefect. P. S. Gage and I. P. Durn have been appointed House Prefects.

During the Lent term, events must move at a fast pace because of the short length of the term. Beginning in January at a steady trot, this gradually built up to an exciting pitch towards the end of the term, when the Senior Knockout team won the Lacrosse Flags and the Strolling Players tied for first place in the House Play Festival.



The House teams were reasonably successful in the League, the first and third teams winning the majority of their matches. In the Knockouts the Juniors were beaten by Heywood 7—4. The Seniors, ably captained by A. J. McGlue, after beating Heywood 13—0 and Gaskell 4—2, defeated a strong Dalton side 7—4. The victory was a splendid achievement, mainly due to the tremendous spirit and effort of the team. Particular mention should be made of A. J. McGlue's and E. E. Broadhurst's attacking skill, B. J. Edwards' 'cool' goalkeeping, I. J. Shaw's tireless energy, and K. M. Dodd's stout defending.

Running the risk of a general strike, the producers of the House Play recruited new talent for the Strolling Players and decided to produce John Osborne's *The Blood of the Bambers*. With a cast of over thirty and armed with a 'real live' television camera, the onslaught proved successful. Aiming to produce dramatic entertainment as opposed to blatant spectacle, the producers were fortunate in having tremendous co-operation from their large cast and principals who instilled their own imagination into their parts. Particular mention off-stage must go to C. H. Porter, sound, and J. L. Brennan, director, who between them engineered successfully the difficult spectacle of the last scene. The play was produced by M. Sykes.

Outside inter-House activities the green flag has been kept flying. In Cross-country running, P. S. Gage achieved a high placing in the Northern Championship at Lyme Park. A. A. Gardner has been helping to 'light up' the stage, and again on the dramatic side, M. Sykes and N. S. Lerner, on release from the Strolling Players, appeared in *Waiting for Godot*. I. Price, D. B. Cunningham and A. C. Mitchell are to be congratulated on being awarded their School colours for music and drama. I. D. Spicer has represented the School at chess.

The House has been represented on the School teams by: 1st XII: A. J. McGlue, S. G. Ogden, R. D. M. Lind; 2nd XII: E. E. Broadhurst, K. M. Dodd; U.15 1st team: A. Dean, A. P. Taylor; 2nd team: D. L. Swain, J. M. Flanagan, I. D. H. Spicer.

During the Easter holidays members of the House took part in a Whitworth House hike to Edale. This was much enjoyed by those who went, and it is hoped to continue such trips in the future.

At the end of term we said goodbye to J. Castleberg, S. G. Ogden and M. Sykes. The best wishes of Whitworth House go with them.

## GAMES

### LACROSSE

#### 1ST XII

Sat., Jan. 7th. v. Stockport 'A'. Home. Won 6—2.

In this first match the team showed hesitation in all departments and clearing the ball from defence proved inefficient. There was no real cohesion and the victory was due more to individual than team effort and slack marking by the opposition.

Sat., Jan. 14th. v. Stockport G.S. Home. Lost 7—5.

This was a very close game which proved exciting for the few spectators who came to give very welcome support. The score was neck and neck

until the last few minutes, when Stockport scored two quick goals. The team was disappointed at the loss, feeling that they really were capable of controlling the situation and were confident of winning the replay.

Sat., Jan. 21st. v. Offerton (N.E.L.A. Junior Flags). Home. Lost 10—3.

The opposition turned out to be very experienced and took advantage of the muddy conditions. They were, on the whole, better than us when the ball was on the ground, and their first home scored several goals by picking up loose balls in front of goal and flicking the ball into the net.



Sat., Feb. 4th. v. Cheadle Hulme Sch. Home. Won 20—9.

This was a runaway victory which helped to restore the team's spirits after the two previous defeats. However, the opportunity to try out moves was not wasted and the team started to play as a unit far more than it had done up to this match.

Sat., Feb. 11th. v. South Manchester and Wythenshawe 'B'. Away. Lost 8—5.

Although we were again defeated there could be no doubt that there was an improvement. Once again experience told at crucial points in the game and we tended to allow ourselves to be hustled into making mistakes.

Wed., Feb. 15th. v. Leeds University. Away. Lost 11—8.

Even though Leeds were near the bottom of the 1st division it was expected that they would still have a strong team. From the start we concentrated on building up a solid defence as a basis for attack, but it was strong individuals such as Beaumont who caused a great deal of trouble for us. The result was quite pleasing, especially from the point of view of fighting spirit which was beginning to emerge in the team.

CAMBRIDGE—LONDON TOUR, Thurs., 16th—Sat., 18th Feb.

The team left School at lunchtime on Thursday in two mini-buses driven by Mr. Bardsley and Mr. Manning. We stopped on the way to pick up our chief supporter, Mr. Hendrickson. Everyone arrived at Houghton Mill Y.H. although the representative of the geography department overshoot the destination at the first attempt. After a quiet evening, largely spent visiting the local institutions in the village, the team retired only to find that the mill was haunted by a ghost in a red football shirt who claimed to be called Dennis. Next morning the party left for Cambridge in order to spend some time looking around before the match.

In the absence of an official referee, Mr. Bardsley stepped into the breach, controlling the game admirably. As planned, we started the game by solidifying the defence before starting serious attacks, but by half-time we were 5—0 down. This was a larger deficit than expected, but we took the University by surprise at the beginning of the second half and were soon on better terms with them. It became increasingly obvious that they had no answer to Hanson, who played an inspired game, and by the time the final whistle blew we were in the lead by 13 goals to nine. Several Old Hulmeians who had come across from Oxford were highly delighted by their rival's defeat. Afterwards the team was split up to dine in Hall, an experience which everyone enjoyed.

The game against London never seemed to reach the same standard and it was noticeable that most

of the team lacked energy. However, we dominated the game and played it at our own pace, recording an easy 8—3 victory.

On behalf of the team I would like to thank Mr. Manning, Mr. Bardsley and Mr. Hendrickson, who all contributed to the success of the tour and certainly made it enjoyable.

Sat., Feb. 25th. v. Stockport G.S. Away. Won 7—5.

The team was flushed with the success of the tour and full of team spirit, as well as a determination to gain revenge for the earlier defeat. The pitch was deep in mud and the weather conditions atrocious. At first we went ahead fairly easily, hampered as we were by the conditions, and it was not until the fourth quarter that we seemed to be in any danger at all. Then they scored two quick goals, but the team settled down again and gained a 7—5 victory.

Wed., March 1st. v. Sheffield University. Away. Cancelled.

Sat., March 4th. v. Manchester G.S. Home. Won 16—3.

Despite a packed defence the attack scored goals regularly and apparently without a great deal of effort. They scored their goals in the third quarter, when most of the defence had come up-field to draw out the opposition attack players from in front of their goal in order to allow our attack to move more freely.

Sat., March 11th. v. Old Aldwinians. Home. Won 9—1.

This was the most enjoyable game against a club side this season. The play was fast, clean but hard. However, as the score suggests, there was never any danger of losing and a good deal of high standard lacrosse was provided by the School.

Sat., March 18th. v. Old Hulmeians. Home. Lost 8—4.

The Old Boys were definitely not happy during the first half, and it was only at the end of the second half that they opened up a margin which gave them some feeling of security. Marsland is the man they had to thank for this, and it is doubtful if they have come so near to defeat by the School for many seasons. The School had to do a lot of running to combat the experience and skill of the Old Boys, but this took its toll, leaving us very tired in the last part of the match.

Tues., March 21st. v. Cheadle Hulme School. Away. Won 16—4.

This was the last match of the season; it was a beautiful evening and the team was in high spirits. The result was not a very serious match but an extremely entertaining one for the few spectators who had come along. At half-time the score was 4—4, but after this there was a display of relaxed lacrosse which, to put it mildly, was amusing. Some members of the defence joined the attack and the score soon built up.



The School won the trophy at the six-a-sides at Cheadle Hulme again this year. The competition was fairly easy for the most part, but winning depended on defeating Stockport Grammar School, which we did (2—0).

Colours were reawarded to: K. L. McMurtrie, P. D. Hanson, D. S. Buckley, A. J. McGlue.

Colours were awarded to: D. P. Gaskell, J. N. S. Hancock, S. G. Ogden, R. D. M. Lind, C. Oxford, G. Simpson, D. Fletcher, A. Veitch.

Also played: M. Brooke, A. D. R. Dickson, I. Cundey, A. Wilkinson, M. Ford, E. Broadhurst.

K. L. McMurtrie, P. D. Hanson, D. P. Gaskell, J. N. S. Hancock and R. D. M. Lind represented Lancashire in the annual county match against Cheshire, and D. S. Buckley was selected as reserve for this match.

## SECOND TWELVE

The side had a reasonably successful season, although some of the matches were hard. After losing the first two matches the side settled down to score a very comfortable win over Cheadle Hulme School. In the Lancashire Junior Cup the match was played in atrocious conditions against Rochdale 'A' and the side was unfortunate to lose by the odd goal. The defence was usually slow to settle down and three matches could have been won if this problem had been overcome. The attack played attractively but often lacked penetration against the club sides. During the spell of bad weather three matches, which probably would have been won, were cancelled.

### RESULTS

- |   |   |
|---|---|
| v. Old Hulmeians Ex 'A'. Lost 6—7.                          | v. Leeds University. Won 14—2.          |
| v. Rochdale 'A' (1st Round Lanes. Junior Cup).<br>Lost 4—5. | v. Mellor 'A'. Lost 4—20.               |
| v. Manchester Grammar School. Cancelled.                    | v. Sheffield University. Cancelled.     |
| v. Liverpool University. Cancelled.                         | v. Manchester Grammar School. Won 20—2. |
| v. Cheadle Hulme School. Won 22—1.                          | v. Heaton Mersey 'B'. Won 12—3.         |
| v. Old Stopfordians 'A'. Lost 12—13.                        | v. Old Hulmeians Ex 'A'. Won 8—6.       |

Colours were re-awarded to: D. G. Cowan, M. L. Ford and E. E. Broadhurst.

Colours were awarded to: A. J. Wilkinson (capt.), M. Benson, M. E. Brooke, K. M. Dodd, R. J. Finnigan, D. W. Gannon, J. G. Mayer, P. Mercer and J. S. Rhodes.

## UNDER FIFTEEN TWELVE

This year's team was probably one of the most skilful and competent for a number of years. The attack, though small, was fast and quick-thinking and excellent in recovering possession of loose balls. The defence was strong and fast and forced frequently to good effect. It was a great pity that only the matches with Cheadle Hulme School provided opposition strong enough to provide a good game, so one felt that this side had little opportunity really to develop as it should have done. The Junior and Schools Cup was won after a hard-fought match in the Final with a Cheadle Hulme School side which had improved considerably since our first meeting with it.

J. A. Koski, D. V. Roberts, H. J. Burnside, W. P. Boustead, A. Dean and A. P. Taylor played in the Lancashire Colts side which lost to Cheshire, and Roberts, Burnside, Dean and Boustead have been selected to play for the North of England Colts to play the South at Hurlingham on April 15th. D. V. Roberts has been outstanding both as a player and a captain.



The following boys constituted the usual team: D. V. Roberts (capt.), H. J. Burnside, J. A. Koski, W. P. Boustead, T. A. Fannon, G. Jones, A. P. Taylor, V. W. Bennett, C. R. A. Cheetham, A. P. Haynes, A. Dean and S. Tebbett. P. Cary played in the side which won the Junior and Schools Cup Final. R. Flynn and E. D. Frazer played on a number of occasions.

#### RESULTS

- |  |   |
|--|---|
| v. Mellor Juniors. Home. Won 21—0.                   | v. Stockport Grammar School 2nd XII. Home. Won 18—0.                                  |
| v. Audenshaw Grammar School U.16. Home. Won 11—2.    | v. Peel Moat Secondary School (Semi-final Junior and Schools Cup). Away. Won 13—2.    |
| v. Stockport Grammar School 2nd XII. Away. Won 11—1. | v. Manchester Grammar School. Home. Won 21—2.   |
| v. Stockport Secondary Tech. Home. Won 10—7.         | v. Cheadle Hulme School. Home. Won 9—4.   |
| v. Cheadle Hulme School. Home. Won 13—7.             | v. Cheadle Hulme School (Final, Junior and Schools Cup, at Cheadle Ground). Won 10—7. |

### UNDER FIFTEEN

As an experiment, it was decided not to field an Under-14 team this year: the aim was to strengthen House lacrosse and to provide an opportunity for more players to play on a School side than would have done so under the old system. One drawback, of course, is that it will be harder to pick next year's Under-15 side, and that this side will have to work harder to get up to the standard usually expected.

The team had a brief but successful season. The standard of tactical play was poor at first, but improved noticeably during the season, the defence tightening up and the attack scoring a number of good goals through combined play.

The team was chosen from: D. L. Swain (capt.), J. D. S. Beddard (vice-capt.), P. A. Cary, C. R. A. Cheetham, C. T. C. Danecki, N. S. Farr, J. H. Flanagan, R. Flynn, E. D. Fraser, N. G. Goodman, D. A. Harrison, P. Norfolk, M. A. J. Potter, M. Saleh, I. D. H. Spicer, R. W. Standley, C. P. Taylor, S. E. Tebbett, R. Waddington, A. J. Walker, S. G. Williams.

#### RESULTS

- |  |   |
|--|---|
| v. Stockport Grammar School U.15. Won 9—3. | v. M.G.S. U.15 2nd. Won 29—1.           |
| v. Cheadle Hulme School U.14. Won 16—5.    | v. Cheadle Hulme School U.14. Won 11—3. |

### UNDER THIRTEEN FIFTEEN

This year the Junior School provided a good twenty boys all of whom were worth a place in a Junior XII and the enthusiasm for the game has maintained keen competition for places throughout the season.

We have been lucky to retain the services of M. T. Broadhurst, as leader of the defence, from last year's team, and to introduce a really outstanding first former in R. S. Threlfall, who can be very good in attack. The team has been ably led by A. C. Hobday at centre and with T. J. Bentley and S. Nettleton also outstanding in attack, we have never been short of goals.

Probably the most outstanding feature of this team has been the excellence of the defence. J. C. Peat, A. J. Higgins, J. Rowe and C. D. Payton, led by Broadhurst and with a competent goalkeeper in L. C. P'Anson, they formed a formidable barrier to all opposition attacks.

Many beginners look a little crestfallen when asked to play in defence, thinking presumably that all the glory is in attack, but all those who know the game know how



vital to the success of the team is a strong defence who can baulk all the opposition's invasions into our territory and feed the ball back so that further attacks can develop.

It is because lacrosse is so much a team game, where every member of the team makes a vital contribution to success and where one weak member can ruin the efforts of the other eleven that I do not itemise the goal scorers. All the most satisfying goals are combination efforts where the defence have cleared accurately to the wingers and where the attacks have moved the ball through the opposition and into the back of the net. Every attack has had his "good" days when marked by a poor defender but it is when we are up against a sound defence and an excellent keeper that good combination play, and not solo efforts, scores goals.

Apart from those already mentioned, the following have all played for the U.13 and have all been worth their place on the team: B. M. Caldwell, A. C. Crane, R. H. Kidner, J. M. Watson, D. A. Ollier, G. D. Kettlewell, P. R. B. Hayhurst, D. R. Gamble, I. R. Dunbar, I. J. Rodley, W. P. Swann.

#### 1966-67 SEASON'S RECORD

P.	W.	L.	— Goals —	
			For	Agst.
13	11	2	176	44
Jan. 7th, v. Mellor Juniors. Lost 11—6.			Feb. 17th, v. Marple Hall G.S. U.14. Won 13—5.	
Jan. 11th, v. Audenshaw G.S. U.14. Won 10—1.			Feb. 25th, v. Boardman and Eccles U.13 (Centurions Semi-final). Won 11—2.	
Jan. 14th, v. Stockport G.S. U.14. Won 13—4.			Mar. 4th, v. Manchester Grammar School U.13. Won 22—2.	
Jan. 21st, v. Broadway School U.13. Won 17—0.			Mar. 15th, v. Stockport G.S. U.13 (Centurions Final). Won 7—1.	
Jan. 25th, v. Stockport G.S. U.13. Won 10—6.			Mar. 16th, v. Cheadle Hulme School U.13. Won 14—3.	
Jan. 28th, v. M.G.S. U.13 (Centurions 2nd Rd.). Won 24—0.				
Feb. 4th, v. Cheadle Hulme School U.13. Won 24—0.				
Feb. 8th, v. Stockport G.S. U.13. Lost 9—5.				

R. A. HAYNES.

#### HOUSE LACROSSE

Much of last term's lacrosse was played in very poor conditions; wet and muddy. Owing to the very heavy rain, quite a number of games had to be cancelled, but in spite of this, the standard was, if anything, higher than in previous years. The House First teams, in particular were very strong and played some first class lacrosse. The junior teams took longer to settle down and their passing was not all that it might have been.

In the House league, Heywood took an early lead and were, at one stage twenty-nine points in front of their nearest rivals, Dalton. A very good second half term saw Dalton gain ground rapidly but they could not quite catch Heywood who clinched the result on the last day.

1st Heywood, 2nd Dalton, 3rd Fraser, 4th Whitworth, 5th Byrom, 6th Gaskell.

The first two rounds of the Knock-outs had to be postponed and were played towards the end of term after school. As the scores suggest, some very exciting games were seen.

#### RESULTS

SENIOR	JUNIOR
First Round: Dalton 7, Fraser 4. Whitworth 13, Heywood 0.	First Round: Heywood 8, Dalton 3. Byrom 10, Fraser 5.
Second Round: Whitworth 4, Gaskell 2. Dalton 7, Byrom 5.	Second Round: Heywood 7, Whitworth 5. Byrom 7, Gaskell 4.
Final: Whitworth 7, Dalton 4.	Final: Byrom 8, Heywood 4.



## CROSS COUNTRY RUNNING

This season has been the most successful ever for the School cross-country team. We have reigned undefeated this term, winning the Manchester Schools championships, the Bolton School Road Relay, and the Northern Schools Championships.

The first success of the senior team was in the Manchester Schools Championships, held at Heaton Park. On a wet and blustery afternoon, the Senior team won the team event quite easily with 34 points. Manchester G.S. were second with 38 points. In a field of only about two dozen runners, C. F. Cusick and P. S. Gage both ran well to finish third and sixth respectively, while D. J. Whaite (having an off-day) was seventh. D. J. Bremner ran steadily to finish 17th. In the Junior event A. Renshaw was 12th and G. P. Phythian 24th out of about 100 runners. From these results, Cusick, Gage and Whaite were chosen to represent South Manchester in the Senior event at the Lancashire Schools Championships, whilst Renshaw and Phythian were chosen to run in the Junior event.

On the 25th January the Senior team ran against Cheadle Hulme G.S. on our own course, and won easily. The very young Junior team, although supplying the individual winner, lost to a very competent Cheadle Hulme team.

On the 11th February, Cusick, Gage, Renshaw, and Whaite ran in the 4 x 3 mile Bolton School Road Relay, where they bettered last year's position of fourth to finish a very creditable first. Renshaw ran an excellent first leg, bringing us in fourth, nine seconds in arrears. Whaite then took over and although starting slowly, he went into the lead after one mile of his three-mile stint to hand over to Gage, 48 seconds ahead, Whaite recorded the second fastest lap of the afternoon. Gage started fast, ran on strongly in front and increased our lead to 85 seconds. The fourth and last leg was a mere formality, but Cusick was not taking any chances, starting very fast and bringing us home clear winners by 61 seconds, recording the fourth fastest lap of the afternoon in the process. Our victory is seen in its true perspective when it is realised that we defeated some of the best schools in the north-west.

The following Saturday saw Cusick, Gage and Whaite racing at Clitheroe, representing South Manchester in the Lancashire Schools Championships. In a field of about one hundred and twenty runners, Whaite was third counter at ninth helping the team to win the Senior event. Cusick and Gage were non-counters on this occasion, although finishing 20th and 28th respectively. Whaite was in the unfortunate position of having to have to turn down an offer to represent Lancashire in the English Schools Championships, so that he would be able to run for the School in the Northern Schools Championships held on the same day. In the Junior race neither Renshaw nor Phythian ran up to their full potential.

Immediately after the Lancashire Schools, Cusick, Gage, Renshaw and Whaite went for a valuable training session at the School cottages at Appersett.

On the 1st March, the Senior team defeated Manchester G.S. and Worksop College, at Worksop. Whaite finished joint first with a Manchester G.S. runner, and the School finishing with four runners in the first five scored a good win, although we had to wait for 12th and 20th positions for our fifth and sixth counters. The Juniors were convincingly beaten.

In the Inter-House Championships, the Senior event was won by Whitworth and the Junior event by Heywood; Heywood provided the surprise winner of the Junior race in Roberts, whilst an exciting Senior race saw Cusick defeat Whaite over the last half-mile, breaking the course record in the process. Fraser took the combined trophy.



With three good wins behind us, hopes ran high for great things in the Northern Schools held at Lyme Park, four days after the Inter-House Championships. We were not to be disappointed. The four counters of the team all had good runs. Whaite ran through well in the latter stages of the race to finish fourth. But after a slow start he left himself too much work to do to catch the winner, finishing a hundred yards adrift. Gage ran superbly to finish an excellent 18th, while Cusick did very well to finish 22nd. But, perhaps the best effort came from Renshaw, who although still eligible for the Junior race ran for the Senior team and finished a magnificent 31st, out of over five hundred runners. The School took first place in the team competition, from more than ninety Schools in the Midlands and North of England—a unique achievement in the history of the School. Bremner and A. D. Koffman ran steadily in the Senior race, whilst in the Junior event Roberts showed good form, finishing 102nd.

Cusick, Gage, Renshaw and Whaite ran consistently throughout the season and it is to them that most of the credit for this season's success must go. Renshaw improved immensely and has run soundly at all times.

The U16 team has had only three matches—against Cheadle Hulme G.S., Manchester G. S. and Worksop College, losing all three. Among the Juniors, P. D. Bradbury, H. M. Symonds, A. C. McIntosh and J. T. Briscoe showed fine promise and they should develop into strong runners. They have the will-power and ability; if they are ambitious and persevere with their training, they will achieve success.

We should like to thank Mr. Ogden for his continued support and understanding and for taking the trip to Appersett at half-term.

School Colours were awarded or re-awarded to: C. F. Cusick, P. S. Gage, A. Renshaw, D. J. Whaite, D. J. Bremner, A. D. Koffman, J. A. Gabbay, R. A. Fox, and G. P. Pythian. D.J.W.

## O.H. NEWS

### NOTES AND NEWS

2nd Lieut. B. J. Walker was commissioned last December in the Intelligence Corps and is now attached as a platoon commander to the 2nd Battalion Scots Guards in Germany. He reports that Mark Gozzard, commissioned from Sandhurst in July, 1965, was last heard of in British Honduras.

J. N. Hopwood is the joint secretary (representing the Newspaper Proprietors' Association) of the National Joint Board for the newspaper industry.

Malcolm Threlfall is a member of the firm of consultant engineers which has been studying the problems involved in lifting the Wellington Inn and Sinclair's Oyster Bar to a height of six feet above their present level.

We were interested to see an item in the *Evening News* devoted to the many-sided interests of one of our oldest Old Boys, Canon S. Graham Brade-Birks, now in his 80th year. He is Vicar of Godmersham in Kent, Rural Dean and Proctor in the Convocation of Canterbury and York. He

is also a Fellow and Senior Lecturer of a Kent agricultural college, an acknowledged authority on soil, a keen archaeologist, and the joint editor of the volume "General Knowledge" in the "Teach Yourself" series.

D. L. Watkin is with the Law Society in London as Assistant Press Officer.

John Taylor is Estate Manager at Weald Farm, Brampton, Oxford.

In the party of twenty-two players and three officials representing the English Lacrosse Union on a tour of America and Canada during April and May, 1967, there will be five Old Boys, H. Bickerton, G. B. Lawson, G. A. Macdonald, J. D. Shuttleworth and A. F. Thomas. Only Lawson plays for the Old Hulmeians Lacrosse Club. G. A. Macdonald has been nominated captain of the party.

Manchester University won the English Universities Challenge Cup for the second year in succession. In the team which defeated London University 9—5 in the final there were five Old Boys—A. Barnes, G. R. Cocker, D. M. Fox, J.



Roberts and M. J. Slater. G. P. Booth, also an Old Boy, was in the London side. Barnes 3, Cocker 1 and Slater 1 scored goals for Manchester.

A. H. Nugent is on a World Council of Churches Scholarship at the United Theological College, Bangalore, India.

C. I. Hammond has been awarded the degree M.Sc. (Radio Chemistry) at the University of Durham.

John Bateman is now working with Pirelli's. He has recently been in the London area before returning to the company's headquarters near Burton-on-Trent.

Dr. M. W. Flinn has been appointed to a personal chair in social history at Edinburgh University.

E. R. Andrew (1925-1927) is a director and Principal of International Correspondence Schools. He has recently been elected Secretary-General of the European Council for Education by Correspondence.

A. R. Andrew (1925-1929) is Managing Director of Consolidated Tinsmelters.

Sir Herbert Seddon has been appointed an officer of the Order of the Cedar of Lebanon.

Douglas Hague is in charge of the administrative arrangements for a £7 million building scheme at Guy's Hospital in London.

#### ERRATUM

P. W. Mills is reading engineering at Aberdeen University, and not at Bangor, where we located him in the last issue.

#### OLD HULMEIANS ASSOCIATION

It is perhaps not surprising with the Government introducing all manner of unpalatable items to help balance the budget of the nation, that your general committee should have to resort to at least one probably unpopular move to help balance the budget of the Association. Rule 9, Paragraph 4 of the Association states and has always stated: "The School Magazine, *The Hulmeian*, shall be supplied at the option of each member of the Association at an extra subscription, the amount of which shall be decided from time to time by the General Committee." The ever-increasing cost of the magazine is probably the main item to cause it no longer to be a proposition to run the Association on the basis of £1 per annum subscription. Your committee has therefore reluctantly but unanimously decided to implement this rule in the near future. The extra subscription, which by no means covers the actual cost of three editions, is to be 10/- and advice of this action

will be included in the notices convening the next annual general meeting.

The Annual Dinner Dance at Abney Hall on 3rd February, 1967, was once more thoroughly enjoyed by those attending. A further falling away of numbers has caused your committee to wonder if a change of venue might encourage more members to be present.

A short report of the Annual Dinner at the Midland Hotel on 11th March, 1967, appears elsewhere in the Magazine.

A. M. Blight, Esq., at the School would be pleased to receive applications to play for the Old Boys' cricket team in the annual match against the School on 1st July, 1967.

The congratulations of the Association must be offered to Dr. Garry Macdonald on being nominated captain of the first ever All England Lacrosse party to visit America and Canada.

Your committee would like to see more use being made of the Association Clubhouse on the Rugby ground at Brantingham Road. Any suggestions to this end would be welcomed by the Honorary Secretary.

#### THE ANNUAL DINNER

The Annual Dinner of the Old Hulmeians Association was held on Saturday, 11th March, 1967, at the Midland Hotel, Manchester. Ninety-six members, guests and friends sat down to dinner. D. M. Williams, Esq., M.A., President, presided. Canon H. F. Woolnough said grace. The toast to the School was excellently proposed by Dr. G. A. Macdonald, and J. G. Bird, Esq., M.B.E., T.D., M.A., the Headmaster, replied. The Association was proposed by H. Suter, Esq., with a reply from the President. Brian Hayes of the Rugby Section very ably proposed the health of "Our Guests," to which Rear-Admiral Sir Charles R. Darlington, K.B.E., B.Sc., A.M.I.E.R.E., a former master of the School, charmingly replied. The official guests were Sir Charles R. Darlington, J. Fitzgerald, C. B. H. Gill, R. H. W. De Looze, G. E. Payne, H. Suter and Canon H. F. Woolnough.

Others attending were: G. P. Abraham, A. Allman, A. H. Allman, E. Allman, W. Allman, W. R. Allman, E. R. Andrew, F. Ashworth, N. A. Barber, N. V. Barber, A. Barnes, Eric Barnes, G. E. Barnes, J. B. Barnes, E. G. Barrie, G. Bennett, T. W. M. Bland, G. Black, M. S. Blackburn, A. J. Boardman, J. Buckland, M. P. Buckley, F. Cawley, A. B. Clayton, G. Cocker, J. Cocker, R. Cocker, F. W. Cottenden, G. R. Cross, G. F. Davies, C. G. Dennis, R. B. Edge, B. D. Etchells, A. Forrester, S. B. Foulds, O. T. French, J. Harrison, P. Harrison, N. Harrold, R. B. Herbert, A. J. Hough, A. Jones, C. H. Jones, C. L. Jones, E. L. Jones, W. W. Land, G. B. Lawson, J. E. Liggett, W. Liggett, C. J. Lowe, R. W. Lymer, A. E. Marsland, C. Morley,



F. T. Morley, H. Mottram, F. Murray, D. F. Newton, J. O. H. Norris, G. Parkinson, W. Patterson, J. E. Peters, F. E. Pickup, S. J. Quirk, J. B. Reid, E. B. Richards, D. Richardson, J. G. Rickards, J. Roberts, A. I. Robinson, G. Rothwell, A. Smith, G. H. Smyth, J. S. Stoney, G. B. Templar, E. S. Thelwall, K. P. Thompson, J. S. Timms, L. J. Tucker, D. A. Vaughan, G. R. Vlies, S. Whittingham, J. I. Williams, J. L. Williams, R. E. Williams, R. Wilson.

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## OLD HULMEIANS AT OXFORD

Broadly speaking, Old Hulmeians fall into two categories at Oxford: those who play lacrosse and those who do not. Some do not because seven Lent Terms' compulsory House matches have extinguished whatever flicker of interest they may have had in the game. Others have found other interests and there are a few who the farther they are away from Old Hulmeians the better they like it.

Of the non-playing lacrosse men Lawrence Hall is by far the senior, so senior in fact that not many people realise he went to the old school. He has succeeded in camouflaging his face very effectively by means of a thick growth of beard, the envy of all Oxford Santas at Christmas time.

David Walker (B.N.C.) and Roger Gristwood (St. Caths) are two more who keep themselves to themselves as far as other Old Hulmeians are concerned. Walker spent last year in France, and judging from the mournful expression he perpetually wears, his heart is no longer in his studies. Gristwood is reputed to keep the finest whisky store in Oxford—reputed because no other Hulmeian has ever been invited to see for himself. He is also captain of the St. Cath's darts team, but whether this is a reflection on Gristwood's ability or the standard of dart throwing at Oxford's newest college no one seems to know.

Pauls Horwich and Roylance at B.N.C. can hardly miss bumping into Old Hulmeians, much as they try to avoid it. Paul H. spends his time in the labs. and playing bridge, while Paul R. wanders round under a mop of black hair, unkempt and unshaven, perpetually scowling. This is in marked contrast to Eugene Rigg, the gay, debonair, man-about-the-University, whose wardrobe must consist of enough to furnish a Carnaby Street of Oxford.

T. Taylor has the unique distinction in that although he lives under the noses of ten Hulmeians at B.N.C., no-one has the slightest idea what he is doing.

Of the many freshmen this year, only Andrew Hamnett and Z. J. Qureshi have failed to respond to the call of lacrosse. Despite this, the Old Boy Network has managed to glean that Hamnett has combined music with chemistry, and his melodious organic renderings are now the delight of University College Chapel. In the case of Qureshi, all

enquiries have drawn a blank: he has gone into seclusion and will not talk. The message is clear enough. Considerations of space and *bienséance* limit details of the activities of the other set of Hulmeians.

By sheer length of tooth, Bob Johnson is awarded the title of Grand Old Hulmeian of lacrosse. No-one knows exactly what he is doing now that he has a first, and whenever he is asked, he just smiles knowingly and pronounces the magic word with a wealth of meaning—Research. Which is basically an admission of the fact that someone has a degree and does not know what to do with it.

Dave Shuttleworth and Mike Homer still form the backbone of University lacrosse. Shuttleworth is captain this year and Homer keeps goal, and quite well too, if one can believe the reports in the *Oxford Mail*. However, their self-appointed lacrosse correspondent signs himself 'M. H.'

The three newcomers to B.N.C. this year, Allen Broome, David Vaughan and Mark Wolstenholme, were no match for the Shuttleworth charm and as a result they play regularly for the University second team. The Iroquois hon. secretary is none other than the highly efficient Gareth Jones, complete with a fine new curly beard which he grew just to prove to everyone that he could. He has been joined at Keble this year by Steve Bentham, who has so far succeeded in avoiding the dreaded gut-rot.

Over at Pembroke, Paul Norris, thanks to his gambling successes, recently received a bank statement actually written in black ink. Julian Sternberg has taken up the guitar in addition to bridge, but whether he is proficient enough to serenade Paul Norris yet, no-one seems to know.

Roger Cox, the lone wolf of Jesus, is generally regarded as the Iroquois' authority on Anglo-Saxon. Recently, however, he has become aware of the decided scarcity in the demand for Anglo-Saxon authorities and is thinking of changing courses.

David Whitworth, who has the honour to be the second Hulmeian ever to go to St. Cath's, takes his lacrosse very seriously: he practises when there are official practises, when there are unofficial practises, and even when there aren't any practises at all.

A familiar face has suddenly appeared in Blackwell's in the shape of John Wilde of Richard II fame. Why he is there and what he is doing remains a mystery: perhaps one of these days someone will ask him.

When the fresh intake from school arrives next year most of those mentioned above will mercifully have left, thus making someone else's job much easier in tracking down Old Hulmeians' movements. Those who are here for a little longer are already looking forward to some new blood, with the advice that whatever else the new freshmen may bring, a crosse and boots are essential.



## BIRTHS, MARRIAGES AND DEATHS

### BIRTHS

- MARLTON—On January 12, to Katharine and Paul, a son.  
 ROYLE—On January 18, to Joan and Michael, a daughter.  
 COLLINS—On January 12, to Hilary and Edward, a son.  
 MUNRO—On February 13, to Joan and Ian, a son.  
 LAWSON—On February 14, to Doreen and Barry, a daughter.  
 BUSH—On February 17, to Hedy and Tim, a daughter.  
 BRYANS—On March 3, to Pam and Chris, a son.

### MARRIAGES

- WILLIAMSON—MILLER — On March 2, Alan Howard Williamson to Diane Miller.  
 HARGREAVES—HODGKINSON—On March 25, William Hargreaves to Patricia Hodgkinson.  
 MOORE—PERRY—On March 28, David Moore to Vivien Perry.

### DEATHS

- HORNER—On February 26, Cyril E. Horner, of Roseneath, Princes Avenue, Didsbury, aged 60 years.

### OLD HULMEIANS LACROSSE SECTION

Another turbulent year ebbs away; brief moments of glory light flitting on broken crests, too easily extinguished and barely registered by the memory.

The 1st team defeat of Mellor in the League by a side containing four reserves was more than balanced by the drubbing received in the semi-final of the Senior Flags Championship. Similarly, the 'A' team, flushed with success over the powerful Boardman and Eccles side, lost the final of the Junior Flags to Heaton Mersey 'A' in a most disappointing game—disappointing, that is, from our point of view. However, the 'A' team may yet head their division.

The Extra 'A' and 'B' teams have returned moderate performances throughout the season, but like the 1st and 'A' teams the schoolmaster's summary 'Could do better' is particularly apt.

Socially we have enjoyed our usual high standards of success with events such as the Annual Buffet Dance, previously reported. At the Easter Festival four teams were fielded against O.H.'s at Universities, in spite of most of the 1st team attending the England Trials. At the Wine 'n' Cheese Party an unusual incident occurred; some blackguard casually walked off with a prize hamper of fruit. We hope the grapes were sour! Anyway, it gave added spice to the evening and we managed to make a small profit at last.

Games with the School proved uncomfortably close, embarrassingly so. The School persevered

against all odds and their enthusiasm and vigour only just failed to obtain their due reward.

With the 'A' team playing in the final of the Junior Flags Championship, the Extra 'A' and 'B' teams met some talented opposition and duly sank under heavy fire.

Undoubtedly the event in the Lacrosse Calendar is the May Tour of America by an England side. The squad will finish in Canada with a four-sided contest with Australia (who are also on tour), America and Canada. The games will be basically to American rules—10-a-side with substitution, off-side and time-off penalties. We expect the Tour to be an enormous success.

Selected for the Tour is G. B. Lawson, the sole representative from the section. However, for company he will have four other O.H. "rebels"—the captain of the squad, G. MacDonald (Mellor), and H. Bickerton (Cheadle), D. G. Shuttleworth (Oxford) and A. F. Thomas (Disley).

There would now seem to be more 'big' names outside the section than within; this is a situation which needs correction and which can only be remedied by school and university leavers electing to join the section if they are in the area. At present we have a strong but ageing section and we need new life blood to allow our older members to go on to the more demanding sphere of refereeing.

### RESULTS

#### 1ST TEAM

Jan.	14	v. Stockport	.....	H	W	12—6
Jan.	21	v. Cambridge Univ.	...	A	L	6—9
Jan.	28	v. Urmston	.....	H	W	15—3
Feb.	4	v. Urmston	.....	A	W	11—5
Feb.	11	v. Old Waconians	.....	H	W	6—1
Feb.	18	v. Mellor S.F. N.E.L.A.				
		Snr. Flags	.....	N	L	5—15
Feb.	25	v. Leeds University	.....	H	W	9—2
Mar.	11	v. Heaton Mersey	.....	H	W	10—4
Mar.	18	v. W.H.G.S. 1st	.....	A	W	9—4
Mar.	25	v. University O.H.	.....	H	L	6—11

#### 'A' TEAM

Jan.	14	v. Oldham & Werneth ...	A	Postponed
Jan.	28	v. Disley N.E.L.A. Jnr. Flags .....	H	W 5—3
Feb.	4	v. Old Mancunians .....	H	W 6—4
Feb.	11	v. Boardman & Eccles ..	A	W 7—4
Feb.	18	v. Boardman & Eccles (S.F. N.E.L.A. Jnr. Flags) .....	N	W 6—5
Feb.	25	v. Cheadle 'A' .....	A	L 9—12
Mar.	11	v. Boardman & Eccles ..	H	D 7—7
Mar.	18	v. Heaton Mersey 'A' (Final, N.E.L.A. Jnr. Flags) .....	N	L 5—8
Mar.	25	v. University O.H. ....	H	W 12—6
Apr.	8	v. Mellor 'A' .....	H	W 12—6
Apr.	9	v. South Manchester & Wythenshawe .....	H	D 6—6



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## **DISTRICT BANK** LIMITED



### EXTRA 'A' TEAM

Jan.	14	v. W.H.G.S. 2nd	.....	H	W	7—6
Jan.	21	v. Old Aldwinians	.....	A	W	9—5
Feb.	4	v. Boardman & Eccles				
		'A'	.....	A	W	13—5
Feb.	11	v. Liverpool University		H	L	8—10
Feb.	18	v. Nottingham Univ.	...	H	L	5—6
Feb.	25	v. Boardman & Eccles				
		'A'	.....	H	W	7—5
Mar.	18	v. W.H.G.S. 2nd	.....	A	L	6—8
Mar.	24	v. Croydon	.....	H	W	11—10
Mar.	25	v. University O.H.	.....	H	W	8—5
Apr.	2	v. Heaton Mersey 'B'	...	H	W	16—6
Apr.	9	v. Old Aldwinians	.....	H	W	20—10

### 'B' TEAM

Jan.	14	v. Stockport G.S. 2nd	...	A	W	10—6
Jan.	21	v. Birmingham Univ.	...	H	W	6—3
Jan.	28	v. Heaton Mersey 'C'	...	A	W	1—0
Feb.	4	v. Sheffield Univ. 'A'	...	H	W	14—3
Feb.	11	v. Mellor 'B'	.....	A	L	6—17
Feb.	18	v. Nottingham Univ. 'A'		H	L	5—6
Feb.	25	v. Oldham & Werneth				
		'A'	.....	A	W	13—5
Mar.	11	v. Leeds University 'A'		A	L	0—1
Mar.	18	v. W.H.G.S. 3rd	.....	A	L	7—14
Mar.	25	v. University O.H.	.....	H	L	4—16
Apr.	2	v. Ashton 'B'	.....	A	L	5—9

## THE EASTER LACROSSE FESTIVAL

Our Old Hulmeians Easter Lacrosse Festival took place on Easter Saturday, 25th March, 1967. Never before, perhaps, have so many Old Hulmeians played together on a single field on the same day.

The progress and steadily growing popularity of this now well-established event in our calendar is demonstrated by the fact that this year the Old Hulmeians at universities turned out four teams. When we first had the idea three seasons ago, it was envisaged as being nothing more than one game. That the universities turned out three teams took us by surprise.

This year, had Easter not been so early that some of the students could not travel to Manchester in time, they would have had five teams. In one sense, this was a blessing in disguise for us. We had a number of club players taking part in the England v. The Rest match on the same day, and also a number who, for private reasons, were unable to attend. As a consequence, we had difficulty in raising three teams, but fortunately there were more than enough boys from School eager to take part, and with one or two willing to play twice, we were able to fix four games in the afternoon at our Memorial Ground. In the evening we had a good party attended by over a hundred Old Hulmeians and their friends, supported by a very loud Modern Music Group.

It has been suggested that next year we have the Festival on Good Friday. This would not split the weekend, and would mean that those wishing to go away for Easter could do both more easily.

If the Festival gets any larger, and there does not appear to be any foreseeable reason why it will not, we may have to make the occasion an all-day affair. One idea already voiced is that the Universities form teams using pseudonyms, and that the club teams, instead of being 1st, 'A', Extra 'A', 'B' and 'C', would do the same thing, matching the opposition as near as possible. It was also mentioned that other groups of Old Hulmeians could take part under such names as the 'Southern Lions', 'Northern Rebels', and even 'Welsh Hulmeians'. This latter, though, was intended as a mantle for Old Hulmeians at the University of Wales, Cardiff, Swansea, Aberystwyth and Bangor, who between them could turn out a very competent lacrosse team.

We are going through an unusual cycle at the moment. Although there is great enthusiasm and activity within the club at the extreme younger end, we never see, apart from a mere half-dozen or so, those many friends and colleagues of even only a few years ago.

The almost non-existent support from our past players was the only thing which was a little disappointing at this year's Festival. We did receive, however, good wishes from quite a few of our old supporters and friends who now live far afield.

For the club to have stature and a sense of solidarity, it is vital that it has the genuine support of its older, non-playing members, particularly on special occasions. Next year we hope that our past members will make the effort to be present, both at the games and at the gathering later in the evening. We sincerely hope they do, because 1968 is a very special year in the Lacrosse Section's history. It will be seventy-five years since the foundation of the Lacrosse Section, and we are planning to have a proper celebration. We should also like to link it with the Easter Lacrosse Festival. With this in mind, and the ever-growing number of players, we are already sorting out our ideas.

Our Hon. Secretary will be pleased to hear from any Old Hulmeian who wishes to be kept informed and who is not already receiving our circulars.

## OLD HULMEIANS RUGBY SECTION

How comes it that, at even-tide  
When level beams should show most truth  
Man, failing, takes unfailing pride  
In memories of his frolic youth?

—Kipling

The 1966/7 season is nearly over; two games only remain, for which I am thankful, as it will





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*For further particulars write to the Staff Managers at 54 Lombard Street, London EC3, or to the Local Directors, 17 York Street, Manchester 2.*

## Barclays Bank

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at least provide some copy for the next issue. It has been our 21st full season since the war. Regrettably we have not come of age. The problems of yesteryear perplex us yet. The dreams we had of a large and powerful club remain dreams. We are still a struggling junior club—barely scraping two senior teams together.

Two things are still needed: Regular and adequate recruitment, and dedication to physical fitness and playing ability. Does one ask too much?

After 21 seasons there is a tendency to be nostalgic. There are many faces in the muddy picture. If any of those people read these notes perhaps they would call in at Brantingham Road some time.

There have been no rejoicings to distinguish this season and an undistinguished playing record seems an apt parallel. To date:

P.	W.	L.	D.	For	Agst.
30	11	15	4	232	279

The pre-Christmas pattern continued into 1967. A victory 11—5 on New Year's Eve against Lymm was quite encouraging, but the next game against Old Aldwinians was lost 8—5 and all the old frustrations returned.

Conditions for the game against Cheadle Hulme were appalling, and even the most energetic players were chilled to the marrow. However, we were just not energetic enough to prevent them scoring a three points victory. Nothing goes right when one is having a losing run. Against Old Salians we lost Ian Lawless through injury after less than 10 minutes' play, and E. L. Jones hit the upright with a drop kick, seconds from no side—so we lost 11—14.

A 3—3 draw against Toc H. I think we should have had this game won in the first half, but perhaps I am prejudiced. However, the last ten minutes of unremitting attacks mounted by Toc made me wince. The tackling of our back division was little short of heroic. The line held and both sides happily settled for a draw. Mud and cold are given as the official reasons for our 6—9 defeat at Fleetwood. I suppose the other side must have been cold and muddy too.

I did not see the game against Ashton-under-Lyne, but I am assured it was magnificent now that warmth and sunshine returned. I cannot argue with a 23—5 win, nor with a 14—11 success in an extempore fixture against Y.M.C.A. The following week Old Rochdaliens gave us a lesson in the art of backing up. We were nearly run off our feet. There was nothing spectacular about Rochdaliens' play—just honest workmanlike application of the principles of possession, position and passing.

We won 16—6 against Hawker Siddeley, but unfortunately I know no further details. There was not much in the game against Broughton Park while the wind was on our side, but we succumbed 3—21 in the end.

Somehow we lost a pair of props en route to Calder Vale and two lanky members from the back of the scrum deputised. Unused to mixing it up front they are currently ambling about, bent double. The thirteen men did battle with tremendous vigour, played well above their norm and finished winners by 17—8. A tremendous effort which won the applause of the home side's supporters.

Things continued badly for the 'A' XV. Down 5—9 to Lymm, 3—11 to Aldwinians, 0—3 to Cheadle Hulme, 3—8 to Old Salians. Nothing really serious you will note; just a lack of desire to win.

The Salians game, however, had some significance. We were short and a veteran was prevailed upon to play. He didn't, in fact, play very well, but certainly made the other 14 play above their level and the result was long in doubt.

We were short against Toc H and lost 0—21, and the same state of affairs prevailed the following week against Fleetwood. An even more ancient one-legged crock was prevailed upon to fill a gap. Now Fleetwood were a much bigger side, looked well drilled and generally a better side, but an amazing thing happened. A collective protective instinct was generated among the other 14 for the aforementioned ancient, etc. The cover tackling had a ferocity unseen in earlier games. The pack, steadied and encouraged by Mike Blackburn, who had been left out of the 1st XV, mastered the opposition and hunted with a freedom long absent, and we won by two tries to a penalty goal. Also significant.

By an odd co-incidence, the ancient turned up at Ashton the following week and again filled a vacant berth. Ashton, on their own ground with a variety of natural hazards, were favourites to win, having beaten us 0—19 at home. Gordon Russon was the pack sheet-anchor this week. Ashton opened the scoring with a try, we replied with a goal. Conditions overcame the ancient, who had to crawl off the field at three-quarter time, though continuing to hurl invective at all and sundry. Then in the dying seconds of the game a try reminiscent of England's at Lansdowne Road; a kick from Russon put the ball loose, Mallalieu gave it an almighty hoof down the field and ran fully 50 yards to win the touch down.

The following week a 5—5 draw against Wigan Unionists, not a bad result at all. After having seen the Old Rochdaliens 1st XV play, I was shuddering at the thought of what was happening to a weakened 'A' XV and was astonished when they returned 'tails well up', having won 3—0.

The following week they twice came from behind to win 12—6. Twenty-one games with only two wins and 18 losses, and now five games with four wins and one draw. This was marvellous! However, good things came to an end temporarily at Broughton Park—down 0—22. It was a weak side, but at full strength would not have been vastly different. Morale, however,



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appeared undamaged, for last week we defeated Calder Vale 15—3. We had a precarious three-point lead at half-time which we soon lost. Vale piled on pressure just at the right time and I feared the worst—then everything clicked for us—people started running, making breaks, backing up, forwards found a new lease of life. Those last seven minutes were well worth enduring the bitter wind. Things may indeed be looking brighter for the future. But there—I'm beginning to dream again.

Older hands may remember a corrugated iron construction standing midway between the pitches on the left-hand side of the field. This monument to former cruder times has at last fallen down and no trace remains.

What of the rising generation? Our Colts' XV has played vigorously and enthusiastically, and in true Old Boys' tradition has occasionally won. I have only had glimpses of these games and it has not been possible to field a consistent team, so it would be rash to draw any firm conclusions. I have not met anybody who has not enjoyed the games and hope this augurs well for the future.

To those of you about to leave School: We need players. There are vacancies on all teams—we need to re-create the Extra 'A' XV, not as a chopping block but as a strong and vital unit to the club. We offer as good facilities as any junior club in the area and probably better friendship, due to our very nature. To those who are going to Universities: It will help your game if you come and train with us in August and play before you go up. To those who don't like the game at all (I suppose there must be some funny people in the world), you don't know what you are missing. Come and be converted.

MUDDIED OAF.

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### OLD HULMEIANS RIFLE CLUB

I write this report with some trepidation. In the last issue a correspondent complained bitterly of the style of report appearing in *The Hulmeian*, quoting only successes and no failures. Perhaps he will be happier if I first discuss our recent disappointments.

We are still very short of members, and therefore of competition for places on teams, always the best stimulus to improving team performance.

We entered a second team in the County Winter League, and they failed to win their Division, being placed third out of eight though they had the second best aggregate and won 10 out of 14 matches.

Another setback in March was the loss of some equipment in a break-in at the Range, at a moment when our finances were beginning to look more healthy. More members would help in this direction too.

On the credit side, our first team continue (dare I eulogise?) to excel. They have won their division

of the County Winter League, again without losing a point. In the National League they lead their Division with 17 points from 10 matches with only one result to come and cannot now be overhauled.

A small party are hoping to go to Bisley this summer—not a meeting limited to the brilliant shots as many people think, providing as it does for all classes of marksmen.

We will hope to see some new faces down at the Range during the summer months during term-time. Meetings are at 6-0 p.m. Wednesdays, and 7-0 p.m. on Fridays.

A. WILSON.

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### OLD HULMEIANS MOTOR CLUB

In January members enjoyed a highly successful evening of "Scalextric" model car racing, co-promoted with Metrovick Motor Club.

In February a very interesting film show was held, at which members and friends enjoyed a variety of films ranging from mountain rescue by light aircraft in Switzerland, to the fabulous Argentine Grand Prix for touring cars which showed only too well the rugged construction of Mercedes-Benz cars.

A further film show is being held on April 27th, jointly with the Old Hulmeians Rifle Club.

On Saturday, April 29th/30th we are invited to compete in Metrovick Motor Club's "Fraser Rally". A most suitable name for Hulmeians to support! Due to the excellent marshalling work carried out by members of the School Cadet Force on our own Springbridge Trophy Rally in 1965 Metrovick have specifically asked for assistance from the Cadet Force on this Rally, and at the time of writing plans are being made for a party of 14 to undertake some interesting night work in, and around, the Lake District. Who knows, perhaps they may have the reward of seeing an O.H.M.C. competitor win the rally.

Any enquiries about the Club will be welcomed by the Hon. Secretary, John L. Williams, 7 Kings Avenue, Gatley, Cheshire. Tel: GAT 4666.

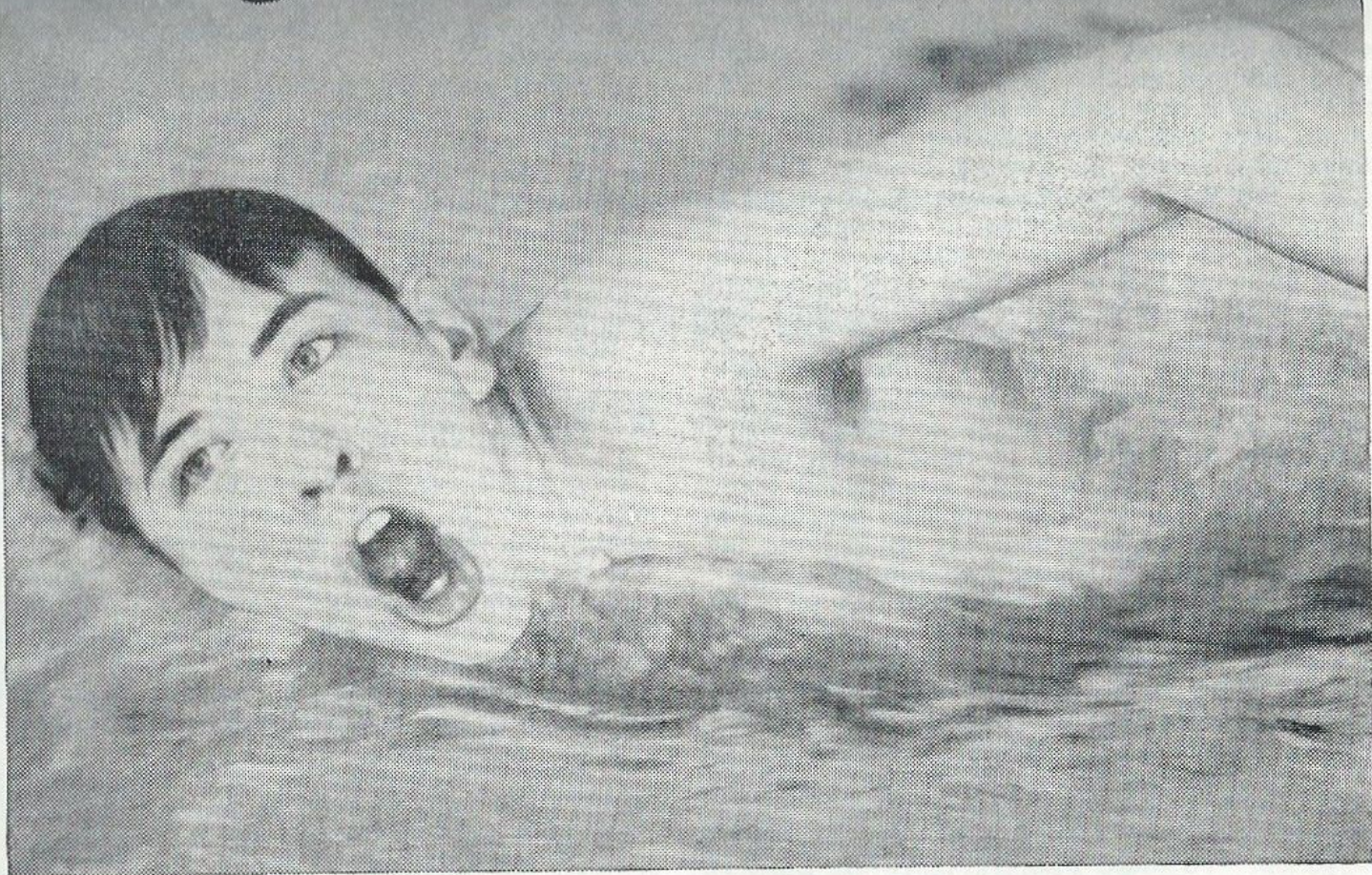
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### ASSOCIATION OF OLD HULMEIANS IN LONDON

Since our last report—almost complete hibernation. The only corporate venture has been the "Spring" supper on Friday, 24th February. Our secretary has the knack of producing members for these functions as some highly paid performers produce doves from the folds of their evening clothes. On the 14th February, twelve acceptances; on the 24th, twenty-eight members in attendance. Most important—we had three new members, V. H. Lucas, J. G. Taylor and D. L. Watkin. Victor



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Lucas tells us that he is soon to be banished to the Orkneys for a period but hopes to be back with us again in the not too distant future.

Four of our members attended the Association dinner in Manchester and enjoyed traditional Manchester hospitality. How very difficult it is to avoid the word "Mancunian"!

All that remains is a reminder of the cricket match against the Old Lancastrians at Farnham Royal on Sunday, 25th June. George Creasey will be delighted to give all details to any who wish to play or watch.

And an early warning—Annual Dinner 1967 at the House of Commons on Friday, 24th November.

Special note for P. D. Grundy—a definite promise to report anything that goes wrong in full *News of the World* technicolour—unless, of course, it concerns the writer. J.F.

#### OLD HULMEIANS LODGE No. 7062

On Saturday, 8th April, we held our annual Ladies Evening at the Embassy Rooms, Sale, when some 170 or so guests and members enjoyed a very happy occasion. We were delighted that, almost at the last moment, our Worshipful Master John Lunt, was present and able to preside. He came over on leave from Holland with his wife and family especially for this event.

W. Bro. Jack Foulds who has so successfully deputised for John Lunt since last September was unfortunately unable to be present owing to a temporary illness. We would like to place on record our sincere thanks to him for the added tasks he has so willingly performed on the Lodge's behalf. It was he who officiated when Brian Arthur Weisby was welcomed into the Lodge as a new member in January.

Hon. Sec. A. E. Bolsover, 268 Brooklands Road, Baguley, Manchester.

## PARENTS ASSOCIATION

The Association held its first ever Hot Pot Supper Dance in January and, despite the freeze, financial and atmospheric, the occasion was well supported, and we have heard many approving comments. The venue, the Manor Hey Hotel in Urmston, gave us a change of scenery from the Embassy Rooms, and the food, despite the mundane name, was very appetizing—can somebody tell me the "correct" wine with Hot Pot?

Our March Social was again at the Embassy Rooms and was greatly enjoyed by all. We had the pleasure of the company of the staff and their guests, and many thanks are due to the Social Committee for all their endeavours on our behalf. Our thanks also to Mr. Knott who was a lively M.C.

The Spring talk was given by Mr. G. Phillips, Officer Commanding the C.C.F. The talk, which was illustrated by slides, was on the activities and aims of the Combined Cadet Force. After the basic training there is a choice of courses, all having the object of developing leadership in the

boys. Since the subject is of great interest to pupils as well as parents, we were glad to see a number of boys had brought their parents along. It was a very interesting and humorous discourse, and well worth the effort of forsaking the chair in front of the T.V. set.

The Association was happy, early in the year, to be able to buy a grand piano as a gift for the school. The old piano had done sterling service, I understand, but was beginning to acquire a will of its own as regards tune, etc. and was occasionally at odds with the choir and orchestra.

Our Annual General Meeting will be held on Friday, 5th May, and will be followed by a Cheese and Wine Evening. At the A.G.M. a report on all the activities of the Association will be given and the officers for 1967/68 elected.

Our best wishes to all the boys leaving in July. We wish them every success in the years to come.

Hon. Secretary: Maurine E. McKeon, 8 St. Brannock's Road, Manchester 21. Tel: CHO 4942