



THE HULMEIAN

MAY, 1966

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The HULMEIAN

The Magazine of William Hulme's Grammar School

VOL XV

MAY, 1966

No 14

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SCHOOL NOTES AND NEWS

No doubt the highlight of the term was the opening of the Swimming Bath: there was a feverish burst of energy by the contractors towards the middle of the term and apparent chaos suddenly gave way in a matter of days to the new pool in full working order. There was no official opening ceremony, since the first Swimming Gala to be held in the School's own bath will be held only after there has been some appreciable time for practice. From the first day, however, it has been in constant use and both in formal instruction periods during P.E. periods and in the afternoons hundreds of boys have already acclaimed it a very important and much appreciated acquisition. Details of the pool itself appear below.

Another important acquisition for the School was the Hulme Cottages at Appersett in Wensleydale. These two stone-built country cottages have been obtained by the generous assistance, with interest-free loans, of four friends of the School, all of whom wish to remain anonymous. Mr. R. A. Haynes has undertaken the responsibilities of Warden.

Among the activities of the term, there were two highlights, the House Play Competition and the Easter Concert. The House Play Competition has frequently been distinguished by some very good productions, but what made this year's remarkable was the absence of any poor ones and the very high all-round standard. Both evenings were immensely enjoyable and said much for the initiative and lively-mindedness of the many people involved. The other highlight, the Easter Concert, broke new ground in two ways: we combined forces with the girls of Whalley Range G.S., and professional singers were engaged as soloists in the *St. Luke Passion*. The result was a memorable occasion in the musical life of the School.

During the Easter holidays, there were several school trips, including the twelfth annual visit to Paris, where 36 boys, accompanied by Messrs. Collings, Timm and Beeley were staying at the Ecole Pascal near the Porte Dauphine.

In January, P. L. R. Wood was appointed Head of School.

We acknowledge, with thanks, the receipt of many of our contemporaries.

THE SWIMMING POOL

There was a period during its construction, when not only the roof but also the sides were in blue fibreglass, and at this time, the pool looked a building too striking to settle comfortably into its surroundings. But now that it is in its final state, with a blue, shallow-sloping roof and a colourless translucent plastic clerestory above the brick walls, the building looks an uncompromisingly modern and yet tactfully accommodating addition to the school premises. The pool itself is a splendid, conventional 75-foot pool, 9ft. 10 ins. deep at the diving end. There are two diving boards and a spring board.

It is in the enclosure of the pool that much interest has been centred, as the techniques used are of very recent introduction. The superstructure is built entirely of aluminium alloy, enamel finished to provide a corrosion-resistant surface, so that the aluminium never comes in contact with the atmosphere. The cladding on this framework is in fibreglass flat sheet, and the two materials create a unique structure that requires no maintenance.

The building houses filtering, chlorinating and heating equipment, and well-appointed changing-rooms, toilets and showers.

THE HULME COTTAGES—APPERSETT

The cottages are situated in the village of Appersett, one mile west of the market town of Hawes in Upper Wensleydale and are the first buildings on the left entering the village from Hawes. It is intended that the cottages' primary use will be for working parties of biologists, geographers, geologists or historians for field work, or for any other department which may find a use for them. Wherever there is any clash over bookings such working parties will always take precedence. In addition to the above, it is hoped that they will be in constant use for groups of boys with Staff for Dales walking, caving, pot-holing, cross-country training trips, cyclists, school angling enthusiasts and canoeists. It is also hoped that when the cottages are not required by boys in the school that staff families and members of the Parents' Association with their families will make use of them for country vacations.

As it is necessary to repay the purchase loans, a charge for the use of the cottages will be made. There will be a flat charge of £1 to any party for the key of a cottage, whether for a long or short stay. In addition boys will be charged 2/6 per night and adults (other than Staff in charge of boys) 5/- per night. It is also necessary for the people in charge of a party to read the electricity meters on arrival and departure and pay to the School Bursar the amount necessary to cover the units used.

Much will have to be done before the cottages can be said to be perfectly appointed and decorated but they are nevertheless very well provided for already. Both are well furnished downstairs with carpeting, tables and chairs. The kitchens are fully provided for with electric water heaters, electric and calor gas cookers and an ample supply of crockery, cutlery and cooking utensils. There are two vacuum cleaners, clothes drying equipment, an electric iron and a comprehensive first aid kit. Much of this equipment has been generously given by friends of the School, to all of whom we are most grateful.

In addition to the fireplaces in the lounges, there is a slow combustion stove in each of the kitchens and these can be kept going day and night to keep the cottages warm in cold weather. There are also power points in each room and electric fires which can be used to air the rooms rapidly after arrival. As with all property which is left unattended for long periods, the walls do tend to get damp but the heating arrangements have proved very good this January and February.

Upstairs there are three bedrooms in the large cottage and two in the small. These rooms should sleep 22-24, including Staff. At present we have only seven beds, but, given time, we hope to build bunk beds which will save boys having to hump camp beds up there. Already the largest bedroom is so sumptuously carpeted that boys can sleep quite comfortably with sleeping bags on the floor.

At the back of the cottages there are two flush toilets and a garden much in need of a great deal of hard work. Ultimately we hope to lay the garden as a lawn suitable for the pitching of small tents for those who wish to use the cottages as a base for a camping holiday.

SCHOOL ACTIVITIES

HOUSE PLAY FESTIVAL—1966

For the second successive year, the Festival was held over two evening performances of three plays each. The superiority of this system of presentation was confirmed, but neither session was fully attended. For the first, 4th March, the audience was disappointingly thin but the rewards were rich. Attendance picked up for 11th March, although the dramatic excitement engendered was at a lower pitch.

The overall picture gives rise to optimism about the younger generation's condition. Ambition, enthusiasm, drive, initiative, technical skill—all the Duke of Edinburgh Award values—were there in ample measure. Even dramatically weaker Houses marshalled their resources with wit and wisdom. As a more or less *ad hoc*, unglazed shop window for high-grade education, the Festival's effect could scarcely have been bettered.

Hados opened the lists with the most ambitious and moving production of all, Harold Pinter's *The Caretaker*, directed by J. McKay. Although hacked down to eighty minutes or so, some frayed edges bearing the mark of a trainee barber, general shape and thrust were adequately preserved.

The fundamental chaos of the computer society is indicated by the Theatre of the Absurd primarily through juxtaposition of cliché and situation. Clear distinction of parts by pace is necessary in performance. Unlike conventional theatre in which the audience seeks to identify itself with a character, this genre calls for objectivity in viewing characters who themselves seek identity among the variety of roles they play within one. Hence the actor's difficulty to maintain the semblance of consistency within inconsistency. That the three Hados players did just that indicates careful and intelligent preparation.

The set was exceptionally fine. The jetsam of the wreck of a collective consumer consciousness overwhelmed us almost as much as the characters. It was an Aladdin's cave of duff straight from a Steptoe's surplus sale, arranged with the expertise of a Beverley Hills mortician. Above, a suspended bucket and an uncompromisingly naked light bulb ensured that we, too, were to share the agony of self-delusion. Into this three-dimensional backcloth, this drab cuboid-surrealist womb, hopped R. Back, the Caretaker-to-be, from one tender foot to another. Having established his mastery of the nervous gesture he became entrenched, bolstered by I. Heywood's riot of reason, before returning to his defeated retreat of tics. Heywood's violent dreams of grandeur and power emerge through *House and Garden* clichés reserved for penthouse suite description, infatuation with glossy advertising copy.

This was fluent, poised playing of high calibre, a beautiful foil to Back's subtly controlled and memorable performance. It is extraordinary that Heywood's appearance should be his first and final one as a senior.

At first, S. Harrold, traumatic, obsessed by plugs and shoe-polishing, seemed to have the part of chorus until one realised that a lobectomy featured in his case history. His long retrospective speech of this and, earlier, of the café incident were most disturbing.

What could so easily have become a king-size fiasco emerged as a strong and memorably presented production which unhesitatingly underlined the play's concern with the meaningless, permutated closed-circuit of existence we have imprinted upon ourselves: the society of the sham, the shoddy, the make believe.

Whitworth's Strolling Players kept to the critical Absurd theme by selecting N. F. Simpson's early *The Form*. Meaninglessness of relative power positions and the verbal forms employed to sustain them. The bureaucratic setting, however, indicates a less raw degree of intensity. Witty and urbane, it requires polish and coolth and the Strolling Players were well-equipped to give these qualities.

The tempo hit upon by Director J. Brennan and Producer M. Sykes was that of a Feydeau farce. From Boss A. Skinner, Applicant M. Sykes learns of form-filling, that the golden rule is: "Once the replies are lined up, the questions follow of their own accord." In the second half, desk positions are reversed. This situation is supported by liberal use of antithesis and paradox, obsession with irrelevance, manneristic writing.

Skinner was the key to the whole performance. Deadpan, assured, articulating with delicious mockery, he stole the first half with a cornucopia of gesture and inflexion.

That the second half, with Sykes now Tycoonised, was similarly dominated implies no real criticism of either for Skinner's was a high-relief piece for the connoisseur, not to be missed.

Sykes was a splendid parry throughout, before and after learning the rule. A. C. Mitchell, of the Tenniel profile, was a terrifying iceberg of a White Duchess as Miss Haviour and was always effectively in control as was the other Secretary, promising newcomer R. Vernon.

Stage Manager J. Dore and his team of A. Gardner and C. Porter put up an efficient show in their own right. B. Cunningham as the unseen narrator, deservedly marked the first hitch-free use of microphone with calculated irony. The choice of Edgar Varese for music could not have been bettered, and there was something of an innovation in scene shifting.

Altogether this was a cool play, coolly and most capably presented—with Skinner skimming the cream.

We all enjoyed winding down with Gaskell's production *The Village Conjurer*, produced by C. Bullough. With few actors, their hopes were realistically not high, but much gusto and thought went into this modest play. P. Wood, publican, P. Beverley, a seeming simpleton, and G. W. Davis in the title rôle were the principals. Briefly, the last dupes the first and in turn is duped by the middle one: all good clean fun with lots of swigging down of cold tea (no milk) by lots of jolly Mummerset men. They were all audible and nicely grouped. Beverley was especially good, when not masked by curtains.

I. Lowe was easily the youngest producer on trial with, appropriately, Byrom's Trial Scene from Shaw's *St. Joan*. He acquitted his House and himself remarkably well. May St. Ayot preserve me, but I find this boring play grossly over-rated, containing too much stodge, although an admirable actress's bravura piece (shades of S. McKenna). Joan is a back-bencher in this scene, however, and can largely abdicate the limelight to Cauchon and the rest.

It was not so very disturbing then to tumble early on to the fact that the impossibility of discovering a boy to play a mannikinish woman had not been achieved. He did pretty well, in fact, and he cannot be blamed for stressing the oik rather than the saint (or should you prefer it, the milkmaid than martyr).

D. G. Cowan (Cauchon), J. W. Morgan (d'Estivet) and Lowe (Brother Martin) were worth close attention. They were audible and brisk. Morgan, forcefully prompting uncertainties, turned in a genuinely likeable performance. Cowan's 'Devil take the Bishop's horse' was a highpoint and he took charge of proceedings pretty effectively. Although lost a bit in the confession, Lowe lived every moment, and had a cohesive effect on his mainly scratch players who were really raised to a sense of occasion as a result.

The simple set, back drapes and crude-hewn furniture, was oppressed by a great black cross poised like some malevolent bird. A paradoxical sense of claustrophobia on this rangy stage (and it was dramatically right) came via the ranks of jurors, squashed like those in *Alice in Wonderland*, lurking in foregone conclusions.

C. Knott's Stogumber, erratic, unhinged, gave the perfect signal for the eruption from reason and the picture frame right through the auditorium to the unseen stake. This was courageously conceived and (house lights apart) effectively executed.

Although the presentation was not of a consistent mix, the plums were very good indeed. House Play history was made, incidentally, by the use of a real organ at the opening.

Fraser's production had a checkered career with R. Kinsey taking over as producer at short notice of that hoary old standby, *Thread o' Scarlet*. I had hitherto managed to miss it but here, beforehand, was primed with the priceless information that the last line contained the message. If you missed this performance, bate your breath no longer for I'll tell all—P. Feeney done it.

There were good points in this pub-set play with a couple of excellent stock characterisations. D. J. Thelwall and Feeney both had to rely upon facial gesture only: the former on mobility, the latter on set features. Thelwall, leering, nosey, opinionated, straight from some mediaeval cracker barrel, wore an impenetrable disguise and was most impressive. Feeney was equally so in control of muscle and voice—especially that last line.

M. Benson made an appearance as a smooth stranger, Kinsey worked well as a local local and M. J. Payne brought the front row of the audience to, if not its feet, its knees scrabbling for hot pennies dramatically flung on the floor.

C. J. Taylor's publican and a thunderstorm with all the stops out rounded off an amiable production.

As you can gather from Dalton's punningly titled *Birds of a Feather*, it was a whimsical piece of Celtic fringery with liberal dollops of poaching, clergy and orthodox gamekeeping. It was all done with remarkable expertise and credit must go to producer K. S. Clare aided by intelligent acting and hard-worked stage-staff. If any frill had failed, the play would have flopped. They were too well-prepared for this to happen. Sound drilling has insured against sound-effects disasters, fire light (scene: out of doors, at night) functioned and no prop gave a moment's twinge of anxiety.

The colours of fire, blue night, rocks and trees were as pretty as a chocolate box, the Welsh accents of the two poachers as fresh as paint. The chilly audience was vicariously warmed by that fire and more than ready for sizzling trout and onions.

C. Lloyd and Clare were a splendid pair, masters in the rituals of tickle fishing for trout and living rough. The latter lived under the shadow of fear of the workhouse. This was authentically stagey stuff and delighted the House. R. N. Curry's Bishop was a delicate study in scruples and came to life when fisticuffs were offered. It was a mannered study, however, although the lines did not help, and the squeaks and teeters started grating before long. J. J. McMullen was the baddy gamekeeper; he looked the part but kept one guessing on the words too much.

As a producer's effort, this was extremely fine and showed admirable skill and finesse.

Strength in depth, in acting, producing and stage-managing was overridingly the final impression of the Festival. Ensemble playing at times was singularly promising. Stage mechanics were most competently managed.

This column's Oscar goes to Hados for having something to say and saying it maturely, followed by the Strolling Players and Dalton for urbane polish. Byrom's theatrical intentions were wholesomely satisfying, with Fraser's character studies not far behind and Gaskell by no means disgraced.

As a final note, the reviewer was in clover this year with three Houses producing programmes. They were well worth the effort. A Special Seal of Approval is set on that of the Strolling Players. Of course, if in a decade hence, we have, replacing the present competition, a House Play Programme Festival . . .

G.W.J.

Official Results: 1. Dalton; 2. Heywood; 3. Whitworth; 4. Fraser; 5. Byrom; 6. Gaskell.

THE EASTER CONCERT

Once again the Easter Concert broke fresh ground: last year a wide variety of interesting items made up the first programme to be presented in the New Hall; this year our forces were joined with the musicians of the Whalley Range School for Girls and the concert was given in the girls' School Hall and in the New Hall on successive nights. It can be stated without reserve that both occasions were "an unqualified success", and we hope that the joint forces may provide more for our delight in the future.

The first part of the programme comprised a variety of instrumental and choral items. It opened with movements from Haydn's *Military Symphony* in which the "tread" was perhaps a trifle heavy and in sharp contrast to the madrigals which followed—so delicately sung by the girls. After items by a rather sombre clarinet quintet, came songs by the Junior girls' choir and a pleasant Flute Trio by James Hook; but the major work in this part of the programme was the *Miniature Concerto* for piano and orchestra by Alec Rowley. This is a pleasant work well suited to the magnitude of forces available in schools, and the soloists (Jennifer Sainsbury on Thursday and Andrew Hamnett on Friday) each performed delightfully. This part of the concert concluded with two Schubert songs rendered by the girls in a quality for which Whalley Range is deservedly known.

The second half of the concert consisted of one work: Bach's *St. Luke Passion*. Although on a miniature scale compared with the *St. Matthew Passion*, this work is quite rich in tonality and was impressively rendered. We were indeed fortunate to have as chief soloists the assistance of Alan Byers (Evangelist) and Alan Ward (Jesus), whilst Andrew Hamnett was at the piano and Ian Gordon produced pleasing threads of 'cello during recitatives. The joint choir sang well with sincerity and the performance was most satisfying. We are greatly indebted to Miss Freda Smith and Mr. Keith Hoskinson (who each conducted) for the arduous preparation and successful presentation of such a pleasing evening's music.

C.C.F. NOTES

The term's work has mainly consisted of routine military training. The senior cadets in "A" Coy. have continued their R.A., Signals, Advanced Infantry or Cadre courses, whilst "B" Coy. are still training for the Army Proficiency Certificate. Field Day was held at Crowden Rifle Range and all possible types of weather were experienced. "A" Coy. successfully completed a lengthy platoon attack, and "B" Coy. did a map reading exercise followed by section battlecraft.

The term's training was completed by seventeen cadets from this unit and fourteen from Newcastle High School joining forces for a Field Week-end at Diggle. Exhortations to the sun gods to smile upon us brought only one burst of heat, and that was inside the "3 tonner" when a cooking stove was mishandled. Sgt. Shires, deputising for R.S.M. Mitchell, successfully led the attack against a bunch of escaped convicts from Strangeways on the night operation. On the Sunday morning all ranks had opportunity for live firing and it was a pity that the shooting was spoilt by the very strong wind. Because of the wind, the rock climbing had to be cancelled, and the party returned to School earlier than expected.

All of the Duke of Edinburgh's Award scheme candidates successfully completed the Fire Fighting and First Aid courses, and are ready to attempt the Fitness Tests during the Summer Term. The enrolment for the next courses will be held early next

term. Cadets who are in the Fifth form (or Lower Sixth ex 5Y) were able to enrol before Easter so that the Arduous Training Camp could count as part of their expedition training.

The Contingent congratulates 2/Lt. Williams on his promotion to Lieutenant, and welcomes 2/Lt. Peat.

PROMOTIONS

To R.S.M.: C.S.M. Mitchell. To C.S.M.: Sgt. Clarke. To Sgt.: Cpls. Shires, Slater, R. W. To Cpl.: L/Cpls. Hancock, Lowe, Cowan, Mitchell, Tonks, Adams, Morgan.

THE SIXTH FORM SOCIETY

This term has had the makings of what could, and I hope will, be the beginning of a flourishing Sixth Form Society in the School. Formal debating has come into its own again, particularly notable being Mr. Heywood's excellent speech against Capital Punishment. Play-readings have also found more favour than in previous terms, and we have had two, both jointly with Whalley Range. We read Wesker's *The Kitchen* which everyone enjoyed, and Beckett's *All that Fall*, which nobody understood.

The Second Folk Night was a great success, and apart from the excellent showing put up by our own performers, our thanks are due to the two young ladies who so kindly came along to sing for us.

Apart from all this, Mr. Renny addressed us on the subject of *School Societies*, a talk which promoted much vigorous discussion (although some of the people who most condemned the apathy of the sixth-former were conspicuous by their absence at subsequent meetings), and Mr. Harrold gave us an interesting talk on jazz. We ended the term with a boisterous by-election, at which the Tory Rational candidate, Mr. McMullen, was elected; though more on the merits of his eloquence than his policies, I fancy.

Next term, of course, will have its problems, with 'A' levels imminent, but afterwards I have every hope that the Society will be stronger than before. S.C.H.

MODERN LANGUAGES SOCIETY

Our activities this term have been of a more varied nature. Enthusiasm was stimulated by a joint play reading with Sixth Formers of Fylde Lodge. The play, *Draussen vor der Tür*, afforded an uncanny insight into the mind of a soldier who returns from the Eastern Front at the close of World War II and discovers that life as he had known it has disintegrated. The effectiveness of the reading was increased by the use of a tape recording for certain scenes. The evening was unanimously voted a success and a reading of Schiller's *Maria Stuart* is planned for the Summer Term.

Again we have seen several French and German films, of which the most popular was *Miracle des Ailes*, a history of aviation through French eyes. We were also represented at a local showing of the film *Ein Herz spielt falsch*.

On 2nd March a very small party from the School went to the performance by Manchester University French Society of *Les Vivacités du Capitaine Tic*, a 19th century comedy by Labiche. On the whole it was well spoken (though sometimes too fast and indistinctly), and pleasingly acted. The vigorous production gave much enjoyment. On 12th March we saw the Manchester University German Society's production of *Emilia Galotti* in German. This was not of a high standard but gave an opportunity to see a play in German on the stage. Our theatre visit on 17th March was very worth-while—an

energetic and boisterous adaptation by John Arden of Goethe's *Götz von Berlichingen*. Although it was felt that the characters of Weislingen and Götz as portrayed by Goethe did not emerge satisfactorily, the spirit of 'Sturm und Drang' was brilliantly conveyed.

MUSIC SOCIETY

Once again the Society had a very successful term. We held no less than nine meetings and attendances always ran into double figures.

At our first meeting we heard Tippett's delectable concerto for double string orchestra. The following week we heard Paganini's 2nd Violin Concerto in D (for virtuosos only!). Although this is primarily a work of violinistic fireworks, it contains much memorable music. The next week we heard another violin concerto and scarcely less difficult to play—that of Brahms.

The following two weeks were occupied with a couple of Haydn's symphonies from a recent release, namely the *Maria Thérèse* (No. 48) and *La Passione* (No. 49). These were kindly loaned to us by Mr. Beeley. The week after we embarked on fervent, nationalistic music in the shape of Sibelius' 5th Symphony.

Towards the end of term we heard further relatively modern works with Debussy's *Danse Sacré* and *Danse Profane* and Ravel's *Introduction and Allegro*. The latter work is interestingly scored for flute, clarinet, harp and string quartet. The trend towards modern works was continued when we heard Samuel Barber's little-played Violin Concerto. For our final meeting we returned to classicism to hear Bach's 3rd Brandenburg concerto.

If there is a criticism of the Society for its programme, it would be that it adhered too much to the concerto form, which comprised over half the items at its meetings. Nevertheless the selection of records was on the whole representative of the wishes of the Society's individual members.

Lastly I should like to draw the attention of the Middle School to the Music Society and stress that it continues to hold meetings most Friday dinner-hours in Room M.
D.A.V.

THE MOTOR CLUB

This term the Motor Club held meetings usually every Friday dinner time. Technical films were shown and the attendance at these meetings was much better than last term. It still remains a mystery why, out of seven hundred boys at this School, only fifty attend what have proved to be very interesting film shows.

We hope that the School Societies Survey, which will be in the next issue of *Vision*, will answer this question and also many more. It is hoped that as many people as possible will answer the questionnaire and thus help to improve their own societies.

We attempted to arrange a visit to Fords at Hailwood for last half-term, but, after being put off for some time, we were told that the earliest we could go on a visit would be October and this has been arranged. So the members of next year's Motor Club have something to look forward to.

We are in the middle of organising a Car Trial which will be held in the School quad, and hope to hold the event during the summer term.

Our thanks go, once again, to Mr. McManus for his invaluable help to the Club.
M.P.R.

MODEL RAILWAY SOCIETY

The highlight of the Lent Term was a 'Running Meeting' where members could bring their rolling stock and be given some instruction in operation of the layout. Unfortunately, the main Control Panel, newly completed, was suffering from a severe attack of 'Wet Paint', and could not be used. Although the primitive arrangements which replaced the Panel were too limited to enable much successful operating to take place, enough running was done to demonstrate the operation of the new automatic signalling in the Junction Station (still without a name). The trackwork proved remarkably reliable, the alignment at the edges of the baseboards being particularly good, for once.

Although rather wasted at the last running meeting, the amount of stock loaned by members should be more than enough for any further such meetings. It is hoped that one will be held sometime this term, and the term's programme also includes a film show and a lecture: times and dates to be announced on the Society Notice Board.

STAGE NOTES

The Yeomen of the Guard passed off without a hitch, much to the surprise of all concerned, and the set was taken down with great speed.

After this achievement, the Stage Staff settled down to a steady pace of tidying up and repairing. The stage was scrubbed, very diligently, revealing a set of somewhat worn floorboards.

The next piece of work on our agenda was the House Play Competition. All our members who were responsible for the various sets made an extremely good job, turning out the best effects possible with the equipment available.

During the Summer Term, our hands will turn, once again, to maintenance, of which there is much to be done.

Our thanks as usual go to Messrs. Bonnick, Foulds and Furniss. R.D.A.M.

STAGE EXPEDITIONARY CLUB

The Session's activities started off well last October with a number of days-out to the Peak District. Ian Cowen led a circular tour from Chinley to Kinder Downfall which was concluded with a final steep climb out of Hayfield. Paul Beverley led a hike from Buxton to Whaley Bridge along the course of the old slate railway, during which exploration was made of a dark, damp tunnel. A day-out was spent round Edale; though completely equipped with map and compass, we found that it was easily possible to confuse Edale Cross with Mermaid's Pool.

The hikes in November and December were cancelled due to extremely bad weather and the more pressing activities of the School Play on stage. During the Christmas Holidays an expedition was made by car to Hope, Castleton and Edale. January saw a party of eight massing in Glossop. After striking out across the moors they finally found Rowarth where dinner was had. From Rowarth, the return was made to Glossop via the Growse. February took a party on a circular tour of Whaley Bridge where the new dam site was visited.

The Cycling Section received a new lease of life under the leadership of John Wood. Two cold, wet Sundays were spent riding in the vicinity of Poynton, Bollington and Alderley Edge.

A sub-committee of the Planning Committee has been set up to arrange details for this summer's Scottish Expedition. Interested members should contact H. W. Wood, 425 Parrs Wood Road, Manchester 20. Tel.: DID 2630.

GAMES

LACROSSE: FIRST TWELVE

v. Stockport Grammar. Home. Won 7—4.

Hampered by a hard, snow-covered pitch, the School put on a relatively satisfying performance. Stockport had hitherto remained unbeaten, and although they were in the lead only once in the game, having scored first, they always looked dangerous. M. L. Ford showed skill in catching and shooting in one quick movement in front of goal. K. W. Nightingale marked their best player well and D. L. Worthing was an example to all.

v. Old Hulmeians 'A'. Away. Won 5—2. 1st round, N.E.L.A. Junior Flags.

In a very close game, the School returned an excellent result. The School opened the scoring in the first quarter through a powerful shot by J. K. Irving. The Old Boys quickly equalised, but there was no further addition to the score until the third quarter. Both teams had stubborn defences, and it was only in the final period that the School attack raised its quota to five with three superb goals, all the result of quick inter-passing. J. K. Irving, J. Blake, A. J. McGlue and P. D. Hanson were the scorers, and I. G. Cundey especially played well at wing defence.

v. South Manchester and Wythenshawe 'A'. Home. Lost 6—7. 2nd Round, N.E.L.A. Junior Flags.

The game left a bitter taste in the mouth of every member of the team. Playing a big and tough club side in an important Flags match, the School never settled down until the third quarter, when the score was already 6—2 in South Manchester's favour. Some surprising decisions, or rather lack of decisions, by the referee, together with the inexplicable absence of goal judges, tended to make the club side over-physical in their approach to the game. Nevertheless, the School transformed themselves in the second half into an impregnable defence allied to a piercing attack. A. J. McGlue and J. K. Irving were tireless in their aid to defence, and the former scored two excellent goals, inspiring the whole team to pull back and equalise in the final period. D. L. Worthing and M. J. Slater were magnificent in defence, but even they could not prevent South's winning goal two minutes from time. South Manchester were the eventual winners of the tournament, if that is any consolation for the School.

v. Manchester University. Home. Won 9—7.

Muddy conditions and a dependence on defensive play, together with reaction to our Flags defeat, tended to spoil the game. Losing 5—4 at half-time, we scored four goals in as many minutes

at the restart, and the School seemed to be satisfied by that state of affairs until D. L. Worthing, in the final period, unleashed a power shot to score a fine goal. M. J. Slater had a good game as the midfield link, and was unlucky not to score on at least two occasions. D. P. Gaskell had a confident debut.

v. Sheffield University. Home. Won 12—7.

A better victory on paper than in reality. Had Sheffield been at full strength the game would have proved closer. P. D. Hanson starred in attack and M. J. Slater in defence.

v. Cheadle Hulme School. Home. Won 16—4.

The pleasure of the game was, to some extent, ruined by muddy conditions. The defence realised the weaknesses of Cheadle's attack, and consequently there was some slack marking. In attack, P. D. Hanson had a sparkling game, scoring five goals, four of which came in the first quarter.

v. Manchester G.S. Away. Won 7—0.

A heavy mud and a 12-man Manchester defence produced a poor game. It was difficult to play fast, attractive lacrosse, and the School led only by two goals at half-time. However, after the oranges there was some evidence of a transformation, and we shot three quick goals, two of which were Herculean efforts from D. L. Worthing. G. B. Brister in goal coped with the Manchester attack superbly.

v. Disley. Home. Won 13—6.

The School played fast, open lacrosse and the goals came at regular intervals.

v. Cheadle Hulme School. Home. Won 10—4.

An uninspiring match, played for long periods in unbelievably heavy rain and sleet. The game was one of the most unskilful and rough that has been seen in a Hulme-Cheadle Hulme match.

v. Old Hulmeians 1st. Home. Lost 4—18.

Although the result was predictable, the School could have little excuse for the marked lack of fire, and there was evidence of total resignation in some members of the team—at the same time the School was weakened by the absence of two of their most valued players.

The Cheadle Hulme School Open Age School-boys Six-a-side Competition, J. A. Barber Cup, was won by the School, winning all of their five matches. Eight members of the School played—G. B. Brister, D. L. Worthing, M. J. Slater, A. J.

McGlue, J. K. Irving, J. Blake, P. D. Hanson, E. E. Broadhurst.

Lancashire Open Age Schoolboys beat Cheshire 11—5. Five members of the School played—J. Blake (capt.), D. L. Worthing, G. B. Brister, P. D. Hanson, J. K. Irving. K. L. McMurtrie was also selected but was unavailable.

Colours were reawarded to J. Blake, D. L. Worthing, G. B. Brister, K. W. Nightingale, P. D. Hanson, J. K. Irving, K. L. McMurtrie.

Colours awarded to M. L. Ford, A. J. McGlue, D. G. Cowan, D. S. Buckley, M. J. Slater.

A. D. R. Dickson, I. G. Cundey, G. S. Simpson, E. E. Broadhurst and D. P. Gaskell also played.

SECOND TWELVE

Owing to an almost embarrassing abundance of good defence players, it has been very difficult to keep a settled team, and this fact has naturally tended to lead to a certain amount of incoherence, especially amongst the attack players. However, the defence, under the influence of some excellent goalkeeping, has always been sound, and indeed, the ability of the defence has been emphasised by the fact that only once did the team concede double figures. The attack has at times been somewhat dis-jointed and lacking in penetration, but has nevertheless scored well over a hundred goals.

Perhaps the best performance was against Nottingham University, whom we beat by playing fast, open lacrosse in spite of the very treacherous conditions. In the Lancashire Junior Cup, Old Mancunians 'A' proved a little too strong for us, although the School maintained a lead until the last quarter. Comfortable victories were obtained against Cheadle Hulme (twice), and Sheffield University, and we were indeed a little unlucky to lose against Birmingham University. In a close match against Manchester Grammar first team, poor finishing by the attack led to a narrow defeat, which should have been turned into victory. The last match of the season, as usual, against the Old Boys, ended in defeat, although again it was not until the fourth quarter that our opponents proved their superiority by scoring several times.

Colours were re-awarded to the following: I. G. Cundey, J. N. S. Hancock (vice-capt.) and A. A. Labaton, and were awarded to the following: C. J. Sherlock (capt.), G. S. Simpson, P. M. Fidler, A. D. R. Dickson, J. J. McMullen, S. G. Ogden and E. E. Broadhurst.

The following also played: W. P. Cavanah, C. J. Oxford, M. Benson, R. Maskell, I. Heywood, J. F. Wilde, C. Knott, J. S. Rhodes, N. Wright, D. P. Gaskell, A. J. Wilkinson, M. Brooke, W. A. Veitch, J. P. Ketley and R. J. Finnigan.

RESULTS

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| v. Heaton Mersey 'B'. Away. Drew 7—7. | v. Cheadle Hulme School 2nd XII. Away. Won 12—0. |
| v. Nottingham University. Away. Won 10—2. | v. South Manchester & Wythenshawe 'C'. Home. Won 12—4. |
| v. Chorlton (1st Round Lancashire Junior Cup). Away. Won 9—0. | v. Manchester Grammar 1st XII. Home. Lost 5—7. |
| v. South Manchester & Wythenshawe 'B'. Away. Lost 2—6. | v. Cheadle Hulme School 2nd XII. Home. Won 21—1. |
| v. Birmingham University. Away. Lost 7—8. | v. Old Hulmeians 'A'. Home. Lost 3—15. |
| v. Old Mancunians 'A'. Away. Lost 5—7. | |
| v. Sheffield University. Home. Won 15—3. | |

UNDER FIFTEEN TWELVE

It has been most encouraging to see a year which has had such an unhappy time with its rugby results produce a Lacrosse team which has done very well. The strength of the team has been in defence, where R. D. Lind has been outstanding in covering and in good anticipation of when to intercept a pass. P. R. Day and K. Astle played many good games and were excellent 'stoppers' of their men. The rest of the defence succeeded in playing a good forcing game to help out a rather small attack. T. A. Fannon in goal

was a much improved player, using his body well and showing excellent anticipation in coming out to check an opponent.

In attack the handling has been inconsistent. G. Reading has provided much of the thrust. Many goals were missed by careless finishing and a major weakness has been work on the ground. Too many boys try to pick the ball up with only one hand on the 'crosse.

Most pleasing has been the spirit of the side on occasions, particularly when 5—1 down against Manchester Grammar School in the Junior and Schools Cup Final, the team rallied to draw 6—6. In the replay they won the trophy by a 5—1 margin. In these two games D. V. Roberts was brought in from the Under 14 XII, and he played very well indeed.

R. D. Lind, P. R. Day and G. Reading played in the Lancashire Colts XII which defeated Cheshire, and the same boys have been selected to play for the North of England Colts.

The following boys played: R. D. Lind (capt.), P. R. Day, G. Reading, K. Astle, T. A. Fannon, B. Brittain, J. McQuin, K. E. M. Robson, P. F. Atkinson, J. A. Wheatley, A. S. Fortune, R. M. Wilson, J. R. Turner, D. V. Roberts, R. N. Dixon, P. W. de la Perelle and R. G. Walker.

RESULTS

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| v. Cheadle Juniors. Away. Lost 2—10. | v. Manchester G.S. Away. Won 7—3. |
| v. Peel Moat School. Away. Won 14—3.
(2nd Round, Junior and Schools Cup). | v. Cheadle Hulme School. Away. Lost 7—14. |
| v. Manchester G.S. Home. Lost 4—5. | v. Manchester G.S. At Stockport. Drew 6—6.
(Final, Junior and Schools Cup). |
| v. South Manchester and Wythenshawe Juniors.
Away. Won 15—5. (Semi-final, Junior and
Schools Cup). | v. Manchester G.S. At Stockport. Won 5—1.
(Final, Junior and Schools Cup replay). |
| | v. Ellesmere Park School. Away. Lost 1—6. |

UNDER FOURTEEN TWELVE

The team had a successful season and, after a poor first game against Stockport G.S., played some very skilful Lacrosse. The reserve strength is also good, and even at the end of the season it is difficult to say who deserves a place in the official Twelve; competition for places in next year's Under 15 side will be keen.

The defence has played well and learned much: Beddard has developed, with only occasional lapses, into a competent goalkeeper, and Roberts in particular has been extremely valuable for his double covering and marshalling of the defence. Dean's body-check remains awesome, though he has a tendency to charge his opponent, and as a result has sometimes been caught on the wrong foot. At Centre, Tebbett has had much to do: opponents have often put their strongest player in this position, and he has had to play an exhausting double rôle.

The team has been led by Burnside, who has set a captain's example of fitness, determination and skill; he has been well supported by the other Attacks, particularly Fraser and Jones. A. P. Taylor has played well and could develop into a very dangerous First Home when he overcomes his tendency not to chase a misdirected pass.

The most encouraging feature of the team's play has been its calm determination; this was particularly noticeable in the final game against a strong Audenshaw team. Their captain was a powerful and skilful player who had to be marked by at least two defenders. Ten minutes from the end Audenshaw seemed certain to win and were leading 9—5. Forcing defenders enabled us to reduce this to 9—7 and in a final gamble the whole defence moved up. The feelings of Beddard in goal, with no one between him and the two

Audenshaw wings waiting in mid-field for a clearance, can be imagined! But the gamble was successful: the Audenshaw defence panicked and could not clear to their wings, and two good goals were snapped up, the last one only half a minute from full time.

Team: H. J. Burnside (capt.), J. D. S. Beddard, V. W. Bennett, W. P. Boustead, P. A. Cary, A. Dean, E. D. Fraser, A. P. Haynes, G. Jones, J. A. Koski, D. V. Roberts, A. P. Taylor, S. E. Tebbett. Also played: R. Waddington (6), C. R. A. Cheetham (1), J. H. Flanagan (1), K. Foster (1), C. P. Taylor (1).

RESULTS

v. Stockport G.S. U.15. Lost 5—8.

v. Stockport Juniors. Won 26—1.

v. M.G.S. U.15 2nd. Won 8—2.

v. South Manchester and Wythenshawe Juniors.
Won 10—7.

v. Cheadle Hulme School U.14. Won 7—5.

v. M.G.S. U.15 2nd. Won 10—1.

v. Peel Moat School U.15. Won 11—1.

v. Cheadle Hulme School U.14. Won 13—4.

v. Audenshaw G.S. U.15. Drew 9—9.

UNDER THIRTEEN TWELVE

Played 10. Won 9. Lost 1. Goals for 106. Goals against 35. Winners of the Centurions' Trophy 1965-66.

Although they were successful in most of their matches, as a team they were disappointing on occasion. They never learned to use the behind goal area in attack, and often had trouble with picking-up the grounded ball.

HOUSE LACROSSE

A poor term as far as the weather was concerned, mild enough on the whole but very wet and as a result quite a number of games had to be cancelled, though some very good lacrosse was seen. Mention must be made however of the one-handed play that appears to be creeping into our games. All too often the one-handed player fails to pick up the ball or loses possession.

Byrom and Fraser took an early lead and remained ahead throughout the term with very little to choose between them. Heywood made a great effort to catch up in the closing stages but couldn't make up for their earlier defeats. The final games day saw Fraser six points ahead of Byrom, and with both houses winning all their games, this is how the term ended.

Results: 1. Fraser; 2. Byrom; 3. Heywood; 4. Dalton; 5. Whitworth; 6. Gaskell.

KNOCK-OUTS

The Junior competition must take the Honours in this year's competition. As well as some very close and exciting games in the earlier rounds, the final was an excellent game, Byrom winning by the odd goal. The Senior final was a little disappointing, but Byrom played well to complete the double by beating Dalton by 8 goals to 2.

RESULTS

SENIOR.—First Round: Dalton beat Heywood 15—5; Byrom beat Whitworth 16—2. Second Round: Dalton beat Gaskell 5—4; Byrom beat Fraser 14—4. Final: Byrom beat Dalton 8—2.

JUNIOR.—First Round: Byrom beat Gaskell 12—3; Fraser beat Whitworth 7—5. Second Round: Heywood beat Fraser 7—5; Byrom beat Dalton 6—4. Final: Byrom beat Heywood 7—6.

THE BADMINTON CLUB

The following appointments were made for the season: J. G. Mayer to captain and R. A. Bishop to secretary.

Considerable experience was gained from last year's matches, and the team has played with greater spirit and enthusiasm, with the result that it has had a much more

successful season. The team was rearranged during the season, in consequence of which there was a strong finish to the term, and a few games were only just lost owing to the inexperience of the third pair.

The team consisted of: J. G. Mayer and R. A. Ashton, R. A. Bishop and S. L. Black, and R. W. Slater and D. H. Bottomley. A. J. McGlue, P. F. Feeney, J. R. A. Rushton and P. Mercer also played.

The membership of the club has been disappointing, and on many occasions, it has been difficult to raise a team. Membership is open to all Fifth and Sixth forms, and we hope that there will be a large influx of new players, from whom a team can be chosen for next year.

Our thanks go to Mr. Ogden for his encouragement and continued support, to Mr. Renny, and to Mrs. Taylor, who so kindly provided tea on match days. J.G.M.

CROSS-COUNTRY RUNNING

Never has cross-country running at the School enjoyed so much success. We have reigned undefeated at home and away this term, and the 'revenge' victory against Stand G.S. gave us an undefeated home record for the season. Some of our wins have been very good victories indeed—notably against Manchester G.S. and Stand G.S.—who always field strong teams and have usually beaten us in the past.

The full Senior Team results, with individual winners, are as follows:

v. Derby School, Bury. H. Won. Cusick, Whaite 1st.	v. Stand G.S. H. Won.
v. Cheadle Hulme School. A. Won. Whaite 1st.	v. M.G.S. and Worksop College. A. Won. Cusick 1st.
v. K.E.S., Sheffield. A. Won.	v. Bolton School. A. Won. Cusick, Whaite 1st.

The Under-16 Team has had only four matches—against Cheadle Hulme, Sheffield, Manchester G.S. and Worksop, and Bolton—they won the first two, lost the third and lost the fourth by only one point. Renshaw and Phythian have run well, as have Foster and Price, but the less said of the rest of the team the better. The epic of one member at Sheffield will be long remembered.

But the real success of the Senior Team lies in the championship races. The cancellation of the Sale G.S. match saw the team at Heaton Park for the Manchester Schools Championships. We had the unofficial second team place with 47 points to North Manchester G.S.'s 43 points.

From these results, W. M. Wolstenholme, K. G. Walker and R. B. Kapadia were selected to run for the Manchester Schools team against Stoke Schools, and assisted Manchester's victory in no small way. Walker had a particularly good run.

D. J. Whaite, C. F. Cusick, K. G. Walker and P. S. Gage ran in the three-mile Bolton Road Relay where they bettered last year's position by 10 places to a very creditable fourth place, in a tough competition which was won by St. Mary's, Crosby, who were later to win the Northern Championships.

The following Saturday saw Whaite, Cusick, Wolstenholme and Walker at Liverpool for the Lancashire Schools Championships, representing the South Manchester team. Whaite, third counter at 19th, and Cusick, fourth counter at 28th, helped give the team the first place in the team competition. Even the non-counters had good positions—Walker was 41st and Wolstenholme 58th, out of a field of over 100, over the heavy, wet five-mile course.

With two good wins, especially the one against Manchester G.S., and a half-term training session at the new cottages at Appersett behind us, hopes ran high for great

things in the Northern Schools Championships. The first four of the team had excellent runs—Whaite especially who came through superbly in the latter stages of the race to take 13th place, while Cusick dropped back to 62nd; Gage was 81st and Walker 85th out of a field of over 500. The team took ninth place in the team competition—a vast improvement over previous years. Foster, 109 in the Colts Race, and Kapadia also had reasonable runs.

It is perhaps a little unfair to pick out individuals, but some mention must be made. Especially of D. J. Whaite and C. F. Cusick, the captain, who have both run consistently well over the whole season, both for the School and for their club, and it is to them that most of the credit for this season's successes must go. K. G. Walker and P. S. Gage have both improved immensely and have run very soundly at all times; with this year's experience behind them we can expect great things of them in the future. W. M. Wolstenholme and R. B. Kapadia have also run well on occasion. With Walker, Gage and Whaite returning next year, a strong nucleus for future teams would not appear to be lacking.

In the Inter-House Championships, the Senior event was won by Dalton and the Junior event by Whitworth: the individual winners were Renshaw in the Junior and Cusick in the Senior. Whitworth took the combined trophy.

We should like to take this opportunity of thanking Mr. Ogden for his continuing support and for taking the trip to Appersett at half-term. W.M.W.

THE MERITS OF CROSS-COUNTRY RUNNING FOR SCHOOLBOYS

There has always been, and still is, considerable discussion on the wisdom or otherwise of cross-country running for boys.

I am of the opinion that cross-country running can not only provide considerable interest and enjoyment for many boys who are not particularly attracted to track and field athletics, but can also be extremely useful in building up body physique and mental and physical stamina. This wonderful autumn and winter sport has much to offer the boys who take part, for it is not only an enjoyable activity but is fundamentally sound in total development. This is true because there is no other sport or activity where sheer determination, hard work and devotion to the job at hand pay such great dividends. Without doubt the great and near-great cross-country runners are made and not born.

Cross-country running is now firmly established, and each winter more and more boys are experiencing the thrills and satisfaction of competing against their opponents, the terrain, and very often the elements.

I offer this advice to the boys of courage and determination who aspire to succeed as cross-country and middle-distance runners. Master the technique well, be patient, conscientious and, above all, develop a tenacious desire to improve week to week and month to month. This persistence in training, this determination to stick to it at all costs is the greatest lesson that has to be learned in the first year by the ambitious beginner.

I believe that at present we have the nucleus of a really excellent senior team in prospect and, if we can introduce new blood into the sport and get our Juniors to make a bigger effort, I am sure we have the makings of two greatly improved teams. Thus, we can maintain our excellent record which we have built up over the past couple of years (Juniors—9th, Northern Schools, 1965); Seniors—9th, Northern Schools, 1966).

It only remains to remind those who may be remotely interested and are willing to train at School, two or three days a week, that both teams are short of keen runners.

If there is anyone who would like to run for the School, battling across rough, uneven ground through rain, sleet, snow and fog, with the knowledge they are still two miles from the dressing rooms, then come along; anyone who is keen and interested will be most welcome.

D.J.W.

CHESTER-MANCHESTER ROAD RELAY

The third Chester-Manchester Road Relay was held on Sunday, 18th October. The event was mentioned in the last edition of *The Hulmeian* but details were not published.

The twelve-stage relay had been run in 3hr. 38min. 59sec. in November, 1963, and in 3hr. 30min. 58sec. in October, 1964. The aim of this third run was to create a new record inside three and a half hours.

C. F. Cusick ran very well over the first stage to knock 20sec. off the stage record. This was a better start than we had anticipated because this record had been set by P. Booth in 1964 when he covered the distance 28sec. faster than M. V. Tidmas had done in 1963. Next to run was D. J. Whaite who, as expected, beat his own record for the second stage to put the team 43sec. within the previous time at the end of two stages. In running the third leg in the excellent time of 11min. 22sec., P. S. Gage increased the lead to 92sec. Although this was faster than P. H. Woodhead had recorded in the previous run, it was 1sec. outside the stage record. R. B. Kapadia and K. G. Walker covered the next two stages in times good enough to increase the lead to 94sec. at the end of the fifth stage. Over the sixth stage A. W. Renshaw, still a junior, had to contend with the excellent stage record of C. F. Cusick which had been set in the previous best run. This was, of course, much too large a task, and so after six stages the lead had been reduced to 22sec.

Twenty-two sec. lead at the half-distance 44sec. lead at the full distance good enough to set a new record but not to bring the time below 3hr. 30min.

Unexpectedly, C. F. Cusick did not beat P. Booth's record for the seventh stage. The lead had now dwindled to 10sec. D. J. Whaite then ran very well over the long eighth stage, but this he had done the previous year, and so he was able to beat his previous record by only 12sec. to increase the lead to 22sec. At this point it was realised that if P. S. Gage could run the 9th leg in a time near to the record he could add about 30sec. on to the lead, because in the previous record-breaking relay this had been a slow stage. He covered the distance in a time 23sec. slower than N. H. Searle's 1963 record, but this was fast enough to increase the lead to 50sec. Over the fourth stage R. B. Kapadia had run 10sec. slower than he had the previous year. If he did this over the tenth stage then the chances of beating the record would be very slim. It now seemed unlikely that 3hr. 30min. would be beaten. Fortunately we had under-estimated R. B. Kapadia's determination. He ran what must have been his best run ever, knocked 30sec. off his own record and increased the lead to 80sec. It was now possible to beat the record.

K. G. Walker covered the 11th stage in a time only 11sec. outside D. J. Whaite's 1963 record. As this was much faster than the 1964 run, the lead was now 118sec. But we all knew that this would be greatly reduced over the final stage, because A. W. Renshaw was up against C. F. Cusick's 1964 record for the twelfth stage. He had run the sixth stage 72sec. slower than C. F. Cusick had the previous year, and so it seemed likely that he would lose more than 72sec. over the longer twelfth stage. If he lost 86sec. the record for the relay would not be broken. The threat of 'letting the side down' spurred him on to success. He lost only 32sec. over this stage, with the result that the relay was completed 86sec. faster than the record. Only then did we realise that we had also achieved our main aim. We had returned a time of 3hr. 29min. 32sec.

DETAILS

					The stage records are now as follows:—				
Stage Record		Runner	Progressive Time		Stage	Time		Record Holder	
Stage	m. s.		m. s.	hr. m. s.		m. s.			Year
1	14.32	C. F. Cusick	14.12	14.12	1	14.12		C. F. Cusick	1965
2	18.03	D. J. Whaite	17.40	31.52	2	17.40		D. J. Whaite	1965
3	11.21	P. S. Gage	11.22	43.14	3	11.21		N. H. Searle	1963
4	14.44	R. B. Kapadia	14.54	58.08	4	14.44		R. B. Kapadia	1964
5	18.39	K. G. Walker	18.50	1.16.58	5	18.39		D. J. Whaite	1963
6	16.04	A. W. Renshaw	17.16	1.34.14	6	16.04		C. F. Cusick	1964
7	19.45	C. F. Cusick	19.57	1.54.11	7	19.45		P. Booth	1964
8	22.10	D. J. Whaite	21.58	2.16.09	8	21.58		D. J. Whaite	1965
9	18.16	P. S. Gage	18.39	2.34.48	9	18.16		N. H. Searle	1963
10	19.27	R. B. Kapadia	18.57	2.53.45	10	18.57		R. B. Kapadia	1965
11	17.14	K. G. Walker	17.25	3.11.10	11	17.14		D. J. Whaite	1963
12	17.50	A. W. Renshaw	18.22	3.29.32	12	17.50		C. F. Cusick	1964

HOUSE LETTERS

BYROM

The Lent term has proved to be an extremely successful one. There is a definite House spirit which has been evident in all activities, and has stood us in good stead. At the beginning of the term we felt that if we could do as well at lacrosse as we had done at rugby, then we could be well satisfied with our efforts. As it is, we not only reached last term's standard but improved on it.

Once again we obtained 'the double' by winning both the Senior Flags and the Junior Lacrosse Cup in the knock-out competitions. But only just. The senior team started out as favourites, having eight regular 1st and 2nd XII players, two 2nd team reserves, and three other members of the 3rd XII from which to choose. In the first round we met and defeated Whitworth by 16—2 without playing with much cohesion, and then in the semi-final we overcame a somewhat under-rated Fraser by 13—4, with our defence looking rather suspect against a lively attack, and this worried J. Blake, our captain, as to how they would perform in the Final against stiffer opposition: however, on the day the defence played well with the knowledge of a safe goalkeeper behind them. We were denied the opportunity of avenging last season's defeat by Gaskell in the Final for Dalton defeated them. Even so, the team was determined to make no mistake this time, and before half-time we had established a lead of 7—0, eventually running out winners 8—2, our last goal being an individual goal by our captain, who took on the whole Dalton defence single-handed.

The Juniors had a very good side, ably led by J. A. Wheatley. In the first round they easily defeated Gaskell 14—2, and in the semi-final, having conceded two goals early on, they proved worthy victors by 6—4 against Dalton. Heywood must have learnt much from the defeat we gave them in a practice match, for in a very fine final, after Heywood had led for most of the game, we scored in the last minute of extra time to make the score 7—6.

Our performance in the House League was very creditable, for although we had many players tied up on School teams, the result was not decided until the last day of the competition, when Fraser held on to their slender six-point lead (which is the equivalent of winning one 3rd team match), despite the fact that all our teams won. It is worth mentioning that the House 1st XII was undefeated throughout the term, and that the second position we occupied was an improvement on the third position of the rugby season.

The Hewlett Cup six-a-side lacrosse competition was held on the last day of term under very wet conditions. Byrom easily won this competition, scoring 150 points, over twice as many as the other five Houses added together, our nearest rivals scoring 37 points. This was the day when we really underlined our superiority, for no less than six of our eight teams reached their respective finals, all of them winning with goals to spare.

Although the overall talent of lacrosse within the House proved quite considerable and, indeed, almost invincible, it was a different matter as far as cross-country running was concerned. It is true to say that those who could run ran to the best of their ability, but we had too many finishing right down at the bottom of the field for us to stand much hope of winning, and we finished fifth. D. S. Buckley, as captain of cross-country running, spent much time and effort in an attempt to get the team at its 'peak', but he was satisfied with the result, for many predicted we would finish last. Our best placings were 9th, 10th and 11th in the senior race, and 15th and 18th in the junior race.

The Lent term is traditionally the term in which the House plays are performed, and our contribution was on the second play night. It was the inquisition scene from *St. Joan*, by Shaw, a particularly difficult piece to act, and I feel that we made a good effort. The producer, I. M. K. Lowe, put much hard work into this production, and indeed seemed near to suicide after a disastrous dress rehearsal. However, matters were very different on the night itself, and our relatively low position of fifth was largely due to three other plays being of exceptionally high standard.

So far this School year, Byrom House has gained a great deal of respect from opponents on the games field, especially in the knock-out competitions, but members of the House have brought great credit to themselves in another direction. D. A. Vaughan has been awarded an Open Scholarship in Classics at Brasenose College, Oxford, and A. P. Hamnett has been awarded an Open Scholarship in Medicine at University College, Oxford. Both are to be congratulated on their fine achievements, and D. A. Vaughan is also to be congratulated on his appointment as School Prefect.

It is pleasing to note that many boys are taking part in voluntary activities such as table tennis, shooting and, since the opening of the magnificent bath, swimming. One hopes that even more will turn up on Tuesdays after School and get some practice before the Swimming Gala to be held next term. The Junior Common Room is still working smoothly, and Room 9 has remained in remarkably good condition, even though the juniors more or less run it themselves. One hopes that a 'Reign of Terror' has not been inflicted upon them by their elected Committee (no, not Committee of Public Safety!); but on further examining the situation, it is quite obvious that they are a united group, and when the occasion arises, are behind one another in expelling any 'invader' from across the balcony out of their room.

The following have been awarded House Colours:—

Seniors: J. K. Irving, J. Blake, G. Stansfield, M. P. Rack, A. D. R. Dickson, R. Entwistle, J. R. A. Rushton, D. S. Buckley, S. T. Ingham, K. W. Nightingale, D. A. Reeves, D. G. Cowan, M. L. Ford, C. Knott, M. P. Reddin, J. S. Rhodes, G. S. Simpson, P. Dennis-Jones.

Juniors: T. J. Beasant, J. A. Koski, M. T. Ashmore, J. T. Briscoe, J. A. Wheatley, I. W. K. Dyson, J. Makin, R. M. Wilson, J. E. Dunleavy, G. Jones, M. D. Moore, R. Waddington, R. A. Cowan, N. J. M. Kemp, S. E. Tebbett, P. I. M. Huddleston.

The following played on School lacrosse teams:—

1st XII: J. Blake (capt.), J. K. Irving, D. G. Cowan, K. W. Nightingale, D. S. Buckley, M. L. Ford, A. D. R. Dickson, G. S. Simpson.

2nd XII: C. Knott, G. Stansfield, J. S. Rhodes, R. Entwistle.

3rd XII: M. P. Rack, J. G. Mayer.

U.15 XII: J. A. Wheatley, R. M. Wilson, J. Makin.

U.14 XII: J. A. Koski, G. Jones, R. Waddington, S. E. Tebbett.

J.K.I.

DALTON

The zenith of the term was, of course, Dalton's victory in the House Play Competition. This is believed to be the first time that Dalton has won it, and it was a pleasant change from our usual sixth position. The play, *Birds of a Feather*, produced by K. S. Clare, was acted and produced so well that it is doubtful whether any group of players could have made a better job of it. R. N. Curry was the ideal bishop. K. S. Clare and C. R. Lloyd were two most likeable poachers, whilst J. J. McMullen once more excelled himself as a 'villain', this time a gamekeeper.

In the Knock-outs the Seniors did splendidly. They easily beat Heywood 15—5 and not so easily beat Gaskell (they won by a goal from P. D. Hanson in extra time after trailing by a goal until a few seconds before full time). In the final the Seniors were beaten by the strong favourites, Byrom, but it was by no means the massacre which was forecast by various pundits. Congratulations to the defence and especially M. J. Slater, who kept J. Blake of Byrom in check throughout the game.

The Juniors had a bye in the first round but then met the eventual winners, Byrom, and were beaten 6—4.

In the House Cross-country Championship the House finished third overall. Of particular mention are C. F. Cusick, who came first in the Senior race, and R. Kapadia and Wilkinson, who came 7th and 12th respectively. K. Foster came fourth in the Juniors.

In the House Lacrosse League, Dalton did badly. As with last term we got off to a shocking start, on which the fourth, and to a certain extent the third team, never improved. Unfortunately, our strongest team, the first, was not played as many times as the other teams, and we finished in the murky depths of the table.

The House was represented on School teams as follows:—

1st XII: P. D. Hanson, M. J. Slater.

2nd XII: J. J. McMullen, R. J. Finnigan, C. J. Oxford, W. A. Veitch, N. B. Wright also played.

U.15 XII: K. R. Astle, B. Britain, A. S. Fortune, J. S. McQuin.

U.14 XII: H. J. Burnside (capt.), J. P. S. Beddard.

Cross-country Running: 1st, C. F. Cusick (capt.), R. Kapadia, U.15: K. Foster.

FRASER

For the Lent term K. L. McMurtrie was appointed captain of House Lacrosse, and D. J. Whaite captain of House Running.

F. V. Davies is to be congratulated on his appointment as a House Prefect and I. Hartley on his appointment as a School Prefect.

It was not until the final day of League games that Fraser were certain of retaining the Lacrosse League trophy for the fifth successive year. Throughout the term the House held the top position in the table, always very closely challenged by Byrom. It is a tribute to the consistency and skill throughout the House that the 1st, 3rd and 4th teams remained undefeated all season. Special mention must be made of the 3rd team, well captained by B. Norman, which won all of its games, often by phenomenal

margins. The 1st team was led by F. I. Barclay, the 2nd by D. C. Davies, and the 4th by P. T. Hopton and C. J. Barratt.

In the Senior Knock-out Competition, Fraser secured a bye in the first round, only to come up against Byrom, by far the strongest side in the competition, in the semi-final. Our side, captained by K. L. McMurtrie, elected to play in an open style, rather than to play negatively and defensively. This proved entertaining to watch but gave the experienced Byrom attack room to work in, and despite good play in the third quarter, which we won 2—1, we lost the game by 13 goals to 4. The Junior Knock-out team, ably led by P. R. Day, met Whitworth in the first round, on a day with tricky, wet underfoot conditions. With neither side really mastering the pitch, especially early on, a very close game ensued, with never more than two goals between the sides. Thanks to some very competent goalkeeping by A. D. Toft, and skilful attacking play, Fraser won by 7 goals to 6, after some very nerve-racking final minutes. P. W. de la Perrelle scored four fine goals for us; his complete understanding with H. J. Davies was admirable and a delight to watch in both Knockout and League competitions. In the semi-final, against a good Heywood side, the Junior team lost by 8 goals to 6, after having led 3—1 at one stage; perhaps the complacency, often associated with our footballing neighbours, had set in!

The House was represented on School Lacrosse teams as follows:—

1st XII: K. L. McMurtrie.

2nd XII: M. Benson, D. J. Fletcher, P. Mercer and W. P. Cavanah.

3rd XII: C. J. Taylor and D. J. Thelwall.

4th XII: A. Horwich (capt.) and D. P. Feeney.

U.15 XII: P. R. Day (vice-capt.), J. R. Turner and P. W. de la Perrelle.

U.14 XII: P. A. Cary, E. D. Fraser and R. Flynn.

K. L. McMurtrie was selected to play for the Lancashire Junior team, and P. R. Day for Lancashire Colts.

In the inter-House cross-country race our team was led by D. J. Whaite, who set a fine example by finishing in second place in the Senior race. In the Junior race P. R. Day emulated his captain by also finishing in second place. Our final overall position was second, a mere five places behind Whitworth, a most creditable performance, especially as all team members were not fully fit. D. J. Whaite is to be congratulated on his fine run in the Northern Schools Championship at Lyme Park, in which he came first of the W.H.G.S. contingent, 13th overall in a field of several hundred runners.

D. J. Whaite and R. A. Fox ran for the School cross-country team.

In the lesser-known School activities, A. Horwich and R. G. Owens played for the School Chess team, A. Horwich for the Table Tennis team, and H. J. Davies was on the Shooting team.

This year's House Play, *A Thread o' Scarlet*, was put into severe difficulties midway through rehearsals, with the untimely long illness of A. Horwich, the producer. R. M. J. Kinsey, already with a major part in the play, stepped in as producer, and in the event proved most capable, for what could have been an uninteresting play turned out to be both gripping and amusing, with a particularly dramatic climax. The great amount of thought and hard work that went into the production was not fully reflected in the fourth place which was awarded, but this position in the circumstances was nevertheless most satisfactory. R. M. J. Kinsey, D. J. Thelwall, C. J. Taylor, M. Benson and M. Payne were a most accomplished acting team. R. J. Wood, assisted by P. J. Jandera, provided the effective setting.

This term we said goodbye to D. T. Whitworth, who later this year takes up a place at St. Catherine's College, Oxford. We thank him for his services to the House, and wish him well for the future.

Senior House Colours for the Lent term have been awarded to D. J. Whaite, M. Benson, P. Mercer, P. J. Jandera and R. M. J. Kinsey, and Junior House Colours to H. J. Davies, P. T. Hopton, C. E. A. Worwick, C. T. C. Danecki and P. A. Cary.

F.I.B.

GASKELL

The following are to be congratulated on their appointments: P. L. R. Wood as Head of School; M. B. Gillett as Head of House and Captain of School Swimming; R. W. Maskell and C. J. Bullough as School Prefects; and R. A. Hodson as House Prefect. Two members of the House are to be congratulated on their successes at Oxford and Cambridge: W. M. Wolstenholme on his Hulme Exhibition at Brasenose College, Oxford, and D. Lord on his Open Exhibition at Christ's College, Cambridge. We wish them both luck in the future.

In contrast, however, the efforts of the House on the Games field leaves much to be desired. Our position in the House Lacrosse League was sixth, an ignominious position which will only be rectified by considerably more dynamism, especially in the lower section of the House. Our Knock-out teams fared little better—the Juniors fell to Byrom in the first round, while the Seniors were narrowly beaten 5—4 in extra time by Dalton in the second round.

The House was represented on the School Lacrosse teams by D. L. Worthing (vice-capt.) and G. B. Brister on the 1st team; I. G. Cundey, R. W. Maskell, A. Labaton, D. P. Gaskell and J. N. S. Hancock (vice-capt.) on the 2nd team; and J. Fannon kept goal for the U.15 team.

In the Inter-House Cross-country championships, the Senior team gained a sound third place, with W. M. Wolstenholme home first in fifth place; while the Juniors were fifth, with R. L. Sarjeant the first home in 10th position. The House took the fourth place overall.

W. M. Wolstenholme and A. D. Koffman ran for the School 1st Cross-country team, and D. G. Fowler and P. D. Grundy ran for the U.16 team.

Despite the efforts of C. J. Bullough and the cast in the House Play Competition, we did not distinguish ourselves in this very high standard competition. All those concerned with the play are to be congratulated on a fine performance.

The House is reminded that we have not yet won a trophy this year. Let us try to amend this state of affairs next term.

HEYWOOD

We congratulate G. N. Henderson and S. Bentham on being appointed School Prefects, and on being awarded places at Oxford. Z. J. Qureshi won a scholarship in English at Brasenose College, Oxford, and has since left School. We wish him luck for the future.

This has been a term of mixed successes; disappointing sometimes and encouraging at others. In the Knock-outs, for the third year in succession, our Seniors drew Dalton in the first round, and for the third year in succession lost. This was undoubtedly due to the fact that our Senior Knock-out team was the same as our House 1st team, for at this time in the term we were not represented at all on either of the Senior School teams; considering also that we were without two of our best players, Peart and Harper, who both had leg injuries, the result, a 15—5 defeat, was no disgrace. Goals came from Wilde (2), Potter, Mitchell and Kenyon. Indeed, the attack was by no means ineffective against the Dalton defence, and often looked dangerous, but our weakened

defence could not keep out the continual onslaughts of Hanson and Slater and the generally more experienced Dalton attack. On the whole a satisfactory result.

The first major disappointment of the term came in the Junior Knock-outs. In the second round—after a bye in the first—the Junior team, captained by Reading, met a strong Fraser side, and at the end of the first quarter were down 3—1; but after an all-round gritting of the teeth and a quick change in the defence, they showed their true mettle and eventually beat Fraser 8—6. In the Final they met Byrom and started well with two quick goals. Byrom, however, recovered from this early setback, and at full-time the score was 6—6. This had been a tough match and both sides were very tired, but in the first half of extra time our Juniors narrowly missed the Byrom goal twice, a splendid effort; but two minutes before the end of the second half a Byrom victory was clinched by a somewhat lucky goal.

On the whole, the credit must go to our Juniors for sheer fight and enthusiasm; the Byrom attacks were smoother and more sustained, but the final goal was a cruel end to Heywood's efforts.

As already mentioned, the Seniors were not well represented on School teams, though later in the term I. Heywood, J. F. Wilde and J. P. Ketley played for the 2nd team, and H. C. Potter, R. W. Harkinson (capt.), I. Heywood and J. P. Ketley played for the 3rd team. The Juniors were better represented: G. Reading, R. N. Dixon, P. F. Atkinson played regularly for the U.15 team; D. V. Roberts, W. P. Boustead and V. W. Bennett for the U.14 team, and J. H. Handley captained the U.13 to victory in the Centurion Trophy.

House Colours have been awarded to D. M. Harper, A. S. Parkes, M. H. Shires, G. Reading, P. F. Atkinson, I. G. Pearson, A. W. Renshaw, D. V. Roberts and W. P. Boustead.

The second disappointment of the term came when the result of the House Play Competition was announced. The cast of Back, Heywood, Harrold and the producer, McKay, worked exceedingly hard at *The Caretaker* and produced a very good performance. It was an ambitious production, for the so-called 'plays of the absurd' of Pinter are by no means easy to interpret, and we managed to beat Whitworth, whom we considered, and by whom we were considered, closest rivals, but neither House reckoned on Dalton, whose very good but far less ambitious production, *Birds of a Feather*, beat Heywood into second place.

The cross-country was more encouraging than in past years. K. G. Walker came third in the Senior event, an excellent personal performance, though the Senior team did not do very well. A. W. Renshaw came first in the Junior event, and indeed so did the Junior team, an excellent performance all round. Such a pity there is no trophy to show for it.

In the House League competition we finished a good third, and so this means that we lose the House League trophy, but all teams have played well and tried hard. The House first was not as outstandingly good as in the rugby term, and this has probably been the main reason for our lower position.

And so we are cupless once more, but not through lack of trying, nor without a considerable amount of bad luck; but there are plenty of cups to be won next term. D. M. Harper has been appointed captain of House Swimming and hopes that we will do better in the gala than in past years. We hold out great hopes for the Shooting Cup, and the Juniors must have a real chance of winning the Cricket Knock-outs; Heywood House is about due for some good luck.

WHITWORTH

It was with the greatest regret that we heard of the death of Malcolm Brown, who only last year was Head of Whitworth House. The whole House wishes to convey its sincerest sympathy to all Malcolm's relations and to the many friends he made throughout his time at School.

The beginning of this term saw J. A. L. Clarke and M. Sykes appointed as School Prefects. We congratulate them on their achievements. With the opening of the swimming baths, P. W. Mills was appointed captain of House Swimming and P. N. Ogden his vice-captain. We all hope that these two will once again lead Whitworth to victory in the Inter-House Swimming Gala. This term the House has been represented on School teams by the following: 1st XII: A. J. McGlue. 2nd XII: C. J. Sherlock (capt.), P. M. Fidler, S. G. Ogden and E. E. Broadhurst. U.15 XII: R. D. M. Lind (capt.) and K. E. M. Robson. U.14 XII: A. P. Taylor and A. Dean.

As usual, the main centre of attraction on the games field was the House Knock-outs, but this term the House was unfortunately not able to emulate last term's teams in reaching both the Senior and Junior finals, and both teams were dismissed in the first round. The Seniors, under the captaincy of P. M. Fidler, were again paired with Byrom at the first hurdle. The House fielded a team of extreme youth, and consequent inexperience, and with only four School 2nd team players, the inadequacies of House team players were plainly exhibited. However, against a team composed largely of School 1st team players a remarkable zeal and determination was shown throughout what was a hopeless task. The Juniors, captained by R. D. M. Lind, drew Fraser in the first round, and only conceded victory by the odd goal in thirteen. Although the team gave its all, a packed Fraser defence was determined not to give away an early lead which was established due to bad defensive errors by Whitworth.

The Lacrosse League teams fell to the lower half of the table, somewhat surprisingly so, as the 1st XII ('The Optimists'), under A. G. Skinner, contained considerable ability in attack, yet possessed an unsteady defence. The 2nd XII, led by Reid, turned in some useful results, as did the 4th XII, yet the *Furor Whitworthius* was at its most fervent in an outstanding 3rd XII, under Kettle, with Swaine and 'wee Jones' turning in many fine performances.

The House team results were as follows:—

	P	W	D	L	F	A
1st Team	4	0	0	4	5	19
2nd Team	6	2	0	3	28	31
3rd Team	6	5	0	1	53	34
4th Team	5	2	0	3	26	37

Great credit is due to the Whitworth cross-country teams who successfully defended the trophy so brilliantly won the year before, again because of great all-round strength amongst both the Seniors and Juniors—the Seniors finishing 2nd and the Juniors 3rd in their respective races. The secret of this success was extremely hard training, instigated by the unflinching work of the captain, S. G. Ogden. The teams were as follows: Seniors: S. G. Ogden, Bremner, Gage, J. A. L. Clarke and J. D. Thomas. Juniors: Phythian, Dodd, Price.

Whitworth Strolling Players attempted to retain the House Play Trophy with N. F. Simpson's *The Form*, a bold choice, presenting numerous problems to the producer, M. Sykes, and director, J. Brennan. The House again had two very experienced players

in A. G. Skinner and M. Sykes, who endowed the production with that essential professional touch. They were backed up magnificently by A. C. Mitchell and R. Vernon, as two highly efficient secretaries. With such an ambitious production, all tribute must be paid to J. Dore (stage manager), C. Porter (recording) and A. Gardner (lighting) for their fine efforts. The fact remains, however, that we did not win, and indeed were only placed third, but we continue to believe that the provision of really worthwhile dramatic entertainment is of paramount importance and therefore intend to continue our tradition of experimental and ambitious productions.

Perhaps not a brilliant term, then, as far as final results are concerned, but once again tribute must be paid to the way in which everything that has been gained has been fought for, showing a facet of Whitworth's make-up which can never be ignored, even when the House is regarded as the underdog. This fighting spirit will, we hope, carry the House to much higher peaks of success during the summer term.

ORIGINAL CONTRIBUTIONS

A FAVOURITE HAUNT

The foamless rollers of the evening dash up the steep beach before slipping gently back under the sea. Though the eight-foot high sandstone walls around the little cove are heavily eroded at their base, so that it looks both extremely dangerous and tightly enclosing, and though the red-brown speckled, yellow sand never fully dries out, I have never known the tide to reach farther than two feet from the sandstone. The walls are riddled with rat-holes, which are half-covered by long, trailing, dusty plants, shiny, dark green ivy, sinking its roots in the soil as it radiates out from the central stem, and spiky seedlings of gorse, scattering their tiny, bright yellow, pea-like flowers over the dull back-ground.

As the moon sweeps round from behind the harbour wall on the left, it casts a long shadow from the only breakwater in sight. The shadow shortens as the moon glides through the viscous milky sky and soon the path to the moon can be seen, shimmering on the lino-cut sea.

At any moment a rat may run from its hole, dash towards the sea, frightened of your presence, swerve round as a wave claws the sand in front of it, and spring at you, defending its life, its eyes glinting like glowing charcoal. The thought makes you shiver; you realise that the night air, here on the south coast, is colder than you thought; you clutch your shoulders in an attempt to prevent the heat radiating away from your body, and shiver again. A cat, would that stay here if there were rats around? No, of course not. Again you start to notice the cosier elements of the cove; the protection afforded by the stone walls; the sea surging up the cliff side, farther along the beach, and then falling and being dragged back to the sea like a man of elastic, leaving the cliff face clean, cold and wet, and the seaweed dripping like newly-washed, long hair. Groups of people chatting by the harbour, the warmth of their conversation wafting over the water towards you.

You see a piece of driftwood floating to you, glistening wet, bobbing up and down in sea, differing from it only in its uniformity. Are your eyes sharp enough not to lose sight of it before it reaches the beach? Ah, it is gone already.

An owl hoots, breaking the continual noise of the raucous calls of gulls and the lapping water. There are so many noises at the seaside that you are so used to, you hardly notice them at all.

Nobody but me ever comes here, the only sign of human beings is litter washed up by the tides, tangled with rotting seaweed. To get down here, you must go through an area of land between two great residences and then shin down the rough, weather-beaten soil, avoiding the occasional nettle. Perhaps people think it is part of an hotel's garden. Perhaps it is.

I first came here two years ago. I was walking on the slippery rocks round that jet of land over there, trying to find out how far out I could go before the tide came in and forced me back. After I had passed the farthest point I could see this little cove.

I was attracted to it by its beautiful colouring, which was enhanced by the sun, burning more brightly than usual that day. The clear, turquoise water was cutting the huge, pock-marked rocks into two halves. That above water was bright golden yellow, streaked with lime from the sea-gulls. The half under water was changing in colour, green, blue, and now and again the sun would glint on the back of a tiny fish as it darted in and out on the rocks. I saw a huge jelly-fish, gently wafting its lace umbrella trying to prevent the shoreward-rushing tide from stranding it on the sand at the mercy of the sun.

J. S. MARSHALL (5y).

UPTOPIA CHASE

Silent, swirling, secret and slow,
Glowing, glistening, and yet so white,
Shiny as mother-of-pearl—
Riding the wind.

As the Grand National starts,
They fall and are whipped up once more
To jump again.
The first fence there—
A hedge—Hup!

Few continue.

A house, a tree, a poster.
Then Beecher's.
A C.I.S. in miniature.
The wind urges them on,
'You can do it'.

They jump.

And there is the run.

Never mind—there's always a next time,
I think?
I hope!

KAY (2C).

THE SWAN

As white as the fresh fallen snow
She glided over the mirrored lake,
Her neck arched
As if amazed by her own beauty supreme.
The Swan as white as the fresh fallen snow glided over the murky river,
still her neck was arched, slender and high-arched.
She suddenly took to flight,
Even more gracefully and serenely than ever.
As swiftly as Mercury she darts
Into the waters after unseen fish,
Be it murky river or mirrored lake.
Now there glows the dying sun, a warm, warm, rose-red, as she swims
home to rest.

H. A. LAZARUS (1A).

CUP FEVER

Where have all the people gone?
A quiet town this Altrincham,
Empty streets and shops and stores,
Nothing but the dark, closed doors.
Lots of room for parking space,
But the motorists have left this place.
The busy scene of Saturday
At the present has gone away.
What has happened in the town
To cut the population down?
Have we an epidemic of Asian 'flu?
No-one seems to have a clue.
Has there been an early warning
Of a nuclear attack this morning?
Is it possible we may find
A plague or disease of some kind?
Oh no, this is not the lever,
The town has fallen to Cup Fever.
Its football team is going great,
Success upon success of late,
And now the final game to play,
They've drawn the Wolves and it's away.
So that's where they've all gone,
And! Oh! Alas! they lost five-none.

K. P. HUGHES (3C).

THE HUNT

It was midday and the forest,
Simmering in the fierce heat, was alive
With the calls and shrieking of its summer life.
The voices of birds could be heard warbling from branch to branch
When, like a huge blanket,
Silence smothered the laughing chatter.
—Hushed silence
—Silence full of threatening.
Not a murmur cut the still air.
The forest waited in fear.
And, drooping, entwined from a tree,
Glistening in the rays of the sun,
And shadowed by the lush greenery,
A creeper moved; and again—
Slowly and eerily—against the breeze:
Slithering, silently—without apparent cause.
As it stretched its muscular shape,
A furry watcher quivered,
Crouching in fear upon the branch,
Eyeing with curiosity this phenomenon.
The creeping snake lurched swiftly forward,
Grasping the squeaking squirrel in its gaping jaws.
One last despairing cry hung on the air.
And the serpent—
Now bulging with its prey,
Lay rigid from the branch.
So the forest once more awoke,
Filling itself with cheerful noises.
The snake's hunt for food was over.

M. H. ARDERN (3C).

THE DAY OF THE BIG BANG

The field was silent apart from the rustle of grass.
The odd bird chirruped to interrupt the dreams of
Families held in slumber.
Once more the bird intrudes.
In the distance is heard a faint rumble.
Dad grunts, then continues sleeping;
The rumbling increases, Dad rises,
Then the rumbling ceases.
Explosion! Its echo.
People rush out to look for the cause of it.
Above, an arrow of birds fly away from the sound waves.
All eyes are at the sky.
Above the natural fliers
Appears a man-made form, which flashes past
At high altitude.
Another explosion, then echo.

The explosion ceases,
Chattering people return to their homes.
Once more the bird sings.
Once more the rustle of grass is heard.

C. J. DANCECKI (3C).

CRASH CYMBALS

Men stand on the buttresses of some fortress while
A genius plays his piano in a shuttered room. The
Sun beats down on the backs of the men waiting
With loaded muskets, he waits awhile after speeding
Ahead of the rhythm, sighs as it catches him.
The glint of Spanish helmets flashes off the rocks.
His fingers, their legs, tense. The great moment comes.
The sun sinks. It is night—they gather in the dead.
He siphons in the broken chords and preserves them
On paper.
While one black-clad woman weeps, he eats
Fresh rolls, distributing butter over the white exterior.
The men sleep or lie drunken while he lies on a
Lovers couch pondering on the mighty shapes of the
Ceiling. A songbird calls, the bugle blasts a searing
Dawn scream. He sees an ever-changing kaleidoscope
Of the refreshed sun shining through the waving
Leaves of a tree. As they grimace, stretch and yawn,
They think of the day ahead. Their friends are to be
Buried, they lose their minds in grief. He loses a
Wonderful chord through another's interruption:
The men who stood were as one; now some are dead;
Something of value has been lost.

N. FRANKS (5y).

DEATH

Like the man
Who pressed the button,
A child
‘Killing’ a toy soldier with a needle.
So innocent—
And yet—so deadly.
No chivalry,
No velvet plumes.
Instead—metal monsters crush the dead,
And horses fall in blood-red trenches,
Generals rise—and fall again,
Like towers—mown down by their own inventions,
Bodies smashed—contorted, too,
Still—
A blackened face turns and looks up.
A tortured body lies
Like a child—frightened of the dark.

J. KNAPE (4y).

WAITING

With weary dignity an old lady lowered her balsa-light body on to the bench, which, according to a metal plaque, had been assembled at Crewe when her legs were gleaming fleshy rods and her thoughts were those of a child.

Further along, the mongrel son of the smooth paving flags, a pink causeway rose bawling and fretting against the iron skies. The pink concrete on its arching skeleton glowed treacle-warm and sewaged rain from a recent storm trickled into the hollows while a bikini girl peeled from the 'Sunny Morecambe' poster.

Ullswater had long needed cleaning, and its companion, that unlikely deer that moons from the mouth of some misty 'heeland' glen, was deeply engraved with the grime that the scheming smutty air had left when no-one was watching. All round, however, the pea-green tea slopped freely, and everyone, from the dreadnought who sold crisps and tepid cartons of orange juice to the spotty yellow-tied spiv reading *Tit-Bits* in the corner, seemed to radiate warm banks of communal content.

With her fingers tight on a purse, the old lady was dozing, and the wind played 'tig' around her skirts and gently rustled the lace tissues around her hatpin. Next to her sat a watery-eyed creature whose currently unfashionable face was pointed towards the twisted tracks which curved into the distance, dancing through tangled points and splashing with ferric lustre towards towns that might always be intangible to her—she was going the other way and going far—I smiled, for during those bitter, unsatisfactory arguments, my mother had often proclaimed that I had a nice flair for melodrama.

A porter emerged from the lavatories behind a long-handled brush and laboriously forced the sweepings of his tool, cigarette packets and spent matches, over the ragged white line and on to the tracks, where the packets lay in slushy pools while the matches formed battle fleets in the purple diesel juice. He shuffled away, and the only lasting impression was the smell of the railway in his clothes and the polish on his ebony boots. His face? But whoever notices railwaymen's faces?

A few unnotables paced backwards and forwards with calculated officiousness, mimicking urgent impatience and acting out their little drama of watch-glancing and nose-sniffing under the unappreciative 'Cab 2 Stop' sign. And there, too, was I—alone and leaning on the stationmaster's window-box, absently tearing at his scentless, bloomless shoots and blinking with fatigue at my tired surroundings, as predictable as an empty sea. Yellow metal pillars, blemished round the joints with creeping rust, support glass roofs, too detailed for the eye to appreciate, all across the country and wooden fords, crossing the sacred inviolable track, but warning off the general public, tempt foot-bridge users from Ullswater to the Scottish glens—at least the sea is dotted with an occasional ship. On countless platforms, men with clean boots waste fifty years unconscious of the W. H. Smith kiosks and the E.W.S. signs, cleaning lavatories till the gold watch day, never even climbing the tiny metal ladders and realising the minuteness of their plot of earth when seen from the delicate woven signal derrick. Still, that was too easy to say and signal derricks are probably out of bounds anyway.

I felt a little red and ashamed, for I had found myself examining my watch just like the others, and I tried to think intellectually, perhaps musing on the porter's miserable lot or pondering the significance of the rails which escape into the horizon while their human builders fret and rot at their chains, but these things came too easily and I must have exhausted them before.

Instead, I wondered. Wondering what I would do if I fell on to the track just as the green and yellow coach work set the signals gantry chattering and pounded

through the shadow of the concrete bridge on its inevitable, unchangeable path. Wondering how big the train would be when I first saw it, trapped between the singing rails and neatly hemmed in by the platform sides. Wondering how it navigated the miraculous curves and charged with the same wonder as a child who builds elaborate road networks from heaped encyclopaedias and is amazed that a model car will pass between them without touching their spines.

Wondering, too, with flower sap on my hands and a wind round my ankles, whether the train was just beyond my view or still far away, teasing roosting crows on river bridges and conducting the tracks in a clashing symphony over ragged, wind-worn heathlands. Wondering more than anything whether the train would intrude before the Morecambe bikini girl had finally become detached from the sable sands.

C. N. BOURNE (5y).

DARKNESS

Night falls: light goes;
Dark comes: fear grows;
Rats gnaw: wind blows;
 Hope for tomorrow,
 Oblivion for today.
Warmth and peace and sorrow.

Owls fly: stars glow;
Cats screech: buds grow;
Bats flit: wives sew;
 All are in despair,
 Darkness is nothingness,
Space and void and air.

Frogs croak: trees bow;
Worms crawl: cows low;
Birds nest: streams flow;
 This is their life,
 And in that void
Blood and toil and strife.

Clouds above: earth below;
Tides ebb: waves flow;
Moons shine: suns go;
 Blind men stare,
 For they see not
Flash, flicker or flare.

And is this darkness,
Hope and warmth and nothingness?
Or is it us—our life
In blood and fear and strife?

D. B. FAULKNER (61l).

O.H. NEWS

In the New Year's Honours List, J. G. Dent, the headmaster of Fulwood County Secondary School, Preston, was awarded the O.B.E.

Frank Pethybridge, who joined the staff of Manchester Regional Hospital Board four years ago and was appointed deputy secretary last April, has been appointed Secretary to the Board.

F. S. Laughton, J.P., is this year's Mayor of Sale.

In this year's Varsity Lacrosse match, which Cambridge won 7-0, the following Old Boys played: J. S. Torkington, A. F. Thomas (capt.), A. A. Jackson, J. N. Jones, P. J. Derlien (Cambridge); M. H. Homer, J. D. Shuttleworth, R. T. Johnson (Oxford).

G. A. M. Wood will be home this summer before returning to America in September to become Assistant Professor at the Santa Barbara campus of the University of California.

Michael Dyer is now at Aberdeen University, where he was awarded a Research Assistantship in Politics. He came down from Keele with a top second in history and political institutions, as well as with a Diploma of Education with commendation. He is working for his Ph.D. on the politics of Kincardineshire.

On Friday, 18th February, the Duke of Devonshire was installed as Chancellor of Manchester University at a ceremony attended by a galaxy of academic and civic dignitaries. It fell to Alan Allman as Chairman of Convocation to beg leave to present the new Chancellor and to conduct him in to the presence of the Vice-Chancellor to be invited to assume his new office.

Clive Dennis has been appointed Town Clerk of the new London Borough of Bexley.

R. A. Charlton has been appointed an official Rugby Union referee by the Kent Society.

Anthony Barnes, who has played in the Manchester University Lacrosse team throughout the season, has been awarded his half-maroon.

David Sudlow, whom we last reported playing his banjo across the United States, turned up at School recently, bronzed, fit and penniless, having just hitch-hiked his way round the world.

Donald Archer was awarded his Ph.D. last October: he is now a lecturer at St. Luke's College, Exeter.

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES AND DEATHS

BIRTHS

SHARPLES—On December 29, 1965, to Jean and Roy, a son.

BOYLE—On January 24, to Patricia and Roy David, a daughter.

RAYMAN—On February 5, to Caroline and Jon, a daughter.

COSGROVE—On February 17, to Rachel and Frank, a daughter.

BAMBER—On February 19, to Maria and David John, a son.

LINFORD—On March 5, to Patricia and Rodney, a son.

ARCHER—On March 30, to Donald and Frances, a son.

SMITH—On April 2, to Julie and Bill, a son.

MARRIAGES

LAWRENCE—PAYNE—On October 30, 1965, Thomas Lawrence to Hilary Payne.

TEMPLE—HARTLEY—On April 11, John Graham Temple, M.B., Ch.B., M.R.C.S., L.R.C.P., to Margaret Jillian Leighton Hartley, M.B., Ch.B., M.R.C.S., L.R.C.P.

DEATHS

PEARSON—On January 29, Norman, of 'Cluny', Nascot Wood Road, Watford, aged 73 years.

HARTLEY—On January 30, John Hartley, of 5 Westfield Road, Chorlton-cum-Hardy, aged 51 years.

GARNER—On February 19, Robert Garner, of 43 Manor Green Road, Epsom, aged 50 years.

BROWN—On March 26, Malcolm, of 266 Stretford Road, Urmston, aged 19 years.

EVANS—On April 23, Philip Mitchell, of Potters Hill, Astbury, aged 53 years.

OBITUARIES

MALCOLM BROWN

The death occurred on 26th March of Malcolm Brown, aged 19. He had entered the School in 1957 and left in 1965 to read Modern Languages at Aberdeen University.

Few people have contributed more to the life of the School. He was deputy Head of School and contributed much in this capacity to ensure the successful running of the sixth form society. He was Head of Whitworth House during a year which saw them successful in such a diversity of competitions as the House cricket, drama, cross-country, tennis and music festival, and he was a member of the winning team in all of these activities. He was R.S.M. of the corps, secretary and captain of the School tennis and badminton for three years and a member of the 2nd lacrosse team. It was a fitting climax to his school career when he won the J. A. Barber prize. In his life at Aberdeen he had already begun to make his mark. He had made a successful start to his studies; he had been judged the outstanding recruit of his year in the O.C.T.U. and he had become a prominent member of the University walking club.

It was his great strength of character which enabled him to achieve so much. Anything that he had to do was done with an enthusiasm, an efficiency and a humility which made it a pleasure to work with him. His love of and his loyalty to the School were immense. He was a boy that any school would be proud of.

To his parents we can only express our deepest sympathy and hope that their pride in his achievements will eventually replace the grief which they now feel.

ROBERT GARNER

It is with deep regret that we record the death of Robert Garner, for many years a member of the industrial staff of *The Daily Telegraph*. Brought up in the world of journalism (his father was for many years night news editor of the *Manchester Guardian*), he started his career with the *Berkshire Chronicle*. During the war he served with the Royal Engineers, mainly in India, attaining the rank of captain. Shortly afterwards he joined the staff of *The Daily Telegraph*, with which newspaper he remained until his death.

Writing in *The Daily Telegraph*, 'Peterborough' paid this fine tribute to his colleague:

"In his seventeen years as a member of *The Daily Telegraph's* industrial staff, Robert Garner, who has died at 50, won a reputation for uncompromising fairness and integrity unexcelled in Fleet Street. It is for this that his friends in the trades unions and industrial management will best remember him. What his colleagues valued even more was the warmth of his nature. He was a man of great kindness and good humour, without trace of either malice or pretentiousness. More than one newcomer to his branch of journalism quickly learned that the help Bob Garner would give him was unstinted. This, in a highly competitive world, was the truest sign of his instinctive generosity."

We extend our deepest sympathy to his wife and son.

JOHN HARTLEY

It is with a deep sense of loss that we record the sudden death at the end of January of John Hartley, the headmaster of Sale Moor Secondary School. After leaving school Hartley studied science at Trinity College, Carmarthen, before returning to Manchester, where he immediately began to make a name for himself as a lively and dedicated teacher. After early experience in Higher Openshaw and Rusholme, he became principal of Beswick Evening Institute, where his enthusiasm and organizing skill achieved remarkable results. In 1953 he was awarded the external degree of Master of Education, and in the following year he was appointed to the headship of Sale Moor. In just over ten years he saw the numbers rise from 250 to nearly 800, while two extensions to the school were built. He was the author of

a series of books of Scripture stories, and was noted for the intense interest he took in his pupils both at school and after they had left. Local education is the poorer for his passing, and we extend to his wife and two sons our very deepest sympathy.

NORMAN PEARSON

Norman Pearson went to London while still a boy and is thought to have joined the Hampstead Lacrosse Club in about 1907 and was still a member at his death. He had in fact played for them as goalkeeper at the age of 70. He learned his lacrosse from Mr. J. A. Barber and was an outstandingly skilful handler. He played many times for Middlesex and the South of England. He was also a well above average cricketer, and as recently as 1964 played for the Association of Old Hulmeians in London against the Association of Lancastrians in London. Norman Pearson was a friendly man with a charming manner and he will be greatly missed by many friends in many walks of life.

OLD HULMEIANS ASSOCIATION

The 1966 Annual Dinner Dance held on 4th February at Abney Hall, Cheadle, was well attended and proved to be a most enjoyable evening. All who assisted in the arrangements, particularly B. T. Plaskett, are to be congratulated on and thanked for their efforts.

The Annual Dinner on 12th March, 1966, was a memorable function in that it was the occasion chosen by the Old Boys to express to D. M. Williams, Esq., M.A., their affection for him and gratitude to him for his long and devoted service to the School and the Association, and to wish both him and his wife a long and happy retirement. The President, on behalf of the Association, in few but most sincere words, presented Mr. Williams with a cheque.

In his reply Mr. Williams, with a charm all his own, reminisced delightfully and caused one to feel that we hear him speak at all too few of our functions and to look forward to listening to him more frequently in his presidential year. Not surprisingly, the number attending the dinner this year was larger and the speakers, each in his own way, were excellent. It was pleasing to have a higher proportion of younger members present this year. Incidentally, if anyone at the dinner lost a pair of spectacles, they can be recovered from the Hon. Secretary.

Mr. A. M. Blight at the School will be pleased to hear from Old Boys who would like to play against the School in the annual cricket match which is to be played on Saturday, 2nd July, 1966.

G. B. Lawson, the captain of the first Lacrosse team, must be congratulated on the fine performance of his team in defeating Mellor 9-3 in the

replay of the semi-final of the Senior Flags after a 9-all draw.

Hon. Secretary: Eric Barnes, 'The Hollies', Gatley Road, Gatley, Cheshire.

OLD HULMEIANS AT OXFORD

'Finals next term!' How heavily that weighs on the minds of final year men at this time. Men like Boyd Hilton (how grey his hair grows!), Andy Mitchell (who'd have believed there could be so much work to do in this University?), Lawrence (just call me Physics) Hall, and Paul Norris—a little more carefree and resigned to his fate. Finals are successfully past for Bob Johnson (first in Zoology and a half-blue in Lacrosse), so he can now divide his time between the delights of Reading and all-night experiments in deep-hidden laboratories. Now that the Varsity Match is over and the Lacrosse season is coming to an end, those two stalwarts of the School's outpost (Brasenose), Mike Homer and Dave Shuttleworth, wear a lost look. Their gloom, however, is relieved by the thought of summer in Oxford. Summer means sun, lazy punting on the Cherwell, peaceful cricket in the parks. Make the most of it this year—finals prevent it next! But what of our freshmen? Alas, some have taken the wrong road! If you seek John Sternberg or Paul Horwich you will look in vain on the Lacrosse field or in the beer-cellar. The library and the laboratory is their home; they have gone the way of Roger Gristwood, hard at work in his lair at St. Catherine's. *O tempora! O mores!* Wait though—a ray of hope I see! Paul Roylance is here—Roylance of the OUDS part, and the OU Air Squadron; Roger Cox, star of the University Orchestra and sports field, mingles with the Welsh at Jesus. Eugene Rigg and Gareth Jones have made their marks on the lacrosse and rugby fields. Bravo—you are on the right track!

Finally, a word to all coming up to this sweet(?) city. Your place at Oxford is a passport to pleasure. Work you may, but please in moderation. 'Sport before work!' Let that be your resolution! We don't want you to go the way of our august senior members—Frank Cosgrove, Dave Parkinson, Colin Day (a *fellow* at University College!). So pack your lacrosse kit and remain sane!

OLD HULMEIANS AT LEEDS UNIVERSITY

The Old Boys' contingent at Leeds has grown considerably in the past few years. The main body of the present Old Boys came here in 1963, and as a number of these are now approaching

graduation it is sincerely hoped that others will arrive from School to fill their places. Of the final year students, very little is seen at this time of the year (I suspect some of them have guilty consciences re academic work and are trying desperately to make up for lost time!).

Of these finalists, M. Bishop (Mech.Eng.) and P. Merriman (Civil Eng.) seem to live in their own little home (the Engineering Block), whilst our two physicists, A. Leak and R. Wetton, are never seen anywhere near their department.

On the farming side, R. Brown is occasionally seen in the University precinct—usually standing by his Morgan wielding a starting handle and muttering oaths. N. Kennedy has 'retired' for a practical year on to a farm near York, where he is, from all accounts, living in luxurious surroundings and eating food fit for a king.

The School is also strongly represented in the Faculty of Law—namely by Messrs. D. Gee, D. Fairclough and C. Beaumont. The latter person has, this season, managed to combine his lacrosse and female interests fairly successfully. Consequently the 1st XII Lacrosse team, under the occasional captaincy of a once-fit, red-headed mining student (I. Kennedy), has greatly benefited from his efforts. The 1st XII has been doing fairly well this year in the first division, but the 2nd XII has unfortunately met with very limited success. Amongst the 2nd XII stalwarts are to be found R. Brown, A. Leak, H. Gravelle, S. Quirk and M. Arthur. Of the latter, it is rumoured that, since living at the local Methodist College, he is thinking of changing his course from Geography to Theology.

Going about one's daily work here, one does also catch the occasional glimpse of one or two relatively 'unknown' students such as G. Thackray, J. Quail, I. Wheatley and S. Wainer (our latest post-grad!).

Amongst our freshers we have E. Platt (when seen for hair!), G. Livings (a regular 1st XII Lacrosse player), and that old 'war-horse' A. McLean, who is now training to be some sort of psychologist.

Last but not least, I must mention our 'n'th year dental student, D. Johnson. He is taking his degree finals at present, and we here at Leeds wish him every success in his exams, his forthcoming marriage, and his career.

Finally, if by any chance I have failed to mention someone in the above chit-chat, then I sincerely apologise to them for my forgetfulness. If those omitted would get in touch with me (before March, 1967!) I shall be very pleased to include them in next year's round-up of the goings-on at Leeds.

I. KENNEDY.

KENT UNIVERSITY LETTER

Because it is so young, having only been in existence for one and a half terms, it is difficult to write about the University, because it is always changing. Take the first term. When we arrived they hadn't finished building the place, furniture was still missing, and there wasn't enough staff or cutlery in the kitchen. The first term can best be described as primitive. Everything had to be started from scratch, and it is to the University's credit that so much has got going so far. In October there was nothing—no government, no societies, no sports clubs. Now we have the Union, and about fifty societies and clubs, ranging from Judo to Tiddleywinks.

Perhaps if you read the newspapers you have heard that this place is like a prison, with guards on patrol, and a curfew at eleven o'clock. This is unrealistic. One porter, a friendly fellow, goes round the building three times during the night—normal security measures. As for the eleven o'clock curfew—well, it boils down to no members of the opposite sex in rooms after that hour, but the curfew is largely unenforced, so if anyone has any ideas that this place is like a convent or a monastery, forget them, because they are unfounded.

When a newcomer enters the college he gets a feeling of entering a huge rabbit warren. Trying to find your way round is very difficult at first, and in the first two weeks of last term, search parties were out several times looking for lost residents. Not all students live in, only three hundred, one hundred and fifty of each sex. The rest live in lodgings. The college rooms are extremely good. They possess such things as a bed, a chair, and a table. The luxury comes with the central heating, built in wardrobe and sink unit in each room. In addition, each corridor has a shower and a bathroom, with a kitchenette with toaster, kettle and hot-plates. This is all really very good, but the walls are all white, and this tends to induce claustrophobia, so people often go for walks, just to get away from the building. There is really very little to fault the rooms on, though.

I suppose I ought to mention the real point of student life, i.e. the social aspect. This is hard to define. Term one was frantic, term two more sober. This hasn't handicapped Ents. Com, however. They have already had Georgie Fame down for an all-night dance, which was a great success, and they are having Manfred Mann for a ball at the end of the term. They have also had a folk concert with Dominic Behan, Brendan's brother, which had fair success. Unfortunately, U.K.C. is very much a southern university—only five per cent come from north of the Wash. Consequently many people go home at week-ends, and Ents. Com. have really quite a difficult job. Beware, any who venture down here for interview: people

will pull your leg if you have a northern accent. Do not take it seriously.

The other big achievement this term (apart from the first victory of the Tiddlywinks team) is the forthcoming production of *Epitaph for George Dillon*, by John Osborne and Anthony Creighton, by U.K.C. Dramatics. We, the students, hope it will be a great success and show Canterbury that we have something to contribute to Canterbury life.

I was going to close there, but a friend pointed out that perhaps I should mention academic work. There are really two things to say about it. One is, you don't have to do all that much anyway, though you are left to do a lot of reading on your own. The other is that the work you have to do is very interesting (speaking from the Humanities point of view). The course is all modern for the first two terms, studying novels like *A Farewell to Arms*, *The Power and the Glory*, and *Free Fall*, plays like *Waiting for Godot* and poetry such as Yeats. In history, the period studied is from 1900 to 1966. Some philosophy and French are thrown in for good measure, but the course is so interesting because of its modernity—it is entitled *Britain in the Contemporary World*.

The work you have to do is made more interesting because lectures are minimal—six hours a week, while seminars and tutorials are more prominent. Thus the staff-student link is really very close, which is a good thing.

If, after reading this, you want to come here, or if you have to come for an interview or something, let me know and I'll show you round.

The Old Hulmeian at U.K.C.,
F. HALSTEAD.

WISCONSIN UNIVERSITY LETTER

*Some Thoughts from L.B.J.'s Dairyland from
Student No. 378600.
University of Wisconsin (U.W.), Madison,
Wisconsin.*

We can only fit you in a 7-45 a.m. quiz section (discussion group) for this course.

Sonnavagun! C'mon, squeeze me in a later one.

Sorry, either get up a little earlier a coupl'a times a week or flunk the course and get up at 6-45 in Vietnam. There's only an hour in it!

True, the War looms large, like a dark cloud, but it is not quite as overshadowing. Suddenly it is as if you feel a chill from the cloud. Frequently ads. like this appear:

'For Sale, 1956 Chevy. Good cond. Must sell pronto—Drafted! 238-9838.'

Hi, a rough week-end?

No, my best buddy got shot through the head—by a machine gun—leading a patrol. I can't really

believe it. He was a fantastic guy—had it made. His wife is hospitalized—in hysterics.

It hurts.

A coed (a female student) approaches on the sidewalk. She is wearing a denim shirt (undoubtedly her brother's) with buttoned-down collar and with the tails hanging out over her Bermuda shorts. I ask her:

Can you tell me what that building is over there?

That's the natatorium.

The what?

The swimming pool. Hey! You come from somewhere!

That's correct.

No—er, I mean your accent. It's so refined. You're joking, of course.

Really, I'm not. Where's your hometown?

I'm from the Old Country, from Manchester.

That's cool. Where exactly is Manchester?

D'yer know where Liverpool is?

Sure!

Well, it's 40 miles east of there.

How neat. Have you met the Beatles then?

Forty miles is quite a distance at home. The U.K. is only one and a half times the size of Wisconsin and has a population of 60 million.

Oh, my gosh! Why, we only have five million here in Wisconsin. You must be squashed! How do you like America?

Well, it's the only place I know where you can buy English muffins and 'London Fog' raincoats.

For heaven's sakes, it's a quarter after already. I must fly. I have some assignments to finish. We have this dreamy T.A. (teaching assistant) for polysci (political science) who gives so much work.

Nice meeting you.

You too, see you around.

With 200 million people, the U.S. covers an area 34 times the size of the U.K. America becomes a revelation of sharply contrasting areas, with their own vested interests and characteristics; yet, paradoxically, there is a certain uniformity that pervades the whole of America. You soon realise, to put it naively, that everything about America is big. In only seven other countries is total output in a year as large as the increase in output in the U.S. in the last fiscal year. By the year 2000 America will, literally, have to be rebuilt. That is, she must do the same amount of building that has been done since the first 'forefather' set foot. The 400 miles from Boston to Washington will probably become a 'megapolis', a continuous metropolitan area. At the moment, two thirds of the population live in the urban areas, while the other third are on the expressways trying to find exit ramps!

One American newsreporter acidly remarked that the only roads the British have are converted cattle tracks and the roads the Romans left! With a road system that allows you to average 400 to 600 miles a day, you begin to sympathise with his

opinion. The fascinating relationship that exists between the American and his car has been termed 'The Great Love Affair'. Yet more people are being slaughtered on American roads than in the rice paddies of Vietnam (on both sides). You may conveniently cash a cheque at the 'Drive-In Bank', have a meal in your car at the 'Drive-In Restaurant', and for the finality wind up at the 'Drive-In Theatre' to watch the movies in the comfort and smokeless atmosphere of your automobile, with your own personal loudspeaker—volume control, naturally. If it is Sunday in California you may worship in your own sacred sanctuary at the 'Drive-In Church'. (The latest commercial innovation is the 'Walk-In Restaurant'). It is not surprising that during the deer season more hunters die from heart attacks than from gunshot wounds.

Holy Cow! I might as well cut classes and read the text. This professor is boring. The only good thing about this course is that groovy-looking broad on the front row, but that fink next to her has obviously got the crush on her.

Hmmm, what stage are you at?

I'm in my junior year (third year).

What are you majoring in?

I do not know yet. I have a choice of a number of subjects in which I have got a good number of credits. I can complete my major credit requirement in my senior year (fourth and last before graduation, usually).

It is interesting that within the English speaking (?) world there exists such different educational systems as in Britain and America. The American philosophy appears to be to provide equal opportunity for everyone in everything for as long as possible. A good piece of Americanism! The overwhelming majority go to the co-educational public (literally) schools. In fact America has one of the most socialised (whoops!) educational systems.

The junior high schools are, give and take a year, for 11 to 14-year-olds, and the senior high schools are for 15 to 18-year-olds. The local senior high has 2,200 students. There is nothing equivalent to the 11-plus, the pressure of 'O level' or the intensity or anything like the degree of specialisation of 'A level'. Instead the students are continually graded and detailed records are kept as regards their 'social and academic orientation'. Most graduate from high school at 18, and 50% go on to University (although by no means will 50% obtain a degree), whereas in England 8% of all 18-year-olds go on to University.

The informality is a never-ending source of refreshment. In high school, teachers call on you by your Christian name. There is no school uniform, no house system and no prefects! You may sit where and with whom you want at lunch. (Sounds like fun!). All announcements come over

a loudspeaker system first thing in the morning. There is nothing quite like the 'form', because students have a much freer and wider choice of subjects and you are lucky if the same two students have two classes together. At the University, professors will wait in the same cafeteria line as students, and even deans, of which there seem to be an infinite number, will address you by your first name.

For every course per semester (two semesters per year) you take at the University, you receive a certain number of credits. (A somewhat similar system operates in the high schools). The number of credits is roughly equal to the number of class hours per week. The normal course load per semester is 15 credits. To graduate, you must accumulate a certain number of credits, usually about 120. At the end of each semester you are graded in each course on the basis of assignments and three exams given during the semester. The credit is only valid if you do not 'flunk' the course. You must maintain a certain average grade during your university career in order to receive a degree.

If you are a high school 'kid' anywhere in Wisconsin and you wish to enter the U.W. you must have completed the stipulated number of credits at school and you must be in the top half of your year. With a recommendation from your high school principal, the U.W. is obliged to accept you.

The credit system has advantages. Credit does not depreciate. For example, you can spend a year off in the Peace Corps without any hindrance to your graduation. Credit is transferable. You could spend your first two years at the U.W., then transfer to the University of Hawaii for your last two years!

With 30,000 students, 7,000 of whom are graduates, the U.W. is three times the size of any English university. Is it not an institution of 'mass' education? There is an interesting story circulating which gives some insight to this question.

In Oxford, the professor walks into the lecture room in the morning and says, 'Good morning, ladies and gentlemen'. The students reply, 'Good morning, sir'. In America the professor walks in and says, 'Good morning, class', and the students write it down!

Is it not too big and impersonal? 'Really I'm crazy about this pad. I just love being a number', someone replied. If you have difficulty in making friends with the opposite sex, the Scientific Evaluation of Computability Service (S.E.C.S.) is on hand to provide you with a date by means of a highly successful computer (so they claim!).

The foundation of the corporate spirit of the campus is built by the Greeks, the members of the fraternities and sororities which have Greek letter names. The fraternity provides a house

where student 'brothers' live. Perhaps the fraternity is somewhat similar to the London club, as you join on the basis of being able to get on with the inmates. The Greeks are notorious for their beer suppers and charitable works. The beat fringe consists of the 'ethies' (characteristics: beard, long hair, dark glasses, denims and generally from New York) and those smooth, 'way-out' guys who talk something like this:

'Man, everytime I turn on somebody tries to climb on my cloud and asks me to pass the grass. How do I cool them, man?'

The Americans' enthusiasm for sport, especially their football, which grows on you after a bit, is unbounding. With bands and cheer-leaders, the atmosphere is unique: 60,000 will turn out to watch the U.W. football team. You can even win football scholarships to university. At high school the support for the football team is tremendous. Every time your team scores the school band plays, everyone stands up and sings the school song!

I have just been informed that the 12-year-olds hold school dances here! I am being incapacitated by convulsions of laughter at the thought of the first forms dancing with first forms of Whalley Range. Excuse me, please.

KEITH B. LODGE.

P.S.—To my further incapacitation I have just been told that 'docile' rhymes with 'fossil' and 'spotty' rhymes with 'haughty'.

Old HULMEIANS RUGBY CLUB

"Greater the deed,
Greater the need
Lightly to laugh it away
Shall be the mark of the English breed
Until the Judgement Day".

—Kipling.

Reporting the final chapter of the 65-66 season has presented a certain amount of difficulty. 'Trouble at th' Mill' on the one hand, and the necessity of having to referee, administer first-aid, and sundry other distractions have prevented all but fragmentary glimpses of many games. Additionally, with somewhat typical Rugby club administration, of the quartet of record keepers who checked everything until Christmas—one is somewhere in the snow in Westmorland and the other three have neglected their tasks, under the impression that the others were doing it more than adequately.

However, with thanks to our 'Memory Man', G. J. Russon, who if pressed would doubtless be able to recall after a few moments' thought whom we played on the 24th December, 1956, the result and who scored, it has been possible to produce some semblance of records. The 1st XV opened

Aim High

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SALARIES In the provinces, the starting salary at age 16/18 ranges from £370 to £475—suitable passes at Advanced level being taken into account. Thereafter, the basic salary scale rises by annual increments to £1,145 at age 31 and additional merit increments are awarded at every level, so that a man of 27 may earn well over £1,000. In Central London these figures are supplemented by a special allowance of £150 per year.

From the age of 31 salaries rise to progressively higher levels with increased responsibility. Branch Managers' salaries range



from over £2,000 to around £5,000 and there are opportunities for advancement to the highest administrative positions with correspondingly higher salaries.

WHEN TO APPLY Boys in their last year can apply to the Bank for an interview, and successful candidates are offered appointments subject to their obtaining a satisfactory G.C.E. normally including mathematics and English. Naturally 'A' level successes are an advantage and a higher commencing salary is paid to those who join us from school with passes in appropriate subjects.

People get on in

DISTRICT BANK



HOW TO APPLY If these prospects interest you, you are invited to write for further information to the Staff Manager, District Bank Limited, 17 Spring Gardens, Manchester, 2.

1966 disastrously, thrashed by Lymm 19—8. Mitigating circumstances perhaps: the long lay-off over Christmas, the Prestwich game preceding Christmas having been cancelled. The 'A' XV had no such inhibitions—their Prestwich game was 'on', and they came from behind to win. They were abstemious over the holiday and consequently romped home against a lively Lymm side 11—0. A dropped goal by E. R. Jones seconds from no-side secured the game against Old Bedians. This win was a commendable effort, as captain B. Hayes had to leave the field owing to injury—S. Nixon moved from full-back to scrum-half and gave a very competent performance. The 'A' team game is clouded in the mists of memory. The captain was refereeing another game. No two players' accounts agree: one recalls scoring a brilliant try; another alleges he dropped the perfectly good pass, etc. It would appear we drew!

Bad weather caused the cancellation of the games against Toc H and Newton-le-Willows. Another win, 9—8, against Ashton-under-Lyne. Our superiority was greater than the score suggested. The 'A' team lost 8—11. Victory was within their grasp and was allowed to slip.

The game against Wilmslow Vikings produced a 6—6 draw. They were the better side on the day. The battle forward was fairly even, but our backs lacked any punch. The 'A' returned bloody but unbowed from Wilmslow. They lost 0—8, but considered they had put up a very good show. A weakened team travelled to Trentham—nevertheless supremely confident of victory; they returned somewhat chastened with another 6—6 draw. The 'A' team recorded what was to be their last victory for some time in quite entertaining fashion, 9—0.

The grounds at Brantingham Road were by now in a dismal, waterlogged state owing to incessant rain. It was touch and go whether the 1st XV game against Old Salfordians was 'on'. We decided to play at the last minute, and paradoxically produced the best display of handling and running and generally intelligent play I have seen for some time. The 27—10 victory gave considerable satisfaction to the 'crowd', who both went into the bar wet through but elated. Play was impossible at home the following week, so the Broughton Park games were cancelled, but considering the thrashing administered to the 'A' XV—strengthened in three departments—it was perhaps as well. The 'A' team was also on a hiding the following week, 0—32 against Old Rochdaliens, who had a vastly superior pack and some very good schoolboys playing for them. According to the Rochdale newspaper, the 1st XV played an aimless game—a kick for touch being the only thought in their heads, and they should have lost by considerably more than 8—9. According to our irate hooker, who lives within the circulation area of said newspaper, the reporter hadn't a clue, was biased, corrupt and a complete stranger to the truth.

Games against 'Works' sides can be very unpredictable, but two in succession against Hawker Siddeley and B.I.C.C. Prescott produced very interesting games. We beat Hawker Siddeley 6—3, but went down 3—8 to Prescott, who scored a goal in the last minute. It is interesting to note that Prescott have only been beaten thrice this season. Their reserves were too good for the 'A', who were humbled 3—28. Prestwich last week did not produce any joy—the 1st XV was run off its feet in an 8—22 defeat. It was admittedly a weakened side owing to unavoidable absences, but it illustrates the weakness of reserve strength. Nixon, again moving from full-back to scrum-half, gave an excellent performance.

At home the 'A' went down 0—6 in a frustrating exhibition. They were beaten forward, but nevertheless on the very few occasions we threw the ball about we came near to scoring, and with a little more determination should have done so. But far too often the tactic seemed to be kick and pray.

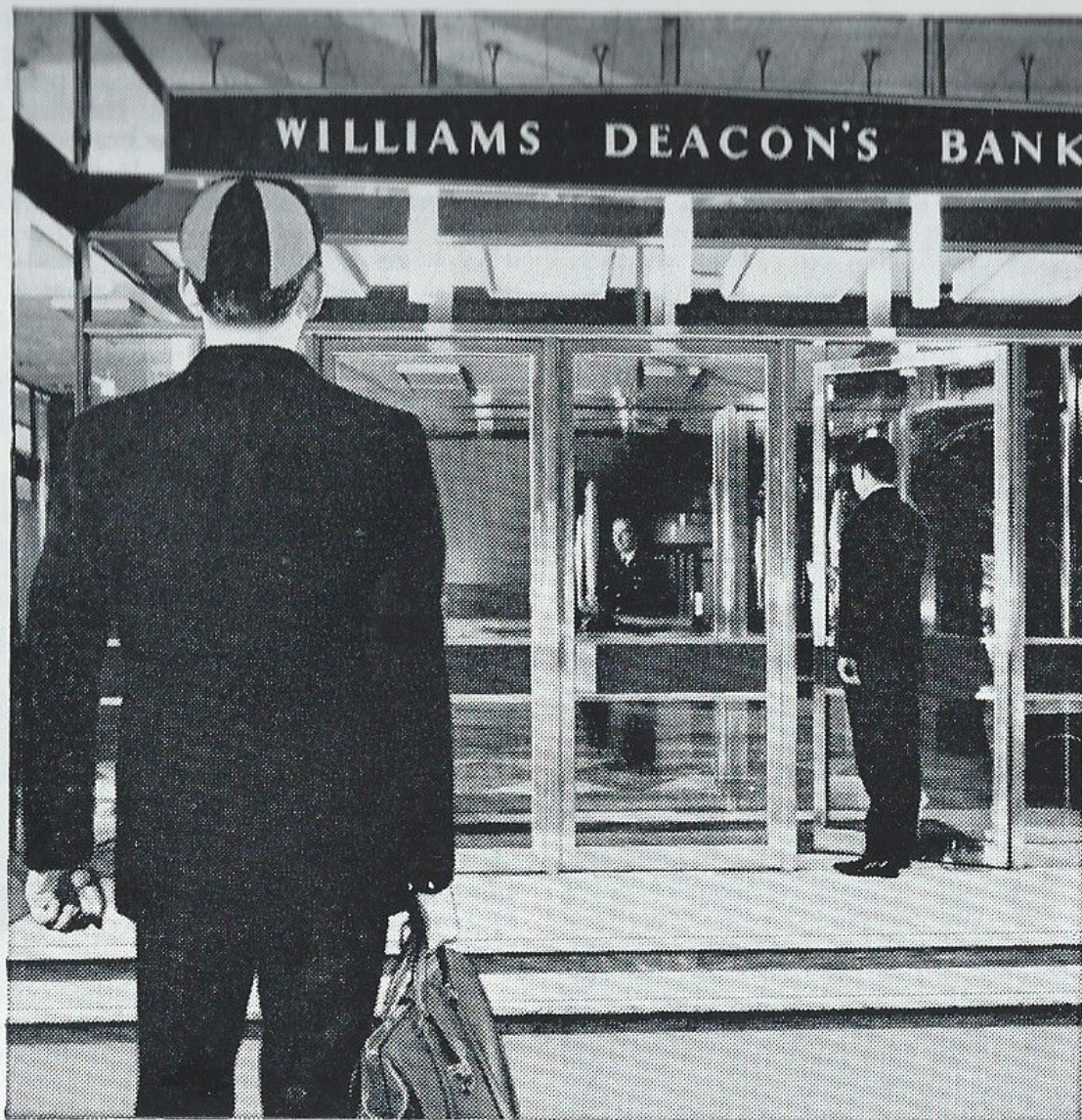
Reports of the 'XA' and Griffins are sketchy and mostly depressing. Both have had a lot of cancelled games owing to the state of the grounds, and the former also because of lack of players—a reversal of the pre-Christmas situation. On paper, at selection times, there always appeared to be adequate bodies, but it would appear that the mid-winter weather robbed some of their enthusiasm.

My first encounter with the Griffins side convinced me how much we had advanced from Shakespeare's day, and were he writing on the seven ages today he would indeed substitute his description of the fourth age for the second. This young side has not yet met with much success, but it has shown enough of the right spirit to augur well for the future. On occasions they have played teams out of their class, as against Lymm, when their 'A' team turned up instead of their Colts.

Old Aldwynians Colts gave us a hiding. Their side is more than useful, with a powerful pack built round an enormous 16-year-old. About threequarter time he was dropped with a beautiful ankle-high tackle by our smallest player and lay like a fallen oak. If this example had occurred earlier, the result might have been closer. The following week showed the lessons had been learnt and we beat Kersal 4th team 17—0.

The season is drawing to its close. I think we have dragged ourselves out of the slough of despond prevalent a year ago. The start of the season could not have been more depressing from the point of view of results, but the teams have stopped the rot. The 1st XV is well in credit.

The 'A' has a better record than for many years. Two further games remain and then the 'festival' games. The year's balance sheet should show a



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considerable improvement on last year. We still have a long way to go, however, before we can feel contented again.

The rugby we have played has been rather pedestrian graft. There is a need for greater physical fitness, more cohesive play and better craftsmanship to capitalise the honest endeavour of this season.

MUDDIED OAF.

OLD HULMEIANS LACROSSE

Quite suddenly, for no apparent reason, an otherwise undistinguished season can flare into a brilliance of achievement or memory. This season has certainly provided epic feats and memorable occasions with the hope of more to come.

It probably all started on Sunday, 2nd January, at Heaton Mersey, where the annual six-a-side competition was to be staged. Conditions were dreadful; intermittent drizzle, clinging mud and bad light did not promise a spectacle to the small crowd, chilled in anticipation.

Reluctantly, six semi-selected 'conscripted volunteers' trudged belatedly and lethargically onto the field to face Leeds University. With misgivings, the game was won in extra time. The eighth member of the group doubted whether he need change just yet!

The next round against our hosts was unconvincingly won 1—0. The eighth member was quite clearly and forcefully informed by the rest of the side that he had better get changed.

The semi-final against Sheffield University was duly won by the odd goal again. At this stage a somewhat bedraggled, starless side actually contemplated the remote possibility of winning the final.

The other finalists were the victorious, seasoned holders, drawn from the mercurial Mellor side. Having easily disposed of some doughty opposition on their way to the final, they were clear favourites.

Mellor turned out in clean, dry red shirts and quickly ran up a two-goal lead. However, C. E. Bryans had travelled at least a quarter of a mile to play, and so proceeded to take charge. Mellor fought back to level a now two-goal deficit at 4—4 and again seconds from time to level at 5—5. Again, extra time and sudden death were the order of the day. Eventually and luckily with the assistance of the goal judge and referee the Club finished winners by six goals to five and one disallowed.

Giant-killing is not a thing of the past, and in memory of the occasion Heaton Mersey awarded the traditional half-pint pewter pots to the victors. The members of this fortunate and happily grateful side were: M. H. F. Cocker, C. E. Bryans,

C. P. Langford, G. B. Lawson, D. W. Lomas, H. R. MacCallum, F. Martin and D. G. Moore.

This unexpected result restored flagging spirits because of a 9—2 drubbing the 1st team received at Mellor earlier in the season, and led in turn to a determined 9—9 draw and a convincing 9—3 win in the replay of the semi-final of the North of England Lacrosse Association Senior Flags.

However, high hopes flatter ever to deceive, and in the Flags Final, played at Cale Green on 2nd April, the Old Boys lost 5—11 to South Manchester and Wythenshawe.

The sparkle and brilliance may have temporarily deserted us on the playing field, but it was there a-plenty at our Cheese 'n' Wine Party. This was a glittering success and even improved on our first venture last year. It is now an established favourite with many of our friends from other clubs.

The end of the season was clouded by the sudden death of Malcolm Brown, to whose parents the Club extends the deepest sympathy.

Hon. Secretary: G. B. Lawson, 294 Mauldeth Road West, Manchester 21. Tel.: CHO 1927.

THE VISIT TO OXFORD

In between times, happy memories were being nurtured and, not a little, fondly exaggerated. Here is an accurate, almost, account of the trip to Oxford on 12th February.

Collecting the team vests from the maintenance man at the Park Side Laundry, the side set off from Wilmslow in cars. Six hours, three cross-words, two pints and one coffee later we cruised leisurely into Oxford, although some passengers were heard to remark that driving on grass verges was unsporting and taking advantage of the generous nature of other road users.

The game started breathlessly for some late arrivals and was commendable for its strenuous effort and lack of direction. In spite of themselves, Oxford managed to lose 4—7 and we all hurried off the field, some being a shade quicker than others.

The preliminaries over, our hosts entertained us with beer in the cellar, coffee in the cloisters, and dinner in Hall. The compliment was returned in an umpteenth century Ale House, the Turl, where a lacrosse ban was said to exist. Innumerable pints, several songs and one stink bomb later, we were respectfully asked to try our luck at the Chequers, an umpteenth-minus-one century Ale House, a mere 50 yards away.

At this tribute to our prowess the party fearlessly braved the baying traffic of the 'High', tankards at the ready. A fortunate few survived

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the maelstrom and took up positions under the watchful eye of Mine Host.

Somewhat subdued by the sudden loss of comrades, a few desultory darts were flung hopefully at a pendulum-like target with little effect. Only empty glasses and a full warming-pan bore mute testimony to our visit.

Half-starving and in search of food, the party returned across the welter of traffic, suffering final depletion of numbers. Only the hotel beds offered a safe retreat. These were found with difficulty, and it is recorded that certain intrepid members stayed awake so as not to be taken unawares.

The journey back through the Cotswolds was most enjoyable and included beer, sandwiches and darts at the Bull in Burford. Perhaps the most cherished memory is that of members silhouetted by a fence on the highway admiring the sunset.

RESULTS

1ST TEAM

Jan. 1 v. Cheadle	A	W	12—7
Jan. 8 v. Boardman and Eccles	A	W	12—5
Jan. 15 v. Old Waconians	H	W	6—3
Jan. 22 v. Rochdale	A	W	14—3
Jan. 29 v. Cheadle (Senior Flags, (2nd Round)	H	W	9—6
Feb. 5 v. Stockport	A	D	5—5
Feb. 12 v. Oxford University ...	A	W	7—3
Feb. 19 v. Urmston	A	Postponed	
Feb. 26 v. Mellor (Senior Flags, Semi-final)	NG	D	9—9
Mar. 12 v. Heaton Mersey	A	W	16—3
Mar. 19 v. Mellor (Senior Flags, replay)	NG	W	9—3
Mar. 26 v. W.H.G.S.	A	W	18—4
Apr. 2 v. South M/c. & Wyth. (Senior Flags, Final)	NG	L	5—11

'A' TEAM

Jan. 1 v. Mellor 'A'	H	L	4—5
Jan. 8 v. Old Grovians	H	Postponed	
Jan. 15 v. Offerton	A	L	2—10
Jan. 22 v. Rochdale 'A'	H	W	8—0
Jan. 29 v. W.H.G.S. 1st (Junior Flags)	H	L	2—5
Feb. 5 v. Ashton	H	L	5—8
Feb. 19 v. Sheffield University ...	H	L	9—10
Mar. 19 v. Cheadle 'A'	A	L	3—5
Mar. 26 v. W.H.G.S.	A	W	16—4

EXTRA 'A' TEAM

Jan. 1 v. Stockport 'A'	A	W	12—2
Jan. 8 v. Disley	A	L	5—7
Jan. 15 v. Urmston 'A'	H	L	7—11
Jan. 22 v. Cheadle Hulme	A	L	7—9
Jan. 29 v. Disley	A	W	12—8

Feb. 5 v. Ashton 'A'	A	W	6—3
Feb. 12 v. South M/c. & Wythen-shawe 'B'	H	L	11—13
Feb. 19 v. Old Waconians 'A' ...	A	W	1—0
Feb. 26 v. Oldham & Werneth ...	H	L	4—14
Mar. 12 v. Urmston 'A'	A	W	9—6
Mar. 19 v. Heaton Mersey Guild	H	L	4—6
Mar. 26 v. W.H.G.S.	A	W	14—6

'B' TEAM

Jan. 1 v. Oldham and Werneth 'A'	H	W	6—4
Jan. 15 v. Mellor 'B'	A	Postponed	
Jan. 22 v. Nottingham University	H	L	9—10
Jan. 29 v. Stockport G.S.	A	Cancelled	
Feb. 5 v. Ashton 'B'	H	W	17—12
Feb. 12 v. South M/c. & Wythen-shawe 'C'	A	W	10—8
Feb. 19 v. Urmston 'C'	H	Postponed	
Feb. 26 v. Nottingham University	A	L	5—13
Mar. 12 v. Leeds Univ. 'A'	H	W	11—4
Mar. 19 v. Sheffield Univ. 'A' ...	H	W	7—5
Mar. 26 v. W.H.G.S.	A	W	9—6

OLD HULMEIANS MOTOR CLUB

The Springbridge Trophy Rally held in October of last year has apparently made its mark with at least one other Club in the area, and we received an invitation from Metrovick Motor Club to co-promote their Winter Rally on 15th/16th January.

From the O.H.M.C. point of view this event can only be described as an outstanding success, with O.H.M.C. crews taking 1st, 2nd and 8th places. New members John Dignam and William Baguley scooped the pool with 1st and 2nd places respectively, and John Williams, navigated by Stuart Jones, took 8th place.

Starting from Blackrod, the route took in a fair slice of the northern parts of Lancashire, and a thin covering of snow and ice in some places added to the interest. Last minute route changes had unfortunately been necessary due to unresolved clashes with another rally over similar territory, and the result was a route taking in rather too much of suburbia for the liking of most crews.

O.H.M.C. provided a good turn out of Marshals for the evening, and thanks are due to them all for their support on a cold wintry night.

On 23rd March a hot-pot supper and film show was held jointly with the Old Hulmeians Rifle Club at the Association Clubhouse. An overwhelming number of applications were received for hot-pot tickets, and we had to return no less than 25 applications. The evening was counted as a tremendous success with an audience of well over 100 seeing a varied programme of films

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THE STAFF MANAGER, MIDLAND BANK LIMITED, 27-32, POULTRY, LONDON, E.C.2

covering motor sport and small-bore rifle shooting. The sight and sound of Vacarella travelling at 170 m.p.h. over the mountain roads of Sicily on his way to winning the 1965 Targa Florio in a P2 Ferrari is something not to be forgotten for some time.

An invitation has been received from Metrovick Motor Club to co-promote their Driving Test Meeting on 8th May, and also a further invitation to co-promote a Restricted Rally in June. The name of O.H.M.C. is now beginning to mean something to the motor sporting fraternity around Manchester, and we look forward to the future with increased interest.

Any enquiries about our activities, or about motor sport in general, will be welcomed by the Hon. Secretary, John L. Williams, 7 Kings Avenue, Gatley, Cheshire. Telephone: Gatley 4666.

THE OLD HULMEIANS GOLF SECTION

The annual tournament will be held as usual on Ascension Day, Thursday, 19th May, at Didsbury Golf Club. Last year it was gratifying to report on the number of younger members competing, and we hope that this year even more members will join us. Cards may be taken out as late as 6 p.m.

Any further information may be obtained from the Hon. Secretary, J. Foulds, at school.

THE ASSOCIATION OF OLD HULMEIANS IN LONDON

The Association lost a good friend and keenly interested member and past chairman when Norman Pearson died last January. There will be few to compete with his record of fifty playing years at an active game, but for this to be at lacrosse, with Hampstead first team, makes it the more amazing. His skill earned him the highest praise, and throughout his life after coming to London he maintained his interest in Hulmeians, doing his level best to ensure that they continued to make their presence felt in the South. He is well remembered for the games he played so enthusiastically in our own annual matches—lacrosse at 70 and cricket at 71.

The Spring Supper, again at 'The Copper Kitchen' in Fleet Street, was held on 25th February. About the usual number attended, although a clashing of dates with a lacrosse club's dinner kept away a few of our members. We were delighted to welcome newcomers E. R. Andrew, P. Hodson, A. B. Maddocks and P. G. Thompson.

The annual lacrosse match has been arranged for Monday, 9th May, 6-45 p.m., at the Kenton ground. The game will be followed by a social get-together in the pavilion. Anyone interested in playing or attending as spectators should let George Arnold know so that team arrangements can be made and catering planned. His address is: 4 Malcolm Gardens, Povey Cross, Horley, Surrey.

The cricket match at Farnham Royal against the Association of Lancastrians in London is fixed for the afternoon of Sunday, 19th June. Clive Dennis (75 Danson Road, Bexley Heath, Kent) will be skippering our side, and he too will be glad to hear from anyone willing to turn out in this very friendly game. It is also a family occasion for members, their wives and children and friends, and the pavilion generally has to accommodate a party of 60-70 for tea.

A car rally is under consideration for September and the Autumn Supper will be in October, probably on the 7th. The date to be noted well in advance is Friday, 4th November, for the Annual Dinner at the House of Commons.

Further details from G. W. Creasey, 145 Copse Hill, West Wimbledon, London, S.W.20. Tel.: WIMbledon 6778.

OLD HULMEIANS MASONIC LODGE No 7062

The Lodge members and their wives held a Christmas Dinner Party on 10th December, 1965, at our headquarters, the Birch View Cafe, Dickenson Road, when the Worshipful Master and Mrs. J. Foulds were our hosts at a highly successful and what has now become a very popular annual event.

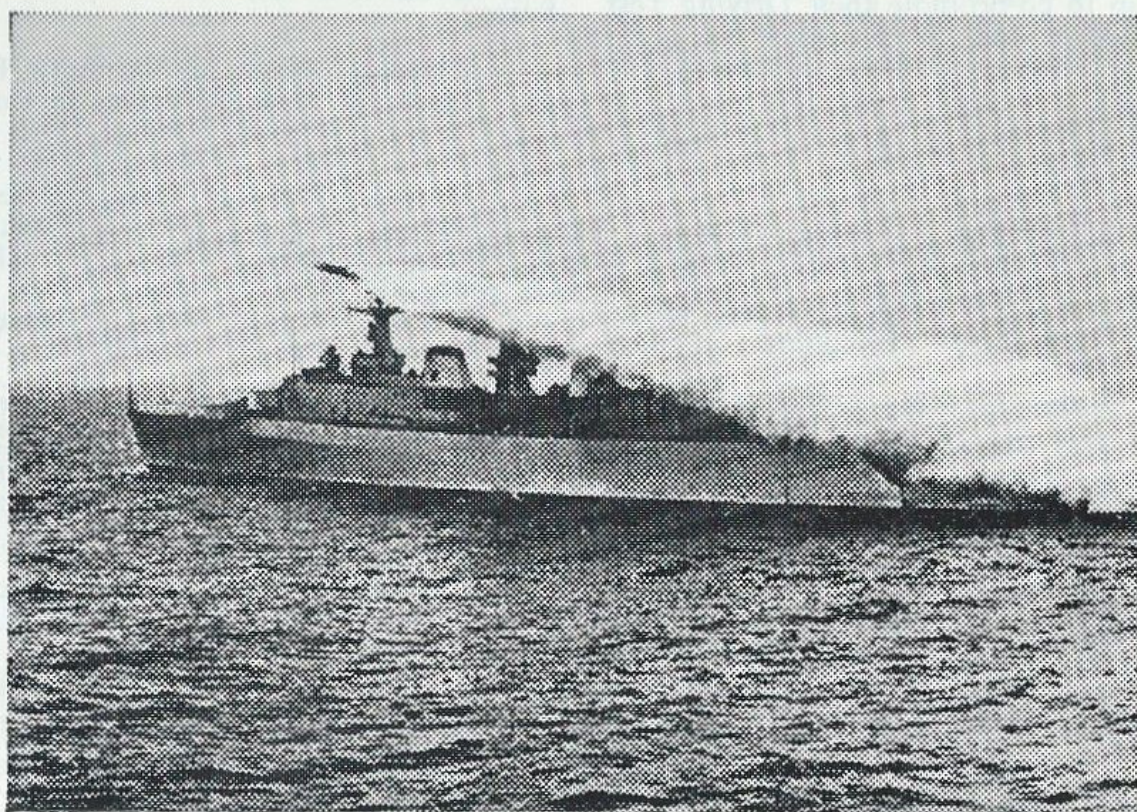
By kind permission of the Headmaster, a Coffee Morning was held at School on 25th February, 1966. Our sincere thanks are extended to Mrs. Foulds who, ably assisted by a number of members' wives and friends, organised this event, which was in aid of the Lodge's contributions to the Royal Masonic School for Girls 1972 Festival. The sum of £23 will be added to the Lodge members' contributions to this essentially Masonic charity.

The Lodge extends hearty congratulations to our retiring Worshipful Master, Jack Foulds, for a very successful year which closes in April.

Once again we invite any interested Old Hulmeians or members of School Staff to contact our Hon. Secretary or any member of the Lodge.

Hon. Secretary: A. E. Bolsover, 268 Brooklands Road, Baguley, Manchester.

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PARENTS ASSOCIATION

The Association held the Annual Supper Dance in March at the Embassy Rooms, Sale. About 250 parents and friends were present to enjoy a very pleasant evening. We also had the pleasure of the company of the staff and their guests. Our thanks to the Social Committee for their good work. Surely such a successful occasion can only be the product of much hard endeavour. Thanks also to Mr. Kay, who acted as M.C. and managed, during the evening, to enrol such a cheerful and happy 'chain gang'.

The Spring talk, *My Life as a Cricketer*, was given by Norman Yardley, former captain of England, on 23rd March. The weather was somewhat wild and cold, so perhaps this accounted for the attendance being rather smaller than we had hoped. About 100 came along and I am sure they will agree that their endeavours were amply rewarded. Mr. Yardley gave a very good talk indeed, and it is evident that his talents are not confined to the cricket field.

Once again we are gratified to be able to report a success in one sport. Our Badminton team, to whom we offer our congratulations, gained a victory over the School. We haven't done so well

in other activities, however. I had thought that we could advance the plea of *anno Domini* in mitigation of defeats in other spheres of physical prowess, where brawn counts. But it comes a bit hard to have to report that in chess, where brain-power comes into its own, we only managed to halve one game. So much for the assistance that fathers can give with the homework! The chess result shows that it is time the sons helped fathers at the office.

The Annual General Meeting will be held on Friday, 6th May, and will be followed by a Cheese and Wine Evening. At the A.G.M. the reports on the past year's activities, financial and social, will be given and the officers for 1966/7 will be elected. Our treasurer, Mr. Hoyle, will be retiring from office this year. He has fulfilled his duties nobly and had the true treasurer's watchful regard on expenditure—and income! Thank you, Mr. Hoyle; we shall miss you.

Our best wishes to all boys leaving in July. May they meet with every success in the years to come.

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

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