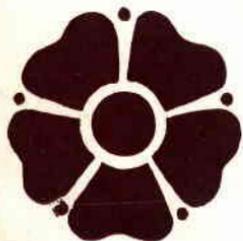


# THE RED ROSE

THE MAGAZINE OF  
KING GEORGE V SCHOOL



Vol. XLV

No. 41

December, 1965

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# KEITH SMETHURST

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# Red Rose Officials

Editor: Mr. M. A. Thurlow.

Assistant Editor: B. R. Samuels.

Committee: C. S. F. Faber, L. J. Haslam, R. B. Jackson,  
L. J. Sawyer, J. L. Silverton, I. D. Tinsley.  
Advertisement Manager: J. Nelson.

## COMMENT

"Everyone has the right to freedom of opinion and expression; this right includes freedom to hold opinions without interference and to seek, receive and impart information and ideas through any media."

Thus states one clause in the "Universal Declaration of Human Rights" accepted by the General Council of the United Nations in 1948. Unfortunately freedom of speech is rather too often taken for granted, although it constitutes an essential feature of the theory of modern democracy. We in Britain are fortunate to have this right to express our opinions—others are not so lucky; but what we have been granted in theory we have failed, to an incredible extent, to put into practice.

To leave the right of expression in such a state of dormancy only invites its withdrawal. This has been only too well exemplified by the political ambitions of Mr. Hitler's former despotism.

"The stage, art, literature, the cinema, the press and the advertisement posters all must have the stains of pollution removed." ("Mein Kampf").

That is to say that the Nazi ideal is to be exalted to the heavens and all opposition crushed. Only too late did the Germans realise that this meant the doom of free expression.

Even today this same purge of personal liberty and all its accompanying features can be seen in action. In South Africa censorship is severe and extreme: books, broadcasts, films are banned if in any way they attack the Government, and film posters featuring negro entertainers have been altered. Extreme movements such as these are only one step removed from the ideals suggested by Mr. Aldous Huxley in his "Brave New World," where the state actually develops the human brain to its own requirements. To take away freedom of thought and speech is to remove democracy and replace it by dictatorship or "communism".

Therefore we must arouse ourselves from our deep slumber before it becomes too late. We must take every opportunity of exploiting this right and crush any opposition to it. We must all start somewhere and you as students must use your own medium—the school magazine. It is only too easy to criticise the end

product without contributing to its creation, and by adapting the typical attitude of "laissez-faire" you are only delaying the much desired disappearance of the dull old school magazine. Apathy is a deplorable characteristic: you are supposedly the most expressive generation yet, so we ask you to employ some of this expression for what is after all your magazine.

## School Notes

At the end of last term Mr. A. N. Gudgin left us to become Head of the Economics Department at Waterloo Grammar School and Mr. D. I. Brady, who had been in the Physics Department temporarily for a year, also left.

We welcome the following new members of staff this term:—

Mr. I. Lunn comes to us as Head of the Mathematics department in place of Mr. Lessiter. Mr. Lunn was educated at Cambridge University and until last term held a post on the Mathematics staff at King Edward VII School, Sheffield. Mr. J. G. Worthington from Liverpool University, and Mr. P. Stainton from Manchester University, both joined the Physics staff this term. Mr. M. E. Amer has taken Mr. Gudgin's place as Economics and Geography master. Mr. Amer was educated at Leeds University and has had a teaching post at Wellington School, Bebington.

We are also very glad to have on the staff this year, Mlle. M. F. Rogala in place of Mr. C. Meadows who is spending a year in France.

The collection this term was in aid of Earl Haigh's Poppy Fund and realised £20 10s. 0d.

## Valete

BASSON, W. D. 1957-65—Rogers U6ScB (A1, O6). Senior School Prefect 1964-5. House Vice-Captain 1964-5. Rugby Half Colours 1963-5. R.L.S.S. Intermediate Certificate 1959. Athletics Half Colours 1963-5.  
HEYES, C. J. 1957-65—Evans U6MB (A3, O4). Senior School Prefect 1964-5. House Secretary and Almoner. Chairman Local History Society 1964-5.  
JACOBS, G. P. 1957-65—Evans U6ScSB (A3, O4). Junior School Prefect 1964-5.  
SINCLAIR, E. D. 1957-65—Spencers U6ScSA (A6, O4). Senior School Prefect 1964-5. School Captain of Rugby 1964-5. House Vice-Captain 1964-5.  
SMITH-CRALLAN, I. 1957-65—Leechs U6ScB (O8). Senior School Prefect 1964-5. School Cricket Captain 1964-5. School Games Secretary 1964-5. House Vice-Captain 1964-5. Rugby Full Colours 1964-5.  
BOND, S. H. 1958-65—Leechs U6MA (A4, O6). R.L.S.S. Bar to Bronze Cross 1965.  
BOWMAN, H. 1958-65—Masons U6ScX (O6).  
BROWN, D. A. 1958-65—Edwards L6MB (A2, O6).

CALLAND, A. L. 1958-65—Masons U6ScSB (A3, O5). Senior School Prefect 1964-5. House Captain 1964-5. House Almoner 1963-4. Cricket Full Colours 1965. Rugby Half Colours 1965. House Basketball Captain and Athletics Vice Captain 1964-5. House Badminton Captain 1964. Secretary Jazz Club 1964-5. Secretary Rambling Club 1964-5.

CARR, J. H. 1958-65—Edwards L6ScX (A3, O4). Senior School Prefect 1964-5. Half Colours Hockey 1965.

COULTHARD, M. B. 1958-65—Leechs U6MS (A4, O6). Junior School Prefect 1964-5. House Almoner 1964-5.

DARGUE, R. D. 1958-65—Spencers U6MB (A1, O5).

DAVIES, D. P. 1958-65—Leechs U6ScSB (A5, O4). Senior School Prefect 1964-5.

DAWE, R. 1958-65—Woodhams U6ScA (A3, O4). Senior School Prefect 1964-5. Joint House Captain 1964-5. School Chess Captain 1964-5.

DICKINSON, R. 1958-65—Rogers U6MS (A4, O2). Senior School Prefect 1964-5. Senior Librarian 1964-5. House Secretary 1963-5. Chairman of the Local History Society 1964-5.

DRAKE, R. E. 1958-65—Evans U6MB (O6).

DUFTON, P. L. 1958-65—Spencers U6SSA (A6, O4). Open Scholarship in National Science at St. Catherine's College, Cambridge 1964. Junior School Prefect 1964-5. House Almoner 1964-5.

ELLIS, R. A. 1958-65—Evans U6ScY (A1, O4). Junior School Prefect 1964-5. Chairman of the Bee Club 1962-3. Badminton Half Colours. R.L.S.S. Elementary Certificate 1960.

EVERETT, P. A. 1958-65—Masons U6MB (A5, O4). Senior School Prefect 1964-5. House Secretary 1964-5. Chairman Debating Society 1964-5. Captain Fencing 1964-5. Chairman Europa 1964-5. Librarian 1963-5. Secretary Rambling Club 1964-5.

FITTON, M. J. 1958-65—Gears U6ScB (A2, O6). Junior School Prefect 1964-5. House Captain Swimming and Life Saving 1964-5. School Swimming Secretary 1963-4-5. R.L.S.S. Distinction Award 1964. A.S.A. Gold Personal Survival Award 1965. Swimming Half Colours 1965.

FORSHAW, P. 1958-65—Rogers U6MA (A4, O5). Senior School Prefect 1964-5. Secretary of School Badminton 1964-5. House Vice-Captain 1964-5. Rugby Full Colours 1963-5. Badminton Half Colours 1963-5. Cricket Full Colours 1965. A.S.A. Bronze Personal Survival Award 1965. R.L.S.S. Bronze Medallion 1965.

FRANCIS, G. P. 1958-65—Spencers U6MA (A1, O3).

FRASER, N. A. W. 1958-65—Woodhams U6MA (A2, O5).

GORDON, B. 1958-65—Woodhams U6ScX (A2, O6). Treasurer Photographic Society 1964-5.

HALSALL, M. W. 1958-65—Spencers U6MB (A2, O4). Senior School Prefect 1964-5. Rugby Full Colours 1965. House Captain of Athletics 1965. Half Colours Athletics 1965. R.L.S.S. Bronze Medallion 1962.

HANSON, A. J. 1958-65—Edwards U6MB (A1, O5).

HATFIELD, R. G. 1958-65—Woodhams U6ScA (A4, O4). Senior School Prefect 1964-5. Treasurer Sailing Club 1964-5. R.L.S.S. Award of Merit 1963.

HEWETSON, G. S. 1958-65—Gears U6ScA (A3, O4). Senior School Prefect 1964-5.

HODGSON, M. 1958-65—Evans U6MB (O6).

HODKINSON, I. D. 1958-65—Leechs U6ScSB (A3, O6). A.S.A. Bronze Survival Award 1965.

HOLLINGS, D. 1958-65—Edwards U6ScA (A3, O4). Senior School Prefect 1964-5. House Almoner 1964-5.

JACKSON, P. H. 1958-65—Gears U6ScA (A4, O5). School Vice Captain 1964-5. House Captain 1964-5. 1st XV 1964-5. 1st XI 1964-5. Rugby Full Colours 1964-5. Cricket Full Colours 1965. Chairman Scientific Society 1964-5. Secretary Astronomical Society 1964-5.

JACKSON, A. H. 1958-65—Woodhams U6ScY (A2, O5).

JACOBS, H. S. 1958-65—Masons U6ScX (A2, O6).

KELLY, S. J. 1958-65—Masons U6ScB (O3). Senior School Prefect 1964-5. Rugby Full Colours 1964-5.

KERSE, C. S. 1958-65—Gears U6MA (A4, O3). Junior School Prefect 1964-5. House Choir Conductor 1964-5. School Orchestra. Junior Librarian 1964-5. R.L.S.S. Intermediate Certificate 1959.

LAWRENCE, J. M. 1958-65—Rogers U6MA (A2, O5).

LEE, J. J. 1958-65—Gears L6MB (O7).

MATHISON, I. W. 1958-65—Edwards U6MB (A3, O4). Senior School Prefect 1964-5. House Captain 1964-5.

MERCER, D. R. 1958-65—Rogers U6MB (A2, O4). Junior School Prefect 1964-5. Captain of School Hockey 1965. House Almoner 1964-5. Cricket Full Colours 1965.

MILLARD, M. J. 1958-65—Gears L6MA (A3, O3).

MOLINEUX, P. 1958-65—Spencers U6ScSA (A6, O5). School Captain 1964-5. House Captain 1963-5. Chairman of Rambling Club 1963-5. Secretary of Scientific Society 1963-4. Rugby Half Colours 1964-5.

PORTER, R. 1958-65—Leechs U6ScB (A2, O5). Senior School Prefect 1964-5. House Captain 1964-5. Chairman of C.E.W.C. Society 1964-5. Rugby Full Colours 1964-5.

RAMSBOTTOM, A. M. 1958-65—Leechs U6ScY (A1, O5).

RIGBY, J. P. 1958-65—Edwards U6ScB (A1, O6). Junior School Prefect 1964-5. Captain School Swimming 1964-5. Swimming Full Colours 1963. R.L.S.S. Distinction Award 1965.

RIMMER, D. 1958-65—Evans U6ScX (A3, O6). Junior School Prefect 1964-5. Cross Country Half Colours 1964-5. Senior P.L. Scouts.

RIMMER, M. 1958-65—Evans U6MA (A3, O6). Junior School Prefect 1964-5.

ROBINSON, A. M. 1958-65—Leechs U6ScB (A3, O4).

ROBINSON, N. M. D. 1958-65—Gears U6ScA (A4, O4). Junior School Prefect 1964-5. House Secretary 1963-4. House Almoner 1964-5. Secretary Colloquium 1964-5.

SIXSMITH, D. G. 1958-65—Rogers U6ScSB (A3, O4). Junior School Prefect 1964-5. R.L.S.S. Distinction Award 1964. A.S.A. Gold Personal Survival Award 1965.

TAYLOR, J. N. 1958-65—Evans U6ScSB (A3, O7) House Captain 1964-5. Junior School Prefect 1964-5. Chairman Music Society 1963-4.

TINGER, S. A. 1958-65—Spencers U6MB (A3, O5). School Librarian 1964-5. House Captain of Chess 1963-5. Chess Half Colours 1964 and 1965.

WATKINSON, T. D. 1958-65—Masons U6MB (A1, O6). A.S.A. Bronze Personal Survival Award.

WILLIAMS, G. D. 1958-65—Rogers U6MA (A3, O6). Junior School Prefect 1964-5. Hockey Half Colours 1964-5.

WOOD, G. R. 1958-65—Edwards U6ScY (O6). R.L.S.S. Elementary Certificate 1962.

WOOD, G. A. 1958-65—Evans L6MB (O6).

ALLAN, R. G. 1959-65—Gears U6ScB (A3, O4).

ALLISON, G. R. 1959-65—Edwards U6MB (A3, O5).

BLACKBURN, E. J. 1959-65—Leechs L6ScY (O6).

BROWN, P. R. 1959-65—Spencers U6ScA (A5, O4). Junior School Prefect 1964-5. Secretary of Scientific Society 1964-5. House Captain of Life-saving 1964-5. R.L.S.S. Intermediate Certificate 1962.

BURWOOD, G. W. 1959-65—Edwards L6ScB (O5).

DARGUE, R. D. 1959-65—Spencers L6ScY (O5).

DIX, R. A. 1959-65—Masons U6ScY (O7). Junior School Prefect 1964-5. Athletics Half Colours 1964-5. Rugby Colts Colours 1961-2.

JONES, C. C. 1959-65—Woodhams L6Sp (O3).  
 HALSALL, M. J. 1959-65—Leechs U6MB (A3, O5). Chairman of the Film Society 1964-5.  
 HULME, P. R. 1959-65—Masons U6ScX (O6).  
 McCAIN, W. 1959-65—Grears U6MB (O6).  
 McDONALD, D. A. 1959-65—Leechs U5B (O1). Junior Swimming Colours 1964. Award of Merit 1964.  
 PARKINSON, E. G. 1959-65—Woodhams U6ScY (A1, O6).  
 PINNINGTON, J. N. 1959-65—Grears U6ScA (A5, O4). Junior School Prefect 1964-5. House Secretary 1964-5.  
 REDFEARN, D. P. 1959-65—Masons U6ScA (A3, O3).  
 RISCHMILLER, J. 1959-65—Woodhams U6ScSB (O4, O3). Senior School Prefect 1964-5. Commodore Sailing Club 1964-5. House Almoner 1964-5. Bronze Medallion R.L.S.S. 1962.  
 TAYLOR, P. D. 1959-65—Evans U6ScB (A2, O4). Junior School Prefect 1964-5. Swimming Full Colours 1964-5. Rugby Half Colours. Secretary of School Life-saving 1964-5. R.L.S.S. Distinction Award 1964.  
 THOMAS, M. J. 1959-65—Rogers U6ScX (O6). Hockey Half Colours 1964-5. R.L.S.S. Elementary Certificate 1959.  
 THURSTON, B. 1959-65—Masons L6ScX (O4).  
 UTTLEY, C. P. 1959-65—Woodhams U6ScX (O5).  
 WILKINSON, S. R. 1959-65—Edwards L6Sp (O3).  
 WILSON, A. N. 1959-65—Leechs U6MA (A3, O7). R.L.S.S. Award of Merit 1963. Instructors Certificate 1963.  
 ABRAM, D. 1960-65—Spencers U5B (O1). House Vice-captain of Life-saving 1964-5. R.L.S.S. Bronze Medallion 1963.  
 CLARK, A. F. 1960-65—Leechs U5B.  
 COLLINS, M. A. 1960-65—Woodhams U5B (O2). Colts XI Colours 1964. Colts XV Colours 1963-4.  
 ELLIS, D. G. 1960-65—Rogers U6MA (A3, O9). Junior Librarian 1964-5. Advertising Manager of the School Magazine 1963-5.  
 FORBER, F. B. 1960-65—Woodhams U5AS (O3). Junior XV Colours 1962-3.  
 GRAY, J. A. 1960-65—Woodhams U6ScB. (A1, O6).  
 HEATON, J. A. 1960-65—Edwards U5TM (O1).  
 JACKSON, H. P. 1960-65—Evans U5B (O1).  
 JONES, M. E. 1960-65—Leechs U5TM (O1).  
 JUBB, P. 1960-65—Spencers U6SA (A4, O5). Junior School Prefect 1964-5.  
 PILKINGTON, J. 1960-65—Leechs L6MB (O5).  
 POWELL, J. E. 1960-65—Edwards U5TM (O4).  
 PRENDERGAST, P. 1960-65—Woodhams U5TM (O2).  
 RAMSDEN, E. A. 1960-65—Spencers U5B (O1).  
 RIGBY, A. R. 1960-65—Spencers U6MB (A1, O4). Senior School Prefect 1964-5. House Secretary 1964-5. House Cricket Captain 1965. Cricket Half Colours 1965.  
 RIGBY, J. A. 1960-65—Woodhams U5B (O1).  
 RODDY, J. S. 1960-65—Edwards U6ScA (A5, O5). Senior School Prefect 1964-5. Rugby Colours 1964-5.  
 SANDIFORD, N. S. 1960-65—Masons U6MB (A2, O3). Senior School Prefect 1964-5. House Captain 1964-5. Rugby Half Colours 1963-4-5. Cricket Junior Colours 1961-2. House Swimming Captain 1964-5. House Athletic Captain 1965. House Rugby Captain 1964-5.  
 SANKEY, R. A. 1960-65—Evans U5B.  
 SENIOR, C. J. 1960-65—Woodhams U5B (O2).  
 SHERMAN, D. A. 1960-65—Masons U5B (O2).  
 THOMAS, P. 1960-65—Evans U5B (O1).  
 WHITEHEAD, D. J. 1960-65—Woodhams L6MA (O7).

WHITEHEAD, T. P. 1960-65—Rogers U6ScSB (A4, O4). Senior School Prefect 1963-5. Chairman of the Thornley Society 1963-5. Treasurer of the Rambling Club 1963-5. House Captain 1964-5. Captain of School Athletics 1965. Rugby Full Colours 1964-5. R.L.S.S. Bronze Medallion 1965. A.S.A. Silver Personal Survival Award 1965.  
 WILKINSON, T. A. 1960-65—Rogers U5B (O1).  
 HEPWORTH, C. R. 1961-65—Leechs U5B (O1).  
 JONES, N. B. 1961-65—Leechs U5B (O1). Junior Swimming Colours 1964. R.L.S.S. Award of Merit 1964.  
 MATTHEW, M. G. 1961-65—Edwards U6MA (A3, O7). Junior School Prefect 1964-5. Cross-country Full Colours 1965. Athletics Half Colours 1965.  
 MOWATT, E. C. 1961-65—Spencers U6ScY (A1, O7). Vice-Captain House Cricket XI 1965.  
 MYER, C. E. 1961-65—Woodhams U5B (O2).  
 PILKINGTON, D. 1961-65—Leechs L5Y.  
 TAYLOR, J. S. 1961-65—Woodhams U5B (O2).  
 WELDON, A. F. 1961-65—Spencers U5B (O1).  
 WHITEHEAD, J. T. 1961-65—Grears U5B (O4).  
 FAIRBANK, J. N. 1962-65—Edwards L6Sp (O1).  
 GARNER, P. C. 1962-65—Edwards U5B (O1).  
 LLEWELLYN, D. 1962-65—Masons U5AS (O4).  
 WILD, R. 1962-65—Masons U6MA (A2, O6).  
 BARNES, M. 1963-65—Woodhams U5AS (O6).  
 COOPER, J. A. 1963-65—Masons U6ScX (A3, O6).  
 GROVES, R. 1963-65—Rogers U6ScB (A3, O4).  
 LOW, P. R. 1963-65—Grears U6ScY (A2, O6).  
 MOORE, P. D. 1964-65—Edwards U6MB (A2, O4).  
 ROOKE, J. G. M. 1963-65—Grears U6MB (A2, O4). Junior School Prefect 1964-5. School Play 1964. Chairman Christian Union 1964-5.  
 WINWARD, R. 1963-65—Spencers 3X.  
 ATKINSON, T. J. 1964-65—Grears 2B.  
 HARGREAVES, P. L. 1964-65—Woodhams 3A.  
 ROWBOTTOM, P. A. 1964-65—Masons L6MB (O5).

## Salvete

A. S. Ainsworth, D. E. Aitken, K. P. Allan, K. Allardice, T. F. J. Ashworth, E. K. Aspinwall, J. D. W. Atkins, R. C. Barton, N. R. Barton, A. M. Barraclough, R. B. Baynes, J. A. Beaumont, M. J. Beasley, P. R. Bedyk, D. J. Blandford, J. C. Brassey, W. J. Breitenbach, A. J. Bretherton, C. Brookfield, J. M. Cadman, C. G. Cailler, W. N. Champion-Smith, G. S. Cantor, C. E. Caplan, M. B. Carson, A. B. Catherall, D. M. A. Chalmers, P. Clarke, I. D. Clarke, P. A. Connolly, N. B. Conway, C. J. Dickinson, M. S. Dodgson, I. A. Dunn, M. T. Eaton, K. Elliott, A. R. Ellis, L. J. Enright, D. N. Everett, R. A. Farns, P. A. G. Fitton, R. A. Fletcher, N. M. Ford, J. A. Forster, B. Gabbott, I. D. Gray, P. W. Greaves, A. K. Haddock, M. G. Haddock, T. D. P. Halton, J. B. Hanson, M. Hart, P. G. Headey, D. Hepworth, P. Highton, P. H. Hodges, R. J. Holmes, N. K. Holt, M. O. Houldsworth, J. Hurst, I. G. Hutchinson, J. A. Ince, G. B. Jones, B. H. Johnson, A. G. Kirchem, A. J. Lodwick, R. D. Lonsdale, M. J. Lowe, R. Lowe, D. V. Dunn, R. C. Lunt, R. G. Manly, P. Marriott, N. R. Marshall, A. R. Martin, M. G. McCabe, J. McManners, A. C. Morton, P. J. Mothe, F. Newnes, N. K. Parkinson, R. A. Parry, A. Partington, A. R. Pearson, R. T. Pendrey, D. Pinch, J. W. Rimmer, I. W. Rodgers, S. R. Rose, G. Schanz, M. G. Scott, G. S. Scott, S. J. Shaw, J. A. Shiel, D. S. Slight, C. M. Spencer, P. Stoba, G. S. Symons, A. C. R. Swift, J. H. Taylor, A. D. Taylor, M. Tinsley,

K. W. Todd, C. J. Turner, B. Twist, W. D. Wareing, R. H. J. Waring, G. S. Warren, J. Whitehead, D. A. White, D. T. White, P. N. Whitby, M. J. Wilding, T. C. Williams, R. J. Winter, D. W. Wood, B. A. Wooton, C. J. Yates.

### EXAMINATION SUCCESSES AT UNIVERSITIES

#### BIRMINGHAM

R. A. HODKINSON, B.Soc.Sc. (E.P.S.) Hons. Cl. II. Div. II.  
J. R. PARK, B.Sc. General.

#### BRISTOL

B. J. POOK, B.A. Theology III.

#### CAMBRIDGE

J. D. GRIME, B.A. (English) Cl. III.

#### DURHAM

K. W. JOHNS, B.A. Hons. Geography Cl. III.

#### LEEDS

A. T. DAY, M.B.Ch.B.  
H. M. HIGGINBOTHAM, B.A. Hons. Music Cl. II. Div. II.

#### LIVERPOOL

S. ADLER, B.D.S. Dentistry.

#### LONDON

P. M. S. ASTARDJIAN, B.Sc. (Eng.). Metallurgy Cl. II. Hons. Div. I.  
P. M. HULME, B.Sc. (Econ.). Hons. Cl. II.

#### MANCHESTER

K. BROWN, B.Sc. Hons. Maths. Cl. III.  
J. H. ENTWISTLE, B.Sc. Cl. II. Div. II.  
D. R. KARSA, B.Sc. Hons. Cl. II. Div. II.  
S. D. PARTINGTON, B.A. General.  
T. R. PEARCE, N.D.D. Art.  
G. A. STOCKER, B.Sc. Hons. Cl. II. Div. I.  
A. B. TRAVIS, B.A. General.  
M. WINTERSGILL, B.Sc. Hons. Physics and Engineering. Cl. III.

#### NEWCASTLE ON TYNE

D. M. PARKER, Mech. Eng. Hons. Cl. II. Div. I.

### LEAVERS — 1964-65

The analysis below shows all those boys who left between September 1964 and July 1965, excluding those who were transferred to other schools owing to their parents leaving the district:

University 39, University Student Apprentices 2, Colleges outside U.C.C.A., Degree Courses 9, Non-degree courses 9, Teacher training colleges 9, Further Education 15, Accountancy 8, Banking 7, Building and Surveying 2, Civil Service 6, Clerical work 2, Commerce 4, Farming 1, Insurance 1, Law 1, Local Government 9, Retail Trades 5, Technical 9, Miscellaneous 5, Temporary or still applying 6.

**Universities, University Colleges:** Birmingham 1, Bristol 1, Cambridge 5, Edinburgh 1, Hull, Keele 2, Lancaster 2, Leeds 3, Leicester 1, Liverpool 5, London 1, Manchester 1, Newcastle 5, Nottingham 1, Oxford 4, St. Andrews 1, Bradford 2, Salford 2.

**Student Apprentices:** Birmingham 1, Leeds 1.

**Subjects:** English 1, Modern Languages 6, Social Sciences 2, Economics and Business Studies 4, Law 7, Theology 1, Mathematics 2, Physics 5, Chemistry 10, Engineering 7, Medicine 2, Dentistry 1, Biological Sciences and Pharmacy 7, Architecture 1, General Degree 1.

**Student Apprentices:** Engineering 1, Electronics 1.

### UNIVERSITY LEAVERS

The following boys have gone on to Universities: J. N. Pinnington, P. R. Brown (Birmingham), P. H. Jackson (Bristol), P. L. Dufton, P. Molineux, D. A. Turner, J. Emslie, D. J. Beverley (Cambridge). M. Rimmer (Edinburgh). C. S. Kerse (Hull). J. S. Roddy, C. Boothman (Keele). D. Hollings, M. D. Robinson (Lancaster). P. S. Everett, J. Rischmiller, T. P. Whitehead, R. G. Hatfield (Leeds). M. B. Coulthard (Leicester). A. L. Calland, G. J. Hewetson, J. N. Taylor, P. Jubb, R. Groves (Liverpool). S. H. Bond (London). S. H. Sharples (Manchester). R. Dawe, M. J. Fitton, J. D. Hodgkinson, A. J. Rushton, P. W. J. Millward (Newcastle). D. P. Davies (Nottingham). E. D. Sinclair, D. Aspinwall, J. A. Cohen, R. N. Carver (Oxford). B. Gordon (St. Andrews). R. G. Allan, A. H. Jackson (Bradford). P. Forshaw, A. M. Robinson (Salford).

**Training Colleges:** J. P. Rigby, P. D. Taylor, M. J. Thomas, R. A. Ellis, E. C. Mowatt, D. R. Mercer, P. D. Moore, T. D. Watkinson, W. E. Dargue.

Southport Major Awards were given to 51 boys.

One boy gained a Cheshire Major Award.

### IMPORTANT DATES

Lent Term begins ..... 4th January  
Half Term ..... 17th and 18th February  
G.C.E. Trial Examinations begin ..... 28th February  
G.C.E. Trial Examinations end ..... 11th March  
Lent Term ends ..... 1st April

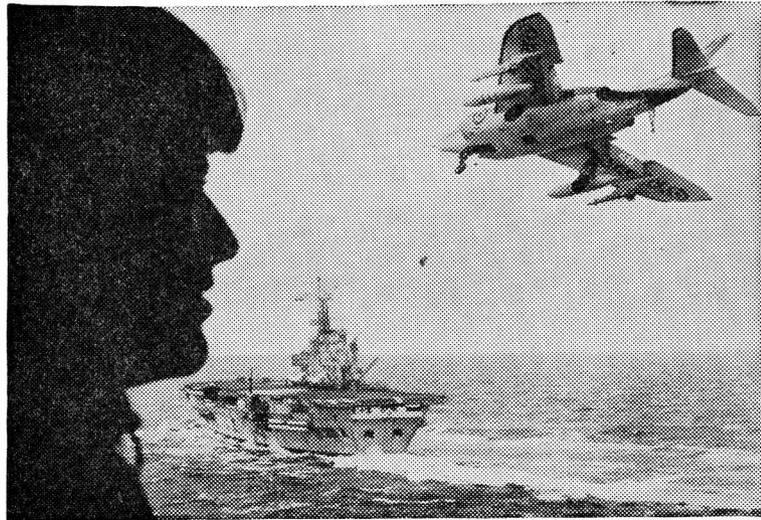
### SCHOOL PREFECTS

**SENIOR:** K. H. Moss, M. G. Pearson, K. Eckersall, M. R. Alexander, A. G. Bird, R. A. Clarke, I. Davidson, I. R. Eckersley, L. Hardman, L. J. Haslam, B. R. Howard, N. C. Jackson, R. D. Johnstone, J. A. Laws, A. Lloyd, T. R. Marshall, C. J. Michaels, G. J. Ostick, J. C. Richards, D. H. L. Roberts, D. M. Saunders, J. F. Stocker, A. W. Thompson, I. D. Tinsley.

**JUNIOR:** M. R. Abram, K. Ball, R. S. Blackburn, M. D. Casey, A. M. Cockhill, M. Dodworth, G. Done, C. S. F. Faber, M. A. Flemming, D. Gaskell, A. Isherwood, D. M. Lewis, D. S. Mayor, S. W. McPherson, P. C. Miley, M. G. Pritchard, G. C. P. Raper, P. M. Rimmer, K. H. Sach, B. R. Samuels, I. C. Smith, J. E. Taylor, J. D. Turner, N. Jones.

### SCHOOL OFFICERS

School Captain: K. H. Moss.  
Vice Captain: M. G. Pearson.  
Captain of Rugby: M. R. Alexander.  
Captain of Swimming: R. S. Blackburn.  
Captain of Cross-country: L. J. Haslam.  
Captain of Chess: I. Davidson.  
Games Secretary: K. Eckersall.  
School Almoner: M. B. Johnson.



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ADDRESS/SCHOOL \_\_\_\_\_

Age \_\_\_\_\_

**Royal Navy** 

## T. P. SPENCER (1893—1965)

T. P. Spencer was the youngest of that enthusiastic group of young men who formed the staff of the School when it opened 1904 to 1911, at Kingswood, where he was Captain of Cricket, in September, 1920. His own schooldays had been spent, from Secretary of the "Lit" and a member of the Choir. He went on from school to the Honours School of History at Manchester University in the great days of T. F. Tout and James Tait. During the 1914-1918 war he had a period of service with the North Staffordshire Regiment. He then turned to the career of his choice, that of schoolmaster, and after a short time in Leek, where he met the lady he later married, he came to Southport. Here he was to spend ten of the happiest years of his teaching life.

By those who were in the School in the twenties he will be remembered chiefly as Senior History Master and as one of the original Housemasters. He was a sound teacher, armour-proof in the calm dignity of his appearance and manner against the misdemeanours and schoolboy impertinences that at times vexed others of his colleagues. He had no need for sanctions; occasionally during his lessons he would recall a wandering attention with a mild remark that might be slightly barbed. Some frustrated joker saddled him with the nickname "Sarc"; unfairly, for no-one was less given than he to the word really meant to wound. It is noteworthy that the first boy of the School to gain entrance to Oxford, in 1927, went up there to read History. This was S. H. F. Johnston, who throughout his time in the School had been taught this subject by T.P.S. and who gained a First in 1930, his former teacher's last year at King George V.

The contributions of T.P.S. to the life of the School outside the class-room were foreshadowed by his interests revealed in his Kingswood days. He gave support to the Literary and Debating Society and during the period of each general election in the country he organised a mock election in the school. The voting was by proportional representation, a system in which at the time he was very much interested. For several years he was Games Master. He loved cricket. One mental snapshot that has survived down the years is of him bowling at the nets at the Woodlands, and still vividly seen is that outstretched capacious hand taking so easily a catch from a ball hard driven and just within reach. Memories too remain of a quite different gift. In the early years of the School about once a term we would suddenly assemble in the hall for what we called a "sing-song"—the term "community singing" had still not crossed the Atlantic. It came to us, on the first of these occasions, as an additional surprise when various masters went in turn to the front to enliven the proceedings still further by singing solos. One of these performers was T.P.S. He generally sang, to our pleasure, at each subsequent "sing-song".

His voice was a pleasant baritone and his choice of songs, notable for simple humour rather than musical excellence, was very acceptable to his audience in those far-off pre-pop days.

After leaving K.G.V. he spent twenty-nine years as a headmaster in three different schools. At the first of these he had the interesting challenge of starting a new school, which began with exactly the same number of boys as there were at the Woodlands in 1920. His last and longest period was at Burnage Grammar School, Manchester. Under him the school grew and flourished. He is still remembered by many of the present staff—not least for his interest in cricket. He turned out whenever possible for the Staff in the annual match against the school. His fielding position was in the slips, and another keen cricketer, a fast-medium bowler, found great satisfaction in having a pair of safe hands—like a bucket, as he said—to accept the snicked catches. Once he dropped a catch that had come straight to him. In his chagrin he said he would never play again. But he did; he was on the field in his last year at Burnage, at the age of sixty-six.

Under him Burnage Grammar School grew and flourished. Boys, masters and parents held him in high regard. He was ever courteous and magnanimous, dignified but without pomp or affectation. He was at his best in time of need and to those in need. On his retirement the Manchester Education Committee paid tribute in a special resolution to his patience, tact, selflessness, wisdom and firmness of purpose, emphasising that these were evidence of his deep inner resources of character. At Burnage his name is commemorated by the new Spencer Hall, just as it is at K.G.V. by Spencer's House. And without these aids he will long be held in the affections of very many.

In his wife, whom he married in his second year at Southport, he had one who ever gave him loyal and valuable support. Mrs. Spencer, alert and courageous, is still happy to talk of the early years of the School, which she remembers so well. To her from Southport, as from many parts elsewhere, thoughts in recent months will have gone out in sympathy.



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# House Reports

## EDWARDS' HOUSE

**Housemaster:** Mr. A. J. Norris.      **Captain:** R. D. Johnstone  
**Vice-Captain:** D. H. L. Roberts  
**Secretary:** P. Miley.      **Almoner:** E. Robinson

Last term saw the phenomenal rise of Edwards' from seventh position in the Jubilee Cup to second. Great credit must be given to the nucleus of conscientious people who made this possible.

The senior cricket team last term surpassed all expectations by putting forward a relatively inexperienced side, under the captaincy of J. H. Carr, and winning convincingly two out of their three matches. In the third, however, they were greatly outclassed and good fortune deserted them. The juniors also acquitted themselves well and one hopes that, next year, they will continue to improve.

Congratulations and thanks must be given to Matthew and Rigby who captained the school cross-country and swimming respectively, and to Mathison without whose most helpful and enthusiastic leadership the house would not have gained so high a position.

It seems a great pity to have to say that, up to now this year, the efforts of certain boys are being rendered ineffective by an unfavourable attitude and unwillingness to co-operate on behalf of many others. This has been shown recently by the suspending of rehearsals of the house choir due to lack of support by the seniors. This year we were hoping for a high position in the competition and the juniors were making very satisfactory progress. However, apart from the help of four or five seniors, the support from the upper part of the school was disgraceful. It is only to be hoped that this blasé, lethargic attitude will soon be abandoned.

A slight consolation for the failure of the house choir is to be found in the life-saving lists. So far, twenty boys have applied to take examinations and we hope to emulate last year's successes in swimming and life-saving.

The new senior rugby team, captained by Miley, lost its first match to Rogers' but with more experience their performance will improve.

In parting, it remains to encourage every member of the house to take a greater interest and a more active part in house activities.

R.D.J.

## EVANS' HOUSE

**Housemaster:** Mr. H. H. Long  
**House Tutor:** Mr. T. B. Johnson  
**House Captain:** K. H. Moss      **Vice-Captain:** J. Laws.  
**Secretary:** E. B. Caplin      **Almoner:** M. A. Flemming

At the end of last term the house was very unfortunate in losing Mr. Lord as housemaster. He had also been acting as Careers Master but is now devoting his time fully to that, leaving the house with regret.

However, the House is fortunate in having Mr. H. H. Long and Mr. T. B. Johnson in his place. Mr. Johnson's position is as yet unique — we hope that this will benefit Evans' by the extra attention its members receive.

Last term, Evans' did not achieve much that was outstanding, although we share the trophy for relays. At athletics (under Moss) over 400 points were scored (an average of 5 per person).

P. Taylor was awarded full colours for swimming. Also awarded colours were M. G. Clarke; L. Armitage and Pickford (cricket); Moss and Tregurtha (athletics); and Keeley and Lewin (swimming).

The badminton team is under the supervision of Gaskell, and the house choir in the able hands of P. Hepworth. The senior chess team consists of Hepworth, Caplin (captain), Cahm and Silverton.

The house is fortunate in having amongst its members, the school captain, Moss, and the captain of the second XV, Laws. The house also wishes to congratulate Caplin on gaining a place at Queens' College, Cambridge.

E.B.C.

## GREAR'S HOUSE

**Housemaster:** Mr. H. Evans  
**Captain:** M. G. Pearson      **Almoner:** S. W. McPherson  
**Secretary:** A. M. Cockhill

Our first duty is to welcome all new boys and we hope that they have, by now, settled down to school and house activities. We also congratulate M. G. Pearson, the House Captain, on his appointment as Vice-Captain of the School; D. M. Saunders, G. Ostick, K. Eckersall, B. Howard and I. Davidson on being made senior school prefects; and I. Smith, S. W. McPherson, K. Ball, J. E. Taylor and A. M. Cockhill, who are junior school prefects.

Last year was a successful one for the House, culminating in our high position in the Jubilee Cup. The senior house cricket team was "robbed" of an outright win by foul weather, and the

junior team also did well. Athletics were fairly successful but this was due more to individual efforts than to team work.

Saunders, Captain of Rugby, is hoping for good results, and the Chess team, in keeping with their excellent record, seem likely to win. The team of three consists of three members of the school team.

We feel that if every member of the house "pulls his weight", then the house will stand a good chance of attaining a high position in the Jubilee Cup, and we would like to remind all juniors that their scholastic ability as well as their sporting activities will be of great benefit to the house.

A.M.C.

### LEECH'S HOUSE

**Housemaster:** Mr. C. F. Flemming

**House Captain:** C. J. Michaels

**Vice-Captain:** I. D. Tinsley

**Secretary:** I. R. Eckersley

**Almoner:** N. A. Kenyon

We welcome our new boys and hope that they will take a keen interest in the affairs of the house. Congratulations are due to Michaels, Tinsley and Eckersley on their appointments as senior school prefects; and to Abram, Isherwood, Rimmer P. and Turner as junior school prefects. Our congratulations also go to Dean, who has gained a place at Cambridge University.

In the athletics, at the end of last term, we were joint winners of the relays' cup, but were not successful enough in the other events to carry off the main trophies. This ended what was rather a disappointing year on the whole, for we could have won several trophies, but were too often runners-up.

This term there is the senior rugby competition. It was thought that we might reach the final, but we have lost our first match, to Gear's, by the narrow margin of 11-9. We have no outstanding players, but many very useful ones, and if all the side respond to Abram's encouragement then we should be capable of achieving some success.

Despite the efforts of Michaels, the house choir does not sound very promising at the moment. If choir members attend all the practices, however, we should be able to reach our usual high standard in this year's competition.

The senior chess team, led by Tinsley, has made a poor start to the chess competition and we now have no chance of winning this cup. It is, however, not too late for the team to gain a respectable position, so we hope the team continue to do their best.

Life-saving practices are being directed by Michaels and they are being well attended.

The standard of work in the junior half of the house leaves much to be desired. If this is to be a successful year for the house then the juniors must improve considerably in this department.

I.R.E.

### MASON'S HOUSE

*Optimum Faciemus*

**House Master:** Mr. P. G. Longhurst.

**Joint House Captains:** J. C. Richards, A. W. Thompson.

**Secretary:** B. R. Samuels.

**Almoner:** C. S. Faber.

Congratulations must be offered to Lloyd, Richards and Thompson on their appointment as senior school prefects, and to Faber and Samuels as junior school prefects. The House extends a warm welcome to the new boys and hopes that they will undertake their share of the House activities with that spirit and enthusiasm that has always characterised Mason's.

Unfortunately, the last school year proved less prosperous than we assume to be usual as our position in the Jubilee Cup was not especially praiseworthy. However, the cause lay in the very depleted number of senior members in the House and not in a lack of effort. Despite this severe handicap, morale has been extremely high and every Masonian has been pulling his weight: a good omen for the future!

The swimming team, ably led by Davies, G. and Sandiford, N. suffered from a lack of senior swimmers and therefore did extremely well to finish in fourth place overall. The three cricket teams and athletic teams also excelled under the guidance of Calland, Sandiford, Richards and Thompson.

Perhaps the greatest achievement, last year, was the ability of the House to hold first place all three terms in the Honours Lists. The future of the House seems certainly very prosperous.

As for this term, once again our greatest handicap lies in our shortage of senior boys. However, House spirit is high and the prospects of the Senior Rugby team look very encouraging. In fact the team has defeated both Edwards' and Grears' with considerable ease and seems set to take its usual place in the Rugby Final. The House Chess and Badminton teams have already met with much success and the preparations for the House Choir (Mason's favourite competition!) are in the capable hands of Thompson.

Finally, our thanks go to Mr. Longhurst for his tireless efforts and enthusiasm. It is due to his encouragements that the house has not despaired when success eluded us and that now we may look to a very bright future.

### ROGERS' HOUSE

**Housemaster:** Mr. J. Clough

**Captains:** L. Haslam, M. Alexander

**Secretary:** L. R. Hardman

**Almoner:** A. Bird

The coming year is one which promises well for the house, and our congratulations must go to the four new senior prefects, Haslam, Alexander, Hardman and Bird, and to the junior prefects, Mayor, Sach and Jones.

Last term was a term of fair success for the house. In the athletics we came a creditable second to Spencer's with the following placings: Qualifications, 2nd; track events, 1st; field events, 4th; relays, 5th.

In the inter-house cricket competitions the senior cricket eleven reached the finals after the play-off with Edwards', but unfortunately the final was abandoned on account of heavy rain.

The junior eleven, too, met with some success, but were defeated in the decisive match with Grear's by one wicket.

This year should also be a good one for sport; attendance has been good at the life-saving classes run by Sach, our redoubtable swimming captain, and the fifteens have been practising hard, under Alexander, our no less redoubtable captain of rugby.

The House Choir Competition is with us once more this term; we have already won this two years in succession, and prospects seem brighter than ever for the house choir under the inspired leadership of P. Holgate, to bring off a hat-trick this year.

However, the final position of the house in the placings for the Jubilee Cup was slightly disappointing; we slipped one place from last year, coming third to Spencer's and Edwards'. There seems to be no reason why with an increased effort we should not equal, if not better, this during the coming year. L.R.H.

#### SPENCER'S HOUSE

**Housemaster:** Mr. J. Hodnett

**Captain:** J. F. Stocker

**Vice-Captain:** R. A. Clarke

**Secretary:** D. M. Suffolk

**Almoner:** M. G. Pritchard

Once again Spencer's have had a very successful year, and for the second year in succession the Jubilee Cup has been ours, this time by a much greater points margin. We must thank our Captain, P. D. Molineux, for his leadership, example and encouragement in all House activities, which have greatly contributed to our success. We hope that our new Captain will also receive the maximum support.

In all three major sports last term our efforts were well rewarded. We were second in the swimming, winning the Ingham Cup for qualifications and taking second place in the Gala. In athletics, we were overall winners in the sports, and also won the athletics qualifications cup and the cup for field events. We had a very successful junior cricket team, led by D. Harrison, which shared the Shield with Grear's, the final having to be abandoned owing to rain. The senior team, under A. Rigby, was not as successful; we lost to Edwards' and Rogers', though we beat Woodham's in the third match.

Sport is not the only thing which matters, and it is up to every boy to do his best inside the classroom as well as out on the games field. Last year we maintained second position in work throughout the year, which was a valuable asset towards winning the Jubilee Cup.

We welcome all new members of the House, and we hope that they will take note of last year's successes and make their own contributions towards repeating them this year.

This term nothing has been completed in competitive sport but hard work is being done by the senior rugby and chess teams, led by their respective captains, P. Walton and D. West, whilst L. Sawyer is training a house choir, and G. Bartley is doing an important job by instructing a number of boys, unfortunately few, in life-saving. The importance of life-saving cannot be too greatly stressed, and we expect as many boys as possible who can swim to gain some life-saving qualifications this year. D.M.S.

#### WOODHAM'S HOUSE

**Housemaster:** Mr. R. Abram.

**House Captains:** S. Blackburn, N. Jackson.

**Vice-Captain:** D. B. Lewis.

**Secretary:** P. Norbury.

**Almoner:** G. Wilford.

First, the house extends a welcome to those boys new to the school and the house. Whilst wishing them a pleasant and successful stay, we must also congratulate them on the part they have taken in house activities already this term.

As was hoped last term, this year's junior rugby team is a strong one while the senior team, despite its hard core of good, strong players, is lacking in sufficient enthusiastic support, although the practices have gone quite well—showing there is no lack of potential in the house.

The improvement in life-saving classes last year has been continued this term with a greater proportion of juniors in the small but solid group of life savers. These people, however, are still but a small proportion of the capable swimmers in the house and no greater success can be gained without greater attendance at the classes.

Wilford's badminton practices are showing promise and attendance figures have improved throughout the term, Barnett is also making good progress with the chess team.

Among the preponderance of junior boys in the house are a number of strong and promising swimmers and perhaps in this year's swimming Gala the house may improve on its success in last year's Gala, in which we came third overall. It is to be hoped that the swimmers will also try to improve on last year's Ingham Cup position, which was seventh. This was not due to lack of ability but lack of effort in attending the qualification sessions.

J. H. Strutte is this year's choirmaster and judging from attendances to date, it seems he is going to have much greater success than has been known in the house for several years.

Finally, it is to be hoped that this all-round improvement in the house affairs will be continued and that Woodham's will be put back on the path to greater success.

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## Sport

1st XI

P.15 W.4 D.6 L.5

Whilst the team's record was not a great deal better than last year the cricket played showed more aggression and a greater desire to win. This was largely due to the captaincy of Jackson in the early part of the season and that of Smith-Crallan when he recovered from the injury which kept him out of cricket earlier in the season. The batting was generally more dependable than in the previous year. The sheet anchor of the batting was Hewetson, who played consistently well. He was by nature a cautious batsman but hit the ball extremely hard when he had a mind to. His shots to leg were his chief weakness, a fault he shared with his fellow opener, Mercer. This partnership was, however, the most consistent we have had for some time.

Jackson played some good innings. He had a great struggle with himself in curbing his desire to hit every ball out of sight but usually he succeeded. Pearson was out of touch at the beginning of the year but improved as time went on. Forshaw was not as consistently successful as in the previous year but managed to score runs when they were most needed. When he returned to the side, Smith-Crallan was his usual confident self and was never afraid to put bat to ball.

Newton in his first year in the side showed that with careful application he will be capable of scoring a lot of runs in the next season or two. The other members of the side batted in keeping with their position in the batting order, but mention must be made of the work of Calland and Lunt. In their own way they served the side well.

The brunt of the bowling was carried by Calland. He bowled consistently well and took just over 50 wickets. He was supported generally by Pearson and Newton. Both of these bowlers were able to gain a fair amount of pace from the wicket but both tended to bowl a little too short to be really dangerous. The chief weakness was the slow bowling. Thompson turned the ball a considerable amount but lacked control. Lunt did not get as many opportunities to show his skill as last season and seemed to have lost confidence in himself.

The ground fielding was better than last season, largely owing to the example set by Jackson. His throwing arm was almost as effective as his 3 iron. Some quite good catches were taken close to the wicket, particularly by Hewetson. In the early part of the season Eckersall performed adequately as wicket-keeper, but his work could not compare with that of Smith-Crallan, who has the potential to become an outstanding wicket-keeper.

A great deal of rebuilding will have to be done next year and it will call for serious application on the part of all concerned if any real success is to be achieved.

## 2nd XI

At the start of the season the performance was very disappointing, mainly because of some indecisive batting; this improved, however, and once confidence had been gained the team enjoyed a large degree of success, mainly due to some good bowling by Carr and Haslam.

The fielding generally was below standard and caused the results of one or two fixtures to go against us when they could easily have been reversed; especially the match against Hutton G.S. where a dropped catch certainly lost the game for us.

One notable point which was apparent all through the season, and which applied to opposition teams as well, was the general inability to "fling the bat" and score runs fluently; indeed, at times the rate of scoring and atmosphere of some games made modern Test Matches look like festival cricket.

R.H.—R.W.R.

## UNDER 15 XI

This was the most successful team of this age that we have had for a very long time. They played seven matches, winning five, drawing one and losing one. The side played in an excellent spirit and with great determination to succeed; much of the credit must go to the example of the captain, J. Ashworth. He was able to bring the best out of the weaker members of the team and showed a remarkable maturity in his handling of the bowling. His own fielding and batting were aggressive; and he scored more than twice as many runs as anyone else. He had, however, a reluctance to attempt scoring strokes on the leg side which he must eliminate in the future.

The major share in the bowling was borne by Smith-Crallan, Armitage and Roberts, who each took nearly 20 wickets. Smith-Crallan attacked the stumps continuously and gained most of his wickets by bowling his victims. His run-up occasionally gave him trouble but he is the best fast bowler of his age the school has had for many years. Roberts also bowled very well and has an easy smooth action, though his run-up is unnecessarily long. He gained the most wickets for his side and should have a very successful school cricket career. Armitage, as first change bowler, completed several "mopping-up" operations and bowled with considerable intelligence and accuracy. He finished the season at the head of the bowling averages. He takes the game seriously and is keen to do well and learn all he can. The only two others to bowl regularly were Ashworth and Beswick, but they had little opportunity because of the success of the previous three.

Among the batting, after the captain, there was no-one who could be relied on to score runs though fortunately someone always came to the rescue, but rarely the same one twice consecutively. Indeed this was a weakness in the side and frequently the lack of consistency nearly resulted in defeat. Gilchrist played some fine defensive innings but could, if he had more faith in his ability, attack the bowling more. He was, however, a very capable vice-captain and supported Ashworth admirably. Pickford came into the side late and played some attractive forceful cricket, and Beswick had one or two good innings. On the whole, however, the batting was only mediocre and greater attention to technique is needed. Others who played are Sixsmith, Standring, Rimmer, T., Rimmer, A., Tatler, Welsh and Dart, who all did their best to make the season so successful. Mention must also be made of A. Smith who was a most conscientious and efficient scorer for the team and also played on one occasion.

## UNDER 14 XI

P. 8. W. 1. D. 2. L. 5.

The Under 14 XI had rather a disappointing season. They managed to beat a very young Merchant Taylor's side and finished second best in their two drawn games.

Rooke, after a shaky start, batted well and with more aggression will be capable of scoring many runs. His bowling was often tight and accurate but his long spells gradually became less effective. Used in short sharp bursts when bowling and with his ability with the bat he should develop into a very useful all-rounder. He captained the side but occasionally took far too much responsibility on his own shoulders, particularly when bowling. If the other five or six bowlers had been used rather more, then both the spirit and results could have improved.

Only one member, Cumbley, of last year's successful side was available this season but he was displaced half-way through the year by Lawson. Lawson has the makings of a very good wicket-keeper when he gains more confidence in himself, and is a very able batsman. Pimlott, who will be available next season, is a potentially good batsman who can hit the ball hard, but he is rather weak on defensive shots. Once he masters the art of playing a straight bat off the back foot then he can look forward to scoring many runs when he is at the crease. He scored a very good half-century against Merchants'. Paterson, with concentration, could develop into a good batsman, but he, like Pimlott, fails to use his feet to the best advantage and his defence on the back foot is also weak. Clark is a hard-hitting batsman but fails to play down the line and Howard, who showed promise at the start of the season, was a little disappointing in the final matches. He should improve as he becomes more experienced.

The fast bowlers, Oliver, Clark and Josolyne, bowled far too short and were lucky not to concede more runs. All three fell into the trap of trying to bowl too fast. Paterson took many useful wickets and if he is prepared to settle down and take his cricket seriously, he, like Rooke, could become a player any side would be pleased to have. Dow is a useful slow left arm bowler, McAllister a good leg-break bowler and Harrison is a very able off-spinner who has control of both length and direction, but all three bowled only a few overs between them during the season.

The ground fielding was of a good standard with Pimlott and Harrison being outstanding, but once again far too many catches were dropped.

Next year should see an improvement in performance with the young players McAllister, Pimlott, Carder, Jubb, Moore and Martin providing the nucleus of what should prove to be quite a side.

#### INTER-SCHOOL ATHLETICS, 1965

Last season, although most of the team members were strangers to competitive athletics, everyone, especially its juniors, improved steadily as the season progressed; and as a result, the team enjoyed an extremely successful season.

The first match, versus Lancaster R.G.S. and King Edward VII S. Lytham, was held at home on 13th May. Both senior and junior teams tried hard and came second and third respectively. Overall we were second, far behind Lancaster.

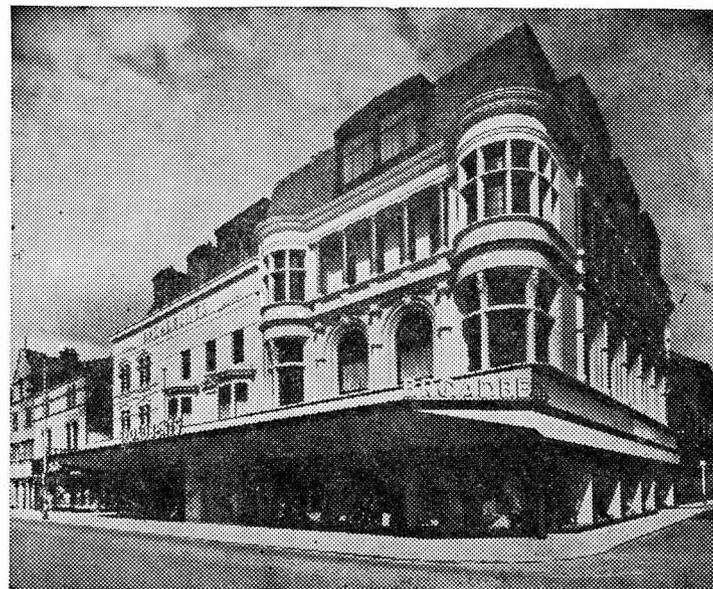
On the 27th May we were again at home to Hutton G.S. and Wallasey G.S. and second position was again achieved behind a strong Hutton side.

After the G.C.E.'s a small team attended a four-sided event at Blackburn. A fast cinder track helped an enthusiastic junior side and an experienced senior team and the school came second to Hulme G.S., Oldham.

The last match of the season was held at home when five schools competed. Fine performances produced five new records, and another was equalled.

It is hoped to start training sessions early next term, and I feel sure that if good attendances were forthcoming, all the second places obtained last year could become first places in the coming season.

Finally, on behalf of all the team I wish to thank both Mr. Gale and T. P. Whitehead, last year's captain, for their ceaseless help and encouragement given during the season. K.H.M.



We are proud to announce that we have been appointed the official stockists of uniform for King George V Grammar School.

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# Activities

## SCOUT NOTES

*Camp, Wed. 14th to Wed. 28th July.*

This year Summer Camp was held at Brothelkeld in Eskdale. The junior and senior sites were both situated on small plains at the side of the river Esk, and for the first time the two troops were separate.

The sites were surrounded by some of the most interesting peaks in the Lake District and several hikes were organised to Bowfell, Scafell, Scafell Pike, Hardknott and Harter Fell, the first three named being the highest peaks in England.

At the end of the first week the troop travelled on the Eskdale and Ravenglass narrow gauge railway to the Outward Bound School at Eskdale Green, and we all had an enjoyable afternoon proving ourselves on the rope course. Here we had our only major casualty of the camp when Gordon Davies, travelling at high speed on an aerial runway, hit an onrushing tree with his head instead of the soles of his feet.

On visitors' day the patrols took part in a cake-baking competition which was judged by the parents. The two Senior Patrols excelled themselves and put on a magnificent display.

The Troop visited a Guide Camp on Thursday. Some of the entertainment was quite a surprise to the Scouts but everybody enjoyed themselves.

A later campfire held in conjunction with a Ribblesdale Troop was probably one of the most successful that the troop has ever held. Both Troops were completely relaxed and took part in sketches with great enthusiasm.

The weather during the fortnight was excellent except for the last night when we had a tremendous cloudburst and our river rose four feet in two hours. Two of the patrols were flooded out at 4 a.m. and were quickly transferred to the marquee where they spent the rest of the night eating hot bacon sandwiches prepared by Mr. Biffin. The last day saw the taking down of camp in pouring rain. To add to our miseries, on the way home the coach broke down. However, on arrival at school we found that a large party of parents had transferred all the kit from the lorry into the school and so we were able to go home straight away, after a very tiring day.

The patrol competition this year was won by Kestrels (P.L. R. Mantin) and the Senior competition was won by Churchill (P.L. D. Rimmer).

We would like to thank Messrs. Rimmer, Biffin and Rurlander for their help in the running of camp. They certainly helped to make it a very enjoyable holiday.

\* \* \* \*

During the first weekend of term two of the Junior Patrol took part in the Inter-troop Camping Competition at Bispham Hall, and Kestrel Patrol managed to take first place. All credit is due to the members of the patrol and to the P.L. in particular.

Six Senior Scouts went on a Canoe Course on the River Dee on the 18th-19th September. The river was in full spate and the journey downstream was full of incident.

On the 15th October at the Inter-Troop Swimming Galá we were able to enter a particularly strong team and we emerged as overall winners after gaining 1st place in the event of the evening, the Senior Medley.

On Friday, the 22nd October, we held a coffee evening for parents and friends; the individual patrols ran stalls, and slides and film of camp were shown. This event proved very successful.

At various troop meetings we suddenly realised that several of the Senior Troop were missing. We heard later that they had spent the week-end cavorting round the Peak District and Yorkshire Dales. This is because the two senior patrols are competing against one another on a project dealing with the features of these districts.

Finally, the troop is now in a very robust condition and we are one of the happiest troops, and certainly the most successful, in the district.

## SOUTHPORT MUSIC FESTIVAL, 1965

The Southport Music Festival was held from Monday to Saturday, 4th to 9th October. The Madrigal Choir secured third place in the madrigal class on Thursday, 7th October, out of four competing choirs. The adjudicator considered the choir to have great capabilities and praised its zest.

Despite the difficulties of performing near the beginning of the academic year, when lack of practice and redistribution of voices is a hindrance, it cannot be denied that the attitudes of some members of the choir have not been conducive to the choir's musical improvement. A more responsible attitude from individuals towards the choir, greater enthusiasm for good singing and more regular attendance are the only means of attaining the high standards of which the adjudicator obviously considered the choir capable.

L.J.S.

## CRUISING AT HALF-TERM (i)

During half-term, a party from the school, with the addition of a High School pupil and a Meols Cop pupil, spent five days cruising on the Grand Union Canal. Narrow-boat "Crane" covered some 126 miles and passed through sixty locks.

Early on Friday morning, the "Crane" moved out from Rugby Wharf. A tricky manoeuvre at the end of the wharf involved turning the boat in its own length. However, a veteran boatman accomplished this for the crew, and we made off in a south-easterly direction. As we cruised on towards Braunston, it was truly a day of Indian Summer. The warm sun gave an intense brightness to the autumnal colouring of the countryside.

Braunston village, at the junction of the Oxford and Grand Union Canals, was explored by the crew. The wharfs at Braunston were crowded with pleasure-craft and commercial narrow-boats, obvious evidence that the canals are not relics of a bygone age. Braunston Locks were the first broad ones, and slightly more tricky to negotiate, as the boat must be kept to one side of the lock to avoid damage. It was easy to take "Crane" through a narrow lock, where a tight fit prevented any possible damage.

For the next two days we were apparently lost in the heart of the Northamptonshire uplands. We pierced the watershed between the rivers Avon and Nene by means of the 2,049 yard Braunston tunnel, and that between Nene and Great Ouse by the 3,075 yard Blisworth tunnel. The canal crosses the Ouse by means of the "Iron Bridge", a huge cast-iron aqueduct thrown high across the river. We reached Leighton Buzzard early on Sunday morning and spent time exploring and buying bread and milk as well as all the other things which boys feel they must buy on Sunday. Then we "winded" (turned) the boat, and set off on the return journey, which, though merely retracing our outward route, seemed entirely different, apart from the recognition of some prominent landmark.

One of the highlights of the trip was the visit to the National Waterways Museum at Stoke Bruerne. Relics of the canal system are preserved here, as well as working and full-scale models of canal engineering. One old notice caused much amusement, for it read: "The penalty for tampering with these navigational works is transportation." It was a pity that the waterways authorities tend to present such a backward-looking attitude. Canals obviously have a future if developed and used properly.

On Monday morning the more energetic members of the party rose early, leaving the sleeping members of 4Y to get up when convenient. The Sea Rangers who had entertained us so well the previous evening were amazed to see us disappearing from sight at such an early hour.

Though the sun shone brilliantly, it was a day of gale-force winds, which made for hard work at the tiller. "Crane" weighed some 25 tons and became increasingly difficult to steer round some of the bends, when exposed to a 70 m.p.h. gale. Luckily at Stoke Bruerne Locks we met the "John James", a waterbus from the Regent's Canal in London, which was returning to Braunston for its winter overhaul. The two boats breasted up, and side by side the full power of both engines was used to defeat the wind.

The two boats carried on towards Braunston, and we were now exposed to the wind from every side, as the canal followed the contour before climbing up to the summit at Long Buckyb. "John James", the leading boat, was not as heavy as the "Crane", and therefore managed to clear a double hair-pin bend at Weedon. Unfortunately "Crane" was blown into the bank-side, and remained there for some two hours, despite all efforts of the crew to push her off into the navigation channel. Eventually, a short lull gave us a chance which we accepted. We ascended quickly to the long cutting leading to Braunston Tunnel, in which we passed two pairs of narrow-boats. Braunston Locks were descended in darkness, and sheltered moorings found.

Tuesday was the last day: we had only a short run of 11 miles to the boatyard. This was quickly accomplished and we departed for Tardebigge, where, after some delay, we eventually located Mr. Rothwell's boat at 9-30 p.m.

What final impressions were we left with? Our boat may not have been as luxurious as the "Susan", but we liked it all the more. The presence of a High School girl enlivened our trip, and a member of 4Y now knows that the fair sex is not to be spoken of lightly. The fact that we had a French boy on board meant that our conversational French was improved. Shouts of "une écluse!" "faites tomber les vannes!" "poussez!" and "Sautez maintenant! . . . mais faites attention!" were in regular use. The trip was enjoyed by all, and thanks are due to the Headmaster, who allowed us to use the half-term holiday to its fullest extent.

## CRUISING AT HALF-TERM (ii)

Just after lunch on Thursday, 28th of October, a coach-load of aspiring able-bodied seamen set off from school for a half-term cruise on the canals in the Midlands.

The first diversion occurred when we were belting along the M6 and one member of the party felt an urgent call of nature. Fortunately, he managed to stave off disaster until the Service Area was reached, where he rushed off amid roars of laughter. Dusk had fallen when we reached the point near Rugby where Mr. Bell's group took their leave of us.

We were bound for Tardebigge, but lost our way and did not finally arrive there until eight o'clock. No sooner had the coach stopped than we charged onto the "Susan" which was moored in front of its owner's house. For most of us, it was the first time on a barge and we eagerly inspected all its amenities. After unloading, we drew lots for sleeping accommodation, there being six berths and four of our own camp beds. We then stowed our gear into the appropriate cupboards, leaving our rucksacks at Major Heaton's house in order to save space. We were all tired and all too soon it was 6-30 a.m.

While Admiral Rothwell and his only two experienced mates (John Roberts and Graham Lewin) were looking over the engine and getting us under way, the rest of us cooked the breakfast. The "Susan" was a "narrow-boat" and was only about seven feet wide, though she was seventy feet long. Our first day's run took us through two tunnels, one 350 yards and the other 2½ miles long. The latter, Kings Norton tunnel, was rather unsafe, and its murky depths had already claimed seven victims. Water was constantly dripping onto us and, by the time we reached the end of it, all of us were wet. We moored for the night halfway down the flight of nineteen locks, at Lapworth. This was on the northern section of the Stratford canal.

Setting off early again the next morning, we came to a junction which led us onto the southern section of the Stratford Canal, which was National Trust land. Our slow progress was punctuated by full stops, for we were continually running aground in the very shallow and very muddy water. This was the day on which we lost one of the two lock-keys which are necessary to open the paddles. In response to a call from the boat, somebody standing on the bank threw the lock-key, but this unfortunate misguided missile fell short of its target and hit the water with a soul-destroying "plop". From this moment on, lock-key number two became our most precious possession.

By now, we had to make up for lost time, and all hands were on deck just after 5-30 the next morning. A good breakfast of grapefruit, bacon and eggs helped compensate for the unearthly hour. The particular section of the canal we were passing through was renovated by prisoners from Winson Green, Birmingham, and re-opened last year by the Queen Mother.

Approaching Lock 25, we observed that it was full of wet cement and scaffolding, and we had to wait about half an hour until a man came to remove the scaffolding. Another evil befell us on Lock 27 where we were wedged like sardines and had to be towed through by a Land Rover. Then we cruised on towards Stratford where we proposed to turn round. However, as time was growing short, we decided to start the return journey a few miles short of Stratford, at a turning point which was dominated

by a pub. In order not to miss our promised evening in Stratford, Admiral Rothwell went to inquire about the times of the buses, so that we could go into Stratford from a place farther down the canal. With considerable difficulty, we managed to turn round, and head back, aided by a strong wind, towards Tardebigge. We moored not far from Preston Bagot.

Going by bus into Stratford, seven of us spent an enjoyable evening there, mostly in the Wimpy Bar. We returned by taxi, as the buses did not run late, and this was great fun. There were howling gales that night, and we were glad to be snug in our sleeping bags.

On Monday, as we were going through yet another lock, we were brought smartly to attention by the sound of shattering glass. Investigation showed that somebody (may his name be veiled in secrecy), had previously opened a window and neglected to close it before reaching the lock.

Tuesday was our longest day. At 9-30, after being delayed, we started from Lapworth. Eventually, at 5-30, we decided to phone the boat-yard to get the coach to come for us. Despite repeated attempts, there was no reply, so we went to Kings Norton Police Station, and they contacted the police at Tardebigge, who in turn went to the boat-yard to pass on our message. The coach arrived at Kings Norton at 8-30 p.m. with Messrs. Bell and Co.; we were only five and a half hours late! On the way home, both parties eagerly related their tales and then had forty winks—some had fifty. It was 2 a.m. when we reached home, which was rather distressing because some people had to be at school next morning. For such an enjoyable half-term, three cheers for Admiral Rothwell and a hearty vote of thanks from all his crew.

R. MANTIN, 4Y.

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## Discussion

### SIXTH FORM OPINION

*"Workers of the world unite! Only chains will you lose in the fight!"—W. S. Marx (?)*

Can prosaic ideas be conveyed poetically? If Einstein had written a poem about  $E=MC^2$ , would he have got his theory across more easily to a wider audience? These two questions are not merely a step forward (or backwards?) in the Science v. Art argument. The idea that poetry cannot be turned to the uses of science is a reflex action in the minds of most literate modernists. That economic, scientific and moral opinion' and theory can be conveyed by poetry seems an outrageous idea at first — no doubt the piece of doggerel with which this piece began will do much to reinforce this point of view.

As has often been pointed out, the ancients combined literature and poetry with science — witness Lucretius' *'De Rerum Natura'* ('Concerning the Nature of Matter'). Descartes was a mathematician, and his philosophy — I suspect — is at least put forward in an entertainingly anecdotal and lucid style of French in the *"Discours de la Méthode"*. Da Vinci, as any well-informed idiot knows, was both artist and scientist (if it comes to that, Ben Jonson was a bricklayer).

Have we separated the Arts and Sciences too far, by ceaseless wrangling, to allow the use of the one as a medium for the other once again? This question is of importance for all sixth-formers, modernists, scientists or bastard children of the gods (historians, that is). What do **they** think?

R. B. JACKSON, L.6.S.

### IS MAN A RATIONAL ANIMAL?

*"I'd be a dog, a monkey, or a bear,  
Or anything but that vain animal,  
Who is so proud of being rational."*

(John Wilmot, Earl of Rochester, 1647-1680. A Satire Against Mankind.)

The person who first said that man was a rational being must either have had an extremely superficial mind or have slept soundly without dreaming, twenty-four hours a day, every day, in a small room with no decorations, windows or furniture.

This statement is so obviously a fallacy that it really surprises me that this gracious pundit was not at once thrown into a lunatic asylum to shout his useless message to the drunken old goaler who would probably have given him a good thrashing for his pains.

Modern psychology has shown us that people do not necessarily react in a way which could be considered logical if the circumstances of their reactions are seen. In this respect Shakespeare knew more about human nature than T. S. Eliot did. The latter says that the audience can see no reason for Hamlet to react so strongly to his mother's re-marriage; there is no "objective correlative". But this is so only because we are not Hamlet, and are therefore viewing the scene objectively, swayed only by reason. Hamlet is swayed principally by emotion.

In fact most of the actions of our life are determined not by what we think but by what we feel. Read this passage following:

"O for a draught of vintage! That hath been  
Cool'd a long age in the deep-delved earth,  
Tasting of Flora and the country green,  
Dance, and Provencal song, and sunburnt mirth!  
O for a beaker full of the warm South,  
Full of the true, the blushful Hippocrene,  
With beaded bubbles winking at the brim,  
And purple-stained mouth;  
That I might drink, and leave the world unseen,  
And with thee fade away into the forest dim."

This is an extract from Keats' "Ode To A Nightingale." What effect did it have on you? Were you sufficiently cynical to consider it rubbish, which had no effect on you? If so you are probably deceiving yourself. If it had an effect on you, why? Do not be led astray by those who talk (all quite correctly) about assonance and vowel sounds and other technical details. True poetry cannot be appreciated by the brain alone, for the brain sees it only as a collection of related words, but by the spirit which unchains it from its strictly logical meaning and puts us in a new glorious world of sensations. The Arts would be in vain if Man were purely a rational animal.

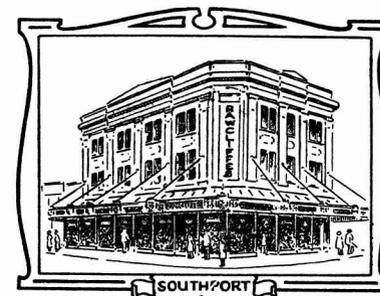
Our human life is lived on two planes. The horizontal plane consists of all we see and think and have done to us, and is measured in seconds, minutes, hours, days, weeks, months, years. The other plane is the vertical one, and is measured in depth of feeling for it is timeless. This is the most wonderful thing about human life, which separates us from the animals; that we can come into contact with Eternity through eternal feelings: Love, Hate, Joy, Despair and Guilt. None of these can be scrutinised in the light of reason, but they are the only things that matter.

We must not fall into the trap of declaring Man infallible. We must accept the fallibility and limits of our reason with humility. We can obtain a certain degree of success in trying to ape computers, but how much more satisfying to behave like men!

L. J. SAWYER, Upp.VI.Mod.A.

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# Verse and Prose (i)

## THE EVENING MEAL

The fish-ribbed cloud wisps loll  
Across the blue-down scroll  
Of salmon-silvered sky.  
The brewing cricket stirs dry  
The tea-calm dusk,  
Its tongue a slender tusk  
Which tickles the night  
To goad out her light.

So the sun's flame toque  
Grows gently bare  
As the barbaring darkness slips.  
The evening sky's yolk  
Provides usual fare  
For the horizon's effortless lips

A slight dinner  
But the ridge grows no thinner.

C. S. F. FABER, U.6.M.A.

## FINE JANE'S BROOK

There, beyond  
The red-brick school,  
Ten miles long, two yards wide, three feet deep,  
It twists and bends at every opportunity.

Scum, paper float on top,  
On and on, without a stop.  
Its banks are spread with  
Grass so green,  
And in winter, when trees are gaunt and lean,  
It freezes over,  
With ice so thin  
That fishes' fins would break  
That meagre, brittle, watery glass.

On and on it flows  
Until it joins, and mingles with,  
Rivers great and small,  
Under bridge, and over boulders,  
Until it meets the dark green sea.

D. P. LUCAS, 3.M.

## A LA FOIS

Every day she would gaze at it with a feeling of dread and utter helplessness, which now had become a part of her. The black, evil gallows, fashioned so carefully by the hands of the local carpenter, and the new white rope hanging over the trap door. The strange feeling of imminent inescapable loss which loomed ahead was unbearable.

In the afternoon they let her see him for the last time. The guard showed her into the hot, dusty cell. She sat on the solitary stool and risked a glance at him as he sat on the bed, his eyes gazing at the floor. She knew that she had to say something, anything to break that tense atmosphere.

"They—they said I could have five minutes . . . It's the last time, they ain't going to let me come in the morning."

To her dismay he said nothing. He continued to gaze at the dusty, stone floor which stared blindly and coldly back at him. How he must feel, she thought, to know that tomorrow at a minute to nine he'll be alive and then at one minute past he'll be . . . dead. Dead and gone: the words of the old song came back to her.

Suddenly he spoke. "I'm glad you've come, really I am. I was so alone. You've got no idea . . . I mean, what's it like being here alone." He gazed out at the guard sprawled in a large chair out in the passage and in a bitter tone he exclaimed: "There's none of that 'last wish' stuff out here. I'm going to be hanged tomorrow at nine o'clock sharp and that's it."

He lapsed again into a brooding silence. She started to say something but the guard, surly and peak-capped, arrived, keys jangling, and held the doors open, grinning malevolently.

"You can kiss the poor devil good-bye if you like, I won't look." But she felt that impossible. She gazed at him for the last time. Their eyes met and then, turning, she ran quickly out of the cell, along the passage, through the office and into the noisy, dusty street. There she stopped, leaned against a wall and began to weep. The tears came down her dress on to her bare sunburned arms. She began to walk, slowly, back to the square. Passers-by stared at her in ill-mannered curiosity. She walked along the filthy street back to the square, and looked up. There it was, exactly the same. The clean, unused rope reflected her gaze unfeelingly. She turned away and walked back. . .

When she reached home, the sun had set and the air was cooler. She sat in a chair and looked out at the trees, black against a purple sky. And then she knew what she must do. She realised that she had known ever since she had left him that afternoon, but she had been afraid to face it. Now she found to her surprise

that she felt a kind of relief and readiness for it. She sat in the chair for an hour, motionless and oblivious to everything. All that she could think of was that evil rope, like a cruel vulture leering complacently down at her in anticipation from his high perch. She knew what it would be like in the morning—the dirty, jeering crowds round the platform, the guards pushing them back laughingly, the slow, terrible journey up the steps, the rope, the lever, the trapdoor, the cheers . . . she buried her head in her hands. And then once again the knowledge of what she had to do calmed her. She awoke from her reverie, and realised how dark it had become. She lit the lamp and began searching through cupboards, boxes and drawers. At last she found it, her dead father's old razor, red with rust. She found some oil and a rag and cleaned the blade, then sharpened it carefully on the kitchen step. Finally she collapsed on the bed, tired out. Suddenly she awoke again in terror. Supposing she woke up too late? Supposing it was after nine o'clock? But no, no. She settled back. No! She knew that she would be awake in time. She was convinced that this was the right thing to do and God would not let her sleep on.

The first thought that leaped to her mind in the morning was for the razor. There it was on the table, glinting in the morning sun that streamed in the window. In a few minutes she had got up, washed, and tidied the room just as on any other morning. Then she glanced at the clock. It was seven-thirty. So long to wait. She sat in the chair and promptly fell asleep again.

This time she awoke with a jerk, terror taking hold of her. The clock . . . it was a quarter to ten! No, no, she screamed and clawed at her hair . . . and then suddenly she realised and sank back weakly. She had mistaken the small finger of the clock for the big one—it was ten to nine.

She wrapped her shawl around herself, concealed the open razor carefully underneath, left the house and walked quickly to the square. The mob was there in force, shouting or chatting unconcernedly. She began pushing her way slowly through the crowd until she was right up to the base of the platform, where the guards stood idly with their shotguns. The one who had admitted her to the cell saw her, laughed, and pointed her out to a companion who laughed too. Then the crowd began to shout and jeer, and she knew that he was approaching. She closed her eyes and prayed quietly. When she opened them he was already at the top of the steps, he was crossing the platform, standing over the trapdoor. He was white-faced and tight-lipped as they placed the noose roughly about his neck. Then the guards stepped back and the crowd surged forward in anticipation.

"It must be at exactly the same time," she said to herself. "Exactly the same time."

She brought out the razor. She saw the hangman jerk the lever and the trapdoor begin to move. Then as the body was jerked out over the space, she pushed the razor sharply against her neck. The guard saw her but it was too late, and his shout was drowned in the roar of the crowd. He ran towards her but he knew she was already dead. A smile of satisfaction was on her lips. He looked up at the figure hanging limply from the rope, and then he understood.

J. PILKINGTON.

### THEY SEE A WORRIED CLOWN. PERHAPS HE'S A POET

night fondles day, and finds me  
lying in the black waters of loneliness  
hoping that no one will ever talk  
about eugène ionesco  
(such a pretty name)  
behind his back

i with dazzled eyes see the negro child awakened  
by the poet, who blazes beneath the light-bulb.  
and then the child, smiling hopefully, asking if  
at last this is integration. the elder's reply,  
comes quickly. 'no child. this is the night train'

i'm whispering at her, and screaming at you  
that this is the night train  
coming through.

the tattered scarecrow forsakes his sticks  
but leaves his blood-filled veins behind  
now time and horseman, each never waits  
for lonely, dying, dreaming yeats.

that is my theme. the murderers who find their  
friends amongst those who love whispered lies  
about other friends. I'm thinking I may as well  
advertise their souls on gaudy billboards, for  
any devil walking down the street to see

ho hum.

P. J. TAYLOR, U.6.M.B.

### TOO LATE!

The sand was covered in a thin red carpet,  
The blood-soaked bodies lay  
Twisted in the wreckage.  
No sound was heard except  
The click of hot metal  
Being made even hotter  
By the bright desert sun.  
A man's head stuck out of a window,  
An empty gaze on its face:  
The engines, torn from their moorings,  
Lay a hundred yards away.  
Everything was still.  
And then  
By the deep furrow in the sand  
Made by this great ship of the sky,  
Came the sound of hard-driven lorries.  
It was the rescue team.

S. J. CHARMAK, U.S.B.

### A MOMENT OF GLORY

If asked to describe his feelings for the benefit of a newspaper, Mr. Marlowe would no doubt have coughed long enough to provide him with an excuse for ignoring the request, or blown his nose and created a diversion by dropping his handkerchief, or discovered he had an appointment, or fled. In his sane moments, in the bath or alone in the house—he would lecture imaginary audiences on the subject of his opinions, health, emotions, convictions, on the nature, size and appearance of the birthmark on his forearm. His discourses to the hot water tap and the table lamp on these subjects were, to Mr. Marlowe, a source of immense satisfaction. Confronted with an opportunity in real life, he was at a loss to do himself oratorical justice—inspiration that would have lighted upon him when navel-deep in warm water, deserted him in the face of actual inquiry, and he dreaded these moments as others dread accidental injury.

Now, however, Mr. Marlowe felt incredibly strong, he had powers to win thousands over to his opinions on euthanasia, to beguile whole stadiums with his dissertations on birth-marks. He was seized by a vague trembling feeling in all his muscles, his hands clasped the rail in front of him and the contact with cold metal sent a tremor echoing down bottomless chasms somewhere behind the masonic medallions on his watch chain. In this vast void behind the buttons of his pin-striped waistcoat, Mr. Marlowe's brain was holidaying, divorced and detached from the space behind the bridge of his nose where he usually kept it. For all this tension,

however, Mr. Marlowe felt more confident even than he had done on those occasions when he spewed forth periods of unparalleled majesty and resonance at the waste pipes of chain-rusted bluey copper-enameldom, where March winds gurgled approvingly in the downspouts, and the soapy brine lashed furious applause against the fleshy cliffs of his hairy thighs.

Confident, yet shimmering to the turn-ups of his trousers with his nervous anticipation, Mr. Marlowe heard his name called, and hauling himself to a shaky vertical stance, spoke out bold and loud, clear as a peal of bleeding bells, addressing in his mind's eye the serried ranks of Oxford Unions, Houses of Commons, Berwick Horticultural flowered-hat-and-tea-and-biscuits-provided Societies—one vast Nuremberg Rally of avid Marlowe, same-name-as-the-dramatist fans, in accents of beauteous tone his opinions on birthmarks, table lamps, euthanasia, the French Revolution miltonshakespeareschillerdailyexpressmirrortelegraphnews-of-the-steaming-world-religion-birth-rat-mother-geese and all else—

—And confessed to the murder of his wife.

—And sat down, his moment of glory over.

R. B. JACKSON, L.6.S.

### THE GARDEN IN WINTER

The garden has put away her colours till the Spring,  
Her only mantle now a whispering cloak of white,  
No bird is heard, save the brave robin singing from  
leafless bough,  
Red-waistcoated — red as the holly berry.  
Gone is the whirr of mower, the snip of shears,  
My book is closed, no longer do I lie with upward  
gaze;  
The scattered stars sail upon windy sky and moon is  
shrouded  
Pale yellow — pale as the winter aconite.  
Beyond the frosty panes candied by Winter's magic,  
Their faces glowing, breaths a-blowing with robust  
laughter,  
The children play, their footprints covered as snow  
piles on snow  
Coldly white — white as the first snowdrop.

J. TAYLOR, 2B.

**SCHOOL MAGAZINES FOR A FEMALE BLOT OF INK  
OR  
RED ROSES FOR A BLUE LADY**

Although I've never actually related it before, the tale I'm going to relate to you is of such a kind that if sensitive-minded people read it in complete darkness they will strain their eyes. It is a fairy story with a difference, the difference being that it doesn't have a happy ending. My story starts in medieval times when a mixture of butter and meat-paste caused the downfall of many people. Even today, middle-age spread has quite an effect.

My tale is situated in a horrible, dirty, haunted castle where people used to sit around tables and draw bridges, and where a battlement a lot of killing and bloodshed. I must explain that last word. They didn't call them bloodbanks because there wasn't any central heating in those days and if they had had banks there would be too many overdrafts.

Cinderalevel couldn't go to the hunt ball. She didn't often go to hunt balls anyway since, being a good golfer, she hardly ever lost any. She sat miserably drawing on her cigarette, on the walls, and anything else she could draw on. She then noticed Buttons walking through the door (he couldn't be bothered to open it). Buttons always called her "Cinders" because he said she had a grate sense of humour and always made an 'ash of things, especially when drinking coke. The management were thinking of replacing Buttons because of these horrible jokes, but what else could you replace Buttons with but Links, and just imagine the off-the-cuff jokes he'd make!

Cinderalevel was complaining to herself about not being able to go to the dance when suddenly, as if by magic, a figure dressed in a ballet skirt and tights waving a magic wand (which is a funny thing for tights to do) appeared in a cloud of silver smoke. Cinderalevel was very surprised, for she thought all her relatives were poor, yet here was her fairy godmother travelling around in a Silver Cloud.

Seeing the plight of Cinderalevel, her godmother told her to go to fetch some apples, pears, plums, and oranges. There wasn't a single one in the castle, so of course the search was fruitless. Eventually, however, a pumpkin was found, in front of which she placed two blind mice (one of the blind mice made a joke to the other about their having lost the third blind mouse, but of course the other mouse didn't see it).

The fairy godmother, after saying a magic word when she accidentally stabbed herself, waved the magic wand over her pumpkin and mice. There was a violent puff of golden smoke

and, when this cleared, Cinderalevel could hardly believe her eyes. There, in front of them in all their glory and splendour . . . no, it couldn't be! She rubbed her eyes to make sure. Yes! In front of them were . . . two blind mice in front of a rotten old pumpkin.

The magic had failed, and the fairy godmother, being mechanically minded, made a bolt for the door. She was never seen again.

Cinderalevel started brooding again. Suddenly she was startled by the sound of a tap on the window (the local plumber had a queer sense of humour). Prince Charming came in, and Cinderalevel told him of the problem on her hands: awful blisters they were, too. She also explained that she couldn't go to the ball. At this, the Prince told a nearby footman to call him a hansom cab, because he liked compliments.

When they were enjoying themselves at the ball, a cheerful fortune-teller entered the ballroom and tried to tell the couple their fortune, but they hit him on the head and kicked him out. After this, they seemed happier than before: which only goes to show that you should always strike a happy medium.

The next day they married, and they lived happily ever after. You may remember that earlier I said that this doesn't have a happy ending: therefore the moral of this little tale is that you should never believe what you read in fairy stories. Which only goes to show how bad teenage morals are nowadays.

G. A. WILLIAMS, L.6.Sp.

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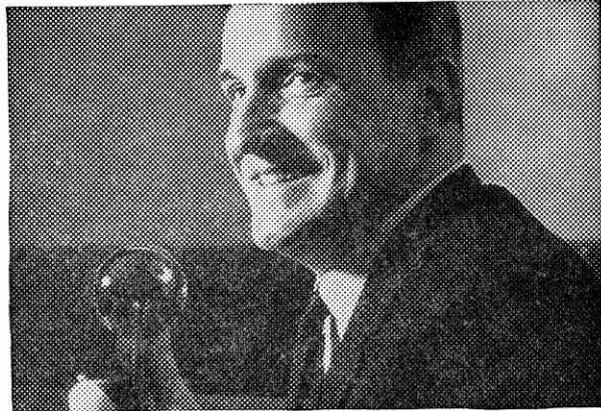
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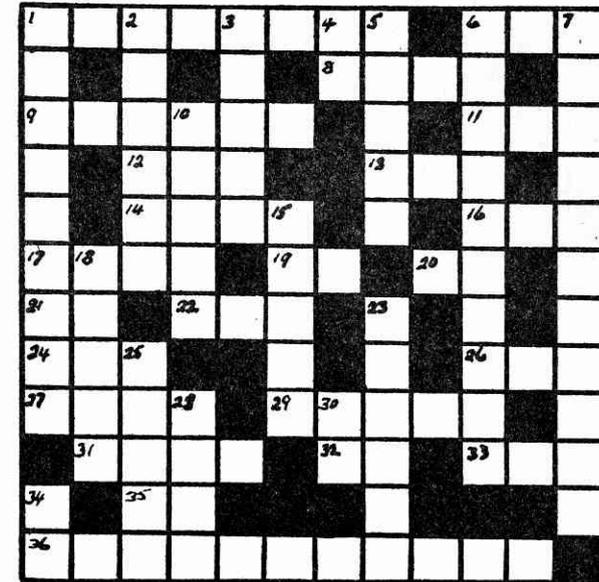


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# Crosswords

## JUNIOR CROSSWORD

(Lower Fifths and below)



**CLUES** (numbers in brackets denote the number of letters in solution).

### ACROSS

1. Self-centred (8).
6. Deafening (3).
8. Liberated (4).
9. Fit to consume (6).
11. George Woodcock symbolises this (3).
12. Historical period (3).
13. Judicial action (3).
14. "A good fiddler"? (4).
16. Has strong reference to J.D. Salinger (3).
17. Modern art lies here (4).
19. European waterway (2).
20. The time for rising (2).
21. Neuter (2).
22. To make things seem different (3).
24. What most women dread to be (3).
26. So useful to every schoolboy (3).
27. Helps connection (4).

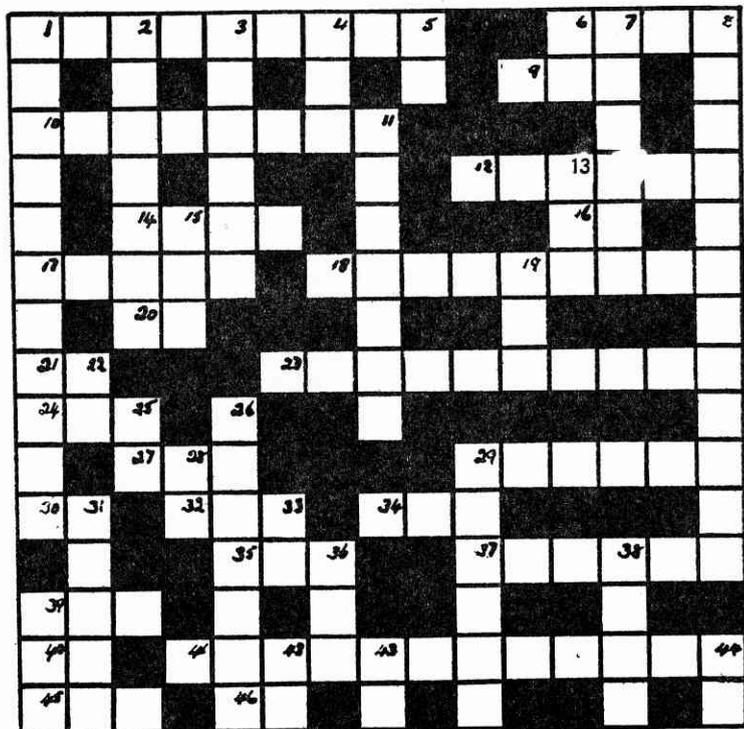
29. Heated argument (5).
31. Closely related to brittleness (4).
32. As in (2).
33. If collapses can kill (3).
35. Motion (2).
36. Monastical reference (11).

### DOWN

1. Rising (9).
2. Interested Marco Polo (6).
3. Eclipse (5).
4. Condition (2).
5. Marine connection (5).
6. Shows strong will (10).
7. A ceaseless fear (7, 4).
10. Classification (5).
15. What is appreciated by so few nowadays (5).
18. Contains the world (5).
23. Cricketer's dismay (6).
25. Often visible on metallic surfaces (5).
28. Eastern trouble spot (4).
30. Auxiliary usage (2).
34. Mr. Robinson's burden (2).

## SENIOR CROSSWORD

(Upper Fifths and above)



**CLUES** (numbers in brackets represent number of letters in solution).

### DOWN

1. Climatic factor (11).
2. Burnt-out vessel (7).
3. Calm (6).
4. A National winner (3).
5. Drawing parallels (2).
6. Has linguistic as well as musical connection (2).
7. Wholehearted (6).
8. Not a Roman Catholic dogma, but much discussion (5, 7).
11. Spider's substitute (7).
13. Dear to a deer (3).

15. Traveller's Rest (3).
19. Refer to 44 Down (3).
22. Abbreviation of 24 across (2).
25. Preposition (2).
26. An author, **not** a scientist (7).
28. At home (2).
29. 1805 and all that (6).
31. Number 10? (5).
33. Always Dative (2).
36. Sometimes so difficult to recognise nowadays (3).
38. High and low (4).
39. What so many disregard (3).
42. Limited? (2).
43. Cleanses but undrinkable (2).
44. Formula for murder (2).

### ACROSS

1. Extends the eye (9).
6. An integral part of a ram (4).
9. A barrister's support (3).
10. A Churchman or Dictator? (8).
12. Natural grouping (6).
14. Numerical figure (4).
16. Position (2).
17. Was no obstacle to Germans (5).
18. Description of true sportsman (9).
20. Indefinite (2).
21. Symbolises the Worker? (2).
23. Stolen but returned (10).
27. Void (3).
29. It (6).
32. Sea connection (3).
34. A stinging pro-monarchist (3).
35. Could be dangerous if not controlled (3).
37. A religious soup? (6).
39. To dawdle (3).
40. Location (2).
41. An expensive reference (12).
45. In short, strives for a diseaseless world (3).
46. Always green (2).

### CROSSWORDS

Two prizes, one for the junior and one for the senior crossword, will be awarded for the first correct entry handed in to either B. R. Samuels or J. L. Silverton, (Upper Sixth Modern A.) The closing date will be February 6th, 1966.

# THRELFALL & MARSDEN

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saw four, two adult and two young. The guide said that it was perfectly safe to go closer, but we did not want to be charged by a rhino, especially as the car was on soft ground and we might have got stuck in trying to make a quick getaway. Soon afterwards, we came across a herd of fifteen elephants, including several babies, which were guarded by two large tuskers. This time we wanted to go closer, but the guide warned us that, if we did, the tuskers would not hesitate to charge at us. As well as seeing elephants and rhino, we saw many other kinds of animals, including bat-eared foxes, zebra, wildebeeste, water buck, gazelle and giraffe. After spending a most exciting morning in Amboseli, we drove home to Nairobi, thus bringing to a close a thoroughly enjoyable and unusual holiday.

J. K. C. FITTON, 4.Y.

### ISOLATION

I was alone. No-one to bother me or to yell at me. I had sat there for I do not know how long. It could have been minutes or hours, I did not really care, I was too excited.

"Shut up in an all-metal cage," I had heard one person say. Another thought of it as a hut to live in. Most of them had amused me, as I knew more than they did. It is funny how you feel high and arrogant when you know more than other people. Now that I think of it, maybe that was my downfall: I had been arrogant, and, almost certainly, too sure of myself.

The parties I had been invited to were all gone. Only memories were left, and now even they were worth absolutely nothing. Dreams of bygone ages, a long time ago. That is what happens to everything, I suppose; it grows dimmer and dimmer in your mind until it is completely forgotten, forever.

Trying to explain things is hard; trying to explain your own thoughts is even harder, I should say almost impossible. Whatever you are thinking, you may get half of it across to someone, but you can never explain to them all that is in your mind.

When was that summer morning that I looked at myself in the mirror? It was a long time ago . . . or was it? Time stands still where I am — or at least I cannot keep track of it. I gave up three or four or five weeks (or months) ago.

I suppose I am entitled to nothing. No-one to talk to, no praise, no help. I am stuck. Stuck here, forever.

Of course, I may die. I may live to a "ripe old age" and be the pride of my grandchildren. No such luck! Or is it luck? Is it lucky to get married, have children, and so on, and so on? I think it is routine. The whole, wide, great, big, beautiful world is full of routine. Even the Earth goes round the Sun on a certain path.

I am feeling quite pleased with myself. No more routine. I can do what I like! Sit down when I like, walk around, go to sleep.

It is going to be terribly boring, doing what I like.

S. J. CHARMAK, U.5.B.

### THE LION

- Suddenly, as the timid deer walks beneath  
The overhanging bough,  
The Lion, like a sack of potatoes, drops on it;  
A swift bite, and the Lion is victorious.  
He drags it home, his mane covered with blood,  
Like a piece of wet seaweed  
Clinging to a limpet-infested rock.  
As the Lion reaches its den  
Five young lion cubs spring upon the deer  
And eat like a pack of hungry piranhas;  
And within a few minutes  
Only a pile of bones remain.

D. ATKINS, 2B.

### MY INCREDIBLE SUCCESS AT RUGGER

Because I had been rather tiny at birth I had had to wait eighteen months before I could score with what was a weak, left-foot shot. Please allow me to explain: my uncle had always been a professional footballer and so had my brothers, therefore I can always remember smelling the fresh-baked cakes, the roasting shoulder of lamb, the succulent aroma of warm apple pie, intermingled with the distinguished flavour of black dubbin. Every night I dreamed of the thousands of goals I scored as England's scintillating centre-forward and every day I kicked stones, tin cans and even my sister into the back of the net at Wembley, where I imagined I was playing. It was at this time I began going to the grammar school.

I was now introduced to my first rugby ball, intrigued by its shape. I spent hours twisting and turning it while looking for the little lion. I wanted to stroke it, embrace it, caress it, but its pointed ends tended to hamper those affectionate ventures. I finally decided that I would kick it. I kicked it. It bounced along merrily yet serenely until it suddenly completed two reversed, diving somersaults, then rolled on its side in ever-decreasing circles.

This surprised me. After I had retrieved it I made a point of holding it at arm's length, I kicked it again. I was hooked. In 'bus queues I practised jumping for line-outs. On crowded trains I practised heeling the ball from imaginary scrums. Then came my finest hour, I was informed of my selection for the school fifth team. At last my undeniably impressive skill was not going unnoticed.

This is where I must end my memoirs while I am at a personal peak playing for the fifth team. With a little of my temperament one or two of you younger players could very easily make the grade. I did.

R. MEADOWCROFT, L.6.S.

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## A POND

I threw a stone

Into the waters of the frosted glass lake,

And waited eagerly in boyish expectation for the  
Splash.

Which seemed such an anti-climax.

So I threw another into the impassive two-foot-six of  
Murk.

But it only fell with a hollow plop, and sank.

Soil had a more interesting effect, for clay  
fell with a more spectacular,

More thrilling . . .

exhilarating . . .

spine-tingling . . .

Splash.

And then the water's granite surface was shot with  
Brownish fog — dissolved clay.

Which after some seconds' nebulous to-ing and fro-ing  
Faded,

Wraith-like,

Into the two and a half feet of frosted glass-like  
Granite-coloured, impassive, patient,

Water.

*Sic transit gloria mundi.*

R. B. JACKSON, L.6.S.

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## FOR QUEEN AND COUNTRY

We'd landed in France only twenty-four hours ago;  
Our first objective had been gained five hours before.  
Dawn broke:

Pale, unshaven, and thirsty, blind with fear,  
we'd held the line. Things seemed all right.  
An officer came blundering down the corpse-filled  
trench:

"Stand-to, it could be any minute."

Bayonets on the left, machine-guns on the right,  
on top fearsome figures loomed up.

A man cried:

"Oh Christ! They're coming." Bullets flew:

Then he remembered his rifle . . . kill them, that's  
what they'd taught him.

Then "crack!" . . . He spun and cried out in agony,  
"Oh hell, I'm hit!"

No-one helped him, no-one cared,

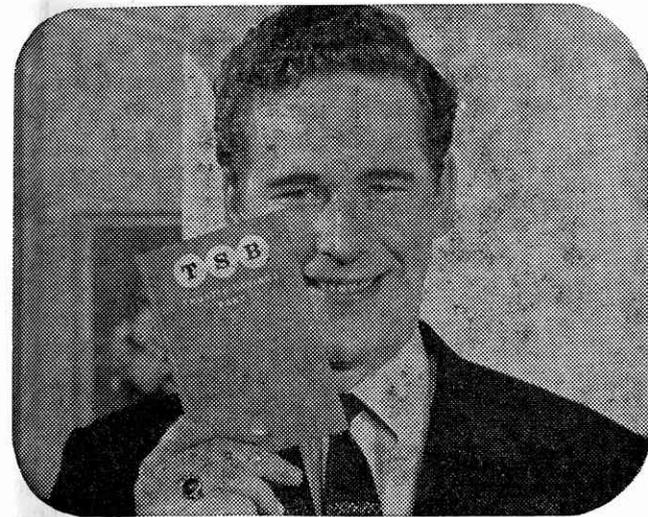
Down and down he sank into the red mud:  
One last appealing scream.

The battle still raged; then the noise suddenly died.  
So did he.

When battle was over he was half-buried in the mud:  
When the stretchers came, he was just another corpse.

P. SMITH-CRALLAN, U.S.M.

*It pays . . .*



*. . . to have an Account*

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## KING GEORGE V SCHOOL GOLDEN JUBILEE FUND

The total amount now on deposit account for the Jubilee Fund is just over £500, a magnificent effort considering the Fund was only opened last March. In the last few weeks a search has been made for a suitable building to convert into a hostel for the school and an ideally situated farmhouse on the slopes of Ingleborough has been located. Negotiations are now in progress and we are very much hoping that it will be possible to buy this farmhouse. The surroundings are delightful and it will form an excellent centre for excursions in the neighbourhood. If we succeed in buying this building within the next few weeks it will put the Golden Jubilee Fund heavily in debt to the extent of at least £1,500. There will, of course, be other fairly heavy expenses to be met over a period of time to adapt the building for our use, nevertheless if we do succeed in buying this farmhouse we hope that it will be in use, even if the amenities are not complete, by next Spring. In these circumstances the Committee earnestly hope that all concerned with raising money for the Jubilee Fund will redouble their efforts to try to clear us of the debt as soon as possible. We feel that it is a better policy to get the building soon so that we can have it in use quickly and take our time over the conversion. In any case if we delay purchase of the building prices are likely to rise.

## Old Georgians' Section

- DR. L. A. E. ASHWORTH (Ev. 49-56) has taken up a post in the Department of Medicine at Stamford University, San Francisco.
- A. BERG (G. 55-59) has passed the Law Society's qualifying examination.
- A. D. CHARNLEY (M. 32-39), son of Mr. J. Charnley, who was one of the original members of the school staff, has now settled in Wayne, Michigan, a suburb of Detroit, where he is in partnership as an orthopaedic and accident surgeon.
- A. T. DAY (R. 53-60) has been awarded the M.B.Ch.B. at Leeds University. He is now a Doctor at the Harrogate and District General Hospital.
- A. DIXON (W. 49-54) formerly a Detective Constable, Special Branch, at Scotland Yard, has been appointed to the Central Intelligence Bureau of the Australian Government.
- D. G. EDGAR (M. 46-51) has been ordained into the Church of England and is now serving as a curate at St. Mary's Church, West Derby, Liverpool.
- H. J. FOSTER (G. 42-49) has been appointed lecturer at Edge Hill Training College.
- B. J. GILL (S. 49-56) has been awarded the degree of Ph.D. at Edinburgh University and has recently been appointed Biology master at Manchester Grammar School.
- DR. H. GORDON (Ev. 43-50) has been appointed deputy Medical Officer of Health to the London borough of Wandsworth.
- J. H. HALSALL (W. 37-43) has been appointed Headmaster of South Wigston County Junior School, Leicestershire.
- L. G. JAEGER (Ed. 36-43) has been recently appointed Regius Professor in Engineering at the University of Edinburgh.
- REV. G. E. LONG (G. 20-28) now holds the J. Arthur Rank Chair of Church History and Pastoral Theology at Handsworth Theological College.
- DR. W. B. H. LORD (M. 31-36) has been appointed Assistant Chief Scientific Adviser on Research at the Ministry of Defence.
- A. R. LUCAS (R. 36-42) is a lecturer in Mathematics at the University of Edinburgh.



