



**THE
OLDBURIAN**

OLDBURY GRAMMAR SCHOOL
MAGAZINE

1962



THE OLDBURIAN

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MAGAZINE

1962

Vol. V. No. 3.

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SCHOOL STAFF

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A.T.D.

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MISS M. SANDERS
(*Headmaster's Secretary*).

MAGAZINE COMMITTEE

Editor: R. B. KNIGHT.

Art. Editor: Mrs. H. E. SPRINGER.

Assistant Editors: JUDITH TRANTER, ANN DRAPER, JUDITH CUTLER, DENISE GANNON.

This year the magazine committee received a pleasingly large quantity of material and thanks must go to all who contributed. Lack of space prevents the inclusion of the contributions of the following members of the school who deserve honourable mention and congratulations for their entries. Thanks also to the Assistant Editors who dealt with all entries calmly and efficiently.

Andrea Tonks 2A, J. Dickinson 3A, Margaret Poole 5S,
Jill Parkinson 2B, D. Cowell, Gillian Smith 6A.

SCHOOL NOTES

IN 1961 these school notes made reference to the building of the new science laboratories as a major extension to our premises. This present year, 1962, we record further building, this time a great improvement in our school canteen. The upstairs classroom used for Geography and Music has been taken over to provide for an enlarged kitchen. Our very pleasant dining hall will remain unaltered, but facilities for cooking will be improved enormously. During the process of the alterations our routine has been considerably disturbed. Not only have we had the noisy operations of squads of workmen about, but it has been necessary for all pupils needing hot dinners to use the neighbouring canteen at Moat Farm School, to which queues have tramped daily for a month or two, while girls have on occasion been required to remove all kit from their cloakroom to the gymnasium, to permit builders, plumbers, gas-fitters and electricians to carry out certain essential jobs. Out-of-school activities at midday have had to be entirely cancelled. However, it is hoped that before the time of the Christmas parties we shall be back to normal in our dining hall, with service better than ever from the magnificent new kitchen now being provided.

The present main school building was erected in 1926. Our electrical wiring and installations date from that year. It has thus become necessary to rewire throughout the school and to renew all lighting and other electrical equipment. This work, in progress over a long period, is adding to our temporary difficulties, but should, in due course, result in an outstanding brightening of the whole school and consequent satisfaction to all concerned.

During the period of the war our original artistically designed iron railings were removed from the frontage of the school, we hoped for some good purpose. Until this year the low brick wall has therefore stood bare, no longer surmounted by any railings. Now, however, we find the wall topped by a more modern and austere type of iron fencing, which at any rate serves to remind us that styles do change with the times.

Referring to staffing, it is good to be able to repeat our report of last year that no more than one staff change has taken place. Our staffing stability is a source of satisfaction to us all. The one leaver this year is Mrs. Brown, a very competent teacher whose work in the English Department and as School Librarian was always greatly appreciated. We are sorry that domestic responsibilities necessitated her leaving us, but we are pleased to know that, when her family ties are not so exacting, she may return to classroom work once more. Our best wishes are expressed to Mrs. Brown, her husband and her small daughter. Mrs. Chinnery has now undertaken duties as school librarian, in place

of Mrs. Brown, while Mr. Hetherington has rearranged the work of all the English Department, with Mrs. Roulstone joining us to make up the full number of English teachers required. Mrs. Roulstone was here last year as Miss Slade, a student teacher. We are pleased to have her now as a full member of our staff, and we wish her success and happiness in her work.

An exchange of teachers was reported in 1961, when our Mr. Laycock went to California to teach there for a year, while Miss N. Newton came to us. That year of exchange has now ended having passed very successfully. Both teachers not only enjoyed but benefitted enormously by the exchange, as have their schools also. It is interesting to note that Miss Newton has successfully applied for another post so as to stay in England for a further year, while Mr. Laycock has returned quite happily from abroad to his former post in our school. Experience has shown that these international exchanges of teachers can be of immense value in many ways, individually and collectively. All of us in the school have better knowledge of America and closer ties with Americans as a result of even this one teacher exchange, and the benefits are reciprocal. We enjoyed having Miss Newton for her term of service here and have happy memories of her and of her friend Mrs. Klock.

Later pages of this issue will set forth details of the various school activities of the past year. It is worthy of special mention here, however, that congratulations are due to many of our seniors for their good results in the G.C.E. Examinations, with 42 Advanced Level Certificates and 155 Certificates in all from the July Examinations. Distinction Level was reached by T. Gethins (Physics), Barbara Child (Scripture Knowledge), Margaret Jones (Geography), Judith Rollason (Geography) and Brenda Walter (History). Of the 42 Advanced Level pupils, 2 gained State Scholarships (T. Gethins and A. Yates), 12 gained other university awards of equivalent value, 10 have taken places in Teacher Training Colleges, 2 in Colleges of Advanced Technology, 1 in a School of Architecture and 1 in a College of Commerce. Referring to the Fifth Formers, who took the Ordinary Level Examinations, there were some good results, the cup winners being T. Swallow and Denise Gannon, while, of those who passed in more than five subjects, it is pleasing to say that 12 passed, each with 6 successes, 8 with 7 successes, 8 with 8, 14 with 9, while 3 pupils have as many as 10 subjects each at this level before going on to Advanced Level Examinations.

Our wide range of interests in other directions than study will be shown by what follows in these pages. It may be truly said that our activities are all going on well. Progress has always been recorded in the past; it is certainly evident in the present; we trust it will be even more marked in the future.

C.C.H.

COVENTRY CATHEDRAL

I WANDERED down that lonely aisle of hope,
I Along the dark aisle of spiky thorns,
Towards that great masterpiece, that huge tapestry,
My Christ, our Lord, enthroned in majesty.

I turned to meet the glittering reflection
Of a thousand panes of multi-coloured glass,
And amidst them the warmth of golden light
Filled the ancient font of solid rock.

My eyes skimmed the roughened walls.
The plaques that hung there, massive, stark,
Told simply of His love for me, for us.
His poverty here portrayed gave hope and strength anew.

A huge expanse of glass looking towards the world—
A glass screen of flying angels,
Of Patriarchs, Prophets, Apostles, Martyrs,
Divided the new Cathedral from the old.

I left that inner holiness of God,
That cathedral steeped in the modern age of man.
A memory to live on. For future generations
To see our God, our Saviour, our Christ.
And ringing in my ears,
"Father Forgive."

Janet Hutchinson, 5G.



SPEECH DAY 1962

Chairman;
Councillor Mrs. R. STARKIE, C.C.
(Vice-Chairman of the Governors)

The School Song

Chairman's Remarks

Girl Captain's Report JEAN HUNT

Boy Captain's Report P. R. WEBB

Organ Solo: Concerto Op. 4, No. 5.
Larghetto and Allegro (Handel) M. PEGG

The Headmaster's Report

Speech and Presentation of Prizes by
H. A. EVANS, Esq., M.A.,
Principal of the Malayan Teachers' College,
Brinsford Lodge, Wolverhampton.

Mr. Evans' Speech

Mr. Evans opened his speech by congratulating Jean Hunt, the Girl Captain, and P. R. Webb, the Boy Captain, on their excellent reports. He also congratulated the school on the activities mentioned in these reports.

Mr. Evans told us how pleased he was to have the opportunity to thank the school for having Malayan students. About ten years ago the Malayan government decided to send teachers to train in England, and he knew the success of the scheme would depend on the reception given to the students by the schools.

He congratulated the prize-winners and mentioned how many speakers conveyed that prizes were something of which to be ashamed, proudly saying that they had never won a prize. Mr. Evans destroyed this illusion by telling us that prizes were worthwhile if attained in the right spirit, if a person worked steadily for some worthy end and not merely for the prize.

He told our parents that they need not feel obliged to listen to him, as he was going to talk to the school. He said how much the Malayan students had enjoyed their visit to our school, and

gave us some idea of life in the Malayan Teachers' College. The Malayan students have entertained the remaining students and staff to an authentic Malay dinner, followed by traditional Malay folk songs and dances, and a reproduction of the Malay wedding ceremony. The Indian and Chinese students will also entertain their colleagues in this way. Mr. Evans pointed out that just as the Welsh, Scots and English live together in Britain, Malays, Chinese, and Indians live together in Malaya. In the College, Hindus, Buddhists, Muslims, Confuscians, and Christians live happily together. This provides a problem for the catering staff as people of different religions are forbidden to eat certain meats. On the other hand there was never any ridicule of anyone's religious beliefs. It was important for us to understand and tolerate other people. He hoped that he learned from the students as they learned from him. He admired the Malayan enthusiasm for education on which a quarter of their budget was spent. The College has taught him the folly of colour prejudice. "If the black man is original man tainted", he said "then the white man is original man bleached: There are bad and good of both colours". He pointed out that the understanding of other cultural traditions, furthered by our school trips abroad, is supremely important although not always easy.

Mr. Evans also pointed out the importance of mere words to the Englishman. A Malayan student told him that the English were insincere in saying "thank you" without really meaning it. In Malayan the word for "thank you" is used only on special occasions. Though this may seem strange to an Englishman, we must try 'to put ourselves in other people's shoes', all the time. Also Malaysians have an obligation to look after old people kindly and courteously, but think us inferior for treating old people badly. He also said that we are, "so used to living in a time of crisis that we have forgotten that the battle of the future is fought in the minds and the hearts of men and women." He again emphasised the importance of understanding others, and closed by saying that each point of view was like one of the seven colours of the rainbow, and that no one was perfect until they knew all the colours.

The vote of thanks was proposed by the Deputy Mayor, Councillor L. W. Carter, J.P., who thanked Mr. Evans for bringing to our notice the point that understanding is the basis of wisdom. He also said that he was indebted to the Vice-Chairman of the governors, Dr. Howard, the staff, and the other governors, and also to the pupils for upholding the traditions and dignity of the school. Mr. Evans, in reply to this, asked for an extra day's holiday for the school. This was agreed and popularly received.

Denise Gannon, 6B.

AWARDS 1962

Form Prizes for General Proficiency

Form 1C	A. E. Eaves Carol Faulkner	Form 3C	Susan K. Hawkins K. I. Massey
Form 1B	Jeanette Dovey Christine J. Chapman	Form 3B	Wendy E. M. Wood R. W. King
Form 1A	Z. G. Kowalczyk Kathryn Morle	Form 3A	S. J. Gray R. Acutt
Form 2C	Jennifer L. Smith Janice Whitehouse	Form 4C	P. R. Griffiths Ann Homer
Form 2B	Arlene Smith M. R. Howe	Form 4B	K. R. Minchin J. M. Plant
Form 2A	Barbara A. Tout Jane Trevis	Form 4A	J. W. Bastable M. J. Billington

General Certificate of Education at Ordinary Level

Ashcroft, R. S.	Crump, M. C.	Wood, J. N.
Aston, M. A.	Eaves, F. T.	Woolley, T. W.
Barnsley, P. V.	Grinnell, K. C.	Brazier, Susan E.
Beard, D. M.	Harris, B. S.	Chalk, Margaret A.
Billingham, S. D. F.	Hickton, G. J.	Crumpton, Sandra
Bytheway, D. J.	Houghton, J. F.	Daniels, Penelope J.
Davies, I. S.	Jackson, A. J.	Dickens, Alwynne J.
Elliott, M. J.	Jones, M.	Fitch, Barbara
Griffin, D.	Merrell, J. N.	Foster, Christine
Hadley, G. E.	Roberts, B. A.	Hadley, Wendy M.
Haughton, R. J.	Smith, A. J.	Hammond, Joan
Hicks, A. B.	Stacey, A. J.	Howell, Mavis G.
Jones, H.	Sutton, C.	Male, Judith
Jones, P.	Williams, J. E.	Norton, Linda R.
Pegg, M. L.	Withers, J.	Parry, Jill A. F.
Robinson, R. F.	Bagley, Jennifer M.	Rogers, Pamela
Swallow, T.	Chapman, Alison M.	Townsend, Janet A.
Thorner, L. W.	Deakin, Roslyn E.	Townsley, Ann
Turner, P. A.	Drew, Carol J.	Wise, Susan M.
Blackham, Gillian A.	Evans, Judith	Cooper, D. J.
Coley, Jennifer D.	Gregory, Jacqueline E.	Gibbons, P. H.
Cutler, Judith M.	Hadley, Joan E.	Green, R. C.
Downing, Pamela	Moss, Pamela L.	Mitchell, J.
Draper, Ann D.	Smelt, Ann H.	Morrey, M. G. H.
Gannon, Denise V.	Stopp, Dawn	Skeldon, R. J.
Graham, Janet M.	Tranter, Margaret	Trevis, R.
Hart, June I.	Arnold, P. J.	Woolvin, M. F.
Huckfield, June M.	Bird, R. J.	Groves, Susan
Jones, Dorothy M.	Bullock, C. L.	Hunt, Jean
Plimley, Joan H.	Clarke, D. B.	Lowe, Sheena F.
Randall, Janet	Goode, M. J.	Nash, Jane R.
Reed, Diane L.	Hall, T.	Stevenson, Doreen
Spencer, Rona A.	Harris, J. S.	Sutton, Elizabeth R.
Walton, Shirley A.	Harvey, F. J.	Taylor, Stella
Wellings, Sandra	Powell, B.	Cooke, Alison R.
Bayliss, G.	Smith, D. R. S.	Derricott, Janet A.
Cheese, P. J.	Stevenson, M. K.	Mills, Vivienne
Cowell, D.	Swallow, D. J.	

General Certificates of Education at Advanced Level

Bragg, M. A.	Palmer, J. D.	Harris, Barbara J.
Bywater, B.	Trickett, J. F.	Harvey, Marilyn
Chapman, M. P.	Turner, M. J.	Hawley, Susan
Downing, P. W.	Wakeman, A.	Jones, Margaret
England, A. S.	Walker, R. T.	Jones, Marion B.
Flavell, I. H.	White, R. T.	Layton, Josephine A.
Gethins, T.	Yates, A. H.	Rollason, Judith
Hall, J.	Abell, Irene A.	Smith, Patricia A.
Harvey, D.	Allen, Joan M.	Smith, Yvette E.
Jones, R.	Beach, Jennet A.	Somers, Janet M.
Lane, A.	Brown, Sylvia M.	Tranter, Judith A.
Lewis, K. G.	Child, Barbara M.	Turner, Linda A.
Oakes, J. W.	Daniels, Lynnette	Walter, Brenda J.
Olden, D. W.	Grant, Angela K.	Wright, Audrey

Special Awards

Frank Dawes' Prize for Leadership	T. Gethins
Lydia Dawes' Prize for Leadership	Irene A. Abell
Best Individual Academic Achievement	T. Gethins
Pearson Memorial Prize for English	Marion B. Jones
Best Ordinary Level G.C.E.—Girls	Denise V. Gannon
Best Ordinary Level G.C.E.—Boys	T. Swallow

University Scholarships and Awards

State Scholarships	T. Gethins
				A. H. Yates
Worcester County	M. A. Bragg
				B. Bywater
				P. W. Downing
				H. I. Flavell
				D. W. Olden
				J. D. Palmer
				M. J. Turner
				A. C. Wakeman
				R. T. Walker
				Joan M. Allen
				Susan Hawley
				Margaret Jones
				Marion B. Jones
				Sheena F. Lowe
				Sandra Payne
Oldbury Educational Trust	To be announced

Prizes for the Best Use of Leisure

Senior Prizes awarded by the late Mr. A. P. Hands	R. Skeldon
	Ann Draper
Intermediate Prizes awarded by Mrs. C. T. Barlow	...
	R. Parkes
	Margaret Rollason
Junior Prizes awarded by the late Mr. C. T. Barlow	...
	G. Garfield
	Maria Aldridge
Certificates of Merit in Leisure Time Activities	...

Awards for Games, Athletics, Swimming, etc.

Girl Guides' Prizes	Sylvia M. Brown Janet M. Somers
Games Prizes	P. P. Isherwood R. Jones Stella Taylor
Boys' Athletic Champion, awarded Vernon Cup	J. S. Russell
Girls' Athletic Champion, awarded Albright Cup	Gillian Read
Parents' Cricket Match	The School

House Cups

The Howarth Cup for Games	Queen's House
The Jephcott Cup for Athletics	School House
Swimming Cup	Award deferred
The Beard Cup for National Savings	Trinity House
The Davies Cup for Music	Trinity House
The Davies Cup for Junior and Middle School Studies	King's House
The Hadley Cup for Academic Achievement of Seniors	Trinity House

Trophies won by the School

Oldbury and Langley District Guide Swimming Shield.
 Oldbury and Langley District Guide Athletic Shield.
 Birmingham and District Grammar Schools Athletic Association. Schools' Cup for High Jump (won by R. Jones with record jump of 5-ft. 7½-ins.)

Some Old Scholars at Universities and Colleges, 1962

Cambridge University

St. Catherine's College

S. R. Haime

A. D. W. Pardoe

Completed second year of course for B.A. (Divinity).
Passed Preliminary Examination for Natural Science
Tripos.

Birmingham University

Faculty of Medicine

D. C. Owen

T. B. J. Hughes

School of Dentistry

W. J. M. Barrie

G. H. Neale

Janet Picken

Faculty of Science

D. Edge, B.Sc.

J. A. Russell

D. Bailey

R. G. McDonald-

Gibson

G. H. Eaton, B.Sc.

T. W. Eaton, B.Sc.

H. S. Ward, B.Sc.

L. M. Coulthard

T. Daniels

D. Turton

Faculty of Social Science

Margaret Taylor

Curigwen Dittrich

Faculty of Arts

J. Gosling

Completed third year of course for M.B., Ch.B.
Completed Part I, M.B., Ch.B.

Completed fifth year of course for B.D.S.
Completed first year of course for B.D.S.
Completed first year of course for B.D.S.

M.Sc., Chemical Engineering.
Completed second year of course in Honours School of
Chemistry.

Completed second year of course in Mechanical Engi-
neering.

Completed second year of course in Medical Biochem-
istry.

Completed second year of post-graduate research in
Physics.

Completed second year of post-graduate research in
Physics.

Awarded degree of Ph.D. Appointed to National Re-
search Council of Canada (Dept. of Building).

Completed second year of research in Mechanical Engi-
neering with G.E.C. Scholarship.

Completed first year of course in Physics.

Completed first year of course in Metallurgy.

B.Soc.Sc. Hons. II (i).

Completed first year of course for B.Soc.Sc.

Completed first year of course in Hons. Sch. of English.

Bristol University

I. P. Smith, B.Sc.

Luned M. Morris

Mavis Hamblett

Completed second year of post-graduate research in
Building and Engineering.

Completed Part II, Stage II of B.Sc. (Domestic Sc.)

Completed first year of course for B.A. (Accountancy).

Leeds University

Carole Watton

R. D. N. Lester

B.Comm.

Completed first year of course.

Liverpool University

Rosalind Beard

M. F. Moore

B.A. (Soc.Sc.)

Passed second year examination for B.Sc. degree in
Physics and Mathematics.

London University*Bedford College for Women*

Angela M. Downs Completed second year of course in Hons. School of Mathematics.

Queen Mary College

M. Biddlestone Completed second year of course in Hons. School of Chemistry.

Westfield College

Nora C. Reynolds Completed second year of course in Hons. School of English.

Imperial College

D. P. Isherwood Passed examination for Part I, B.Sc., Engineering.

Nottingham University

Ann Murray

B.A.Hons. Class II, Politics.

O. Tudor

B.Sc. Hons. Class II (2), Zoology.

Pauline Marlow

Completed second year of course in Hons. School of English.

Sheila Cooke

Completed first year of course in Hons. School of Mathematics.

J. I. Round

Passed Part I of School of Joint Hon. Mathematics and Economics.

Jennifer Turner

Completed first year of course in Hons. School of Geography.

Manchester University

R. Palfrey

Completed first year of course in Metallurgy.

Reading University

Veronica Kingsnorth

Completed second year of course in Hons. School of History.

Sheffield University

I. T. Bradford

Completed first year of course in Glass Technology.

School of Dentistry

F. Matthews

Completed fifth year of course for L.D.S.

D. Matthews

Completed fourth year of course for L.D.S.

University College of North Wales—Bangor

Elaine Jones

B.Sc., Biochemistry.

St. David's College, Lampeter

M. D. Jukes

Completed second year of course for B.A. General Studies.

University of New South Wales, Australia

B. Shelton, M.Sc.

Working for Ph.D.

Training Colleges*Cheltenham*

Nina Rogers

Completed first year of course.

Crewe

Barbara Martin

Completed second year of course.

Dudley

Judith Bagley

Completed second year of course. Passed Part I of external B.Sc. degree. London Sch. of Economics.

Padgate, Warrington

Margaret A. Comley Completed second year of course.

Shenstone

Rosemary Kenwick Completed second year of course.

Stafford

Christine Lewis Completed second year of course.

Worcester

Linda Charles Completed second year of course.

Dartford Physical Training College

Christine Gregory Diploma in Physical Training.

Coventry

Susan Bates Completed first year of course.

Birmingham College of Advanced Technology

G. T. Brown Completed third year of course in Optics.

M. Stone Completed second year of course for Dip. Tech. (Building).

A. Dodson Dip. Tech. Hons. II (i), Applied Chemistry.

R. A. Round Dip. Tech. Engineering, A.C.T. (Birm.).

Lanchester College of Technology, Coventry

L. D. Stevens Further endorsement to Higher National Certificate in Mechanical Engineering.

Foley College, Stourbridge

C. H. Glover Completed second year of course for N.D.D.

Birmingham College of Art and Crafts

Jacqueline Dawes Completed second year of course for N.D.D.

Birmingham School of Architecture

J. E. Gibbons Diploma in Architecture. Awarded Birmingham and Five Counties Association Award.

Nursing

Norma Satchwell S.R.N. (Dudley Road Hospital, Birmingham).

Sylvia M. Crees S.R.N. (Hallam Hospital) Gold Medal and Prize.

SUCCESS !

HE tried
But Failed,
And so he wept within himself
Bitter tears,
Unshed for many a long year,
So yet again,
Once more he tries
But fails,
As before.
The hopeless sense of failure
Eats into his soul,
Choking and crushing
Life and self-respect.
He stops,
A broken man,
To all who see
This piteous sight . . .
Suddenly,
He looks up,
A new light in his eyes.
. . . "Just once more" . . .
He thinks,
With hands,
Trembling
In anticipation, excitement and fulfillment,
He tries,
A new look of concentration
In his eyes,
Now, at last,
It is accomplished!
Behold the victorious!
SUCCESS ! !

Pauline Beighton, 5G.

THE INTERVIEW

IN the plushy-seated, richly-carpeted anti-chamber a deathly hush prevailed. The silence was intensified by the atmosphere of tension, as each applicant apprehensively awaited the summons into the inner-chamber. The young woman ventured a timid glance at the others and came to the conclusion that they were all as nervous as she

A shrill noise penetrated the silence. She started; gathering her faculties together she realised that it was only a sneeze. The gentleman concerned, embarrassed by its volume, was groping wildly for his handkerchief.

Silence again.

Suddenly, the door opened. A shock, as of that from an electric current, ran through the occupants of the room. The crisp, unsympathetic, impersonal voice of the secretary was ringing out in clear tones, 'Miss ——'.

Slowly, falteringly, the young woman stood up, with trembling hands, she smoothed down her skirt, then, as if gaining courage from some unknown source, she walked with a calm dignity into the inner-chamber and the door closed behind her.

Silence again.

Anne Clay, 6A.

JOINT SOCIETIES

SESSION 1961-62

President: Dr. C. C. Howard.

Vice-Presidents: Members of the Staff.

Chairman: M. J. Turner.

Secretary: Susan Hawley.

October 5th. Dr. Howard, as President of the Society, welcomed new members and installed M. J. Turner as Chairman, A. Wakeman as Vice-Chairman and Susan Hawley as Secretary. The meeting took the form of an inter-house quiz, which resulted in victory for Queens, with Kings second, Trinity and School drawing for third position. A vote of thanks was proposed by M. Chapman and seconded by Judith Rollason.

October 12th. Members of the Society gave an account of the boys' holiday in Switzerland. White described the outward and homeward journeys, whilst Chapman spoke of their excursions. Many colour-slides of the magnificent scenery were shown. A vote of thanks was proposed by Pat Smith and seconded by M. A. Bragg.

October 26th. Some of the group of Senior girls who went to Ulvik in Norway told the Society about their holiday. The speakers were Judith Rollason, Jean Hunt, Gillian Blackham, Dorothy Jones, Valerie Batten, Barbara Harris and Angela Grant. The whole programme was illustrated by delightful colour slides. J. Tricket proposed the vote of thanks which was seconded by Irene Abell.

November 9th. 6A Biology group presented a programme about Malaria. England, Bywater and Angela Grant described the character and life-cycle of the plasmodium and the mosquito. To conclude, the group showed a sound-film, "Venezuela fights Malaria," which was a resumé of the talk. Valerie Batten proposed the vote of thanks which was seconded by Rogers.

November 16th. The Society had the privilege of a visit from Dr. D. H. Christ, M.A., F.R.A.S., who gave a talk on the origins of the Solar System. His interesting programme was illustrated by photographs. A vote of thanks to Mr. Christ was proposed by R. Jones and seconded by Margaret Bagley.

November 23rd. The Student Christian Movement presented a programme showing the influence of Christ on art, music and literature. The speakers were Judith Cutler, Denise Gannon and an outside speaker the Rev. R. Stirrup. Various literary extracts were acted by Senior members to illustrate the effect of Christianity and literature. The vote of thanks was proposed by Bozena Zalepa and seconded by G. Lewis.

November 30th. 6A English group entertained the Society with a programme entitled, "Accent on Death" and using this theme various Senior pupils presented literary items, including a most enjoyable extract from "Pygmalion". B. Bywater proposed the vote of thanks which was seconded by Jean Hunt.

January 18th. Miss Newton, from America who was teaching here for a year, entertained the Society with an enlightening talk on the United States. Colour-slides proved an excellent basis for her talk. The vote of thanks was proposed by Christine Lewis and seconded by T. Swallow.

January 26th. 6A Art group presented the Society with a programme on the "Artists' Language". Jean Hunt introduced all the speakers who were Barbara Harris, Judith Rollason, Olden, Margaret Bagley and D. Harvey. All the talks were illustrated with a coloured film-strip. Woolvin proposed the vote of thanks which was seconded by Margaret Jones.

February 1st. Senior members of the Society entertained other members with a party of music and dance. The items included instrumentals, dances, songs and piano pieces. All of them were colourfully presented in a party spirit. The vote of thanks was proposed by Sylvia Brown and seconded by Limbrick.

February 22nd. The Society was privileged with a visit from Dr. C. N. D. Cruickshank, M.R.C., who spoke on tissue culture. His explanatory talk was illustrated by a film. A. Wakeman proposed the vote of thanks which was seconded by Angela Grant.

March 1st. Members of 6A Chemistry group gave explanatory talks on dyes and dyeing, plastics, silicones and soaps and detergents. All the talks were enlivened by experiments performed by the members themselves. Janet Beach proposed the vote of thanks, which Hickton seconded.

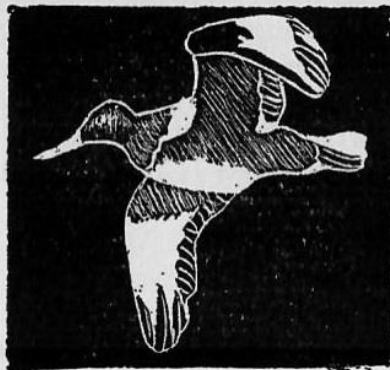
March 8th. Members of the Society debated the motion that "The House considers Immigration Restriction is Desirable." Judith Cutler, Sandra Hadley and T. Swallow proposed the motion. The opposition was provided by Harvey and Rogers. Eventually the motion was put to the vote and was carried by a large majority. A vote of thanks was proposed by D. Cooper and seconded by Pat Hawkins.

March 15th. The Society had the privilege of a visit from Dr. Strachan B.Sc., Ph.D., who gave an illustrated talk on the history of life on earth. Dr. Strachan brought along specimens which were set out for the members of the Society to see. Barbara Harris proposed the vote of thanks which was seconded by R. White.

March 22nd. 6A and 6B History groups gave talks on certain unsolved mysteries of History. Brenda Walter introduced all the topics and speakers, who placed the mysteries before the members of the Society leaving them to make up their own minds as to the real solutions. Gethins proposed the vote of thanks which was seconded by Yvette Smith.

March 29th. 6B French group gave an illustrated programme on the Cascaux Cave paintings. The speakers were Stella Taylor, Marjorie Weston, Sandra Hadley and Margaret Bagley. They described among other things the geographical position and the nature of the pictures themselves. Josephine Layton proposed the vote of thanks which was seconded by Gray. The session, as is customary, was concluded with a most enjoyable dance.

Susan Hawley.



ANNUAL OUTING OF THE JOINT SOCIETIES

EARLY on a bright, sunny morning whose promise belied the fact that it was Friday, 13th July, many members of Joint Societies left school for our annual outing.

This year the destination was Oxford. After a short stop at Stratford, we arrived, and were divided into groups to be taken on conducted tours around some of the many colleges. Amongst those visited were Christ Church, which was founded by Cardinal Wolsey in 1525, Pembroke, Oriel and Merton.

Many of us then enjoyed a picnic lunch on the banks of the river. After this relaxing interlude we continued our fixed programme by taking a boat along the Thames to Abingdon. We passed through pleasant scenery and also several locks which were a new experience for many.

At Abingdon, after tea we spent the next two hours resting in the sun or boating on the river.

Our homeward journey took us through the Cotswolds and Evesham where we had a short break. We arrived at school at about 10 p.m., having enjoyed ourselves immensely.

For a most successful outing we offer our thanks to the members of staff who helped to organise it.

Susan Hawley.

A SUMMER STREAM

IDLY, idyllically,
 Lazily lapping the verdant warmth
 Of brown banks, grassy grown.
 A tree bends,
 In indecision —
 To stretch toward summer skies?
 To grow great and green,
 Reaching high-heavenward
 Or droop into deep, dark depths?
 Flies hang,
 Motionless above perpetual motion.
 This is eternity caught in a moment.
 Another moment and it vanishes—
 In the sky the sun saunters,
 To the west.
 Heavens to Hades,
 Red and fiery;
 Sunshine to shadows,
 Long and eerie.
 The fly flees from the callous, cold,
 Relentless force beneath.
 The vision is gone.
 The summer of plenty petered out,
 Into pestilence.

Ann D. Draper 6B.

GRAMOPHONE SOCIETY



MEMBERS of the gramophone society have met each Friday during the past year to play and listen to a varied selection of records. Mr. Richards took over complete control in the absence of Mr. Laycock and it is due to his encouragement that the society thrived.

During the year we have been treated to such programmes as "The Polovtsian Dances"; Negro Spirituals sung by Paul Robeson; Tchaikovski and a programme of famous overtures.

Margaret Jones was appointed secretary and contrived admirably to run the society throughout the year. Therefore our sincere thanks are due to Mr. Richards, Mr. Laycock and Margaret for an enjoyable year of listening.

P. Rogers, 6A.

THE BRAHMS' D MINOR

I REMEMBER now,
 The pain it brought me then,
 The surge of unrelenting grief.
 The grief of youth at death of age.
 His whole soul,
 He transmitted it,
 So that I could, and you,
 All could know it.
 Those surging sobs, I hear them now.
 (The key was minor:
 The work the first that he could feel.)
 And yet the pitch,
 It had to drop.
 Low mourning the agony of death replaced
 And yet,
 The tears were there.
 He mourned, but realised his own youth.
 "Benedictus". inquit,
 "Benedictus qui venit in nomine,
 "In nomine Domini!"
 And he felt the blood run through his veins
 And sang for joy, that he was young.
 And Mynheer Domine smiled in Elysium.

Judith Cutler, 6B.

MUSICAL ACTIVITIES

IT is vital that a school which offers education in its widest sense should combine general culture with academic studies.

Music has for many years been given a position of importance in our school. The past twelve months have again proved it to be an enjoyable and worthwhile form of culture.

Staff and pupils attended regular orchestra and choir rehearsals, and the hard work of members during these practices was well rewarded by the success of the Christmas concert. This annual event is always enjoyed by performers and audience. The orchestra began the concert with an overture, "The Diadem," which provided a rousing introduction. The Girls' Choir showed skill and appreciation in its interpretation of "A Ceremony of Carols" by Britton. Items appropriate to the season were included, and the audience displayed a readiness to take part. The traditional "Good King Wenceslas" concluded this varied and well-executed programme.

The Dance Orchestra is now regarded as an indispensable branch of music in the school. The enthusiasm of members helps to make end of term dances enjoyable and successful.

Music lovers find pleasure not only in performing but also in listening and the privilege of learning from more skilled musicians is always appreciated. This year we were again fortunate enough to be visited by a section of the City of Birmingham Symphony Orchestra. Mr. Benoy, known to many through his work as musical adviser for Worcestershire conducted the orchestra, and the Leader was Mr. Lensky. Particularly noteworthy were Handel's "Larghetto and Finale, Concerto Grosso, No. 12 and Mozart's Eine Kleine Nachtmusik".

Three very capable music teachers, Mr. Farmer, Mrs. Burrowes and Mr. Sutton provide instruction in violin, viola, and 'cello playing. Several pupils, encouraged by these teachers, are now members of the County Youth Orchestra.

Music is one of the finest activities which a school can provide. Thanks to the sincere interest of Dr. Howard, members of Staff and pupils, its cultural influence is ever present in our school.

Judith A. Tranter, 6A.

A RAINSTORME, AND ITS RESULTS

THE possibility of one being out in a rainstorme becometh more likely every-day. Thou goest out, the rain cometh down exceeding fast, and thou findest no place of shelter, and the rain wetteth all thy clothes, and thy inside becometh diseased, and thou findest thyself laid down in thy bed for a week, thinking that thou would'st rather be in thy grave, than thou should'st remain so diseased, when if thou had'st stayed at thy abode for the day, thou would'st be out working, and thou would have monie to buy food to feed thy familie with. But alas, thy children are already an hungred, and thy inside, also, murmureth for the want of food, and all thy familie becometh starved, and thy wife hath to take thy clothes to the pawn shop to get some monie, and all of this hath happened because of that terrible rainstorme, though it was through no fault of thine own that it had started.

A rainstorme is likened unto a man whom thou can'st not rely upon. The sun brighteneth itself towards thy face, one moment, then the next thou findest that there is no sun to be seen, but that clouds so big, dark and terrible hangeth over thy head, then the next moment is as though a man emptieth a bucket above thy head, and thou gettest thyself so wet, that thou can'st hardly move, for oft, thy clothes shrinketh on thee. But let the farmers praise the Lord, who sendeth the rain, for without the rain thou can'st not have anything that doth grow.

Kevin Massey 4C.

THOUGHTS DURING A CONCERT

THE first pure note rises,
And hangs suspended in the still expectancy.
It touches the listeners' ear
And his eager senses are awakened.
The mind forsakes the physical being
And flows unhindered with the sublime purity,
The ethereal sweetness, of each sound.
The composer is master,
He can mould these surrendered minds with his art.
He fills each being with his own emotion
Until every nerve is strained and tense with feeling.
All mundane issues are gone.
How could they invade when such an overflowing joy
Captures the spirit of every creature,
Every one a willing prisoner that yearns,
Not for escape, but for more of that audible passion.
With each successive passage,
The ecstatic mind drinks greedily of this nectar.
When each has drunk to the full,
When the mind can comprehend no more magnificence,
It sinks into a blissful stupor;
Resting in the tender caress or swept up in the jubilation
As the theme progresses.
Even when the inspiration is gone,
The realisation of the silent second is quickly banished.
The thunderous applause keeps the mind ecstatic,
Its level equalled by physical joy.
The senses retain their huge emotion,
Only later does the depression come
With the recollection of mundane hopes and fears.
All that joy was a mere hoax,
That is not life.
It is like a shaft of sunlight forcing its way
Through the dark branching roof,
Making golden patterns of warmth on the forest floor.
Then it is gone.
The gloom returns.

Ann D. Draper, 6B.

OVERTURE

GENTLE, soothing, yet shattering the omnipresent silence
With its calm majesty.
Magnetically attaching the individual through realms of fantasy.

Into its fascinating webb of mystery
It commences.
With a scintillating scherzo it quickens;
A protatic, pulsating rhythm,
Surging through.
Inducing waves of vital emotion.
Throbbing,
Ecstatic.
With an imperial flourish it draws to a resounding
reverberating climax—

An ending, yet a beginning;
A conclusion of that just performed;
A preview of that to come;
A study in contrasts;
Dying, yet living for ever,
In its influence on the observer.

Gillian Blackham, 6B.

THE BEST PERFORMANCE

THE blaring music, the flash of blinding light, the echo of
laughter and then the tumultuous sound of applause. He
enters.

The applause subsides, but the laughter remains, reaching
its height when the whole vast chasm of space rings with its
deafening sound.

The white-faced clown bows before his audience, his large
painted smile hiding a bitter heart and his wistful eyes gazing
intently on the dry dust beneath him.

The laughter dies down; the glaring lights are dimmed;
the air is hushed and a lull hangs in the stillness of the tent.
Masses of eyes peer through the smoking haze piercing his very
being. They are watching and waiting, eager for him to begin, but
they must wait.

This interlude of sudden quiet, wearies his audience; impatient whisperings and murmurings soon flow swiftly through the air, louder, louder, hissing in his burning ears and swirling through his head like an endless flood, his entire body quivers with the ceaseless noise. The sea of faces whirls before him, whizzing round and round, becoming faster every minute fraction of time, his eyes blurr and all is a dense black mass. He slithers to the ground.

The deep bellowing roar of laughter from the crowd, jolts him back to reality. He painfully, agonizingly drags himself up from amongst the dust, only to fall again. He grasps at every grain of sand within his reach which quickly sifts through his trembling fingers.

The hot wet tears sting his eyes and trickle down through the furrows in his face, making a small patch of sawdust wet beneath his skin. He lays his weary head at rest upon the sand. He is tired, so very tired and peace has come at last.

Ann Fletcher, 6A.

THE STUDENT CHRISTIAN MOVEMENT

Chairman: Irene A. Abell.

Vice-Chairman: J. Trickett.

Secretary: Judith Tranter.

THE school's branch of the S.C.M. has now established itself as a thriving section of a nation-wide organisation which strives to make Christianity an important element in the lives of young people. Meetings have been interesting and as a result, well attended and have included discussions varying from "The Right to Strike" to "Has Man an Immortal Soul?"

During the Autumn session we were privileged to have visits from representatives of various denominations including Anglican, Methodist and Quaker. One speaker, Canon Stevens, was of particular interest to us, since he was formerly a pupil of the school. His talk was enlivened by references (albeit irrelevant!) to certain of his pranks as a school-boy! To bring the session to a successful close, a valiant group set out (in thick fog!) one evening to go carol-singing. The effort proved worthwhile, for six pounds were collected and this was sent to the Oxford Famine Relief fund.

Most of our Spring Term meetings were devoted to discussing aspects of the Christian Faith such as Prayer, Baptism and, perhaps most controversial, Life after Death. The highlight of the Spring Session was the annual Sixth Form S.C.M. Conference held this year at Halesowen Grammar School. The themes of the Conference were 'Christ and the Individual' and 'Christ in Industry', and subjects such as Communism, Trade Unions and Morality came under discussion.

Meetings during the Summer term were hindered somewhat by the examinations! Nevertheless two meetings which were particularly enjoyed were those held by two Malayan friends who told us about Islam and Buddhism.

A notable feature of the year was the S.C.M.'s entry into 'show-business.' At a meeting of the Joint Societies members of the S.C.M. showed how Christianity has influenced Art, Music and Literature. The programme consisted of dramatized readings from 'Doctor Faustus', 'The Screwtape Letters, and 'The Vigil', an illustrated talk on Christ in Painting; and the playing of a Folk Mass record and the Easter Hymn.

Having summarized the activities of the S.C.M. in the past year, I feel I cannot conclude without trying to remedy some of the false impressions which many people hold concerning what qualifications are necessary for one to attend meetings. The S.C.M. is open to all; a pass in 'O' level Scripture is not necessary; and whether you be Christian, atheist, communist or Buddhist you are perfectly entitled to voice your opinion, indeed, the more diverse the opinions, the more enjoyable the meetings. Apart from the Senior S.C.M. which welcomes members of Forms 4, 5 and 6, there is a Junior Section which is open to Forms 1, 2 and 3. The S.C.M. is an organisation which provides a valuable stepping-stone in the lives of young people, preparing them for the unavoidable problems in life. Our sincere thanks must, therefore, be accorded to Mrs. Chinnery and Mr. Barbour for their enthusiastic support and encouragement. Few people know of the many hours that they have devoted to making the School's branch of the S.C.M. such a flourishing organisation: but, on behalf of all members, let me assure them that their work has not gone unappreciated. We extend to them our most sincere thanks.

Irene A. Abell.

THE DAWN

SO dark before the Dawn, it was.
 So dark and, oh! so dead
 Desolate and friendless,
 I wandered.
 Lonely, lost,
 Until at the Dawn
 Thou spok'st to me.
 Thou saidst,
 "Behold, I am God."
 And I was afraid.
 I wept,
 As Jesus on the Cross
 Had wept.
 Thou fill'dst my heart with anguish,
 And I wept.
 A sinner I, thou took'st me in,
 And took me to Thee,
 And I was Thine.
 I wept,
 And all those with me wept,
 For now no more my heart was mine,
 For, Oh! my God, My heart was Thine.
Judith Cutler, 6B.

PARADISE?

I stepped out of a gloomy, self-torturing world into a vision of Paradise, or so it seemed. Has my dream of heaven come true? There are no harps or angels in this world, only serenity; She alone reigns supreme. Man in his natural element is unselfish—away from the pangs of greed and distrust, which ravish him on earth.

Liquid light flows everywhere, the pulsating heart from the sun throbs through your veins, purging away any lurking sins. Is this the Paradise that we were promised? How did I pass through that Golden Gate to Paradise?

But life is still taunting, challenging me. I feel that I am not ready to give up the struggle; somewhere beneath the mechanical movements of my life, beats an embryonic heart. It must develop. Instead of living with Paradise I am fighting it. Why? Why?

I scream and the bubble bursts. I reach for the window, for air. A twittering swallow wings past my window, as the shutter bangs open. He is alive. So am I.

Sandra Hadley, 6A.

NACHTMUSIK
or Variation and Development of a Theme

OUR image-sire God,
Suckled on their milk-pap of Christ,
He of the plush-seated, white-robed heaven,
Is far from the dart of his other self,
Epitome of Hatred,
Hideous parody of a third presence.
But a Kiss, a shared breath!
A Kinship in Being.
To this the glory?—Tumble awe from his Godhead,
Laugh and cry with the Church Calendar
—Or forget.
Always day and Night,
Always the world,
Dotage, Gray beard without end.
Or bow down here?—He Kills,
Incense sweetens the blood;
Still he spits on their fires
Black hail, and another patch is bare.
Day but soon Night,
Follows ashes, then Chaos.

Romance.

Ten, eleven, midnight—Is this one late too?
Time to fill up the lamps.
Footsteps!—Oh! how the pit matts in his clothes,
His body, to-night's god.
Last night's was . . .
"Turn down that radio!"
Four, five, six—The lamps are dimming.
So out, brief interlude!
A shadow passed behind the trees
At the bottom of the garden,

Ever in black masks, hands untied without contact
The two gods' dance; Solitary but sharing
How eyes, lips, tongue, flesh warm.
Now planes of colour touching, dovetailing, parting;
Now fading silhouettes against the shadow,
The Nothing that looms,
Are eclipsed by it!
Moves, and the faint tincts flush back into being.
But the darkness keeps step with them,
Treads where they tread,
Glides where they glide
In smoothness and harmony.

Then—breaks from the curb, rushes wildly,
 Still urges and throbs, quells and masters.
 The gods struggle, close hope and grow weaker,
 Yielding to the shadow.
 Two faint voices crying in the Wilderness.

A fleshy, dimpled god, docile and tamed
 To sleep on dawn, to nod at chants
 Is theirs to pamper, theirs to feed and fool.
 This the breath? no God! The mirror breaks
 To a thousand fragments and the form has gone.
 A snake that hates its world, that tears and bites,
 Rips flesh from bone and drinks their screaming blood,
 Is feared, yet prayed to and believed; new loved.
 This the breath? No God! Its poison dries,
 The shrivelled head, the withered body shrinks
 'But these, these are the only gods we know'.
 Only the void, the Nothing we try to fill,
 Whose silence cries: 'No God! there is no God.'

Judith Tranter, 6A.

THE TEMPEST

ON Monday, March 12th. the senior English group were to be seen outside the Birmingham Repertory Theatre waiting to see Shakespeare's "The Tempest". This was a play to be studied for the English examination but even this thought did not detract from the delight of this fantasy by Shakespeare.

The opening scene of the shipwreck was most realistic but unfortunately some of the words were lost in the noise of wind and rain. Indeed the one weak point throughout the play was the quavering voice of Gonzalo, played by Allan Jeaves, which did not reach all the theatre.

Prospero was excellently portrayed by Ralph Nossek as the rather stern but fatherly man with the ability to control the elements.

Ariel, played by Lesley Nunnerley, was always dancing attendance to Prospero and Miss Nunnerley managed to portray the mischievous side of this spirit most realistically.

The comic side of the play provided by Trinculo, Stephano and Caliban was presented extremely well, Trinculo's first words raising an appreciative laugh.

Ferdinand and Miranda did not perhaps put as much into their parts as possible and Jennifer Hilary did not succeed in creating Miranda as an innocent girl who knew nothing of the world outside the island.

The play was however enjoyed by all and I would like to take this opportunity of thanking all the staff concerned.

Yvette Smith, 6A.

BOYS' SUMMER EXCURSION TO BRITTANY, 1962

THE boys' continental holiday in 1962 followed the pattern of previous years. A party of thirteen boys including myself flew from Gatwick Airport to Pleurtuit for a ten day holiday at the Hotel Eden at Dinard.

On arriving at Pleurtuit we all boarded a large coach and were driven to the hotel. The hotel Eden proved to be quite large and it was located less than five minutes walk from the beach. One of our colleagues had been on an earlier school visit to Dinard so we had a guide for our initial excursions. Many of us recalled references to Flossie in earlier school magazine accounts and we were looking forward to a meeting in the flesh! We had not long to wait. Flossie is a Breton of extraordinary proportions and she runs a tourist agency; she arranged our excursions to Mont St. Michael and to Cap Frehel.

Mont St. Michel is a small walled town situated on a small conical rock and connected to the mainland by a thin, low causeway. The town is very old with beautiful buildings of which the Abbey and the Parish Church vie as to which takes pride of place. In the Parish Church is the famous statue of St. Michel. The life size statue is a solid silver casting encrusted with priceless gems. The most interesting feature of Mont St. Michel is the movement of the tide. At ebb tide the sea recedes for many miles uncovering a barren expanse of pocked sand. At the change of tide the sea pushes in at a fantastic speed quickly covering the causeway to the town. On the day of our visit the tide was unusually fast; two members of our party including Mr. Swain, were cut off and could not regain the mainland. Our coach driver had to leave with his other passengers so Mr. Swain was left behind. Two of the main party stayed back to report what had happened. Very late that night the small rearguard party crept back very hot and tired, after having to be rowed across from the island then part on foot and part in a gypsy's van they returned to Dinard.

We also journeyed to St. Enogart which has a most beautiful beach, and Cape Frahel where a new lighthouse has only recently been built. Another visit comprised a voyage across the bay to St. Malo where we purchased most of our souvenirs.

After a most enjoyable holiday we arrived back at New Street via British Railways.

On behalf of my colleagues I wish to thank Mr. Swain for devoting his time and the efforts he expended to enable us to have a wonderful holiday.

M. J. Goode, 5M.

THE AEROPLANE

MASSIVE,
Stupendous,
The sleek monster,
Gleaming,
Majestic,
With great power it moves

Droning,
Gliding;
Gaining speed,
Noisier,
Noisier,
Breaking the sound barrier
It takes off—breathtaking!

Rushing,
Running,
People move away—the noise!
Terrifying,
Scaring,
Gradually it moves away.

Thunder,
Lightning,
The storm has come
Crashing.
The rain beats down,
It still moves on.

Light,
The sun,
A break in the clouds.
Black ones,

They move away.
Light after darkness,
How wonderful!

At last!
The end of the journey.
Skidding,
Slowing
It stops.
Lifeless once more
The aeroplane.

Eunice C. Duxbury, 3A.

THE GIRLS' HOLIDAY ABROAD



EASTER in Holland! Where else could one wish to be at that time of the year? The hour of our departure came, and leaving school we made our way out of Birmingham, through the customary torrent of rain. The day before us was going to be one of sightseeing, as we made our way to the coast. Cambridge was our main stop and here we

had the chance of visiting some of the fine colleges. The two most awe-inspiring ones being King's College and Trinity College. After tea in Colchester our route headed straight for Harwich. As we boarded the S.S. Duke of York it was the last time we were to tread English soil for eight days.

The hundred and six miles across the North Sea were soon covered with no one having been sea-sick, although the pitching and tossing of the boat prevented us from sleeping. The dawn of April the twenty-first in Holland proved to be a cold raw one but as the morning wore on we could see that a beautiful day lay ahead for us.

Our hotel was situated in Noordvijk, halfway between the Hague and Haarlem, and here we were somewhat suprisingly received, the proprietors did not expect us until six-thirty in the evening and there we were, at six-thirty in the morning!

The day continued to look promising and an afternoon's excursion to Keukenhof was arranged. This was a nature reserve on the site of a medieval estate. Acres of spring flowers lay around us, also glasshouses filled with tulips of breathtaking loveliness and variety, were there for us to feast our eyes and noses on.

Sunday proved as fair as Saturday and a free morning was spent in exploring our surroundings. We discovered that our hotel was only three or four minutes from the beach; a vast expanse of burning white sand surrounded by dunes, woods and bulbfields. The afternoon found us at Madurodam after a ride through Scheveningen, a seaside town and old fishing village of the Hague. Here we saw one or two fishwives in their traditional dresses. Madurodam is a miniature city on the scale 1:25. Besides houses and shops, it has an air-port, harbours full of shipping, a motorway and endless other attractions. The 'city' has a real Burgomaster—Crown Princess Beatrix.

On Monday we visited Wassenaar Dierenpark, on in English, the zoo! The evening was spent at the Frans-Hals Museum at Haarlem. The Museum at night is lit by candles and the surrounding gardens are floodlit. Viewing masterpieces by Frans-Hals and Van Dyke by candlelight proved an interesting experience for us all.

Tuesday was the first of four day excursions. Travelling to Amsterdam by coach, we then boarded a motor-launch to see this great city from its canals. Much of the city is built on 'piles' and the inhabitants think nothing of stepping out of their back doors into boats, their means of transport. Later, we visited the famous Art Gallery, the Rijksmuseum, with its collection of Dutch masters including Rembrandt's 'Night Watch' and Murillo's 'Madonna and Child'. So absorbed were we that in no time our day in Holland's commercial capital was soon over.

The following day we visited Arnhem, the scene of the great battle in 1944. As we quietly made our way through the hundreds of monuments we were strongly reminded of the countless number of air men who gave their lives for their country.

The Hague is the political capital of the Netherlands and it is here where the Peace Palace stands, the seat of the International Court of Justice. We went on a conducted tour of the Palace and actually sat in the Great Hall of Justice, a magnificent room. Travelling on we reached Delft, famous the world over for its Pottery. Delft still retains the atmosphere and character of a 17th century Dutch town, with picturesque old houses, and tree-lined canals spanned by graceful little bridges. The most part of the day, however, was taken up by visiting Rotterdam, one of the largest ports in Europe. A conducted tour of the harbour was arranged and from our boat we could view the main docks, including the seven-hundred-and-fifty acre Waalhaven, the largest artificial basin in the world.

Friday was our last day and it included a trip to Haarlem, Alkmaar, Volendam and Marken. Haarlem is the 'capital' of the bulb country. Alkmaar provided us with plenty to see and photograph. This little town is renowned for its cheeses and it holds a Traditional Cheese Market every Friday. Odours of every cheese imaginable met our noses as we watched, fascinated by the plump, jovial merchants selling their equally plump cheeses in the market square. A boat then took us to Volendam and Marken, fishing communities on the former Zuider Zee, now a fresh water lake. National costume is worn here by everyone, though largely to pander the tourist. The island on which these two villages are situated is now joined to the mainland by a new dyke but amongst these people and their homes, we felt as if we were really in

Holland. The scenes one usually imagine of Dutch boys and girls clad in baggy trousers and voluminous skirts with clogs on their feet and windmills in the background, were brought alive to us, and we were very loth to leave this fascinating island where time seemed to have stood still.

All too soon our holiday had finished and we boarded our ship that was to bring us back to England. Throughout our holiday the weather had been perfect but arriving in England we were reminded how cold Easter-time could be, and we longed for Dutch sunshine.

I would like to thank all the mistresses who made this holiday possible and for the wonderful time they enabled us to have in Holland.

Alison Chapman, 6B.

THE BULLDOZER

CRUNCHING,
Grinding
The mighty devil sweeps down.
Gathering,
Forcing,
Advancing on its prey.
Beneath its evil fingers,
Lay the remains,
Shattered,
Torn,
Broken and dead.
Still it moves on,
Crashing,
Tearing,
Like a snarling lion,
Heaving its great load,
Then, the spoil released,
Like a greedy animal,
Thunders back for more,
With crunch,,
And grind,
Along its ruptured way.

Joan Wiseman, 3A.

SMOKE

SWIRLING upwards seeking freedom far away,
 Smoky caverns left behind,
 Black, grey and pink profusions
 Drift along to new expanses with the wind,
 Dividing into solitary shreds.
 Behind lies the weary, grey expansions
 Ever growing to meet a future time
 Yellow piping, orange furnace
 Saturated, inlaid with oil and grime.
 Eternal, amoeboid, moving pinpoints
 In an everlasting race—
 'Increase production, more equipment'.
 Hammers, sirens, and loudspeakers calling,
 Summon, and inspire,
 Organised chaos.
 Another shipment
 Ready, leaving the fuming fragments
 Unwanted, spiral, circle in to find new nurseries,
 The clouds and rain as master;
 A new home amid the hills.

Marjorie Weston, 6A.

FIRE

FIRE, burning flaring into the heavens,
 Lighting up the sky on its wild rampage,
 Once a servant, now a terror,
 As though to scorch the world.
 Crashing, smashing,
 New houses came crazily creaking down,
 Leaving only blackened earth,
 And scars of black charred timbers.
 Water, water flooding past,
 Round the embers, hissing, fast.
 Though the flames are dying,
 Men still are grimly trying
 To put the last embers out.
 At the end of it all,
 All that is left,
 Is the blackened skeleton
 Of a house destroyed in a wild rampage.

M. Bailey, 4C.

BIOLOGY GROUP VISIT TO EDGMOND HALL, 1962

THERE were two visits during the year 1962, one at Easter of boys and girls of the present forms 4B and 4C; and in the first week of August by boys and girls of 3A. On each occasion the groups were accompanied by a small party of bird watchers.

Kind weather on the Easter visit enabled the bird watchers to get out and record over eighty species of birds. The main party took walks in the countryside surrounding Egmond and made visits to the local Agricultural research units, which were most beneficial. Coach excursions were arranged, the first to Shrewsbury to visit the superb new Smithfield. The highlights of the stay at Edgmond was the whole day coach excursion into Wales, pausing at the Treweryn Dam site to see the progress made since our last visit, and although there was great activity on the site there was little apparent progress. The second leg of the excursion took us through wild but beautiful scenery, to Barmouth where we spent about two hours.

The summer visit started with very mixed weather which unfortunately continued for the whole of the stay. Despite this setback the visit was again most enjoyable. The group did see Shropshire although not as clearly as planned, particularly on the 'night-trek' when due to some misunderstanding the group found itself lost amidst marsh and drainage ditches, and thoroughly lost had a disconcerting encounter with a herd of cows. Nevertheless if our experiences at ground level were disconcerting the night sky overhead was a magnificent spectacle. In between the showers the party was able to make several rambles, while the bird watchers were never deterred by the rain. Coach excursions were again organised, and again we visited Shrewsbury, making a detour and stopping at the Roman town of Uroconium, which was being excavated by a team of students from the University of Birmingham. At Shrewsbury some of the party visited the Museum to see some of the remains that have been unearthed at Uroconium. Another excursion after an-earlier-than-usual start took us into Wales. This time our venue was Conway, but we paused at the Treweryn Dam site and by this time the project had begun to assume form and we were able to make out the causeway, and the extent of flooding intended. Before finally reaching Conway we also made a short pause at the famous beauty spot, the Swallow Falls. On the last day of our summer visit we half-climbed the Wrekin, being deterred by a patch of very bad weather, then in between the heavy showers visited Buildwas Abbey, Ironbridge, and finally Wellington.

On behalf of both these parties I would like to express sincerest thanks to Mr. and Mrs. Sorrill for their kindly hospitality and to Mr. Swain who arranges and conducts these visits.

Michael C. Crump, 5G.

AUTUMN

O'ER the leafy woodland,
In each and every glen,
Golden leaves are falling,
Till Winter comes and then
Snow will fall so softly.
Where the leafy glade
In the Springtime, harboured
Birds beneath its shade.

But now the leaves are falling,
Fruits they ripen still,
Fruits of brown and yellow.
Autumn has her will.

WINTER

O'ER the leafy woodland
Snow will fall, and then
White will be the treetops,
White will be the glen.
Golden leaves get buried
In the mantle white.
Flowers lose their colour
As day gives way to night.

Every day in winter,
Outside every door,
Snowy crystals glisten
Till Spring comes round once more.

Arlene Smith, 3B



THE OAKEN DOOR

I STOOD before the old oak door,
 Tempted to go in:
 I hesitated quite a while
 For the bolt had rusted thin.
 I drew it back with grate and grind,
 And pushed the oaken door;
 It opened with protesting groans,
 And there upon the floor,
 Lay bones of men, some grimed with age,
 And some quite rotted through;
 While in darken corner stood
 An oak chest, split in two.

Strewn round about were gold and jewels
 All mine just for the taking;
 But then the door swung back in place,
 While I stood meditating.
 I rushed up to that oaken door,
 And gave a desperate heave,
 But it refused to move at all,
 And I cried to Heaven above.
 My knees sank weakly to the floor,
 But I was trapped forever.
 I clawed, with bleeding nails, that door,
 And in a last endeavour.

A. D. Snade, 1B.

FRENCH OUTINGS

ON October 21st., 1961, the French group went to Stourbridge to see Molière's "Le Malade Imaginaire" performed by Pamela Stirling's troupe. Unfortunately the production did not come up to our expectations, since we thought that there was too much emphasis on the by-play and not enough on Molière's actual words. However the actors made the best of a poor production, and provided instructive entertainment.

On November 15th, the annual recitation competition was held at Birmingham University. Seven representatives went from our school. Unfortunately none of our competitors were placed, but they all had a pleasant time.

On December 11th, 1961, several members of the Sixth Form French group visited the Matthew Boulton Technical College, Birmingham to see a film "Le Mariage de Figaro". Although the quality of the picture was inferior, all thoroughly enjoyed themselves.

After school on Wednesday, February 7th some of the Sixth Form attended an illustrated lecture on the famous artist Picasso, at the Midland Institute. The talk was given in French by Monsieur Llaséra Attaché Culturel de l'Ambassade de France à Londres. He dealt with Picasso's life and styles and also with more abstract subjects such as the theories of modern art. Thus both French and Art Students benefited from the outing.

On February 20th two parties of Sixth formers, one in the afternoon and one in the evening went to Birmingham University to see "La Valse des Toréadors" by Jean Anouilh. This proved a very successful outing for both parties.

On the evening of March 3rd some of the Sixth Form French group, together with pupils from other schools, went to London to see "Le Misanthrope" by Molière at the Piccadilly Theatre. The play was performed in modern evening dress which however in no way detracted from the enjoyment of the play.

On March 27th certain members of the Sixth form went to the Art Gallery for a one man concert by the celebrated singer and guitarist, Jan Rosol. His wit, added to his excellent singing and playing provided a most lively and entertaining evening.

On May 16th a few members of the Middle School went to a lecture on the "Châteaux de France". A commentary was given on many colour slides depicting the various types of Châteaux from all over the country. This proved to be a successful outing.

On 5th June certain third and fourth formers went to Birmingham University to a meeting of the Anglo-French Society, where various Grammar Schools sent representatives to perform items in French. This was an amusing evening for those who attended.

Members of the Sixth form French group went to the Midland Institute, Birmingham to hear an illustrated talk about the French airline "Air France". The lecture was both interesting and informative and was excellently ended by two colourful films.

On July 10th a party of senior pupils went to the West End Cinema to see two French films which were part of the celebrations of the "Fête Nationale du 14 juillet". Both films were movingly and sensitively portrayed thus aiding the enjoyment of each.

6A French Group.

LE PORTIQUE OUVERT

“C’EST la Mort qui console, hé las! et qui fait vivre,
C’est le but de la vie, et c’est le seul espoir . . .
C’est le portique ouvert sur les Cieux inconnus!”

Beaudelaire.

Un voile de brume descend et les falaises deviennent des formes bizarres: La clarté se retire: Les lumières du port brillent faiblement et puis disparaissent . . .

The sun falls towards the horizon, rays of blood splattering the black expanse above. The sea is silent and mystic, treasuring a million secrets that man cannot penetrate. — But where is the knife, the sneer, the fang; the worm crushed by the pebble: the man crushed by the man? No more. Here is Life . . .

J’ai trouvé le portique ouvert sur les cieux inconnus où les fleurs ne se flétrissent jamais: où le désert devient un pays de richesses et la caverne lugubre révèle le des trésors innombrables.

Irene A. Abell.

FRENCH ESSAY

LE soleil brille dans le ciel, et il fait chaud. J’entre dans la forêt où poussent de hauts arbres. La terre est molle des feuilles de l’automne dernier, bien que nous soyons au printemps. Je vais plus loin dans la forêt et les arbres poussent plus rapprochés. Maintenant il y a des buissons sous ces pins, ces chênes. Le feuillage empêche les rayons de soleil de pénétrer dans la forêt, et il y a de grandes ombres. Comme l’air est frais et l’odeur des pins délicieuse! Il y a beaucoup de verts, sombres et légers, mêlés à des bruns. Maintenant je dois sauter une petite rivière, prenant soin de ne pas mouiller mes souliers. Puis je gravis une pente et marche sous un arbre dont les branches pendent.

Ah! quelque chose sent bon. C’est l’odeur des fleurs qui poussent tout autour de moi, comme ces roses sauvages. Il y a un petit mouvement là-bas, mais je ne vois pas ce que c’est. Peut-être que c’est un petit rat ou une souris. Je vois beaucoup d’insectes remuer parmi les feuilles, et je peux entendre, tout le temps, des oiseaux chanter. Il y a, certes, un coucou parce qu’il fait beaucoup de bruit. Une petite rainette saute devant moi et je m’arrête. Elle s’en va en sautant, verte et jaune.

Mais maintenant je dois sortir de la forêt, parce que le soleil commence à se coucher. J’aimais m’y promener à cause de la si grande paix, qui y règne et j’avais le temps de penser et d’oublier tous mes ennuis. J’espère y retourner un jour, quand le soleil brillera, au printemps.

Josephine Layton.

HAWESWATER

DARK and still the water lies,
Under the gloomy northern skies,
Where the village church lies deep,
In a long and peaceful sleep.
Farms and houses still are here,
Beneath the waters calm and clear.
Here the children used to play,
Now the dam has ruined all,
In the beck on a summer's day.
Drowning the valley behind the wall.
All to be seen of what once stood,
The road emerges from the flood.

J. W. Langford 1A.

SPACE

SPACE.
What is it?
It's everywhere,
An open abyss of darkness.
Space.
One can feel it.
Its presence
Makes one aware of its magnitude.
Space.
What is it?
It's unknown,
To us or any inquiring mind
Space.
Who made it?
Why is it there?
All the time, night and day
Space.
Yet, it's there.
What can you do,
Except accept it, look at it.
Space.
We don't know!
Who wants to know?
It will always be there
Space.

G. Perry, 5G.

TIME

TIME is man made; it is a belief in something that is not. It is a judgement within itself, and it triumphs. It borders on the realms of fantasy and it ticks against you. For within, it is nothing, but a belief in something, that is not.

J. Mallard, 2A.

MOTION

RUSH, hurry,
 And why?
 Stop!
 Stop and think
 Who you are.
 Just a man in the street,
 Of a thousand hurrying feet,
 One,
 In a crowd.
 Only one in a crowd,
 That's all you are
 Not hero, nor Lord,
 Or celluloid star.
 No cause to be proud,
 Just one in a crowd.
 Just one purpose in life,
 As a link in the chain.
 A bubble, endowed
 With so short a life
 So easily burst, then,
 Born again.
 Born to rush, hurry
 And why?
 To be one of the crowd.

Susan Baker, 5G.

THE footsteps reverberate with dull monotony
 Over the petrified bodies of the dead,
 The yawning chasm devours its corpse,
 So starts the rotting of his flesh.
 The repetitious incantations of the priest
 Provide no solace for her grief;
 "It is God's will," they say; the fools
 That cannot soothe the aged wreck,
 Whose only friend is loneliness;
 Whose enemy is love and life,
 She only prays that death she'll find,
 And so leave this harsh cruel race behind.'

P. P. Isherwood, 6A.

GUIDING 1961—62

RATHER than present the usual list of activities of the Guide Company in impeccable chronological order, I would like to try and explain something of the benefits to be gained by membership of the company.

Each year, the major event on the list of events is the annual camp, and although it has been, and always will be the highlight of the year, it should not be regarded as I fear it tends to be, as a reason for belonging to the company.

In meetings, age and form distinctions, which are bound to exist in school, no longer exist, and friends are made in all parts of the school.

Useless 'knot-tyers' and 'crazy stick-peelers' are terms which have been applied to us, but knotting and stick-peeling alone did not produce our two Queen's Guides, Janet Randell and Delia Warwick. Hard work, service and initiative gained from Guiding produced for them the highest award which a guide may gain.

Well done both of you.

We promise to "Do our best, to do our duty to God and the Queen", and it is for this reason, that year after year the three main church parades appear on our list of important events. These being the Armistice, Mayor's Sunday and Edgbaston Parades. So, prospective Guides, don't be put off by these.

We also promise to "Help other people at all times", which is not something which is promised lightly. I think it can be seen in school, that guides always try to be helpful, for example, they are always willing to provide refreshments and wash up at all school functions.

For athletes and swimmers, there is ample opportunity to exercise your skills. The company still hold the Swimming Shield and the Athletic Shield, and, as past reports reveal, have done for many years.

The less energetic among you need not despair, there is always our Annual Guide Sale to work for, at which we last year raised over one hundred pounds.

The Cadets may afford some puzzlement, but they are simply older members who wish to train as officers in the movement, and so put back into Guiding some of the things they obtained from it.

Before bringing this report to a close, a mention must go to Lt. Coxill, who is no longer able to be with us, as she has left the district. She has given us much service both at a Lieutenant and as a Q.M., and we wish her every happiness in the future.

In conclusion I should like to convey the hearty thanks of all Guides and Cadets, to Miss Tweedie and our other Guiders for making the company possible—Thank you.

Now come on non-guides. lets have some recruits, we're not so stuffy!

Janet M. Somers.

EVENING

THE trees breathe the lament to the setting sun.
 Now, the clouds rose-gilded drift past,
 Or to fall the proteges of Doomsday,
 Now falls the first curtain of dimming light,
 Removing distance into an obscurity,
 E'en the flowers close their sun-blest petals, for light deserts them,
 Great green trees appear silhouetted monsters in the gloom,
 Behold, a blackbird singing, sighing to departed light,
 Then rises the orb of purity, haze surrounded in the night.

J. Mallard, 2A.

THE LAKE

GLIMMERING, shimmering,
 The sun was shining on the lake.
 Quivering, shivering,
 Were the blue waters of the lake.
 Floating, boating,
 Sometimes ships sailed on the lake.
 Rippling, ragged, rolling, raging water of a river,
 Lonesome, lethal, lambent, lazy water of the lake.
 Silent, slow, sometimes still,
 Like bad dreams that never have an end.
 Trees slowly over limpid waters
 Like graceful ballet dancers bend,
 Into the arms of their waiting partners.
 Admiring, tiring,
 To gaze at the waters of this lake.
 Strange, serene, what secrets does this lake secure?
 The sun sails softly away in the sky,
 Now the lake is an unknown lair
 Dark, dingy, discoloured and deathly discreet.

D. Spittle, 4C.

THE POACHER

THE Poacher was a furtive man with a face that looked almost animal.

The Poacher lived in an old shack about half way up the track. His eyes were like the hard, sparkling eyes of the stoat as it hypnotises the rabbit. His hair was sparse, the colour of a salmon's belly fresh from the sea and infested with lice. His lips were hard and thin, his hands grimy. Here was a man, wild as the deer he hunted, free as the wind that threatened to tear his shack down, elusive as the flashing trout in the foaming mountain torrent.

He was kind in his own peculiar way. He lived by the law of the wilds, kill or be killed, only because he knew no other life. Never had he killed unless to prevent himself starving and never had his victim suffered unduly.

A peculiar man this: though he never went to church he saw God in the majestic beauty of the forest, the mountain and the moor. He knew that God had created this beauty and had given him life. He saw God in his own life.

Though he poached he never looked upon it as wrong or dreamt he was doing wrong.

In the winter the snow came and with it the wolves, howling on his doorstep. In the summer he would cook his fresh run salmon over an open fire with the stars and his dog for company.

His dog was like himself, lean and powerful with one ear missing and a body pitted and injured from many a powerful fight.

Here was a man wild in mind and body who counted his fury as his blessings who thought nothing of the misery and havoc caused by the snow last winter but only of the creatures it had driven South.

Ian Hall, 4B.

A COLD CALAMITY

THE frost snapped at my icy-cold fingers, and bit into my ice-blocked toes. Rain swept across my face, and whipped round my numb legs. The wind was violently tugging at my scarf, and my pink frost-bitten nose, went crimson.

The rain gradually changed to mist, and the mist, to fog, until everything was invisible.

I felt its slimy fingers, cling to my face, and they slid round my ankles. A shiver ran down my spine.

I stood freezing, and all the time, waiting patiently for the school-bus to come. Suddenly I heard a low roar, of an engine, and the bus stopped with a jerk. I rubbed my legs, to bring back the life, and then jumped onto the bus, and up the stairs.

I sank down thankfully, into the nearest seat.

Maria Aldridge, 2B.

GIRLS' ATHLETIC SPORTS**HIGH JUMP**

- 11 & 12 yrs. 1. A. Tonks (T), G. Palmer (K) 3' 11"; 3. J. Knapton (T).
 13 yrs. 1. J. Wiseman (Q) 4' 2"; 2. J. Nicholls (S); 3. J. Middlemiss (S).
 14 yrs. 1. D. Wiggins (S) 4' 0"; 2. E. Wall (K); 3. J. Allbrooke (Q).
 15 yrs. 1. S. Hadley (T) 4' 4"; 2. G. Smith (S); 3. G. Read (Q).

LONG JUMP

- 11 & 12 yrs. 1. J. Knapton (T) 12' 11"; 2. W. Hart (K); 3. A. Tonks (T).
 13 yrs. 1. J. Wiseman (Q) 12' 11"; 2. B. Higgins (Q); 3. J. Middlemiss (S).
 14 yrs. 1. E. Wall (K) 12' 11"; 2. J. Skitt (S); 3. D. Wiggins (S).
 15+yrs. 1. G. Read (Q) 13' 1"; 2. S. Taylor (K); 3. J. Hart (K).

ROUNDERS BALL

- 11 & 12 yrs. 1. G. Palmer (K); 2. P. Cox (K); 3. A. Green (S).
 13 yrs. 1. J. Middlemiss (S); 2. L. Cole (T); 3. J. Wiseman (Q).
 14 yrs. 1. J. Skitt (S); 2. C. Walwyn (Q); 3. P. Quinn (S).
 15+yrs. 1. S. Taylor (K); 2. J. Nash (S), S. Wise (K).

100 YARDS

- 11 & 12 yrs. 1. J. Knapton (T); 2. M. Letts (S); 3. A. Tonks (T).
 13 yrs. 1. J. Wiseman (Q); 2. M. Franks (T); 3. J. Pollard (K).
 14 yrs. 1. E. Wall (K); 2. J. Skitt (S); 3. D. Wiggins (S).
 15+yrs. 1. G. Read (Q); 2. S. Taylor (K); 3. L. Ranford (S).

220 YARDS

- 11 & 12 yrs. 1. J. Knapton (T); 2. M. Letts (S); 3. A. Tonks (T).
 13 yrs. 1. J. Wiseman (Q); 2. M. Franks (T); 3. B. Armstrong (Q).
 14 yrs. J. Skitt (S); 2. E. Wall (K); 3. D. Wiggins (S).
 15+yrs. 1. G. Read (Q); 2. S. Taylor (K); 3. L. Ranford (S).

100 YARDS SKIPPING

- 11 & 12 yrs. 1. J. Knapton (T); 2. M. Letts (S).
 13 yrs. 1. M. Franks (T); 2. J. Wiseman (Q); 3. J. Middlemiss (S), D. Rasmussen (K).

100 YARDS SKIPPING

- 14 yrs. 1. E. Wall (K); 2. J. Hughes (S); 3. C. Walwin (Q).
15+yrs. 1. G. Read (Q); 2. L. Ranford (S); 3. S. Taylor (K).

JUNIOR RELAY

1. Trinity; 2. Kings; 3. School.

INTERMEDIATE RELAY

1. Kings; 2. School; 3. Queens.

SENIOR RELAY

1. Trinity; 2. Queens; 3. Kings.

INDIVIDUAL CHAMPIONSHIPS

JUNIOR

- J. Knapton (T) 26 points.
A. Tonks (T) 12 points.
M. Letts (S) 12 points.

INTERMEDIATE

- J. Wiseman (Q) 30 points.
E. Wall (K) 26 points.

SENIOR

- G. Read (Q) 26 points.
S. Taylor (K) 20 points.

S. Taylor, 6A.

TENNIS

THIS season the tennis team played five matches winning three and losing two. Members of the team were: Josephine Layton and Irene Abell (First Couple); Susan Wise and Judith Rollason (Second Couple); Elizabeth Sutton and Linda Turner (Third Couple). Susan Hawley and Bozena Zalepa also played. Tennis Colours were awarded to Susan Wise, Judith Rollason and Elizabeth Sutton.

Irene Abell.

HOCKEY

THIS season, the hockey teams were able to play several matches, in fact only four out of sixteen matches had to be cancelled.

The 1st XI were rather unfortunate, winning 3 of their twelve matches, drawing 2, and losing 7. The team scored 33 goals, and 34 were scored against them.

The 2nd XI played 7 matches, winning 2 and losing 5, they scored 9 goals, with 25 scored against them.

Permanent members of the 1st XI were as follows: Stella Taylor (Captain), Rona Spencer, Jean Hunt, Alwyn Dickens, Lindy Ranford, Gillian Read, Joan Hadley, Marilyn Harvey, Sandra Hadley, Susan Wise and Janet Somers.

Hockey Colours were awarded to Janet Somers, Marilyn Harvey, Lindy Ranford, Rona Spencer and Jean Hunt.

At the County trials, Stella Taylor was chosen as reserve for the Worcestershire Grammar Schools' 2nd XI.

ROUNDERS

THE senior rounders team played 3 matches this season, winning 1 and losing 2. 20 rounders were scored for the school and 20½ against.

The members of the team were: Stella Taylor (Captain), Margaret Newman, Alison Chapman, Jean Hunt, Margaret Tranter, Jacqueline Gregory, Jane Nash, Pat Quinn and Margaret Chalk.

The junior team also played 3 matches, winning 2 and losing 1. They scored 39½ rounders, and 12½ were scored against them.

Rounders Colours were awarded to Jean Hunt, Jane Nash, Margaret Newman, Margaret Chalk and Alison Chapman.

The junior team was usually chosen from the following: Joan Wiseman, Cynthia Walwyn, Josephine Insley, Elaine Wall, Judith Newbitt, Janet Skitt, Frances Smith, Gillian Read, Nora Smith, Linda Biddulph and Lindsey Cowell.

Jean Hunt, 6A.

THE MARATHON

PLOD, plod, the sound of feet echoes around the countryside, but in the runner's head, a sound of canons, boom, boom. Scenes go by, but none hold anything for the runner, gripped in loneliness. Run, run, on he goes. A glance down at his feet. Still there, although now as numb as death.

Consciousness is ebbing, back and forth; legs are moving almost mechanically now, not controlled by mind. On, on, one hunk of bleeding, sweating man. Five miles left. Blisters rising, breaking, rising . . . Never should have set out . . . So gruelling now, but must keep on. His heart cries loud 'Give up. Give up', but mind supreme o'er heart cries, 'No!' Teeth grind, arms drive, legs drive. Must keep on. Legs are weak, almost rolling now, yet on, on.

Sweat dripping, body soaked, mind in a daze. How goes he on, and yet he does? Cruel nature joins all her forces against this man. Yet look there, the Stadium lights, beaming out, a harbour of peace and rest.

Renewed strength is called upon. On, on. Into the stadium, he goes, amidst the cheering, clapping crowd. Across the tape, the exhausted runner falls, victor over himself and nature's force. The Marathon is won.

J. Russell, 6A.



BOYS' ATHLETIC SPORTS, 1962

100 YARDS

Group A/B—1. White (S); 2. Jarratt (S); 3. Hadley (K).

Time: 12 secs.

Group C—1. Harvey (Q); 2. Hale (T); 3. Turner (K).

Time: 12 secs.

Group D—1. Gray (T); 2. Smith (Q); 3. Hughes (S).

Time: 11.5 secs.

Group E—1. Harvey (S); 2. Harris (K); 3. Bell (S).

Time: 10:5 secs.

220 YARDS

Group A/B—1. White (S); 2. Hadley (K); 3. Gough (T).

Time: 29.4 secs.

Group C—1. Jones (S); 2. Fisher (S); 3. Harvey (Q).

Time: 28.2 secs.

Group D—1. Jackson (T); 2. Gray (T); 3. Acutt (K).

Time: 26 secs.

Group E—1. Harvey (S); 2. Harris (K); 3. Hemming (Q).

Time: 25.4 secs.

440 YARDS

Group C—1. Jones (S); Fisher (S); Morley (K).

Time: 66.45 secs.

Group D—1. Letts (S); 2. Charlton (T); 3. Percival (Q).

Time: 64.5 secs.

Group E—1. Russell (K); 2. Jarratt (S); 3. Lewis (S).

Time: 57.4 secs.

880 YARDS

Group D—1. Letts (S); 2. Hartill (K); 3. Jones (Q).

Time: 2 mins 32.8 secs.

Group E—1. Russell (K); 2. Mitchell (Q); 3. Bell (S).

Time: 2 mins 14.6 secs.

MILE

Individual—1. Russell (K); 2. Bell (S); 3. Beard (Q).

Time: 4 mins. 58.4 secs.

Team—1, Trinity; 2. Queens; 3. School.

HIGH JUMP

Group A/B—1. Childe (T); 2. Hadley (K); 3. Gough (T).

Height 4 ft. 1 ins.

Group C—1. Loveday (K); 2. Martin (Q); 3. Jukes (K).

Height 4 ft. 4 ins.

Group D—1. Smyth (Q); 2. Cooper (K); 3. Frost (T).

Height 4 ft. 9 ins.

Group E—1. Jones (T); 2. Robinson (S); 3. Billingham (S).

Height 5 ft. 8½ ins (Record).

LONG JUMP

Group A/B—1. White (S); 2. Jarratt (S); 3. Grigg (T).

Distance 14 ft. 2 ins.

Group C—1. Fisher (S); 2. Hale (T); 3. Turner (K).

Distance 14 ft. 2 ins.

Group D—1. Jackson (T); 2. Letts (S); 3. Hartill (K).

Distance 13 ft. 10 ins.

Group E—1. Jones (T); 2. Richards (Q); 3. Latham (K).

Distance 17 ft. 1 ins.

HOP, STEP AND JUMP

Group C—1. Harvey (Q); 2. Totney (T); 3. Jukes (K).

Distance 29 ft. 9½ ins.

Group D—1. Percival (Q); 2. Smyth (Q); 3. Baldwin (K).

Distance 31 ft. 8 ins.

Group E—1. Jones (T); 2. Clarke (Q), Stalker (Q).

Distance 38 ft. (Record).

JAVELIN

Group A/B—1. Fox (Q); 2. Jones (S); 3. Fellows (S).

Group C—1. Sidaway (K); 2. Howe (S); 3. Stevenson (Q).

Distance 96 ft. 6 ins.

Group D—1. Hughes (S); 2. Acutt (K); 3. Slim (Q).

Distance 102 ft. 5 ins.

Group E—1. Harvey (S); 2. Parker (Q); 3. Hall (T).

Distance 138 ft. 3 ins.

DISCUS

Group C—1. Peet (K); 2. Jones (S); 3. Howe (S).

Distance 68 ft. 11 ins.

Group D—1. Jackson (T); 2. Coleman (K); 3. Cooper (S).

Distance 93 ft. 5 ins.

Group E—1. Trickett (T); 2. Hadley (S); 3. King (S).

Distance 80 ft. 10 ins.

SHOT

Group A/B—1. Kowalczk (Q); 2. Fellows (S); 3. Fox (Q).
Distance 31 ft.

Group C—1. Stevenson (Q); 2. Peet (K); 3. Howe (S).
Distance 28 ft. 10 ins.

Group D—1. Acutt (K); 2. Hughes (S); 3. Lealand (K).
Distance 33 ft. 9 ins.

Group E—1. Chambers (K); 2. Chapman (Q); 3. Hall (T).
Distance 36 ft. 11 ins.

RELAYS

Group A/B—1. School; 2. Trinity; 3. Kings.

Group C—1. School; 2. Kings; 3. Queens.

Group D—1. Trinity; 2. Kings; 3. Queens.

Group E—1. Kings; 2. School; 3. Trinity.

A system of high and low standards gave every boy a chance to score points for his house during the season. The points earned by the Houses in this way were as follows.

TRINITY	168 points
QUEENS	150 points
KINGS	144 points
SCHOOL	133 points

When these had been added to those made during Sports Day, the final result gave a victory to School House with 317 points; Trinity were second with 290 points, followed by Kings and Queens with 280 and 258 points respectively. When these points had been added to those of the Girls, the overall result was:

1. SCHOOL; 2. KINGS; 3. TRINITY; 4. QUEENS,

Junior Champion: WHITE of School with 39 points.

Runner-up: HADLEY of Kings with 31 points.

Intermediate Champion: JONES of School with 40 points.

Runner-up: JACKSON of Trinity with 36 points.

Senior Champion: RUSSELL of Kings with 38 points.

Runner-up: JONES of Trinity with 34 points.

R. T. White, 6A.

FOOTBALL SEASON, 1961-62*Captain:* P. Downing.*Vice-Captain:* J. Hall.*Secretary:* P. Downing.**RESULTS**

1st XI — Played 28; Won 10; Lost 12; Drew 6.
Goals for 97; Goals against 89.

2nd XI — Played 17; Won 5; Lost 12.
Goals for 56; Goals against 88.

U.15 XI — Played 11; Lost 10; Drew 1.
Goals for 17; Goals against 51.

U.13½ XI — Played 12; Won 7; Lost 3; Drew 2.
Goals for 48; Goals against 51.

Compared with last season the weather was very kind and all our teams were able to complete a good proportion of their fixtures.

The 1st XI had a season of very mixed fortunes. Showing much promise in the early matches a fruitful season was anticipated. However, a crop of injuries and a lapse in performance on the vital day resulted in a 1st round defeat in the Birmingham and District Grammar School's Cup, at the hands of Bilston.

A settled side was never found this year and the following players were called upon: Hadley (G), Chambers, Turner, Richards, Merrell, Gray, Bywater, Whitehouse, Hall, Oakes, Downing, Harvey, Lewis, Barnsley, Swallow.

The leading goalscorers were, Harvey (27), Oakes (21) and Downing (21).

Although the U.15 XI had a lean season, prospects for the future look very bright as the U. 13½ XI was undoubtedly our most successful side.

Senior representative honours were gained by Harvey and Downing, who both played for the successful Worcestershire county team, and Downing who also played for the Birmingham and District Schools F.A.

Intermediate honours were gained by Jarrett and Bell who played for Oldbury Town.

Junior honours went to Morley, Johnson and Hargreaves, who also played for Oldbury Town.

At the end of the season colours were awarded to Harvey, Whitehouse, Merrell, Swallow and Downing.

HOUSE MATCHES

	P	W	L	F	A
1. School	3	3	0	12	5
2. Queens	3	2	1	13	4
3. Kings	3	1	2	7	14
4. Trinity	3	0	3	4	13

Peter Downing, 6A.

A FOOTBALL MATCH

FOOTBALL becometh popular entertainment for many people of this land. Most weekends, many people do flock to see it played. The two captains of the teams meeteth, spineth a coin, and the team to whose advantage the coin has landed, decideth upon the direction of play. The game starteth when the referee bloweth his whistle, and then the centre-forward kicketh the ball, but oft an opponent fouleth a player, and the referee doth warn the opponent, then he becometh disliked by the crowd, and if he doth foul again, oft he is sent off the field. This enrageth the crowd, who becometh bitter toward the opposing team, but their tempers doth cease when their side scoreth. When a player maketh a mistake, it doth not always matter, but if the goalkeeper maketh one, oft it becometh tragic for his team, for another player doth run in, and score a goal. If the referee giveth wrong decisions, the crowd are an angered. If the match boreth the spectators, many leaveth the crowd before the match reacheth its right conclusion, and then they readeth the part they missed in the paper. Some matches becometh full of excitement, when many goals are scored, but not oft are there too many. The crowd cheereth the player who scoreth goals, but when the other side doth win, then they doth leave the ground in silence.

Kevin Massey, 4C.

CRICKET 1962

Captain and Secretary: M. A. Bragg.

Vice-Captain: P. Webb.

	RESULTS				
	P	W	L	D	Tie
Ist XI	8	3	2	2	1
Under 15 XI	3	1	—	2	—
Under 13½ XI	3	—	2	1	—

Unfortunately, due to a general lack of interest in the Upper School this season it was impossible for a 2nd XI team to be formed. Despite this handicap, the 1st XI had a very satisfactory and enjoyable season.

The batting, particularly, was of a high standard, many of the scores exceeding the hundred mark. Franks topped the batting averages with an average of 30.83 runs per innings, his most creditable score being a 72 not out when playing against a side from Birmingham University. Some excellent batting was also seen from Webb, Harvey and Bragg whose averages were 21.4, 18.7, 18.3 respectively. Webb topped the bowling averages taking 13 wickets for 71 runs. Notable bowling performances were achieved by Bragg and G. Hadley whose final figures were 22 wickets for 243 runs and 10 wickets for 142 runs respectively.

The Parents Match this year ended in a win for the School, who, batting first, scored 160 for 1 before declaring at tea. Parents made a very good effort to top this score and finally were all out for 108.

We extend our thanks to R. White for scoring regularly throughout the season.

At the end of the season colours were awarded to Franks, J. Hadley, G. Hadley and reawarded to Bragg and Webb.

Representative Games: Franks, Gray, J. Hadley, James and Jarratt were chosen to play for the Oldbury U15 XI with Franks captaining the side. Franks and J. Hadley were chosen to play for Worcestershire Schools U.15 XI.

	HOUSE MATCH RESULTS			
	P	W	L	D
Queens	3	3	0	0
Kings	3	2	1	0
School	3	1	2	0
Trinity	3	0	3	0

In the 'Rest versus Queens' match, Queens obtained an excellent win. All the House Matches were close games and proved to be extremely enjoyable.

We wish to extend our thanks and appreciation to Mr. James, who almost completely organised and guided 1st XI and Under 15XI cricket throughout the season, and Mr. Sant for his enthusiastic work with the Under 13½XI.

M. A. Bragg, 6A.

CRICKET

I WISH I could play for a great cricket team,
Then when I bowled I'd bowl on the seam,
I'd take nine wickets in my very first match,
And then I could possibly make a great catch.

I'd walk down slowly to the wicket,
The first ball bowled down I'd hit to the thicket,
The score is twelve runs with three wickets down,
The bowler is certainly going to town.

But then his luck changes: the batsmen hit out,
It must be a six, without any doubt,
Twelve runs are needed with five minutes' play,
This certainly has been an exciting day.

The bowler bowls down: whack! what a clout,
The second delivery "ouzat?" they all shout,
The last man is in with six runs to get,
This is a real thriller but we're not finished yet.

A snick to the slips it must be a catch,
That nearly was the end of our match,
The bowler bowls down the batsman hits high,
It passes the boundary and is high in the sky.

The crowd stand up and oh! what a roar,
As our last batsman passes their score,
What a reception for the brave man named Hall,
That's the end of our match now! but what a close call.

Terence Williams, 1A.

WAR

A LONG, lonely wail broke the stillness of the troubled night rising and falling like an eerie wind. The sound awoke terror in the people's hearts; young children sobbed bewildered at the noise and panic all around them. People fled from their houses seeking shelter in the huts. The waiting was now drowned by the thunder of approaching planes, the large, ugly birds that soared through the empty night bringing with them pain and death. With ear-splitting crashes the bombs fell, then the giant birds would soar away leaving behind them a trail of devastation, ruin and sorrow. Houses were burning, women and children lay dead amongst the ruin. Still these great flying monsters went on bringing tragedy to more lives. This was war; war at its cruelest and only those who suffered could understand the hateful shame brought about by man's greatest power, the power to destroy.

Joan Wiseman, 3A.

THIS IS CIVILISATION

IF all in class were at peace and quiet,
 The master never raised his voice, I wonder?
 Would this be just the same old world?
 As good or bad or just as glad a place to live in,
 I wonder?
 No wars, no quarrels, all agreement,
 No need for weapons or high explosives,
 No one blown to Kingdom-Come,
 No hatred, fear or need for bitterness,
 I wonder?
 Then some fool person, with greed for possession,
 Would rise up, build armies and take aggression,
 I wonder?
 But then, all these armies are far too outdated,
 Killing is a scientific job with warheads,
 And what future terror,
 I wonder?
 The people who fire them never see the masses.
 The agony on the faces of those not killed
 There's also one other thing that I have just realised,
 Those in the Stone Age, where they so uncivilised,
 I wonder?

R. J. Siviter, 2A.