

THE SOUTHWELLIAN

L. Bamister



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THE SOUTHWELLIAN

July 1963

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FOREWORD

There is no doubt that the republication of the Southwellian last year was welcomed by most members of the School. The reader anxious to discover the name of the Editor must have been disappointed. Anonymity has its advantages, but I shall not be giving away secrets if I say how much the 1962 magazine owed to Patrick Burnham.

There is now in existence a School Magazine Research Centre. I wonder what these scientific young people want to find out? Perhaps they will urge us all to prefer a periodical such as "Sixth Form Opinion" rather than the usual type of School Record which passes for a School Magazine. One thing, I am certain, we need a printing press. For a School like ours this will be of far more value than a pottery kiln. Baked clay tablets of course do last, but they are bulky to carry around and I do not think that we want our Magazines to last another thousand years.

I am told that this edition is going to be better than all previous publications. You, dear reader, will be the judge.

B.J. Rushby Smith

COMMENT

It is not particularly clever to bet on a dead certainty, especially if one has inside information, but my bet last year seemed to have been such a certainty. The odds this year are again in my favour when I now bet that this time next year we shall see the new building completed.

All this means that those now in the School below the Fifth Form will end their time here in conditions immeasurably better than those in which they now work. Old Boys will grumble that it will not be like the old days. They will be right.

Now that we have seen the coloured films of what happens at an Outward Bound School we all realise why Mr. Lumley Hughes left us all to lead British Youth up and down the tors of Dartmoor. We are glad that he still keeps coming back to us.

Canterbury has sent us Mr. Barsby; and King Street has a new resident who can compete with the local loudspeaker by using his piano to advantage.

To encourage the rest we must mention the two Scholarships to Oxford gained by members of this School. Patrick Burnham and Robin Young do really deserve our recorded congratulations.

A Psychologist would no doubt be able to explain why some members of the School do many things to help the School do its job and why others do nothing at all. One day possibly every member will do something other than that which he is compelled to do. If this were to happen it would make a very great difference to us all.

B.J.R.S.

GRAY'S HOUSE

In the past two years, the house has improved in all but the major sports, and more determination has been shown, but there is still a long way to go before we can become the foremost house in the school.

The Rugby talent was lacking, and we had to combine with Thomas' before playing Booth's; the result was inevitable - we lost. Much the same can be said for cricket, where the game was never finished.

At the Swimming Gala, although we put up a brave fight, we finished third. Here the Captain's name, K.J. Allen, deserves mention as he won the Senior Cup.

On Sports Day, we started with a lead of several points, which was quickly closed and then surpassed during the afternoon. M. Freeman, W. Caldwell and I. Donson must be congratulated on good performances.

Finally, in the field of music we came second last year. However, Thomas' win was by a somewhat "reduced majority" and we hope that with a little more effort, we might do a little better this year. Outside school, T. Cowhig was leader of the Nottingham Junior Harmonia Orchestra. Also, we started well in the Merit Cup, but eventually gave way to Thomas. Our congratulations go to T. Cowhig, G. Hall and P. Jones who gained places at university.

A.E.S.

BOOTH'S HOUSE

Swimming - the house approached the gala with great enthusiasm, and we must thank Mr. Pulford for providing transport to the baths in the days preceding the event. The team was quite good all round, and Stewart must be congratulated on his outstanding performances. In the junior group Christmas and Schoefield deserve mention as also does Bateson in the middle group. As far as the seniors are concerned, Collett, Hunter, Borrett and Caudwell easily won the relay and Caudwell the plunge.

The final result showed us as clear winners by sixty points!

Rugby - because of an exceptionally strong side, it was decided that we should keep the cup, unless another house wished to challenge us. Gray's and Thomas fielded a side against us, but even this was not strong enough - we won by seventeen points to five.

Cricket - again we retained the cup, as neither house had a sufficiently strong team to challenge us. We did, however, play a combined team, and the match tended to show the superiority of our eight first team players.

As well as retaining these cups, our scholastic achievements ~~have~~ somewhat improved. This is a step in the right direction, and we hope that it will continue.

R. W. C.

THOMAS' HOUSE

Thomas' have a tradition of excellence in the House Music and Merit competitions, and a tradition of less than excellence in practically everything else. As was to be expected, we won the Music Cup and the Merit Cup easily last year; and our success may well be repeated this summer.

Even in other activities our contribution to the School has never been less than respectable. Admittedly, last year we combined with Grays for the Rugby and Cricket finals; admittedly we lost the one match and abandoned the other. (This year the Rugby final seems, mercifully, to have disappeared from the school calendar). But in last year's Cross Country, Bowman, Hill and Pearson all came second in their age groups, and in this year's swimming competition we

secured second place after an exciting struggle with Gray's. During the period covered by this survey, colours have been awarded to Cooper and King for athletics, and to Bowman for Rugby.

Among those who left in July 1962 we were particularly sorry to lose Morrell and Edwards, who are now at Manchester University, and Hucknall, who is working at Newark Hospital before he enters the Methodist Ministry. Morrell especially was an invaluable asset to House Music.

Meanwhile, we can look with confidence to the future. A new generation of Thomas sportsmen seems likely to disturb Booth's monopoly in these fields also, and our younger musicians and scholars are as promising as ever.

UNDER 15 RUGBY 1962/63

Played: 14 Won: 8 Drawn: 4 Lost: 2
Points for: 146
Points against: 59

A successful season rounded off by the trip to Marling and the defeat of their under 15 by 8 points to nil.

The standard of play was good throughout the season and the team showed keanness in its practices and willingness to try new ideas. The forwards supplied the backs with plenty of the ball and they in turn made good use of it. Of the 37 tries scored, 26 came from the wingers and this reflects the pattern of play throughout the season.

I. Tedcastle and M. Gooch led the side well and D. Candy and M. Gardner worked the pack hard but with good results.

D. Candy played for the County side and went on tour at Easter with the Three Counties' side.

FIRST XV RUGBY REPORT

After a promising start to the season, the results of first team games were rather disappointing, several matches being lost by small margins after we seemed to be well on top. However, the second half of the term showed a marked improvement in co-ordination among the players, and there were several good wins, notable one over Trent College (32 pp to nil). It was soon after this that the bad weather stepped in and completely stopped all sport. Not until late in the spring

term did the team once again turn out, when, among other matches, it lost 3 - 0 to a much improved Club side in very heavy conditions. The season closed on a fitting note with a splendid win over the Old Boys.

It was on the whole an encouraging season in which J.S. Cox and E. Bartle played for the Notts. Schoolboys first fifteen. At the end of the season colours were awarded to L. Bowman, C.W. Pratley, D.A.C. Borrett and S.S. Timms.

J.S. COX (Captain)

CRICKET 1962

First XI

During the season, 14 games were played. Three were won, six were drawn and five were lost. This may give an unfortunate impression as to the form of the team, but at least three of the matches were lost by only the narrowest of margins. Outstanding victories over Queen Elizabeth Mansfield and Worksop College show what we are capable of. Again the stumps were drawn against Manor County when the scores were exactly level - after we had scored 116 for three in just over an hour.

Caudwell and Dryden have opened well for the school throughout the season; Caudwell deserves special mention for he has topped both batting and bowling averages. Indeed he was chosen to represent the County Grammar Schools. Bartle, Bainbridge and Tedcastle gave the middle order batting the necessary strength. Dewar captained the side admirably and together with Burke and Bartle opened the bowling attack. The averages:-

	Inns.	N.O.	Highest Score	Total	Aver.
R.W. Caudwell	14	3	74	320	29.1
R.J. Tedcastle	12	1	43	157	14.3
E. Bartle	13	1	40(NO)	145	12.1

Bowling

	Overs	Mdn.	Runs	Wckts.	Aver.
R.W. Caudwell	30.3	7	125	13	9.62
I.C. Dewar	102.3	27	331	29	11.41
R.J. Tedcastle	53.4	13	160	14	11.43

We congratulate R.J. Tedcastle on being awarded his colours.

ATHLETICS REPORT 1962

This year, the senior age group, although it provided the captain, G. Devenport, was rather lacking in members. However, this was to some extent compensated by a large middle group.

Triangular matches were played against Queen Elizabeth's School and Brunt's, Bilborough and Forest Fields and West Bridgford and Beckett. There were also matches against Beckett, Manor, and Brunt's. We won two of these matches, came second in two, and narrowly lost another.

One of the highlights of the season was M. Freeman's Selection to represent the county at the National Schoolboys' Championships.

During the season M. Freeman and R. Jamieson were awarded cups for individual performances, and fifteen school records were broken.

At the end of the season Senior colours were awarded to M. Freeman, and Junior colours to R. Stewart, R. Jamieson, M. Gooch and F. King.

Individual SuccessesNewark Schools

13 - 15	220 yds.	1st	R. Jamieson
	Hurdles	1st	R. Jamieson
15 - 17	440 yds.	1st	M. Freeman
	880 yds.	1st	C. Pratley
	1 mile	1st	M. Freeman
	Hurdles	1st	S. Wright
	Discus	1st	T. Lewindon

Notts. A.A.A.

13 - 15	Hurdles	1st	R. Jamieson
15 - 17	1 mile	4th	M. Freeman
18 - 19	Shot	2nd	J. Cox
	Discus	3rd	D. Cooper

Notts. Schools Championships

13 - 15	Hurdles	2nd	R. Jamieson
15 - 17	440 yds.	1st	M. Freeman
	Hurdles	3rd	M. Sneddon
17 - 19	880 yds.	3rd	G. Devenport
	Shot	2nd	J. Cox
	Discus	3rd	D. Cooper

E.B.

CANOE TRIP '62

This is the record of a trip which was as our school ventures go usually, quite unusual. It was a canoe journey from Chester down the River Dee into Wales and back. On July 30th a party of six boys and Mr. Hughes, then P.E. master, gathered together at Southwell and after picking up Pierce en route were joined by two more at Chester. During the hot afternoon the party split into two groups to explore Chester (one to the railway sheds, one to the cinema) and met again for tea at a riverside cafe. In the evening after unloading camping gear the party pitched camp, quite illegally, on the public meadows behind a rise.

Next day (Sunday) we walked upstream to a village called Eccleston where the canoes were to be found (lent to us by a Chester School) and after "messaging about" in them most of the day (including a capsizement as a result of a holing) pitched camp next to a C.E.G.B. generator (thump ... thump ... thump ... all night). In the morning after cheery "Rise and Shine's" (from guess who?) and unprintable responses the journey began in earnest. All day we ploughed up stream and all the following day too, the going becoming increasingly more difficult, being sustained only by our evening visit to one of those "centres of English village life".

But now it was Tuesday evening, we'd gone up river as far as

we intended to go and Wednesday was to be our promised free day, one either played cards, listened to the radio, or went for liquid refreshment.

Wednesday morning was soon upon us. But we found to our irritation that we were not to be permitted a trip to Wrexham and the cinema but told to make our way cross-country to Llangollen and bring back five different things to prove we'd been there. Once more we fell into our two groups, one being lucky enough to hitch a lift in two milk lorries right through from Bangor-y-se-Coed (where we were camped) to Llangollen. After this unexpected luck we had the day in the town, the proof being obtained easily enough; anything from an ornate bag to a receipt for an ice cream. The return from Llangollen was more difficult, one group trying to hitch a lift back had to walk a good deal of the way but the other caught the train to Wrexham, visited the railway sheds there and then hitch-hiked the rest of the way back as it couldn't afford the train fare.

Next day the return journey commenced and we accomplished the two return stages much faster (downstream) and without mishap. After returning the canoes we all had a lift into Chester crammed (tighter than sardines) in the empty tins compartment of a Mackintosh's lorry. We camped that night in a garden, sorry that it was almost over, but everything must come to an end.

D.W. PRYER (V)

1st SOUTHWELL SCOUT TROOP

Report for the year 1962-3

The year was relieved by a summer camp held in predominantly good weather (some boys were even seen to sunbathe) at the site near Barmouth which the Troop had used in 1960. Thirty boys were in camp and once again we had the help of Mr. Pallister, 'Trog', and for a short time, Mr. Beard. There was some excellent cooking, especially by the winning Woodpecker Patrol, and all who were present will remember the sermon preached specially for our benefit on Sunday evening.

Who says we cannot run a Christmas party, and invite the Guides? Any who did were confounded by the ideas and energy of this year's P.Ls. who ran a very good one in the Cludd hall, and although twisting was not our strong point, the event was voted A Good Thing, and to be repeated.

Achievements have been a little disappointing, in that two P.Ls. are still without their First Class, total numbers of First Class Scouts being seven of whom four hold the Scout Cord, and there are twenty-nine Second Class Scouts: this out of a total of fifty-four.

The Troop was represented by a composite patrol at the Walesby Whitsun camp, where suntans and some experience in First Aid were gained at the expense of comfort. Some excellent pioneering work has been done over the year by some of the older boys, culminating in an efficient aerial ropeway at the School Garden Party. One patrol enjoyed their patrol camp so much that they are having a second - no grey hairs have been noticed on the patrol leader as yet !

The Troop owes a great deal to the Seniors and to Assistant District Commissioner Pulford and Mr. Pallister for their help on Training Nights, and to Miss Moakes for her help and patience on all matters culinary and expeditionary.

SKIP

SENIOR SCOUTS

The Troop has been rising steadily in numbers in the past few years and it now has a compliment of nineteen. This makes it the largest and we hope the best Senior Troop in Central Notts.

After the Skye trip in 1961 our meetings took the form of work leading towards proficiency badges. Two Queen's Scouts John Bannister and Tim Penton gained their Duke of Edinburgh's Gold Award, Tim receiving his certificate at St. James' Palace. Tony Smith completed the Queen's Scout and Duke of Edinburgh's Silver Award.

The ever popular night hike was held in the Peak District with the last weary bodies piling into the vehicles shortly after dawn. In the Senior Scout Conference, in March, we participated in a most enjoyable evening of talks and discussions, after losing in the first round of the six-a-side football competition. Roger Tedcastle and Charles Pratley did well in passing their Bushman's Thong so quickly.

During the summer term our activities were limited by exams and sport. We did however spend a weekend at Malham in Yorkshire which proved a welcome change from the usual hike camp. At the annual Garden Fete our hot dog stall was popular with all but the Smoke Abatement Society. No Troop summer activities were planned except for an ill-fated Penine Way expedition.

The new school year started with patrol hikes in South Derbyshire. This was followed by a wide game on the theme 'Attack and Defence of Southwell' against 3rd Woodthorpe which we lost in the last five minutes. Indeed this was the only time we came into contact with the opposition. Tony Smith received his Duke of Edinburgh's Gold Award Certificate at Buckingham Palace in December (making it the third in a year to gain the Gold Award).

In the Easter Term we spent a day which was most enjoyable if rather wet, cycling in South East Notts. We clocked over sixty miles and improved our knowledge of the county. We attended Evensong at Bunny Church followed by a most welcome meal at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Smedley. The following Saturday at the Senior Scout Conference, we won the six-a-side football trophy and afterwards enjoyed another excellent evening. Although most of us were unable to attend the St. George's Day Parade this year, Pat Burnham again played the organ and Frank King read the lesson. This term, John Bergman has put in a great deal of effort to gain his 1st Class in what surely must be record time and Frank King also gained his Bushman's Thong upon completion of a rather tough Venturer course. In the summer term we provided a hot dog stall at the Garden Fete. In August we are to spend two weeks camping in Switzerland.

Finally, our thanks must go to Mr. Pulford for doing an excellent job as S.S.L. and to both Mr. Pulford and Mr. Bannister for their generous transportation of bodies on numerous occasions. Let us hope that in the coming year the standard of badge work is maintained, and even improved. The potential is there. All that is needed, is the will and perseverance to succeed.

A. E. S.

MUSIC REPORT

The year under review has been as busy as ever, prompting the question "How did we get it all done?". Of several individual successes the election of P. Burnham to the Margaret Bridges Musical Exhibition at New College, Oxford, takes pride of place. He takes with him both our congratulations and our best wishes.

The 1962 Garden Fête Concert will be remembered as the birthday of the Brass Band. To the huge delight of the audience several large instruments accompanied by somewhat smaller boys made their first public appearance. The Choristers, with Morrell as a fatherly and dulcet-toned schoolmaster, performed an operetta, "The New Master" by Doctor Statham; the Choir sang sea shanties; good individual items were played by Harriss, Dicken, and Patterson.

The Music Competition was won by Thomas House again, though the margin of points was not so great as on previous occasions. The final day was judged by Mr. Robert Marchant of the University of Hull. There was much excellent music here, but the significant feature of the whole competition was a marked rise in the standard of performance in the earlier part of the proceedings.

The Autumn Term brought the Commemoration Service and the Christmas Service. At the former the anthem was Vaughan Williams "Choral Flourish"; on both occasions the Choir was in good voice. The Christmas Service in particular brought some very clean and polished singing.

The School Concert was held on March 29th in the Minster, when the programme was as follows:-

Slavonic Dance No. 2	Dvorak
March from "Carmen"	Bizet
The Orchestra	
Allegro and Minuet from	
"Eine kleine Nachtmusik"	Mozart
String Ensemble	
Divertimento No. 2	
Richard Lowth)	
Nicholas Smith)	Clarinets
Stuart Woodrow	Bassoon

Les Marionettes

William Caldwell)	Cooke
Michael Parker)	Trumpets
Graham Patterson	Piano
Mass for Treble Voices & Organ	Britten
The Choristers	
Stephen Harriss	Conductor
Fantasia in F	Mozart
Patrick Burnham	Organ
Gloria for Soloists, Choir & Organ	Vivaldi
Mr. R. Barsby)	
Jerry Cowhig)	Soloists
The Choir	
Mr. D. Fox	Organ

This was an enjoyable occasion, the preparation for which had been marked by an atmosphere of ease and co-operation. A high standard of performance was maintained throughout the programme; Burnham's organ playing and the Britten Mass were undoubted highlights.

During the Easter holidays, several boys took part in the County Youth Orchestra Course, held this year at Loughborough. Three boys have also been members of the Junior Harmonic Orchestra.

Music in the Minster took place in May. For the record, we were the smallest school taking part; yet we provided more players and more singers than any other school. We also provided the leader of the orchestra and principals in more than one section.

At the beginning of the year we welcomed Mr. R. Barsby as part time Music Master, and Mrs. Jerome to teach the violin. After Christmas Mr. Roberts joined us to teach the viola. We are glad to have them with us, and hope they are glad to come!

As a postscript to this account it may be said that the Garden Fete Concert 1963 was a delight. Organised and conducted by P. Burnham and Cowhig this was an occasion worthy of remembrance.

K. B.

SIXTH FORM SOCIETY

Since June 1962 the sixth form society has achieved many things, in helping to present to its members a variety of occupations, news topics and also lectures on every subject from T.V. and Radio to oil drilling. It also lent help to the Junior Dramatic Society and the School Gardene Fête.

Last term the society decided a written constitution was needed and within a very short time the society was presented with such, democratically drawn up by a committee elected by the members. The society has carried on in the past year its function of bringing the news topics to its members and each week a member of VI B has commented on a certain aspect of the news; in this way and with the help of Mr. Borrett from the Economic League we have been able to closely follow and discuss the news.

Last year the society went on its annual meeting to Coventry and Loughborough to see the bell foundry and the Cathedral. It was an interesting day and this year the Society is to go to Stevenage and St. Albans. The other visits this year have ranged from breweries to gravel works and the society seems to have derived much pleasure from these enjoyable excursions.

A.S. MAY

A MAN FOR ALL SEASONS

I first saw this play done at Nottingham Playhouse in November 1961; it was the best performance for a Schools' audience I have seen. This undoubtedly arises from the play itself - its powerful study of a high moral character thrown into a conflict of allegiances, its sparse, sinewy and economical dialogue, its richness of variety in scenes, its simple but so telling device of identifying the audience with the action through the Common Man - who is himself absorbed into each scene, never being merely Chorus. All these, together with the appeal of costume and the contrast of characters, made it a fine play for the School Society to undertake. Their success was notable; and what weakness there was arises from the improbability of a young actor presenting a character whose feelings naturally are not yet within his experience. Indeed this production takes its place among the best the School has ever done - many would say that it was the best.

Fourteen scenes make a great demand on producer and designer - the simple, effective and ingenious sets gave the production a grace and beauty, a flow of action and a continuity that all added to its impressiveness; producer and designer deserve our congratulations for their creation.

Of the players themselves, R. Young gave a splendidly sensitive performance of Sir Thomas More; this is a long and difficult part and how well he did it. A. Smith's Henry had the full and overflowing vitality of the young, athletic, arrogant yet charming King. The worldliness of the politician-Cardinal was clearly brought out by S. Woodrow, and J. Cowhig gave us the suavity and polish of the proud Spaniard. C.J. Wright caught accurately the cringing slyness of Master Rich - a fine contrast to the self-assured aristocratic Norfolk of R. Smedley. Both A. Burnham and R. Beck pleased their audiences as Lady Alice and Margaret, wife and daughter of Sir Thomas More. S. Bennett's Common Man gave him splendid acting opportunities. D. Bratton and F. King gave us clear and interesting studies of the lesser characters, Thomas Cromwell and William Roper. Those who saw this production offer our sincerest congratulations and thanks for a delightful entertainment.

J. K. B. B.

From the Minutes for the School Play

"A Man for All Seasons" is a re-creation of the life and martyrdom of Sir Thomas More; but in terms of the Humanism of our own century, rather than that of Ficino or Erasmus. Therefore it is not a play 'about' faith; but 'about' conscience. The strange inconsistencies in More's intellectual position, the curious mingling of rigid medieval religious fervour with the spirit of the Renaissance, is scarcely explored in this play; for what Mr. Bolt is concerned with is not More the Catholic Humanist but More the statesman, whose conscience impells him to disregard the expediencies of the State and time.

And if this Sir Thomas More is recognisably a study in the values of our own humanism, Bolt's Thomas Cromwell is instantly recognisable as an image of all that is darkest in our own world. He has little connection with the Cromwell of historical fact, superbly representative of all that the new Tudor bureaucracy stood for. On the contrary; his spiritual ancestors are Machiavelli and Iago. He represents both the

inhuman expediency of the totalitarian state, and the pathological hatred of integrity and innocence which is a characteristic of the totally evil. The subversion of innocence by guilt was a constant theme of Shakespeare and Webster; and it is a measure of this play's greatness that it is worthy to stand comparison with the Jacobean masters.

Yet if "A man for All Seasons" is a conflict between good and evil, between integrity and expediency, between spiritual values and spiritual atheism, what are we to say of the wry sardonic portrait of the Common Man, the Figaro-cum-Rocco of the Tudor Underworld? It is instructive to compare the pessimism of this play with that of Brecht's "Galileo Galilei". For Brecht, it is the intellectual hero who fails the common people by surrendering to the powers of spiritual darkness. For Robert Bolt, it is the Common Men who are the traitors. Coarse, pot-bellied, obsessed only with the idea of self-preservation at any price whatever, it is the Common Man who is the real villain of "A Man for All Seasons". After More's execution, when one is for a moment appalled by the dimensions of the tragedy, it is the Common Man who returns us to our normal selves - "It isn't difficult to keep alive, friends - just don't make trouble - or if you must make trouble, make the sort of trouble that's expected. Well, friends, I don't need to tell you that.

R. J. Y.

IDENTICAL TWINS

Whenever I go out to play
The little children run away;
They think it's my twin brother John
Who teases children all day long.

They always mix us up you see,
Because my brother's so like me;
And we can have a lot of fun
Pretending to be the other one.

A FIRST FORMER

OXFAM

One of the most difficult and pressing problems in the world today is the explosive increase in world population. At present the total population is approximately 3,000 millions, and is growing at the rate of 54 millions a year (about 6,000 new mouths to feed every hour). Asia alone accounts for some 56% of the total, with 1,700 million people.

There is little chance of any decline in this growth rate, at least in the next decade: indeed, many authorities believe that the explosion will not be stabilised until 2000 AD - 37 years ahead, largely because of ignorance, religious orthodoxy and mass-illiteracy. Ignorance is due to poor or non-existent educational facilities especially in the countries of Africa and Asia, for where schools do exist, they do little more than teach the young to read and write. Lack of finance in these countries deprives the majority of the right to a sound education. The results of religious orthodoxy naturally vary according to the faith concerned; some faiths regard possession of several wives as a natural right of man (Mohammadism for example) while others (Christians, Hindus) denounce this. Yet even Hinduism is not bereft of farcical dogma; - every Hindu must possess at least one cow, which barely survives the most inefficient system of grazing. This results in wretched, bony animals. (Note that in England a farmer retaining such animals would be heavily fined.) The dung is useless as manure - it is laid out in the sun or stuck on the walls of the village hovels to dry, merely producing a combustible fuel. Such religious dogmas must be critically reappraised in the light of present problems.

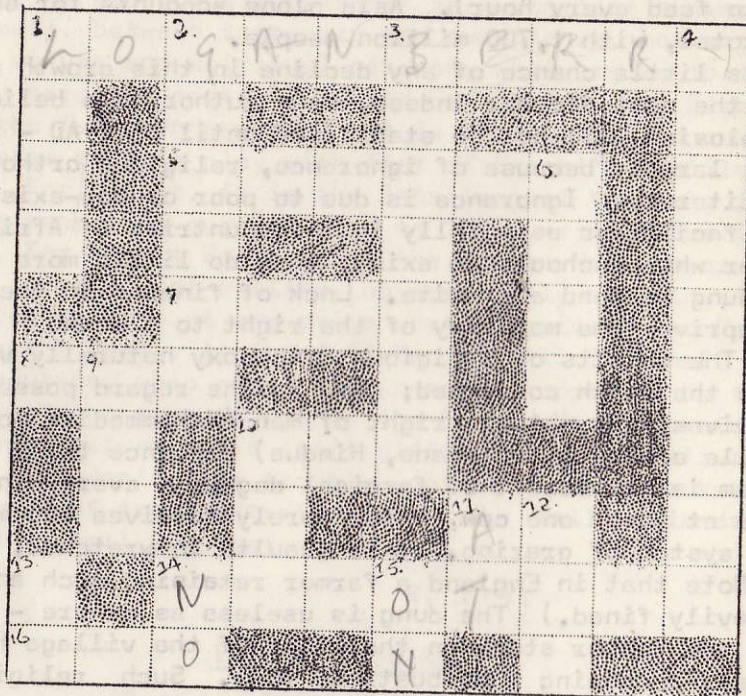
And is there any need for religion? Man must learn to face up to life squarely; not seek help from a God or gods. Only then will he see his desperate plight. They may have to suffer to begin with - Oxfam can only be prolonging the agony.

In Asian countries, and especially in India, the high mortality rate encourages the production of large families. A father must have a son to succeed him; and he must be confident that at least one male survives childhood. Therefore, in rural India, families of ten are not uncommon. Will a decline in infant mortality cause a reduction in family size? It will eventually; but the reduction would span at least 25 years.

(contd. on page 19)

EXPLAN

One of the most difficult and pressing problems in the world today is the explosive increase in world population. At present the total population is approximately 3,000 millions, and is growing at the rate of 50 millions a year (about 1,000,000 a day).



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And is there any need for religion? Man must learn to face up to life squarely; not seek help from God or gods. Only then will he see his desperate plight. They may have to suffer to begin with - China can only be prolonging the agony. In Asian countries, and especially in India, the high mortality rate encourages the production of large families. A father must have a son to succeed him; and he must be confident that at least one male survives childhood. Therefore, in rural India, families of four are not uncommon. Will a decline in infant mortality cause a reduction in family size? It will eventually; but the reduction would span at least 25 years.

(continued on page 17)

CROSSWORD CLUES

Across

1. A fruit
5. Eaten with butter
7. Repitition
8. To hire out
10. Gentleman
11. See 13 Down
14. Common Government Practice
16. And also

Down

1. Perceptive
2. Boring tool
3. A clown
4. Rare metallic element
6. Headland
9. Granular spike
10. Colour
11. At
12. Tip
13. See 11 Down
14. Niet
15. Invert no

J.K. CHILVERS

Governments are not ignoring their population problems - India has had a number of five-year plans but she simply does not possess the money to carry them through effectively. How does one teach an illiterate parent the advantages of and need for family planning?

It is frequently said - why doesn't the United States distribute its surplus grain amongst the underdeveloped? Certainly; but who would pay for the transport - the recipients are too poor while the senders will not accept the heavy burden.

Superficially Oxfam and its associates would appear to be performing an excellent task - but are they? As long ago as 1959 it was asked whether the monetary aids were of any use. Since they were inadequate - only a few thousands of pounds - clearly they were not. They are still useless. They are not being used to attack the roots of the problem - ignorance and illiteracy.

Given that the problem is a difficult one, why should the richer nations make the mistake of financing projects without thinking of the consequences? There must be a drastic cut in world population now: there is not enough food being produced for the present total. There must be a 4% rise this year in total crop production. By 2000 AD there must be a 25% rise: a fantastic increase which is virtually impossible.

If people feel like donating money to good causes they should give to those promoting education, not only in reading and writing but also in birth-control and family planning, and they should give to those effecting the increase of food in the world. At present Oxfam is failing miserably and aggravating the situation.

FELL (VI)

ACCRA FISH MARKET

Down by the sea shore, just past the white-washed castle, which was once a British slave-trading post and is now a government prison, stands the celebrated fish market of Accra. The blue sea stretches out to touch the infinite azure of the sky. The sun beats down. Dotted on this blue, rimless pool are little triangles of brown - the sails of Accra's fishing fleet, set towards the land. The fleet is unrivalled along the whole west coast of Africa, save for that of Lagos.

On the sandy beach, where the white rollers beat, all is ready. Even now, a small boy from the first boat has brought

the ropes ashore - where they are grabbed by those who are waiting at the waters edge. A long line of men drag the boats up the beach. Under the shade of a palm a man beats out a rhythm on a huge drum.

A catch is brought in a seething mass of silver which is pounced on by the market "mammies", a horde of fat cheerful women, dressed in the brightest cloth even Manchester can produce. Some of them have a vast weekly turnover, - but no one can estimate their sales, since no single order is worth more than a shilling. The fish are taken up to the roadside above the beach, and placed on worn tables, where the swarms of flies are occasionally beaten off by a fan more often used to cool its owner. Sale is brisk: and there are fish to suit all tastes - even sharks, cheap but rather tough. The odd "Portuguese man o' war" is discarded cautiously, with a protected hand - for these can sting dangerously even when dead.

At about six o'clock the evening darkness falls like a cloud; but one by one, kerosene lamps shine out like suns, and the business of the market is carried on into the early hours of the morning. Then one by one the mammies curl up and sleep under their tables, needing no blankets, pillowing their heads on their ample arms. Crickets chirp; an owl hoots in the distance. Below, on the shore, the surf beats on, relentlessly.

F. KING (V)

THE MOTOR CYCLIST ?

An up-to-date guide to the men on two wheels.

Appearance - usually dressed in a black rubber and/or leather cocoon topped by a hard dome-like shell, the latter of varying colours and sizes. Beneath this headgear the eyes are sometimes seen through two small glass windows.

Haunts

1. Cafés - In these he fills his chilled frame with much hot tea or coffee, and converses at great lengths with kindred spirits, often to the accompaniment of a red-hot juke-box. It is in these places that that rare creature the motor cyclist's girl-friend may be found frantically trying to right the damage done to her appearance by travelling on her companion's first love.
2. Race meetings. Amidst the ear-splitting din the familiar black suited figures will be seen, leaning on the fence absolutely enthralled by the sound and intoxicated by the fumes.
3. Traffic Jams. In summer the motor cyclist may be seen

weaving past the hundreds of fuming mobile greenhouse owners, who are lined nose-to-tail between London and the coast.

4. Front gardens - there he may be found in two states:-

- (a) Crazy "Culling up" his iron mistress.
- (b) Crazy dismantling or assembling myriad pieces of same.

The motor cyclist is not born as such, but develops through gradual stages. He begins as THE LEARNER. He is easily discernible by the hated red "L" tag flapping forward and astern of his steed, which incidentally is usually older than the rider. This is because it is cheap, and also because an old machine will possess character and temperament, guaranteed to separate the motor cyclist from the half-hearted dabbler. He is rarely in the accepted position (i.e. on the machine). Usually he is under, beside, behind, chasing, in trees or ditches, according to the whims of his torturer.

Now . . . just supposing he survives this era and passes his test, he then undergoes a probationary period which may last indefinitely or for only a few months, and is his last chance to pull out while he still has a couple of 'quid' left. The machine will obligingly assist with lectures on mechanical parts by shedding various items at inconvenient times and places. A passing-out exam will be taken consisting of a 'decoko', or the advanced level which is more expensive (broken con-rods etc.)

The motor cyclist can be divided into several castes.

1. The Milk-Bar Cowboy - usually rides expensive twins with raucous exhaust, or hacked about pseudo-racer, annual mileage about ten miles between cafés on the by-pass. Jackets often decorated by skull and crossbones etc. 2. Trials Rider - spends bleak winter days riding knee-deep in streams, or up impossible muddy gradients. 3. Scrambles Rider - Thunders across ditches and through morasses covering themselves, if not with glory, with great quantities of mud. 4. Side-Carists - Family men forced to three wheels although not four-wheeled fug-boxes. With Staib and Vincent they do battle with TR 2's etc. 5. Scooterists - This undoubtedly the most baffling group. There are no barriers of age or sex, and all shapes, all types and all creeds are included.

So if you are looking for more than a pastime - join us.

S. WRIGHT (VI)

Advertisement

CHRISTMAS OFFER

To the first coffee sodden milk-bar racer to do the ton down King Street we offer our latest specia to the most exciting specification ever, including 15,000 r.p.m. valveless, dual down draught, cosmic ignition engine. All oil frame, 10-speed gearbox, Fi-glass rims, with Dunlop rubber bands, steam-driven tackometer, water cooled contact-breaker and alabaster fairings. This machine is now completely redundant and surplus to our enthusiasts requirements. Has done N thousand miles in our van but due to the wet weather was never used. Ideal for transport to school, and can be guaranteed to get you there late, if at all. Enquiries to Tri-ang Engineering Co., Roller-skate Dept., Llandudno.

S. WRIGHT (VI)

THE HAUNTED HALL OF MIRRORS

I stood there looking stupified at a thin. wiry shape with deep sunken eyes, staring aimlessly around. I turned round and saw a tall fat body. Its eyes were somewhat similar to a Goldfish which had been staring out of a glass bowl for hours on end. I panicked and ran to the left, only to come face to face with a man like myself. Once again I started to run and seeing a short fat man I struck out at him, but whenever I aimed a blow he always stopped it with his knuckles. It was terrible. Everywhere I looked a man was staring at me. Suddenly I felt something in my back. My heart leapt and I thought of Ghosts and Spirits. I cringed and turned swiftly aiming a blow at whoever it was. The "Ghost" dodged and said "Are you in trouble sir? I will show you to the door." Relief! it was the Guide.

J. EGGLESTON (I)

* * *

A fifth form boy has 1053 periods of French, a total of 702 hours.

* * *

CENSUS

Are you looking forward to the new school?

1% against (?) 2% undecided 97% Y E S
(a natural result?)

Do you play football in the yard?

33% Yes 52% No 15% Rarely
(calls for a larger yard?)

Which of the following three types of films do you like best?

- (i) Horror films
- (ii) 'Spectacular' films
- (iii) Comedy films

Ans. (i) 57% (ii) 14% (iii) 29%

What is your favourite type of music?

- (i) Popular 56%
- (ii) Classical 41%
- (iii) Jazz 3%

(How does one split Jazz from Popular?)

Do you prefer rugby to football?

Yes 43% No 48% Undecided (or non players?) 9%

* * *

The average boy who stays at school for seven years and who is not a member of a school team, plays 154 games of rugby and 70 games of cricket.

* * *

INLAND WATERWAYS

There are, in Great Britain, 2,320 miles of canals and navigable rivers most of which are extremely antiquated and little used. About one hundred miles of this are not actually navigable but could easily be restored. One such canal has an income of £5,000 to show for an expenditure of £38,000. Last year the total freight traffic on the 1,886 miles of British Waterways decreased by 8% following an increase in tolls.

Against this dismal background the two main events of 1962 have been the passing of the Transport Bill and the annual British Transport Commission Bill.

The Transport Act places the nationalised transport of the country under the complete control of Mr. Marples, Minister of Transport, allows the new boards he will appoint to charge what rates they like and removes the legal obligation to keep the waterways open.

This will mean that British Waterways will be free to carry out its policy of closing the canals which do not show an operating profit. Apart from the possibility of running the system as a public service, like the European Network, application of this policy would leave the new Board in the ridiculous position of operating an isolated canal system in Birmingham, which, without its present feeders from the Mersey Trent, Thames and Severn would soon begin to make a loss itself. And that would be the end of canal navigation in the Midlands.

Canals however, do not disappear as readily as the right to navigate upon them. Complete removal is very often more costly than restoration to full navigable order. A course often followed in the past has been simply to stop looking after the canal. A Redevelopment Committee was set up several years ago to consider each of the more derelict waterways individually. Unfortunately, it is only an advisory committee and so far no canal has been restored to good order as a result of its advice.

Under the British Transport Commission Act, four lengths of canal which the Committee recommended should be re-opened will be closed shortly, subject to an "assurance" that no changes adverse to navigation would be made. If this "assurance" means anything why close these canals anyway?

The future looks as though it will be marked by a series of closure Acts until only the larger rivers like the Trent, on which traffic is increasing and some modernisation has been carried out, remain open to traffic. The Stratford-on-Avon Canal should also be mentioned. This has been leased by the National Trust and is being rebuilt, partly by voluntary contributions and labour. The Trust may also acquire other canals.

Supposing that there was a change of attitude by the government and they decided to make the best use of the existing network, what could they do? The first thing is to guarantee that no more canals will be closed for twenty-five years, so as to encourage companies to buy boats and unloading equipment. The next step is to carry out the recommendations of the Redevelopment Committee and also to introduce a fixed annual licence for each craft instead of levying tolls per mile or per lock as at present. The cost of upkeep of a canal or a river is only slightly increased by the passage of boats along it, so a purely nominal sum of £1. per ton of carrying capacity would be suitable. This rate would encourage traffic by making canal transport cheaper. An annual licence would also apply to pleasure cruisers, as at present. These craft are growing rapidly at present and should continue to do so.

Sale of water to factories and for irrigation is an important function of most canals and one that could increase rapidly. At present the sale of water, much of which is returned after use, yields about one sixth of the gross receipts. The average price of this water is 0.6d per thousand gallons. Anywhere else, it costs about 10d, so it would appear that the price could easily be raised to 4d to give the canal system a clear operating profit. Here, however, there is a morass of legislation, mainly dating from the earliest days of the Industrial Revolution, which restricts the powers of canal companies to sell water at an economic price. This legislation must be replaced as soon as possible despite the opposition of the River Boards Association and the other suppliers of industrial water. This is probably the greatest single item which is preventing the greater use of canals in Great Britain. If the legal obstacles can be removed, boats could perhaps be accepted free of tolls and the cost of transport reduced by up to 20%.

P. GIBBONS (late VI)

WHAT IS RELIGION ?

What do we mean by religion? Quite simply it is the need which man experiences, in spite of his egocentric personality, for the security afforded by a divine guardian. Many agnostics would say "I doubt the tenets of Christianity; but I do not doubt that I have a personal creator". Agnosticism does not deny the existence of a God - merely our knowledge of Him. Atheists and agnostics would not agree, of course, but religion does not entirely leave any man's soul - though it sometimes sinks deep into the subconscious. A marxist may despise religion; but, whether he realises it or not he has merely substituted a code of behaviour for a religion, and a natural cult for a supernatural one.

Where does the Christian religion come from, and how much truth does it embody? Evolution is a splendidly convenient term; and a useful weapon for proving the absurdity of Genesis and therefore, by some curious inference, of the whole Bible. Darwinists and anti-Darwinists alike confused poetic and literal truth; the Universe was not created in a week - at least, not in the space of seven revolutions of the earth on its axis. Yet divine spark, which created both matter and the possibility of evolution, is implicit in all creation, as it is explicit in the first chapter of Genesis.

What is the logical conclusion of all this? Tradition has it that the Jews - at the time one of the most advanced of all races - developed a monotheistic cult and became the Chosen People. Human nature destroyed on several occasions the sanctity of the Jews; eventually a redeemer was sent. He was Emmanuel (God with us), Jesus the Christ of God. A new cult developed out of the old. This transformed the new, exclusive Jewish religion into an all-embracing monotheism developed theologically, philosophically, morally and ethically to a remarkable pitch. It became the ethical foundation for our concepts of humanity and decency - the unique basis of Western civilisation.

But is Christianity, therefore, a mere step hand in hand with civilisation - and can we regard atheism as the next step in this progression? If so, the atheist can feel himself the proud descendant of an agelong process of evolution away from the worship of elements and natural objects - he becomes the intellectual believing that all gods are unnecessary, and that he himself is supreme.

For the Christian, however, this interpretation is invalid. The monotheistic principle did not develop until a personal revelation was made by God to his chosen people. This, and the events which followed it, form the central core of the Christian faith. If we accept their validity as authentic manifestations of the supernatural and the divine, then our whole interpretation of historical and philosophical evolution must change.

How much can we believe? How much must we accept, either as historical fact, or as metaphysical necessity? Did Jesus Christ take the form of man, and submit himself to suffering and death here on earth so that he might obtain divine redemption for all mankind? Or was he merely (and do we mean 'merely') a calm and gentle humanist, a little touched with the idiot courage of the sublime, who became a victim of the narrow theocracy in which he had the misfortune to live? Did he rise from the dead; and then appear on earth long enough to found His Church, before ascending to assume the full glory of his implicit divinity? Should we accept this as incontrovertible fact, or profound symbolism, or pure allegory? All three interpretations have their place in the history of the Christian Church. Are such matters as the exact shape of the Cross or the precise definition of transubstantiation central to the Christian faith? (Yet heretics have been slaughtered by the thousand over questions less substantial even than these) How much have the historical developments of Christianity changed its essential inner nature?

We are not concerned here with the question of conversion, or the didactic proclamation of Truth. What is essential is a deeper and purer insight into the necessity and the impossibility of genuine belief.

A. BURNHAM (IV)

IN DEFENCE OF ABSTRACTION

It is often believed that 'abstract' art is a vogue symptomatic of the decadent age in which we live. Nothing could be further from the truth.

All pictures are composed of symbols and in many paintings, especially by the old masters, these symbols assume the forms of readily recognisable objects. Yet for a thousand years there existed in Europe a civilisation, the Empire of Byzantium, whose art was composed of essentially non realistic symbols. This

does not mean that the Byzantiums painted 'abstracts'; merely that their stylised symbols cannot be called realistic.

Byzantiums frozen iconography is not, as is for example the work of Cezanne, generally regarded to be the 'forerunner of modern art'. Nevertheless it is possible to see in the jewel-like Madonnas a link with abstraction both in its 'expressionist' tendency and in the unrealistic colouring.

Unfortunately, there is a basic difference between the art of Byzantium and that of our own age. Their symbolism was innate; they did not know how to paint realistically and naturally they invented symbols for realism. Artists of the present century, however, thinking themselves to have exhausted the possibilities of realism, have even turned away from abstraction! A detestable kind of pre-raphaelitism has grown up primitively applied, as it were, to cave painting.

There is nothing wrong with art which makes use of non-realistic symbols; indeed it is not even necessary for an artist to be capable of painting a realistic picture. But abstraction must be justified in the sense that it must be the best way in which an artist's vision can be expressed.

This is perhaps the chief failing of modern art, the misdirection of its aims. Paul Klee 'took a walk with a line' and the result was an excellent textile design. Frances Bacon's 'screams' suggest nothing so much as a neurotic television programme.

Modern art is more than sick, it is lost; but the fault does not lie in abstraction. A painting must have purpose; but some of them lack even that. Renoir painted for sheer pleasure. Cezanne growled at his sitter 'Do apples move?' But neither Cezanne nor any other artist whose work is worth inspection painted as a means of 'relaxation' or even as a relief for 'frustration'. It is this insincerity of motive which is ruining art today.

If an artist is sincere to himself he can welcome abstraction. His only fears need be a mesmerised public and his own susceptibility to corruption.

C.J.N. WRIGHT (VI)

MATHEMATICAL PROBLEM

A man is a breeder of white mice. He has seventeen cages and each cage contains one mouse. One day all his mice escape from their cages but do not leave the room in which they are kept. The man catches his mice but he does not know which mouse belongs in which cage. He put one mouse in each cage.

How many times must he do this to be sure that he has put all the mice in their own cages at the same time at least once?

* * *

In the school, there are no less than 101 windows and 75 doors.

* * *

YARD FOOTBALL

There is at this school a religious sect which inflicts its converts with an incessant desire to charge wildly up and down the school yard after a football. Despite many bitter and completely unfounded attacks made by these peculiar people who do not participate in this noble sport the ardour has remained undaunted and we must hope that it will continue to be so in years to come. The teams which participate in this daily battle are the "Ups" and the "Downs". The rivalry between these two famous clubs (!!) rises at times to almost Cup-Final fervour and the ensuing outbursts periodically result in injury to the gallant members of the teams.

The career of a yard footballer falls into distinct stages. During the first two years he plays for the reserve team - from which have come many of our star players of today. The third year is taken up by the improvement of the player's ball control and footwork in one corner of the yard. There is, in this department, an obvious incentive for the player to do well, since it is a long walk to retrieve the ball from the Minster yard. Then comes the most memorable moment of any yard footballer's career, his first game for the senior team. At last he joins the players who have been his heroes for the previous three years; and every ex-reserve is given a chance to parade his talents. Of course, some are really not good enough for the higher grade of football which this entails,

but it is an encouraging fact that the present teams contain more fourth year players than at any time since 1957. This should lead to a great improvement in the standard of play during the next two years (and, heaven knows, this is needed!) There are, needless to say, several drawbacks; many of the forwards of both sides suffer from the complaint commonly known as "shovel feet". This necessitates a great deal of ball retrieving from either the Minster yard or the garden of the Westminster Bank. Consequently, at least 10% of the possible playing time is lost.

Considering the rather dubious footballing ability of several members of both teams, some of the ball control is really out of this world. It is nothing to see a defender, in one graceful movement, trap the ball from head height, fall flat on his back and whilst falling blast the ball into the Westminster Bank.

It is of course easy to distinguish a yard footballer from other members of the school. His shoes, once reasonably clean, are inevitably covered in dirt, his forehead completely black from his heading attempts. If the day is wet, the bottom six inches of trouser leg is also liberally bespattered with mud; and the whole appearance is that of an honest, hard-working farm labourer. This, of course, is considered by the members of the team to represent "the toil and sweat of honest endeavour".

Adverse climatic conditions have completely no effect on the dedicated footballer. The game continues in rain, wind, snow and bitter cold - much to the amazement, and perhaps the exasperation, of some members of staff. How often have we been told to "come on in out of the rain", when in anything up to a thunderstorm the fanatical few will attempt to carry on the tradition!

There are certain occupational risks involved in yard football, especially to the non-playing members of the school. When walking across the yard one is not supposed to complain if hit straight in the teeth by a ball. This is regarded as completely unsporting by the participants in this more light-hearted of the school activities, of whom we now take leave - sweating, probably injured, but happy.

GLIDING

Very few other exciting and adventurous sports can be carried out so near to one's own doorstep. There is no need to travel abroad - to snow slopes or mountains or coral reefs - because we live at the edge of the ocean of air which is needed for this sport.

After many years as a minor sport it has begun to expand at a breakneck rate so that the membership of some clubs has had to be limited. One reason advanced for this success is that British soldiers, after capturing German gliders during the war, took to the sport and brought it to England.

Some people may ask why people fly without an engine. The answer is simply, "Because it is not there". Instead of an engine the glider uses a thermal - a column of warm air caused by anything from a factory chimney to a patch of sunshine. The fascination is that "its the challenge to live on your own wits. When you are airborne there is no one to help you".

Philip Wills explains the lure of gliding thus:- "If you've got surplus energy there are only a few ways you can let off steam, and these include fighting, gliding, or becoming a Teddy Boy".

S. HARRIS (V)

* * *

A boy entering the school in the first form, and staying for a sixth form course will attend 1,005 morning services in the Minster.

* * *

In a normal day, approximately 2,594 pairs of feet pass through the main door and out of the school.

* * *

After seven years at the boarding house, a boy will have consumed 5,733 meals at school. Which is equivalent to at least five tons of food.

* * *

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Dear Sir,

Some of the inmates of the second form, have on occasions wondered if the justice of the sixth form prefects would be more lenient if those prefects had visisted a local Magistrates' court for a day. Would they then agree that it is more important, not that justice shall be done, but that justice shall appear to have been done.

A SECOND FORMER

Dear Sirs,

I have, as you requested, edited the material submitted to me for publication in the "Southwellian". However, I feel bound to point out that I can accept no responsibility for the form or the contents of the magazine. Indeed, I should like to make it clear that the decision to produce the "Southwellian" in its present guise and with its present contents, is one which I profoundly regret.

I was very disturbed at the low standard of most of the contributions - deficient both in literary skill and general interest, they reflect the general atmosphere of cynical apathy in which the Magazine Committee has had to work. It is vital that a school like ours should have a lively, intelligent, well written magazine; in the absence of any suitable school societies, it could serve an invaluable function as a focus of intellectual and artistic activity. (Yet it is perhaps the very absence of such societies which has led to the present situation).

It is also unfortunate that understaffing, lack of school time, and the indifference shown by the Old Boys' Association have all made it difficult for the magazine to achieve either a higher standard of contributions or a wider circulation.

A well-written, lively magazine is an integral part of any school which aspires to be more than an academic packing shed - and it is with sorrow that I note the low reputation, and the intellectual and economic impoverishment which seem to have become the heritage of the "Southwellian".

The present committee has been forced on to the defensive. Instead of attempting the forlorn task of producing a really intelligent, readable magazine for a school which does not really care enough to deserve one and instead of attempting to circulate such a magazine widely enough to pay its way - though some subsidy is certainly called for - the committee has had to decide to produce the magazine in roneotype. This, I feel certain, is a step towards contraction and ultimate extinction; for the stigma which is inevitably attached to roneotype, as opposed to printing, will mean that this method of publication will, rightly or wrongly, be regarded as an admission of defeat. This may be a popular fallacy, but it exists, nevertheless; and anyone ignoring these prejudices regarding presentation does so at his peril. But I fear your readers will judge this issue themselves. In any circumstances, the smaller and poorer the magazine, the greater its chances of failure.

Unless something radical is done, the "Southwellian" will disappear again either next year or the year after. I do not understand why it has been found impossible to print advertisements from the small businesses of Southwell or the larger firms in the county. I can perceive no possible, valid objection to asking any of these firms to buy advertising space - even if their only motive in agreeing were to be the wish to subsidise a well produced, lively magazine. Yet, so far as I am aware, none of these people has even been asked to advertise in the "Southwellian".

Therefore, unless enough enthusiasm can be generated next year to produce a better magazine, well-written, well-printed and carrying advertisements sufficient to reduce the burden of printing costs, and unless such a magazine could sell at least 500 copies, the outlook for the "Southwellian" is bleak. The figure I mention is not impossible - I know of a similar school which can produce a magazine of over 80 pages including a number of photographs, and still pay its way with only a small subsidy (perhaps £10 or £20?).

I trust you will bring my protest to the notice of those concerned with the production of the magazine, and, more especially, of those who ought to be concerned with it.

I am, Sirs,

Yours very sincerely,
ROBIN YOUNG

(The opinions expressed herein are purely personal. They do not necessarily coincide with those of the Editors).

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