

68

The Southwellian



JULY 1968

The Southwellian

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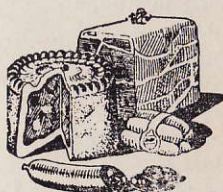
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Comment

Once again, this year the abundant talents of the Sixth Form have been turned to the publication of a Rag Magazine for sale at the annual Garden Fete.

So we, the editors, have been hard at work gathering material from the somewhat reluctant lower and middle school.

However, we hope we have achieved our object in presenting a report of the school's activities over the past year and a general impression of the school as a whole.

The editors therefore commend this edition of the Southwellian into your hands and hope you will not be too critical.

The Editors.

B. J. Hallam, J. B. Brooke, G. Bergman, D. Haycox.

Speech Day Awards 1967

The Starkey Scholarship	J. A. Yates
The Starkey Prize	P. C. Carlin
The Canon Glaister Prizes	
English, M. S. Todd; History, D. I. Frettingham; Geography, S. F. Mills.	
The Lady Robinson Prizes	
Physics, B. J. Holdsworth; Chemistry, P. C. Carlin; Biology, B. J. Holdsworth; French, G. J. Patterson.	
The Provost Conybeare Prize	
Religious Knowledge	M. S. Todd
The Neville Metcalf Prize	
Music	J. K. Chilvers
The Wright Prize	
Classical Studies	G. J. Patterson
The Dudley Doy Memorial Prize	
Mathematics	M. A. L. Cook
The Summers Bequest	G. J. Patterson, B. J. Holdsworth
The Alec Cobbin Prizes for Merit Work	
J. Thornley, N. B. Page, P. Wright, J. D. Higgons, P. S. Billyard G. F. Sergeant	
Prizes for High Standard in the G.C.E. — Advanced Level	
Geography	R. A. Walster
Mathematics	P. C. Carlin
Physics	J. A. Yates
Chemistry	B. J. Holdsworth
Ordinary Level —	
English Language, Mathematics	R. Boykō
English Language, Geography, Mathematics	J. B. Brooke
Music	D. P. Bull
Music	A. P. W. Burr
Mathematics	D. C. Carey
English Language, Music	J. Clarke
Geography	J. P. Eggleston
Mathematics	R. A. Hoyle
Mathematics	T. J. Kirker
Mathematics	I. Matthew
Mathematics	R. G. Mollart

Music
French
Music
Mathematics
Mathematics
Music
Latin, French
Mathematics
Mathematics

I. Pallister
C. W. Spencer
J. R. H. Taylor
R. C. Taylor
J. R. Thompson
N. Thorpe
G. R. J. Wade
C. C. Whiteford
P. J. Yates

Form Prizes

Fourth Form
Third Form
Second Form
First Form
Junior Department

T. J. Kirker
D. A. Burton
M. R. Burden
J. Thornley
M. J. Hall

House Trophies 1967-68

Rugby Cup
Seven-a-Side Rugby Cup
Cricket Cup
Swimming Cup
Cross Country Cup
Merit Cup

Gray
Booth
Gray
Thomas
Booth
Gray

Officers for 1967-68

Head of the School
Head of the Boarding House
Deputy Head Boy

J. P. Loughton
R. A. Beck
G. Bergman

Prefects :

D. Frettingham, W. Caldwell, K. Brindley

Sub-Prefects :

D. Haycox, S. J. Littlewood, J. K. Chilvers, J. P. Eccleston, R. H. Brindley, P. Vitkovitch.

Captain of Rugby

G. Bergman

Vice-Captain

A. Coles

Captain of Cricket

A. Coles

Vice-Captain

D. C. Haycox

Captain of Athletics

K. Brindley

Vice-Captain

S. M. Hopkinson

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Booth House Report 1967-68

It appears that Booth's House is in the ascendant in almost every field of activity, and members are to be congratulated on a good year, with success in one relatively unknown field.

In Athletics we did very well, gaining both the Standards and House Finals Cups. This was the result of a fine effort by the whole House, and our thanks must go to last year's captain I. D. Edwards for the example and inspiration he gave. We congratulate I. D. Edwards, H. C. Green and J. P. Vitkovitch on being awarded their Senior Athletic Colours.

However, disappointment came with the Cricket Cup. In the final, Gray batted first and in the allotted time made 88 runs for 9 wickets. Our innings closed at 87 runs for 8 wickets and so we lost the Cup by one run. We congratulate S. Clements on being awarded Junior Cricket Colours.

With the Cross-Country Cup came more success. Although having only one individual winner (S. Foster), we proved that it is team effort that counts, and won this cup for the first time in many years.

At Rugby we lost 0-8 to a Gray XV boasting 7 1st XV members. This XV went on to beat Thomas 35-5 and so we were certainly not disgraced.

We retained the Borrett Seven - a - Side Rugby Cup easily, with the teams scoring an average of over 10 points per game. This cup was presented to the school by a past Booth House Captain, D. A. C. Borrett, and it has never left the Booth Shelf. We congratulate M. Croft on obtaining his Senior Rugby Colours and J. Berridge and H. Thomas on obtaining their Junior Rugby Colours.

In swimming, however, it was a different story and we came a dismal third. Even so our thanks must go to A. Christmas, who, in the circumstances, did an excellent job of scraping a team together.

In the Merit Cup we lost to Gray in a very exciting struggle, but are well placed this year to wrest this trophy from them again. We congratulate I. D. Edwards, M. A. L. Cook, S. F. Mills and M. S. Todd on gaining places at University last year.

We continue to hold the House Drama Cup, as this is not contested for again until 1969.

As can be seen from this report, Booth are certainly regaining some old "fire", and at the moment I can only see the House going from strength to strength.

JOHN P. LOUGHTON
(House Captain).

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Gray House Report 1967-68

Gray House had a fairly successful year on the whole, losing one cup and gaining three, and coming close to winning several others.

In Athletics we were again disappointing, and easily beaten in our efforts at the House Standards, House Finals and House Relays.

Mainly due to the efforts of P. A. Coles, D. C. Haycox and J. Caudwell we regained the cricket cup. In a very exciting final we beat Booth by 1 run, having easily disposed of Thomas in the first match.

We looked to have a good chance of winning the seven-a-side rugby competition for the first time, but we did not live up to expectations and came second. We were determined to have revenge in the Rugby Cup, and after beating Booth in the first round 8-0, we thrashed Thomas 35-5 in the final. D. Hunt had two excellent games at scrum half. We congratulate D. C. Haycox and D. White on gaining their rugby colours.

We did not sustain our efforts of last year, and finished last in our bid to retain the Cross-Country Cup. We had two individual winners G. Rhodes and J. Thompson in the first form and senior races respectively.

In the swimming competition we had a well-balanced junior and intermediate team, but we again had a lack of good senior swimmers and so finished second behind Thomas. Credit must go to A. Henry and Monteith-Hodge on good performances.

Finally in our academic endeavours we surprised everybody by carrying off the Merit Cup, for the first time in history. We congratulate P. C. Carlin on gaining a Choral Scholarship to St. Catherines College, Cambridge.

The future seems to be bright, as there is plenty of talent in the lower forms, and the senior members should be strong enough to retain the senior cups. Members of Gray House can feel proud on completing a successful year.

DAVID C. HAYCOX.

Thomas House Report 1968

Thomas House has not met with as much success this year as in previous years, but this is not due to lack of effort.

We were again runners-up in the House Cross-Country, but the Intermediate team must be congratulated on winning its age group.

In Athletics we did not do so well as last year, losing the House Standards and the House Finals cups, but we retained the House Relays cup. Junior Athletics Colours were gained by C. Marsh and J. Haycox.

Unfortunately at cricket our dismal failure of the previous season was again repeated and this cup fell well beyond our reach.

The House Rugby Cup also fell well beyond our grasp this year for we were beaten in the final by a very strong Gray's House team. We fared no better in the seven-a-side competition, and in spite of some good play by individuals lost the senior games through having to play several inexperienced players. Congratulations go to R. Mollart who gained his Rugby Colours and also won the Olsen Cup for the most improved player.

Yet again congratulations must go to the Thomas House swimming team for making a magnificent effort at the swimming Gala. The keenness of our juniors must be especially praised and should ensure a strong team for the future. Credit must go to C. Marsh and I. Matthew for excellent performances. Cups won —

House Cup : Thomas; Senior Cup: I. Matthew; Intermediate Cup: C. Marsh; Junior Cup: M. Mosenthal (jointly with Gray).

Congratulations on the academic side must go to K. Brindley who has been awarded a place at the Britannia Royal Naval College, Dartmouth.

This year has not been outstanding, but in some fields we have been successful. The junior forms make the future look promising and we hope a high standard in both the sporting and academic sides of school life will be upheld in the years to come.

RICHARD A. BECK (House Captain).

1st XV Report for 1967-68

Played 20. Won 9. Lost 11. Drawn 0.

Points for 202. Points against 270.

Although not one of the best seasons in the school's history the 1st XV has played some exciting and rewarding Rugby. But for three heavy defeats early on, the points tally would look far better, as on several occasions the school side was only narrowly beaten. However with a small 1st XV squad both in numbers and in stature, injuries have been very costly to team performance. Only by spoiling have the pack been able to hold their own, and because of this the backs have all too often had insufficient ball to show their latent talent. G. Bergman captained the side this year with able assistance from vice-captain P. A. Coles and the Senior Colours W. R. Caldwell and J. P. Loughton. End of season colours were awarded to D. Haycox, M. Croft, R. Mollart and D. White.

The Olsen Cup for the most improved player of the season went to R. Mollart.

Finally for their valuable advice and support our thanks go to coaches Mr. Harris and Mr. Brown — who has shown keen interest since he joined us at Christmas.

G. BERGMAN (Captain).

1st XV v. Old Boys

The game was played with the usual determination shown by both sides, the pace being, if anything, faster than usual. The ground was extremely hard and the tackling by both sides equally so. There was some excellent rugby, and the mistakes which were made resulted from the speed at which things were attempted; a most entertaining, if sometimes hairraising match.

The school forwards worked like demons throughout against an Old Boys pack which played unusually well together — this allied to their greater physical strength meant that our backs got only a fairly modest share of the ball but a quick handling movement gave Hallam the chance to open the scoring. Coles kicked the conversion and followed this with a well taken penalty. Pearson forced his way over at the other end and Haggis converted, so at half time the school led by 8 points to 5. An excellent break and a beautifully timed pass by Coles put Caldwell

over and this try was converted by Loughton. Despite heavy pressure the school defence held out manfully, conceding only a single penalty — and thus winning this fine game by 13 points to 8.

C. L. HARRIS.

2nd XV Report 1967-68

Played 11. Won 2. Drawn 0. Lost 9.

This season has not been a very successful one for the 2nd XV but nevertheless the team has tried hard to maintain a good standard of rugby against stronger opposition.

The most enjoyable games were those played against Carlton and Lincoln, the results of both hanging in the balance until the final whistle and unfortunately both were lost.

Of the players Pallister kicked well for the team and after him Candy stands out as the highest scorer with Pierce and Brunning close behind. Turton and Candy were frequently called upon to play for the 1st XV. Thanks must go to those members of the school who were often called upon to play at short notice for the team.

In addition we must thank Mr. Brown our new coach and those other members of staff who have either refereed our matches or turned out to watch us play.

J. EGGLESTON (Captain).

Under 15 XV Report 1967-68

Played 12. Won 5. Lost 7. Points for 98. Against 149.

A better season than we expected and several members of the team improved tremendously as the season progressed.

Jones, S., Ulliyat, Thomas, Hunt, McAndrew and Burton played in all twelve games.

The best games were undoubtedly those against Manor and Lincoln, both similar in that we were on a hiding to nothing, and played so well that the first was only narrowly lost and the second won. Junior colours have been awarded to H. Thomas, J. S. Berridge, D. Hunt, C. Marsh and D. Burton.

Under 14 XV 1967-68

Played 10. Won 4. Lost 6. Points for 52. Against 86.

This has been the best under-14 season for eight years. Certainly the balance sheet shows a deficit of points, but there was none of the hidings which have sometimes occurred.

The play has been good at some stage in every game, and the highlight came against Worksop College, who encouraged us to excel ourselves in order to beat them narrowly. The team has been well led, both by Haycox, and McMillan, who took over the captaincy after Haycox's injury. The forwards have provided quite a lot of ball, especially from the loose and often against a considerable size deficit. Especially praiseworthy has been the play of Parlett and Matthew in this respect, whose small size and great cheek have many times won us good ball. For once we have had a pair of wingers who could put the ball into the lineup accurately, and this has been a great help.

The team has been supported by a great host of reserves who have attended practices, circuit training and theory sessions weekly (much to the annoyance of duty prefects — Committee) with apparent enthusiasm. I wish to thank the whole group for working so willingly, so cheerfully, making the season one I have enjoyed as never before, and I wish them great success next season.

Under 13 XV 1967-68

Played 8. Won 4. Lost 4. Points for 57. Against 35.

The points tally sounds fairly healthy for a junior side, and indeed the teams have played on occasion with great spirit, even in defeat, and no game was lost by a great margin.

However, the potential of many players is not being tapped at the moment; in particular there is a wealth of talent at half-back and centre, which all too often is standing idle whilst the forwards rough it with their opponents. This feature of the play must disappear before good, constructive back play can begin. We look forward to next season in expectation not only of some good forward tussles, but also some scintillating back movements.

1st XI Cricket

Played 11. Won 4. Drawn 2. Lost 4. Abandoned 1.

This has been a season of extremes — extremes of weather; an extremely wet May in which no fewer than four games were cancelled: but on the other hand some of the most beautiful cricketing weather we have had for years; extremes of perfor-

mance in the sense that we have lost a match by ten wickets, but on the other hand have won another by eight wickets; we have even had 159 for three declared on the board, and then lost the match.

There is nothing however which gives a side and those interested in it more satisfaction than a season which moves to a climax, and it is to the credit of this side, that after years of unsatisfactory performances, it rose to the challenge of the Dudley Doy Match and despatched this bogey team in no uncertain fashion with a five-wicket win. In fact of the last five games played, three have been won, one drawn and only one lost.

Much of the credit for welding a side out of what at one time looked like unequal material goes to skipper M. Cook, and he has been ably supported by P. Coles. Five batsmen have scored more than 100 runs, including Edwards, who only this season has confessed to knowing the difference between a bat and a discus, D. Haycox who has amply fulfilled the promise of last season, and D. Hunt who has settled down well to 1st XI cricket. The bowling attack has been usefully varied with B. Hallam and P. Coles taking the main honours, and the fielding, at its best has been very good with some superb catches being taken.

Our gratitude goes to Eggleston who is in the great tradition of scorers and has devised even more permutations of statistics; to Tom who not only produces excellent wickets but encouragement and advice on how to play on them; and to Miss Scrivener without whose diligence the tea interval could not be what it is.

Colours have been awarded to D. Haycox.

The 'Bartle Cup' for the most improved cricketer has been awarded to D. Hunt.

Athletics Report 1967

A cold and wet May followed by Public Exams. in June left a very moderate term of Athletics. We have seen some sound performances, however, in School matches and on Sports Day, but in the former, the large schools have shown their superiority.

P. Vitkovitch and J. Haycox did well at the County Schools' Championships, and in the course of the term school records were broken by C. Whiteford, J. Haycox, P. Benton, C. Marsh, S. Todd and G. Rhodes; also by two House relay teams.

A more dedicated attitude to training, particularly through the winter and early spring, would help all our athletes. Several boys who did this last season are now beginning to see results.

The Cub Pack

This year the 1st. Southwell Cub Pack lost one of its best cub leaders, J. Chilvers, but we have made up for that by gaining Mr. Gill, and Anne Marchmont, so we have not lost too much.

This year we have nineteen boys split into three sixes, blue, black and red, under eight instructors. The pack meetings have been changed from Tuesday to Monday. Two boys in the pack are doing very well and have their Silver Arrows. The 1st Southwell Cub pack is still flourishing.

N. J. MADIN.

Report on the Scout Troop for the year ending May 1968

Sixty years after Scouting began, in 1967, it was given a 'New Look' by the Chief Scout's Advanced Party. For us in Southwell, this can now be seen to have had three distinct effects; on training, on organisation, and on finance.

The entirely revised scheme of training needed Patrol Leaders to undertake a larger responsibility for training and testing, and to this end, last Summer Term was devoted to the training of this year's P/Ls., by our energetic Assistant Scout Leader, and sometime Head Boy, A. Walster. Somehow he not only found time to take them to camp for a weekend, but also turned them into qualified leaders. And this amidst path-laying and the School play! In terms of results, of some 67 Scouts, there are at present 11 holding the Advanced Scout Standard (old 1st. Class) and 19 holding the Scout Standard (old 2nd. Class). It has been said that this year's training has suffered because of other activities... ..surely the Gang Show isn't meant?

Organisation has affected us less directly, the general pattern of activities and day-to-day running of the Troop being done by the P/Ls., who are no longer a Court but a Council, but this is nothing new, only the names have been changed, the volume of work remaining the same.

As to finance, we have seized the present upheaval to completely alter our concepts of fund raising. This had become necessary as a result of the need for more gear to work the new training system, the expense of the new literature, and the growing need for the Troop to have its own vehicle. Not only that, but the cost of the administration of the movement to each boy, has now increased to 13/- per annum. To meet this growing need for money, a two stage plan was laid. Firstly the whole Group staged a Gang Show in the Spring Term to line the coffers. Secondly, a Committee was formed of parents of boys in the

Group, with fund-raising as one of its briefs. Both of these have succeeded beyond the hopes of the planners, with the result that a vehicle will be part of the Group equipment by the time you read this, and equipment will be added in due course. The literature is already wearing out! So if you haven't already bought a minute of the Stop Watch.....

As usual a light hearted camp was planned for last Whitsun, a break from School, basking in the sun, punctuated by food; but the meteorologist got it all wrong, and it turned out to be a survival test, with the normally innocuous Wink converted into a raging brown flood twenty feet across. With rueful memories of this cruel misconception still rather raw, we set out for Summer Camp in the Cairngorms with glad hearts and new macs. When we arrived on the site in sunshine, we laughed bitterly, and set about digging trenches round our newly-pitched tents with many a knowing jest. Besides, wasn't there a river between H.Q. and THE REST? Had any of us heard of a Scottish river which didn't swell hugely in volume overnight, to the alarm of ill-advised Sassenach campers? None of us had; and yet the weather was fair. We hiked. Still the weather was fair. ~~We hiked. Still the weather was fair.~~ We hiked again; indeed our programme was never altered due to inclemencies from on high, although the river did swell sufficiently for exciting crossings to be made by small Scouts. For the first time for many years, Mr. Pulford was unable to camp with us last year, but he rendered valuable assistance at the beginning and end, packing and transporting gear, and camped just long enough to receive his annual dose of midge bites.

The rest of the year has passed by with remarkable rapidity. There have been Saturday visits to Clumber Park for introductory orienteering; the usual Christmas Party; various conferences; and one Patrol even braved the Spring term for its Patrol Camp. The Gang Show will have its special memories for all who took part, from the S.L. at the top of the ladder moving scenery, clutching at the ceiling for support whilst several muscular stage hands attempted to drive a table through the ladder; to the small cub whose cry "cut off his head master" became one of the sayings of the week. And John Loughton, another in our ~~line~~ line of Head-Boy-turned Assistant-Scout-Leader, had a birthday to remember.

And so it goes on

But it could not go on without a very great deal of help from those who are not always to be seen on Scouting occasions, and those who are not Scouts. This year there are more of these than ever, giving help, money, food and perhaps most important of all, time. One could not list all, but deserving special thanks for their help with the Gang Show are the Pallister family and

Mr. Beard, along with the staff of Hill House. And this year, a special word of thanks to the parents, a) for letting us have your offspring, and b) for rallying to form a committee to help us operate. Long may it continue.

Venture Scout Report

The past twelve months have been eventful ones for the Unit, for they mark the period of transition from Senior Troop to Venture Unit, it is not just a change of name but rather a change of ideas, aims and administration.

No longer do we have to arrive at troop meetings with track suit bottoms on, for long trousers are now part of the uniform; no longer do we have to obey the commands of a Patrol Leader for the patrol system has been swept away; no longer do we have strange sounding awards like Bushman's Thong for these are replaced by more straightforward but not simpler tests — these and many other reforms have made a great change to the Unit.

The programme has been a full and varied one, activities include a weekend training course; a hike in Derbyshire; a First Aid Course; a Life Saving Course, not to mention the small matter of a Gang Show. Unit meetings also have covered numerous activities ranging from a judo demonstration and night cross country race to a lecture from those who have attended a Residential Course for the Duke of Edinburgh's Gold Award.

Under the new administrative scheme an Executive Committee was formed, its members being elected from the Unit. This committee in conjunction with Mr. Pulford have arranged the Unit's programme and made the necessary decisions over Unit policy.

As the new training programme has not yet fully come into operation, some people are still aiming for the old awards whilst some are aiming for the new. Of the former, D. Haycox, J. Eggleston, I. Matthew, H. Green and S. Littlewood have obtained their Bushman's Thong, and D. Haycox, I. Matthew and H. Green are now Queen's Scouts. Under the new scheme P. Yates and J. Eggleston now hold the Venture Award. Several people have also obtained Duke of Edinburgh's Award Qualifications; these include Silver: J. Eggleston, S. Littlewood and I. Matthew. Gold: D. Haycox and H. Green.

Members of the Unit have continued to help out at Junior troop-meetings and with the Cubs; two Venture Scouts also assisted on the staff at last year's summer camp. J. Loughton has left the Unit to become an Assistant Scout Leader to the troop. The Unit has also continued to take an active part in Scout/Guide activities.

Once again we must thank all those people who have assisted us in so many ways, whether it be transport into Derbyshire or packing lunches for boarders, and in particular we must thank Mr. Pulford for giving up so much of his time over Unit business.

Sixth Form Society Report

This year has been a very active one for the Society which has been well occupied with visits and visiting lecturers due to the exhaustive efforts of its able secretaries.

The major event of the year, the "summer visit" took place last year in July when the Society visited York. In the morning we spent a particularly enlightening hour or two being shown the ancient Minster. We were proudly shown the crypt and the chapter house (without the customary charge of 1/-) and also the pneumatic drills and other equipment in the nave, in use to prevent the structure collapsing. In the afternoon of the same day the Society was conducted round Rowntrees which proved to be a very rewarding visit.

The Society has had many enjoyable and interesting lectures during the past twelve months, the most outstanding probably being that given by Dr. Savage who lasted well the time allotted to him in spite of difficulty in reading his own notes.

Many interesting visits have been arranged by our secretaries, and ones such as the visits to the British Rail Locomotive Works at Derby, and to John Taylor's Bell Foundry at Loughborough will be remembered as being outstanding.

The Society finally would like to thank its chairmen, Messrs. Carlin, Loughton and Frettingham who have successfully been able to keep order during the Society's lively debates, and also its secretaries who have kept the Society active and interested.

RICHARD A. BECK (Chairman).

Railway Society Report 1967-68

This year has been a most encouraging one for the Society. At the time of writing (May 1st), the membership numbers 43. Thus the society is easily the second largest society in the school, being only close behind the Film Society. As the size of the Society grows, so does the number of activities.

Last September, 8 members of the Society spent a day travelling around Lincolnshire on the Eastern Region's Day Tourer ticket. Although the maximum possible travelling distance was not achieved (the members travelled 310 miles), all those who went on this trip thoroughly enjoyed themselves.

On October 4th, the Annual General Meeting of the Society, and the election of officers took place. Although the number of members present was only 15, by the end of the term, this number stood at 28. Since the A.G.M., meetings have been held every fortnight wherever possible.

On January 4th, the first trip of the school year took place, 19 members of the Society spending a day visiting the M.P.D.'s at York and Doncaster. The star attractions of this trip were 60019 "Bittern" in for an overhaul at York having been purchased privately from British Rail, and 4472 "Flying Scotsman" at Doncaster, which at the very time of writing is on a non-stop run from Kings Cross to Edinburgh. The Society is indebted to Mr. D. Pryer for acting as the "responsible adult" required by British Rail.

January 24th saw the launching of a publicity drive, designed to persuade members of the school to join the Society. For 2 months, the notice boards were filled with Society posters, and by March 31st, another 18 people had joined. The Society had, at long last, been noticed by the School.

The Games Dept. came in for some justified criticism on March 13th, when a talk by Mr. J. Hall on "The Decline of Steam" was cancelled at the last minute because of a hastily arranged House Match. However, the talk took place the next day, and 25 members enjoyed a talk which was accompanied by some colour slides, photos and railway relics.

Then on April 26th came one of the greatest occasions in the Society's history. 30 people (a record for a Society trip?) went on a trip to Woodham's Bros. scrapyard, Barry, Glamorgan. A count showed that there were more than 200 steam engines waiting to be "cut up". Our thanks must go to the member of staff at Fiskerton station who donated so much of his Sunday afternoons writing out over £25 worth of tickets. On both of these trips we worked in close collaboration with the Party Travel Office at Nottingham.

But what does the Future hold in store for the Society? Planned for the Summer Term are talks by Mr. R. C. Taylor, and Mr. J. Hall, and at least one Film show. Negotiations are being carried out to see if it might be possible to obtain a member of British Rail Staff to give a talk to the Society. There will also be a trip during the Summer holidays, the destination of which has yet to be fixed.

Finally, we must apologise to our members for the omission of the 1966/67 Annual Report from last year's magazine. The Report was handed in to the Committee, but on the day of publication of last year's magazine, it was found at the back of a committee member's locker.

D. C. HAYCOX, J. R. H. TAYLOR, M. D. MILNER,
Committee, 1/5/68.

Duke of Edinburgh's Gold Residential Course

This Easter, Hadyn Green and myself went to Bewerley Park Pursuits Centre in the West Riding of Yorkshire, to fulfil our Residential Qualification for the Duke of Edinburgh's Gold Award. The aim of the course was to give participants an insight into the work and recreative facilities of an area of the Yorkshire Dales, and at the same time to encourage a fruitful period of community living, sharing a social programme with people living in the locality. There were 24 boys and 24 girls on the course from all parts of the country, and all walks of life.

After everybody had arrived and we had eaten, we attended a lecture by Mr. Walter Flesher, a well-known Broadcaster and Naturalist.

On Monday we were transported to Malham. There we started a most interesting walk via Malham Cove, Malham Tarn, Gordale Scar and back in the pouring rain to Malham. We were provided beforehand with adequate waterproof clothing, and those of us who wore it kept very dry. In the evening one of the Wardens of the Dales gave us a talk on the National Park. This was followed by slides showing the recreational facilities in the area.

On Tuesday morning we were shown the working of a farm, high in the Dales. After lunch we were taken first to the Upper Wharfedale Fell Rescue Hut, where we were shown how the organisation works, and some of the equipment used by it. This was followed by a visit to Stump Cross Show Cave. We were entertained during the evening by the Winksley - cum - Grantley Young Farmers' Club, and the country dancing and entertainment continued into the early hours of the morning.

Wednesday was a day on which we had the option of caving, pony-trekking, canoeing, climbing, walking or Estate Management. We both elected to go walking with Walter Flesher, and he showed us aspects of the countryside, which we would never have noticed had we just been walking through. Wednesday evening was free, so we converged, as we always did in our spare time, on the recreation hall.

Thursday was the most successful day of the lot. Everybody went to one of the Cheshire Homes at Spofforth to carry out a service project. We spent the whole day laying paths, knocking down garages, painting, gardening and just talking to the residents, to make them feel they weren't being neglected. Lunch was of the ploughman variety, cheese, hunks of bread, pickles and meat, only the beer was missing. The Press gave this good coverage, because it was good publicity for the Home's needs.

On Friday we were shown around Ripon Cathedral by the canon in residence. During the afternoon we rehearsed for a show and social evening, which we gave during the evening to residents of Cheshire Homes, St. Georges House and the Young Farmer's Club. The dance which followed the meal continued long after the guests had left.

There was group discussion on Saturday morning, during which the members of staff were thanked for all they had done, and we levelled criticisms at the things we thought could be improved for the next course. We departed on Saturday after lunch having thoroughly enjoyed our week's stay.

DAVID C. HAYCOX (VI B).

Computer Course at Loughborough

The morning of April 1st, 1968 found three of the scholars of the Sixth Form of Southwell Minster Grammar School shivering on Nottingham Midland Station. Their intention was to travel to Loughborough University to attend a short course on digital computer programming. After a train journey spent standing in a corridor, due to the many commuters in the habit of using the said train. The three alighted at Loughborough, having walked several miles due to the fact that the escorting member had no sense of direction) the young gentlemen arrived at Rutherford Hall, where they were duly registered and given room numbers and meal tickets. The three then made their way to the student village to deposit their luggage, and then returned to the hall to sample the kitchen's excellent food. After lunch one hundred and twenty aspiring computer programmers trudged half a mile to the Edward Herbert Building (affectionately christened the "Ted Herb") to start a dizzy three days of lectures, slide shows, film shows and computer practice. That night, their heads spinning with FORX, FORTRAN II D, PUNCH, TAPE, SQRTF and EXPF the three were kept awake by the sound of music issuing forth from radios. That night, it snowed. The second day, with the exception of the journey, was pretty much the same as the first day, but colder. But the third day brought an opportunity for computer practice. The three made their way expectantly to the computer centre, only to find that it was crowded out. Having had a programme run through the computer (entirely wrong) the three returned forth, weary but happy, to lose their way in Loughborough.

J. B. BROOKE, VI B.

Sixth Form Prayers (Census)

Since January 1968, by way of experiment, a committee of 6th Formers has been responsible for conducting School Prayers on Thursday mornings. More modern material has been used; for example: some hymns have been sung to 20th century tunes, published by Weinberger, (At the Name of Jesus; O Jesus I have promised; through all the changing scenes of life; Come ye faithful, raise the anthem), more popular type songs have been sung (Thank you; Lord of the Dance; Turn, turn, turn), and readings and prayers taken from "Prayers for Life" (Quoist); "Prayers for the Plain Man" (Barclay); "God is for Real, man"; "Five to Ten", and many other sources. To find an estimate of the School's reaction to this, a survey of opinions was conducted.

To avoid any distorted results, it was originally proposed to interview the whole school. However, this as little more than half completed, but fortunately was a fairly representative cross-section. The results, given below, have been multiplied by a suitable factor to give figures for a "Form" of 30 members for ease of comparison and it is hoped that the results, though not mathematically precise, give a reasonable indication. (The committee have not expressed their views).

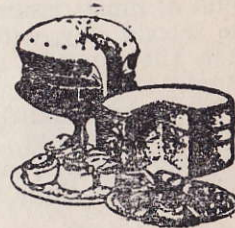
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Figures to nearest one, and per thirty.

The 6th Form have attempted to make prayers more interesting & meaningful, have they achieved this?

Do you like the idea of fresh tunes to the old hymns?

Would you like to see new words to this sort of tune?

Would you rather have more popular songs?

Does kneeling to pray have any meaning (It being better to sit and think)?

Do you like the modern sort of readings and prayers?

Form

	Yes $\frac{1}{2}$ No			Yes $\frac{1}{2}$ No			Yes $\frac{1}{2}$ No			Yes $\frac{1}{2}$ No			Yes $\frac{1}{2}$ No			Yes $\frac{1}{2}$ No		
6A	18	12	—	12	—	18	13	7	10	17	5	8	3	9	18	21	3	6
6B	18	11	1	18	4	8	16	4	10	16	3	11	3	1	26	20	6	4
5	17	13	—	19	4	7	17	7	6	17	6	7	10	4	16	25	4	1
4	27	—	3	18	6	6	19	2	9	30	—	—	—	3	27	24	1	5
3	28	2	—	23	5	2	14	4	12	23	—	7	7	5	18	18	12	—
2	28	2	—	28	1	1	16	4	10	22	3	5	6	13	11	19	5	6
1	27	2	1	28	1	1	16	4	10	22	3	5	6	13	11	19	5	6
J.D.	30	—	—	19	8	3	5	—	25	5	3	22	16	3	11	22	—	8

Obviously the senior school is more critical and definite, notably in their doubt as to whether the services are more interesting and meaningful. Also, clearly, the juniors like the fresh tunes more than the seniors, but for popular songs the middle school are the most enthusiastic. An enormous range of other comments were made, often about particular items, mostly reinforcing the above figures, but otherwise :

More interesting, not meaningful (from seniors particularly).

New tunes : Yes, but not in Church—alright for clubs; depends on old tune; make you think freshly about the words.

Pop Songs : Yes, but not in Church; lower the service; more folk type; only occasionally.

Like the loss of "hath", "doth", &c.

Don't mix new and old; one theme for service; some readings a bit silly; need to know old, to understand new readings.

Some services good, some not; better at first, but not now (May).

Should have more experienced readers; more variety of readers; 6th Form not getting the support necessary (not from a 6th Former!).

You can't pray properly anyway, if you wear cassocks &c. you can concentrate more easily (a chorister).

The best thing is that its nothing to do with the staff.

And of course the usual outspoken ones :

Prayers are a waste of time; attendance should be optional; can't hear most readers.

And from a member of 6B : the school prayers should not emphasise the Christian view so much.

Also research was made into the religions professed, if any, and to what degree (Figures as before). As in all opinion polls, MY feeling is that people tended to say what they thought they OUGHT to say (particularly for Christian, but there are quite a few genuine ones, mostly in form 1).

Figures to nearest one, and per thirty :

	Christian	Half Christian	Slightly Christian	Don't know	Couldn't care less	Atheist	Agnostic	Christian Agnostic	Declined to answer
Form									
6A	18	-	3	6	-	-	-	3	-
6B	14	-	1	6	-	-	9	-	-
5	22	-	1	6	1	-	-	-	-
4	19	3	-	2	2	2	-	-	2
3	15	7	2	6	-	-	-	-	-
2	15	11	2	-	-	-	-	-	2
1	19	1	-	9	-	-	-	-	1
J.D.	28	-	-	2	-	-	-	-	-

The BibleModern Style

I am a chorister in Southwell Minster, and at all of the services, there are Bible readings from the Old and New Testament. Many times we are told by members of clergy that the lesson is a difficult one to understand. This difficulty, I think, has been overcome by the Sixth Form of our school.

The Sixth Form have their own service in the Minster, and in this the school sings hymns to modern tunes. The lesson is read by a sixth former and it is spoken in simple language and the meaning conveyed to us in the best possible way.

Words such as 'thou', 'dost', 'whenst' are not spoken but made into other words that even the juniors can understand and for once the Minster is quiet, as all the pupils take an interest in what is being spoken.

I think more of these services could and should be performed not only in schools but in churches and cathedrals as well. More people then might come to church and be able to learn and understand more about God.

J. P. ROBINSON (III).

Field Course at Tenby 1968

On Wednesday, April 10th a party of ten geographers, the VIB geography option, left the school, under the leadership of Mr. Bannister for a field course centred on Tenby in Pembrokeshire. Travelling by way of Derby, Wolverhampton, Bridgnorth and Carmarthen, Tenby was reached in the early evening. After the evening meal in our hotel which was on the sea front there was a chance to look around Tenby, which seemed to be an interesting place, with some of its town walls still standing.

On the first day, we went out to Saundersfoot, a small holiday village where we left our minibus. Then we walked along the beach duly noting the physical features and formation and then when we reached Amroth we turned back and walked along the cliff tops.

The next day; first of all we were split into five groups of two, and then we had to make cliff profiles, and doing this is a bit hard when standing in the middle of a gorse-covered cliff-slope. When we had done this, it was time for lunch, and afterwards we went to Manorbier where the castle and a cromlech were both visited. After this we passed through the Castle Martin firing range on our way to see the Green Bridge of Wales, which is an enormous arch, and after spending about half an hour there the return journey to Tenby was made.

On the Saturday, again we were split into groups, this time five in each for the purpose of undertaking urban geography, one group went to Pembroke, the other to Milford Haven. Amongst our various objectives was that we had to map every single building in Pembroke and state what type of building that it was. At Pembroke there is a magnificent castle in remarkable condition that is well worth a visit. Apart from this there is nothing else of interest there, but it makes a suitable shopping centre for the area.

On the Sunday, which was Easter Sunday, we had a free morning, and with two other people, the writer spent a very enjoyable morning on the cliffs near Tenby. In the afternoon we went to St. David's, which claims to be the smallest city in the country. Here a very interesting time was spent looking around the cathedral and the ruined Bishop's Palace. Afterwards we climbed the local hill from which we surveyed the local countryside and discussed the physical features.

On the Monday we went to the Prescelly Mountains in neighbouring Cardiganshire. Once more the cultural aspect was continued as we visited the Pentre-Ifan burial chamber and Foel Drygan, an Iron Age fort. We concluded this trip with an hour in Fishguard, from which ferries sail across to Ireland.

The following day, Tuesday, was the day of return to Southwell. Thus by way of Swansea, where two of the party left the group to make their own way home the group travelled back to Southwell which was reached at 5 o'clock after a very interesting and pleasant time at Tenby.

G. R. CLEMENTS (VI B).

Lost Property

It is Tuesday morning, five minutes before School begins. A prefect is seen hurrying from room to room, writing on each blackboard. Another team meeting, you think. or does the Headmaster want the Company of Service. But the reaction from the 'troops' indicates something rather more enjoyable. Can it be another Auction? As the mid-morning break approaches, it becomes apparent that there is indeed to be an auction, for a rare assemblage of personal effects is displayed on the stage by the same prefect who was up so early.

As the bell announces Break, buns and milk area hastily consumed, and a party of wealthy boys ascend to the stage to survey the goods. Soon it is under way..... 1½d. for a broken pen, 6d. for a couple of crayons; 2/6 for a sound pair of plimsols, which a boarder can keep clean and show at inspection, and if there are any treasures such as scarves, the bidding is more

keenly contested. At the same time, 6d. fines are collected from those who recognise their own un-named kit.

At the end of term, a grand march past is arranged, when all the kit is displayed in one sorry collection of shorts, socks, bags, underclothes, yes even trousers. If only, you think, their parents could see this!

Last Academic year, £7 was raised for Oxfam from the sale of un-named and un-collected gear of all sorts, and this year's total will not be far short. And this is only un-named gear. If all the articles were marked with the owner's name, we should not be able to make a penny. Exhortations, homilies in Assembly, notices on the boards, all are in vain. 'This term we ought to turn over a new leaf. There is no need for all this stuff to be left about

It is Tuesday morning, five minutes before school begins. A prefect is seen.....

Anonymous.

School Milk

Most people, I think, are by now aware of many of the British Governments drastic cuts in spending, and by no means least of these is the termination of 'free' milk in secondary schools. This cut I regret to say has not, to my knowledge, met with any opposition and so this July we will see the last of those small one third of a pint bottles in the aforementioned schools. The lack of opposition to this cut is due, I suppose, to people who benefit from this service being non-voters and having no say in political matters. The majority of schoolmasters must think the abolition of 'free' school milk a good idea for this will do away with one of those small thankless jobs which they are obliged to perform. However I am sure they would soon change their minds if they had to start collecting money for school milk. With the disappearance of milk from our schools it must be remembered that form rooms should become tidier places. No more milk bottle tops and straws scattered over the floors, and no more milk and glass to clean up after the inevitable bottle of milk has been knocked over; not forgetting the small pool of milk which always remains behind long after the crate has been taken away. Of course for a short while at least people will remember the milk when two boys no longer come in late for the first lesson of the day with cast-iron crate and excuse. It will also take time for boys to get used to going straight out of school at break time instead of hanging about inside holding a bottle pretending to drink just to annoy the prefects — no doubt they will find other reasons to stay in. There will be

no more spare bottles of milk to be disposed of later in the day, by pouring it away if no one will drink it, so the wastage of the system at present will come to an end. In this school milk will not be forgotten completely as each day seventeen bottles will still be delivered for the Junior Department and we will always see one member of staff carrying their daily pint to the staff-room for their tea, but of course the staff have to pay for theirs.

Milk-Monitor for all but one form in the school.

An Appeal

A war has been going on for the last four years that very few people in Southwell know about. It is a secret war, a war which no single human can hope to win. His enemy came in orange vans armed with weapons that can do more damage than an A-bomb. The latest battle-ground is Burgage Lane. As you walk up that road of death, you can see scars that remain from the last invasion a fortnight ago. Now we fighters are calling for more support—the Russians tried to overcome and lost—(so did the Americans)—only if the whole world combined (and that I admit is highly improbable) could the enemy be beaten. These orange vans are becoming rapidly more common. Everybody shudders when they see one. But it is the occupants whom the people fear, the occupants with their weapons of war that destroy. Yes, they destroy?! And they can only be defeated if we all join in together and fight. Yes, we must fight, NOW.

Help fight the men of the Gas Board.

APPEALS COUNCIL, S.M.G.S.

A Froggie in Albion

29 August, 1966. Lympne Airport under a pelting rain. The immigration officer stamps my passport, and hands it back with a smile. To grab my two heavy suitcases (26 lb. each), and make my way to the coach. En route to London. A wink at Big Ben, a frown at a huge constable, a quick snack in some Lyon's restaurant. Four hours later, the heart of England, a grey industrial landscape, the Potteries kilns, the warm welcome of my Head, and a cup of tea to cheer me up. My sojourn under the Union Jack had just started. It was quite a new and exciting experience for me. Far from my family (600 miles), I was enthusiastic, absent-minded, little aware of teaching but ready to help the few boys (out of 750) who showed some interest for my lingo, and desperately tried to pronounce the terrible 'u' and 'r' with their best local accent.

However I was quickly adopted by the whole school. I soon realised that the best way of understanding my guests was to mix with them. Since the age of eleven, I have always felt some attraction to the English and their language, so, I don't think I really had many difficulties to make the first steps. You have to adapt yourself to a new life, new surroundings (farewell, o ye sweet valley of Touraine) a new food (custard was my first surprise, but I did enjoy fish and chips, and beans on toast), and a new mentality. Provided you don't stay alone, or don't try to find some "Continentaux", you will find it easy to make friends among the natives, and have a jolly good time. So I joined the school chess club, and racked my brains with some young Poles and Italians, all converted to the Indian defence and the Russian tactique. I thought singing would improve my oral English, therefore I became a member of three choral societies, one of them took me twice to Wales for international singing contests. I even had my theatrical debuts, when the young producer of the school play gave me the part of a French peasant in 1943, who shelters some English paratroopers in his farm, and speaks a nice "franglais". We had a good write-up in the local paper, praising our realistic performance.

Such was life that little by little, I began to have a fair notion of English society and its various classes. Pubs showed me how wrong we are to think "those people over the Channel" are phlegmatic, and drink only tea. (I unfortunately am a poor ale-drinker). Football (hot shot, Haberdasher!) proved to me that unity was not a vain word in this tremendous atmosphere, when the crowd roars, the fans chant, the ref whistles, and the constables walk around the ground with such dignity.....sport is a king, and I try to be a loyal subject. Practising snooker in Keele University was an exciting pastime. Badminton and squash urged me to Homeric battles: prestige is a very important part of our national character (f. Le General's speeches).

I had such a pleasant time that I decided to spend another year, this time further east. I was very lucky indeed, for Southwell is certainly the ideal place to find peace and quiet in a beautiful landscape. A select Grammar School instead of Burslem Technical High School, but the same friendly welcome and hospitality, which I found all along my perigrinations in this country. I had such a boost that I passed the exams I had failed five months before. I left industrial society to live among middle and landowning classes. But it was an easy adaptation, and a year's experience helped me to have a better start in teaching and common life. I indeed was very impressed by the good standards of the school, and the family atmosphere you can't find in modern French lycees nowadays. When you feel that both staff and pupils are very pleased to admit you as a full member of the school, then you can work with a light heart and a boundless joy, and really enjoy life. Teaching French is not a stren-

uous job with boys who take a sincere interest in the subject, who don't stay passive, but try to do their best to converse with you, sometimes with some amazement at the hardly-matured voice of the teacher. Sixth-Form society's meetings and trips enabled me to widen my knowledge of British activities. Music, which plays such an important role in this school, pushed me to the keyboards and Bach's preludes, when I had to study American civilization. Sports gave me an opportunity to be a devoted rugby supporter come on pack!) and a player, either with a whistle or a racket, or kicking the ball, but not quite like Georgie Best. And what to say of the English when you are in love with them? We may think their manners are sometimes a bit queer, their tastes amazing, and their traditions out-of-date. Why laugh at them? Their sense of freedom, their open nature and frank hospitality deserve praises, and if they bow to fair play, honesty and institutions, why not listen carefully to their advice, and consider they may be more modern than we are.

When I take my French leave, I shall be sorry. Perfidious Albion is but a myth, and Entente Cordiale should be more friendly. May I just tell you, how I did appreciate all you have done for me, and how I did enjoy to be among you. May I assure you I shall never forget you, and if this must be the end, 'Au revoir et merci'.

DANIEL GEORGES MERCIER.

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And also if they care to go,
Where they can find it in the mind,
Find pleasure.
And, of course, e'en though I'm hoarse
I never miss my cue to you.
But talk to you
About the things one buys by spending,
Money
How funny!

J. COWGILL.

Last Period of Term

(or the thoughts of a Harassed Scholar)

Ah! What's the period?.....Latin. No doubt it'll be Caesar again. After this, home for seven glorious weeks..... I wonder whether they'll all come, ".....pluperfect subjunctive?.....Er.....utar, sir..... Yes sir I will". Silly idiot, funny making us learn Latin on the last day of term. I hope they bring June, she's a beautiful dog. ".....canis, canem sir!.....Oh! Sorry sir.....usus esetio." Doesn't he realise that it's the last day of term. I wonder if we'll have tea at that cafe in Winklesbrough, I hope so. Lovely waitress!! "...lushus, lushum,.....I - I mean mum ado...Yes sir." Well of all the dirty tricks. Twenty-five chapters of Caesar by next term. I wish I knew some Roman swear words, then I'd "do" him a "pax" of my "animo" right up his "indirect statement," he makes me "Ovid," but back to nice things. Where was I? Winklesbrough, with the waitress. Next week we go to Angleside-on-Sea, beautiful place. "Militibus imperat ut ad castram iveret... Well it's not my fault Sir! the Head's Sir.....for making Latin the last period of term.....Yes! Our Latin master is a "vulpes scelestus". YIPEE, THE BELL!!

D.A.Z. (V)

A Fairy Tale

Once upon a time, there was a school. Now this school was old, and gradually falling to pieces. The yard was too small for a decent game of football. So, it was decided that it was time for a new school to be built.....Years later, it was decided that the building should commence. Three years later the school was ready. The pupils and staff moved in. Three days later, the pupils and staff were wishing they could move out. The football yard, in size perfect, sloped terribly, and the fencing was already falling down. But more distressing, it was found that two classes had no classrooms. One was put in among the musical instruments, the other endured the smell of the school dinners, (alias SPONGE). It was obvious conditions could not remain as they were. Correction — it was obvious to the staff and pupils that conditions could not remain as they were. Negotiations were begun between the governors and the local Education Authority. Nothing! A few years later nothing! Then it happened — it was decided that two extra form rooms should be built. The battle was over, the school lived on happily ever after, (so, par, malheur, did SPONGE).

P.S. But please remember, it was only a fairy tale.

GRIMM (bling)

The Committee felt that this poem should be printed in its full glory, so here is the complete, unabridged and uncorrected version.

I'm sitting here as board as heck
I don't know what to write
But if I don't do something soon
This poems going to go wrong.
I know this poems gone round the bend.
I know I'll have to quit
I'm sorry — but there it is
This ought to be the end.
On second thoughts I'll have a go
I don't know what to write
I don't know and you make me sick
I'd like to hit you with a stick.
It's because of you I've had to write
I hope your thoroughly bored
And know I've got to leave you
As bored as bored as heck! !

S. EVANS (I)

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Trial By Jury

Since the earliest times man has considered it the highest ideal of justice that any indicted person should be allowed the right to be judged by a panel of his fellow men. For one man, however powerful, to have the right to decide another's fate has always seemed the antithesis of true justice. It is in many respects an understandable attitude, for we always feel that where one man may go wrong, where one man will be biased, or where one man may lack perception, ten or twelve may divine a true picture.

In Britain we have always considered our judicial system second to none; and certainly it is based on noble principles, practised for many hundreds of years. It is held in such high respect that it has become the model for others to imitate, and many have done so. It is a system based on trial by jury. But perhaps we are inured to the efficiencies of the system, we no longer seek a higher ideal, we consider we have reached the ultimate in justice. But have we? Surely we are pragmatic enough to realise that our present methods are not without dangerous deficiencies. Let us look more closely; a man is charged with a serious crime; he is brought before a court where a counsel for the prosecution, and a counsel for the defence proceed to lay their cases; then the judge sums up all that has been said and clarifies any legal niceties; then comes the crunch. Twelve citizens, chosen at random, chosen because they are undistinguished among their fellows, confer, discuss and decide. They, without knowledge of the law, without advanced knowledge of human motivations or emotions, perhaps biased, uninformed or incapable, must decide this man's fate. And the mere fact that there are twelve of them and not one alone is one intended to preclude the possibility of their being wrong? Is it not slightly absurd? Is it not wrought with innumerable dangerous possibilities? Question: can eleven reasonable men be swayed by the eloquent but misguided view of another single man? Certainly they can; it has happened and will happen again. Question: what kind of justice is it that leaves a man's fate to the whims of a harassed business man or the devices of an overwrought trades union official? These are imponderables and there are many more one can enumerate; suffice to say that they cast doubts on that which we have considered an invincible procedure. One can go on in this vein, casting doubts, but that is not enough. We can say a thing is wrong, but where do we go from there? Logically we offer no alternative method to the one that we have denounced.

And so it seems that our own methods have serious imperfections, and there is nothing with which to replace them. This

is a disquieting conclusion to reach; but perhaps we can pierce the gloom with a ray of light. So that the argument is not wholly pernicious perhaps it may be truly said that it is not so much our system which has its faults, but ourselves. We take things too much for granted, we are smug. We should be aware of our own shortcomings and those of our institutions. We should not simply accept things as they seem; rather we should strive always to improve and in this way we will surely achieve what we seek, which in this case is true justice. For in the final analysis any legal system must be based on the judgment of man, and men, all men, are fallible and therefore the remedy lies only within ourselves.

G. M. STAFFORD (V).

Religious Education Today

Whether we like it or not, the school children of today suffer from an unfair system of religious education. The method of education employed is quite simple. As yet there has been no necessity to revert to such underhand techniques as subliminal or subconscious education that would be incongruous with our basic democratic principles). However, compulsion, which has never been too low for democracy was deemed to be quite adequate for the educationalists and politicians of 1944. The compulsion takes the form of daily church attendance at a Christian service with religious instruction (based on orthodox Christian beliefs) as an optional (but usually standard) extra. In almost every school in the country, children are being forced to follow a religion, the principles of which may seem unsatisfactory to them. Naturally Roman Catholics retain the right to abstain; not so, however, the humanists, agnostics and atheists, who may conceivably constitute a large percentage, if not the majority, of the junior community.

However, whatever our beliefs may or may not be matters very little; what does matter is the fact that individual beliefs, and that individuals are vital to our society. If this is the case, then their beliefs should be fostered and cultivated throughout their emergence. We can hardly expect our thoughts to mature fully when their only encouragement is a nominal splattering of liberal philosophical education.

We can conclude then that the situation at present is far from satisfactory. With troublesome youth being tempted by an outdated and inefficient system, the future looks stormy. Only one thing can save this nation's youth from rebellion and moral chaos — a successful and rapid outcome of the Parliamentary Bill concerning this problem.

B. J. HALLAM (VIB)

Top Hymns

In royal robes of splendour	Staff
O thou whose all redeeming might	Prefects
Come Labour on	Homework
In the place of sorrow waiting	In Headmaster's Study
Fight the good fight	School Dinners
Disposer supreme	Headmaster
The strife is o'er the battle done	End of cross country
A brighter dawn is breaking	Saturday morning

PHILLIPS (I)

The Art of Coarse Cross Country

The first thing you must have in your kit is a pair of running shoes at least 2 sizes too small. The object of Coarse Cross Country is to come last. This can be achieved by such fantastic ruses as falling off the footbridge and refusing to crawl back. Another of these ruses is to take a short cut and then to turn back. There is, of course, as always, some poor bloke who thinks the object of this sport is to win. And then you have to hurry; this is when the master in charge chases the true coarse runners, who are last.

By this time you should be ready to represent the school in a race. Following these hints you stand an excellent chance of winning, for your school, the coveted wooden spoon. But you must always remember the Coarse Cross Country Walker's Union motto:

"Non Festinamus"*

SIMMS (I)

*"We never hurry".

Note: At least one member of the committee endorses these views — J.B.

Poematograms*

In each case all the missing words are anagrams of each other.

OBDORMISCIT NARRATOR

Our Latin Master xxxxx will recite
From dusty volumes, tattered, marked, and torn,

Which tell how Caesar many a foe did xxxxx
In ancient xxxxx, before we folks were born.

This sends us all to sleep; and if I'm right,
(I'm sure I am), he too xxxxx a yawn.

If at xxxxxxxx you'll be late.
Please sign your name upon this list :

It helps the staff to xxxxxxxx
The numbers lest you should be missed.

T. E. WARDROBE.

*Cribbed in every detail from a well-known magazine.

Answers to Poematograms :

1. items, smite, times, emits.
2. teatimes, estimate.

Why Can't We Be Illiterate Peasants?

Open any modern geographical text book of Spain at its introduction and you will no doubt see some insulting remarks about the Spaniards. A typical example is the new middle-school text-book "Western Europe" in which the opening remarks on Spain are "More than half Spain's population are illiterate peasants". If that is the case, then what a pity that our race is not equally illiterate, for the Spaniards must be one of the happiest races in Europe. I am lucky enough to spend my holidays in this land of siestas and fiestas, and I really mean that. For example: Practically every morning while passing through the beautiful picturesque orange groves on the way to La Nucia — a small Spanish village where my younger brother and sister go to school — we see "George" (so nicknamed by us). Every day from dawn till dusk he plods up and down in the wake of his horse, guiding the wooden plough (that has witnessed as many decades as its master) across the muddy brown soil — a sight that would make most British farmers shudder. Yet he is happy. Why? The answer is simply; he does not have to worry about such things as tax, surtax, super-tax, S.E.T., colossal licensing fees for his machin-

ery, etc. etc. Also he works efficiently and will not stop working until the day is over. The same applies to the building workers; their equipment is allegedly "inefficient" and "out of date" and few Spanish builders have even heard of scaffolding — they use wooden supports and planks lashed together — yet they are not constantly grumbling and demanding pay rises, and moreover, do the same amount of work in half the time an English firm would take!

Also, the Spaniards hardly ever mention politics to foreigners, most of them are content with their government, which is now bringing Spain back up to date with other countries. In fact, the only time the Spaniards do object is when their beer goes up a peseta (1½d.) to 8 pesetas (1/- approx.) a pint..... scandalous! Written in the interests of a greater friendship between Britain and Spain — especially over Gibraltar.

F. W. L. ELLIS (IV)

Hill House Brothers

In Hill House there's of Brothers,
Matthews, Edlins and many others.
There's the Crofts from Singapore.
Mollarts, Dodsons and still some more,
There's the Clements and that's not all.
There's the Haycoxs both short and tall.

R. EDLIN (J.D.)

Summer Leavers 1968

Beck		Probable next step—
Beckett		Law
Bergman	Guy's Hospital	Computers
Brindley, K.	Britannia Royal Naval College	Medicine
Brindley, R.		Accountancy
Brunning	Not sure	
Caldwell	Newcastle	General Arts
Carey	Sheffield	Mechanical Engineering
Chilvers	Sheffield	
Coles	Newcastle	
Fletcher		Mathematics
Frettingham	North Staffordshire	College of Technology
Loughton		Industry
North	Teachers' Training College	
Parker	West Ham	Psychology
Peabody	Manchester	Photography
Pierce	Portsmouth	Sociology

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