

The

Southwellian

1971



This space is donated by:

RANSOME, HOFFMAN, POLLARD LTD. (R.H.P.)

GENERAL BEARING DIVISION

NEWARK

who take the opportunity of extending
best wishes to the scholars and staff
of the Southwell Minster Grammar School.



"A new impetus in rolling Bearings"

EDITORIAL

It was a cold, miserable December's day as yet another shopkeeper's door slammed ominously shut on two enterprising young 6th formers, now somewhat dejected and tired of hearing the same old "No, we can't possibly afford an advertisement this year." The school magazine began to look a distinct impossibility with the newly formed "Ellis and Atkinson" advertising agency so far obtaining dismal results. However, four months later, the end-product of innumerable telephone calls and endless negotiations looked rosier, and we submerged our earlier gloom in new found enthusiasm.

Next came the rigorous drive for articles, a Shylockian task which was only rivalled in difficulty by extracting a report from a certain house captain [who had connections with neither Thomas nor Gray]. Unfortunately this was followed by a seemingly inexhaustible supply of useless material — which had to be democratically "omitted."

We decided from the very start that the magazines of the past were too drab and boring in both appearance and material content; and thus attempted to remedy this. The cover design is new but is not intended to be repeated for the next ten years — we hope that future committees will produce new designs. However, the main idea of the re-vitalised magazine is also to salute the departing headmaster for his 26 years of service; and also to welcome his successor.

We thus leave you, our reader, to judge the degree of our success. Many thanks to our contributors and especially to all the advertisers — we point out again that without their support, the magazine would not have been a viable proposition: no advertising agency, publisher or even member of staff have been in any way associated with the magazine's production.

F. W. L. ELLIS, VIA, Advertising Tycoon, Finance,
Joint Editor.

I. N. ATKINSON, VIA, Cover Design, Material,
Joint Editor.

S. E. WISER, VIA, Joint Editor.

I. MATTHEW	}	"Learner's" and assistant censors.
I. DODSON		
T. HALL		

Acknowledgements to contributions whether included or not in the magazine articles.

R. Bryden	R. W. Edlin
F. W. L. Ellis	A. S. Clarke
D. Atkinson	D. Charlesworth
G. Bland	D. A. Burton
S. Mapplethorpe	T. Newton
P. A. Smithers	J. Holt
J. Thornley	J. L. Stevens
J. Kirker	J. Usher
I. Atkinson	

D. W. H. Gascoine

AUCTIONEERS

ESTATE AGENTS

SURVEYORS

VALUERS

Monthly Furniture Sales

Valuations for —

Tenantright,

Stocktaking,

Hotel Probate and

Income Tax

Minster Chambers

Church Street, Southwell

Telephone 3245 (10 lines)

Amalgamated with Walker, Walton and Hanson

Byard Lane, Bridlesmith Gate, Nottingham NG1 2GL

Telephone 54272 (10 lines)

OFFICERS FOR 1970-71

Head Boy:	J. L. STEVENS (R. Hoyle)
Deputy Head Boy:	D. J. CHARLESWORTH (T. Kirker)
Head of Boarding House:	C. C. DODSON
Prefects:	I. N. ATKINSON F. W. L. ELLIS D. A. BURTON P. A. SMITHERS
Sub-Prefects:	K. HALL G. F. SERGEANT H. THOMAS M. N. VITKOVITCH C. G. WHEELER S. E. WISER N. J. CROFT J. E. HAYCOX
	N. B. PAGE I. SMEETON S. FOSTER D. SMITH T. HALL J. BERRIDGE A. WHITEFORD D. HOWARD
Captain of Rugby:	C. C. DODSON
Vice-Captain of Rugby:	H. THOMAS
[Cricket/Athletics to be announced]	

SUMMER LEAVERS 1971

— and their hopes for next year.

Name	College/University	Course
I. N. ATKINSON	Liverpool	Architecture
J. BERRIDGE		Undecided
G. A. BLAND	Exeter	Music & English
J. BOREHAM	Norwich	(Teacher Training)
D. A. BURTON	Reading	Agricultural Economics
D. J. CHARLESWORTH	Lancaster	Economics & Politics
C. C. DODSON	Lancaster	Financial Control
C. T. DYSON	—	N.C.C. (Social Services)
F. W. L. ELLIS	London	Transport Management
H. A. EUINTON	Southampton	Medicine
K. HALL	Hull	(R.A.F.)
H. D. E. JONES	Manchester	Business Studies
C. J. MARSH	Southampton	Engineering
J. E. PENNINGTON		Not yet known
J. J. RICHARDS	Sheffield	Biochemistry
G. F. SERGEANT	Sheffield	Metallurgy
J. L. STEVENS	Worcester	(Teacher Training)
H. THOMAS	Hatfield	Business Studies
M. N. VITKOVITCH	Manchester	Civil Engineering
C. G. WHEELER	Swansea	Electrical Engineering
S. E. WISER	London	Mathematics

1st XI CRICKET REPORT 1970

Played 12 Won 3 Drawn 4 Lost 5

One remarkable feature of this season was that the Clerk of Weather was kind enough to allow us to fulfil every fixture, although the match at Kelham was eventually washed-out in more ways than one.

Although this was not a great season in terms of results, there were pleasing features nonetheless. We held the upper hand in three of the four drawn matches — both Kelham and Southwell Clergy were extremely lucky not to be defeated. We beat Nottingham High School, Worksop and the Old Boys (again!). In the latter match we declared at 171 for 6, and nobody around could remember the School approaching that total for years. Sergeant's 63 not out was mainly responsible, but he had fine support from three others whose totals exceeded 20. Foster answered our prayers and forced an early breakthrough, and we were able to win by 34 runs.

Our batting was strongest in the middle order this year, Sergeant scoring well over 200 runs, Betts (how he had improved!) being 3 short of that number. Foster was the spearhead of the bowling, and he was well supported by Milner and captain Caudwell. The fielding, particularly from the outfield, was again good.

We were defeated by Henry Mellish, West Bridgford, Manor, De Aston and Magnus, and also drew the Dudley Doy match.

The important thing about the season was that everyone who appeared for the XI was a better player at the end of the season than he had been at the start. One can not ask for much more than that.

We are again indebted to Mr. Fox and Mr. Brown for their invaluable help, to Tom for some true wickets, and to Miss Scrivener for refreshment. We should also like to thank those parents who helped with teas on some occasions. We are glad to know that we can, with confidence, call upon such help and hope to avail ourselves of it again this coming season.

Colours were awarded to Sergeant, Betts, Milner, Haycox and Foster, and the Bartle Cup for the most improved player went to Sergeant, whose improvement in batting and fielding was even more pronounced than that of Betts.—I.C.S.

Fresh Bread and
Confectionery Daily

Gadsbys of Southwell

8 QUEEN STREET . Tel. 2378

Decorated Cakes
for all occasions.

U.14/15 XI CRICKET REPORT 1970

May 16th at home to Manor

A morning match begun in overcast conditions which improved towards noon.

The School batting first made 92, with Messrs. Gutteridge, Carter, Williams and Sharples all getting into double figures.

Manor lost seven wickets for only 55 runs but with some lusty blows from their number six batsman, they passed our total with two wickets to spare. A feature of their innings was some excellent running between the wickets. Rider took 4 for 15.

June 6th away to Magnus

Way's bowling in this match was outstanding and his figures of 6 wickets for 10 runs was by no means flattering; on numerous occasions he scraped the stumps and batsman played and missed with regularity. Dismissed for a paltry 40 Magnus looked to be well beaten.

The School batting was a dreadful thing to behold and with good runs ignored by flat footed batsmen who could not make up their minds, we never looked like getting the runs. Much credit to the Magnus XI who were not prepared to give things up without a fight. Only Wilson managed double figures in our most dismal total of 32.

June 8th away to Edward Cludd

This was a twenty overs match played after School.

Wilson and Foulds put on 23 for the first wicket and then we had a period of but modest activity. With the coming together of Carter and Williams at 41 for five however, things improved rapidly and both were not out at the end with 30 and 18 respectively.

The Cludd batsmen had only a few moments of unease in chasing our 90, and runs came steadily. Teather made a fine 44 not out, and there were four overs and seven wickets to spare when they passed our total.

It was not possible to arrange a return fixture for the seeking of revenge.

Games versus Worksop, Becket and Carlton were unable to be played and so the record was P.3 and L.3.

Carter captained the side with enthusiasm and made valuable contributions in terms of both runs and wickets. Gutteridge showed promise with the bat without ever producing a commanding innings. Foulds batted with patience and determination as an opener, but has something to learn about running between the wickets. Williams kept wicket with nothing less than competence. Others who played their part in some enjoyable cricket were Messrs. Wilson, Austen, Smallwood, Moore, Sharples, Mosenthal and Henry.

July 4th away to W.Bridgford (u.14)

A morning match played with considerable bustle and at various standards.

Rider scored a beautiful half century in the School's total of 98 for eight. Evans contributed a slogging 15 before being run out as our twenty overs ended.

Although one of their openers scored freely and made half of his side's total, he received scant support and W.Bridgford were all out for 64. Walters bowled a wide variety of material but he often bemused the batsmen; he took five for 25.

In their earlier game against the High School, the U.14 XI were very heavily defeated.

1st XV REPORT 1970-71

Played 19 Won 12 Lost 6 Drawn 1
Points for 316 Points against 155

Generally this has been a good season and apart from two bad lapses the 1st XV can feel proud of themselves for their excellent standard of rugby, especially J. Haycox who has scored over 100 points this season and A. Worrall who, along with G. Bland, has scored 15 tries.

The highlight of the season has been the success of the team in the Notts. U.19 Knock-out Competition. In the first round we narrowly beat Arnold in an excellent game, then in the semi-final we beat West Bridgford for the second time. This took us into the final at Beeston against High Pavement who on the day proved to be the better team, however the team did return with the Barker Cup for the runners-up.

Of the other games this season, our most pleasing wins were against Manor School whom we beat 3 - 0 at Manor, and against Kings School, Grantham whom we beat 26 - 9 here at Southwell. These games showed that the team could play really good rugby on occasions.

My thanks go to H. Thomas (vice-captain), J. Haycox and D. Burton, the other colours, who by their example and support have made my job considerably easier.

Congratulations to J. Haycox who has played for the county 1st XV, the Three Counties, and the East Midlands. C. Dodson has played for both the county 1st and 2nd XV's.

Colours were awarded to J. W. Berridge in mid-season and have also been awarded to N. Croft, G. Bland and A. Worrall. The latter also receives the Olsen Cup for the most improved player.

Finally go my thanks and the thanks of the team to Mr. Brown who has supported us and inspired us throughout the season, and to F. W. L. Ellis, our touchjudge, who will be remembered for his seemingly never ending rugby bus repertoire.

C. C. DODSON (Captain)

2nd XV REPORT 1970-71

Played 14 Won 8 Lost 6 Points for 166 Against 145

This was a season of fluctuating fortunes, and we ended with a playing record rather better than last year's. At the start of the season we proved to be too fit and fast for two of the large comprehensive schools, and we came late against De Aston to win in the last five minutes.

We thus amply demonstrated that fitness is an important factor, and usually we were able to go hard until the final whistle. Once or twice this brought an unwelcome relaxation until the last quarter of the game, and led to our downfall against Dukeries Comprehensive. A spectator who watched only the second half was amazed to learn that we had lost. Future 2nd XV's please note!

Due to a combination of circumstances we lost our way somewhat in the middle of the season, but found a settled XV once more in time for a rousing finish.

Sergeant and Gutteridge were the pick of the backs. All of Sergeant's work at full back was more than competent, and Gutteridge showed

most exciting ability to beat opponents and open gaps. It is a pity that his breaks often petered out due to lack of adequate support.

Of the forwards, Jones' work was outstanding in both tight and loose. Wiser led the pack with purpose and to good effect, and was one of the leading try scorers.

We are again indebted to our friends from the 'rabble' for keeping us on our toes. No less than eight eventually made the team and played with distinction during the course of the season.

Charlesworth led the team with great enthusiasm throughout the season, and he deserves our thanks for all the hard work he has done. For his efforts over this and previous seasons, he is awarded colours, along with Sergeant, Marsh, Wiser and Jones. These senior members of the team lead the way in their enthusiasm and enjoyment of the game, and we hope their example will always be followed by future 2nd XV's.—I.C.S.

3rd XV v. High Pavement (A) Won 11 - 8.

Telephone: 2241

A. A. RINGER LTD.

WINE AND SPIRIT MERCHANTS

BEERS, ALES, STOUTS

DAILY DELIVERY

8 Queen Street . Southwell . Notts.

"BRITISH RAIL GETS YOU THERE ON TIME"

He was safe now, on his way to New York. The syndicate would never find him there.

The train rolled on "Bumpety, bump. Bumpety, bump." The leafless trees silhouetted against the moonlit sky. Not a moving soul outside. He was alone in the compartment. The train went under the tunnel; a deafening blast from the whistle. Suddenly the door flew open. A shadow stood in the doorway; tall, and wearing a large hat he stood, with something in his hand "Fares please" he shouted as he stood with his ticket-roll round his hand as the train emerged from the tunnel.

He stood up and headed for the buffet — he needed a strong drink. He walked along the silent corridor. The scene had changed — there was now long grass, a howling wind, and the land was barren.

The door flew open: out rolled a body with a dull thud, drowned by the noise of the train. A knife in his back . . . the door slammed and the train thundered on into the night.

D. ATKINSON, II

[Written for an English examination]

UNDER 15XV REPORT 1970-71

A successful season in every way. Mere analysis of the statistics would hide the standard of play, but given the ball, the backs were equal to any they played with the exception of the High School. In the other four games we lost, we were beaten up front.

The inspiration of the side has been the Captain, Rider, whose own high standard of play gained him a place both in the County XV and in the Three Counties side. He also played for the East Midlands. Another very successful feature has been the kicking of Williams, whose first half of the season brought him a lot of points.

Other successful backs have been Phillips at fly half, and Gregory on the right wing. These two never played badly, and even when the rest of the team were getting themselves into trouble, these two kept their heads. Evans in attack was dangerous, but in defence had his off days. Kenworthy started well but slowed up as the season progressed, whereas Rhodes progressed the other way.

In the power house, all had good days, Ellis, Roberts and Austen held their own up front, Walters and Taylor jumped well, while Lloyd, Pollock and Sishton were the break away men. The most consistent of all the forwards was Sishton.

Record.

Played 14	Won 9	Lost 5	Points for 306	Against 114
v. West Bridgford	Won	37	3	
v. Bilborough	Won	41	0	
v. Ecclesbourne	Won	70	0	
v. Magnus	Lost	5	11	
v. Henry Hartland	Won	25	3	
v. Nottm. High School	Lost	3	35	
v. Forest Fields	Won	32	0	
v. Manor	Lost	0	14	
v. Carlton-le-Willows G.	Won	11	0	
v. Carlton-le-Willows T.	Won	12	5	
v. Cottesmore	Lost	12	21	
v. Dukeries	Lost	6	11	
v. High Pavement	Won	22	11	
v. Lincoln	Won	30	0	

Television Rental

FROM
FREE AERIAL
FREE LEGS

£1.50 c/month
Equal to 6/11 week

Southwell Television Services

19 KING STREET, SOUTHWELL

Tel. 3263

AUTOMATIC TRANSMISSION SERVICE & REPAIR SPECIALISTS



the symbol
of better
motoring



WOLSELEY

MORRIS

JOHN HARRISON

(LOWDHAM) LTD.

Telephone Lowdham 2633

UNDER 14XV REPORT 1970-71

Played 11 Won 3 Lost 8 Drawn 0 Points for 57 Points against 170

This season, we have had not so much a team, but rather a series of trials to find out who should be in the team. No fewer than 26 boys have played for the side during the two terms, not solely due to illness and injury, though that has played a part including the removal of the captain, A. Haycox at Christmas, with a broken arm. (Rumour has it that he found it more exciting to chase squirrels, than to play rugby)

Much of the play has been tentative, both in attack which lacked speed and ruthlessness, and in defence where tackling was left to a handful of players, the rest never taking their share. A notable departure from this pattern was in our second game against Rodney, when it looked as though someday a team might emerge from this group.

Some individuals have made good progress, including the two newcomers to the School, Tunnicliffe's elusive running, and Waddington's solid forward work being very promising. Brown shows potential as an attacking player, and the two older players have improved enormously during the season. But in general, there are too many individuals, not very skilful at running and passing, not prepared to tackle in the way they know to be correct, and not a team, able to depend on one another. If their rugby is to improve, they must treat it much more whole-heartedly, as they on one occasion did, and then they may find that not only do they enjoy it more, but will be successful as well.

U.13 XV REPORT 1970-71

Played 10 Won 3 Drawn 1 Lost 6 Points for 134 Against 125

This was the most skilful and enthusiastic team for several years. Forwards who were both robust and hard-working, and an irrepressible scrum-half gave Rees plenty of opportunity to let his backs run. Harrison remained the most penetrating, but others, too, developed the skill to go through a defence. Not only did the team score in every match, but they also prevented two sides from scoring, so that while losing 6 matches, the final points show a credit, and the total is more than twice that scored in any of the previous 3 seasons. Their willingness to listen, look, learn and try to do the right things whether winning or losing has been most encouraging, and their improvement through the season the result of this. Their efforts on the field have been enthusiastically supported by Frankson, the touch-judge, and a large number of parents.

ODE TO A MATHS TEACHER

One and one is two
Two and two is four
I only wish to goodness
There wasn't any more.

Adding and subtracting
Really, what's the use?
When Winston Churchill was at school
They say he was a goose.

Yet he became Prime Minister
And helped us win the war
That's cause he didn't waste his time
On two and two are four.

ANON in I

ATHLETICS REPORT 1970

The full school athletics team contested 3 matches and the Newark and District Championships. No overall victories were recorded, but various teams defeated Bilborough G.S., Manor, Queen Elizabeth's Mansfield, and Becket. An interesting match against standards was held at Carlton T.G.S. where 12 3rd and 4th year pupils took second place out of seven schools.

There were sound performances throughout the season and records from the following: S. Rider(3), J. Haycox, R. Tunstall, S. Evans, S. Mapplethorpe, J. Usher, A. Shipley, A. Cowling, N. Phillips and J. Williams.

A large number distinguished themselves in the Newark and District Championships. Nine placed in the last six in the County Championships, and J. Haycox, S. Rider and S. Evans represented Notts. against Derbyshire. J. Haycox, J. Turton, D. Morton and M. Vitkovitch also contested the county AAA and the midlands AAA championships, being placed in all cases. The five star award scheme was in operation throughout the season with winning certificates including the first five star ones gained here.

SIXTH FORM SOCIETY REPORT 1970-71

In the last year the society, as usual, has been very active. The committees have done an admirable job in obtaining visits and speakers for the society, and must be thanked for their valuable work.

The year's 'summer visit' took the form of a day visit to London. The trip included a tour round the Houses of Parliament and visits to the Imperial War Museum and Kensington Science Museum. Visitors to the school may remember the photograph in the entrance hall, of the headmaster and party being shown the 'Houses' by Mr. Ted Bishop the local M.P.

The society visits last year, were varied and widely based to suit all tastes. Annual favourites such as Holes Brewery and John Players were anticipated with eagerness. The visit to Calverton Colliery was again well received by the Upper sixth form who discovered that life below ground was not so glamorous as they once thought.

A variety of speakers were invited to talk to the society during the last year. The most amusing speaker was undoubtedly Dr. Savage who opened the eyes of society members to the eccentricities of general practioning. Other speakers of note were Mr. Haxby who spilled the secrets of the veterinary profession and Messrs. Boddy and Wilbourne who explained the problems of the probation service.

The Society's own lectures have also been of a good standard. Two notables were Mr. Hall's paper on the effects of smoking and Mr. Howard's on the atomic bomb.

The debating of the society was worthy of merit. Mr. D. Charlesworth must gain mention for his efforts. He must surely be the only member of the society who proposes the motion and then proceeds to attack it.

Finally mention must go to Mr. C. Bentley and again to Mr. D. Charlesworth who have faced the rigours of Chairmanship with true British courage!

D. A. BURTON (Chairman)

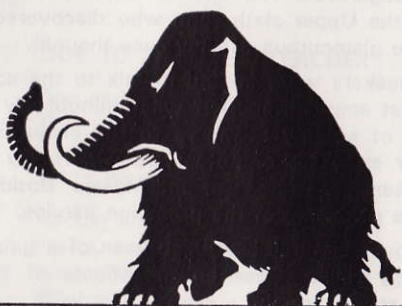
BINGHAMS

- CENTRAL HEATING SPECIALISTS
- OIL, GAS & SOLID FUEL
- PLUMBING CONTRACTORS

Personal Supervision

28 KING STREET . . . SOUTHWELL

Telephone: 2331



ǣgg'régate, a. & n. **1.** Collected into one body; total. **2.n.** Stone etc. used in making concrete.

HOVERINGHAM
big by both definitions

HOVERINGHAM GRAVELS LIMITED
Country-wide service in aggregates

A DAY IN THE LIFE

Billy Wormhole sidled his way between the remnants of yesterdays' kippers and his small son's toy motor car and eventually reached the door. "What's for brekker Mavis?" he called gaily. A rather anguished and strained voice came back. "What d'you usually get on Monday?"

Billy sat back and kicked the scruffy mongrel from under the table where it was busily playing havoc with Mavis' new lino

Billy threw another forkful of dung out into the trailer — "Ave it done by dinner," he thought. — Thinking about his dinner must have invigorated him, indeed all he heard was a "Nah then, urg!" — "Oo sorry gaffer!" said Billy as the boss appeared, his cheesecutter covered in the product of six weeks hard labour by a particularly obstreperous friesian bull!

Billy enjoyed his dinner. Yes, it'd certainly been handy, that walk by the gaffas river. The trout was excellent. "Y've made custard a bit runny Mavis!" His Marks and Sparks, knitted, blue tie was now blotched yellow

Billy was annoyed — Arthur were goin' too fast — "Owd on a bit!" he shouted. Either Arthur didn't or wouldn't hear — the machine moved on as Billy stopped and he was inundated with particularly muddy turnips — "Ere watch it!"

Billy wolfed down his tea. — "Bowlin f't pig tonight Mavis"

Billy looked on as Arthur and the local parson played off for the pig. Arthur won of course — "Rum lad owd Arthur" Billy thought as he downed his sixth pint

Billy sighed as he turned out the light — "Arr — this is the life!" he thought. "Market day t'morra Mavis; g'night"

By the Staunton & District Junior horn blowing champion 1966

THE SHOPPE-STEWARDES TALE

Whanne that Aprille with hir over-time
Hadde maad us sike ynough to screme
We calléd durynge our seconde tee breke
A meetynge in whiche oure mindes to speke
So when we hadde alle our compaignye
Ygatheréd in the place where we have our tee,
I stode up, and quod I thus,
"I thinke that what they're payenge us
Deserveth nat that we shoulde worke
(Although we do our best to shirke)
And therefore I do you beseeche
That, until a paye agreement we reeche,
We shalle stage an officialle strike,
(And have a reste for a weeke)"
"Yes, yes, criéd they, that shalle we do
For, indeed we are harde done to"
And so, alle, with one intente
Downéd tooles and oute they wente.

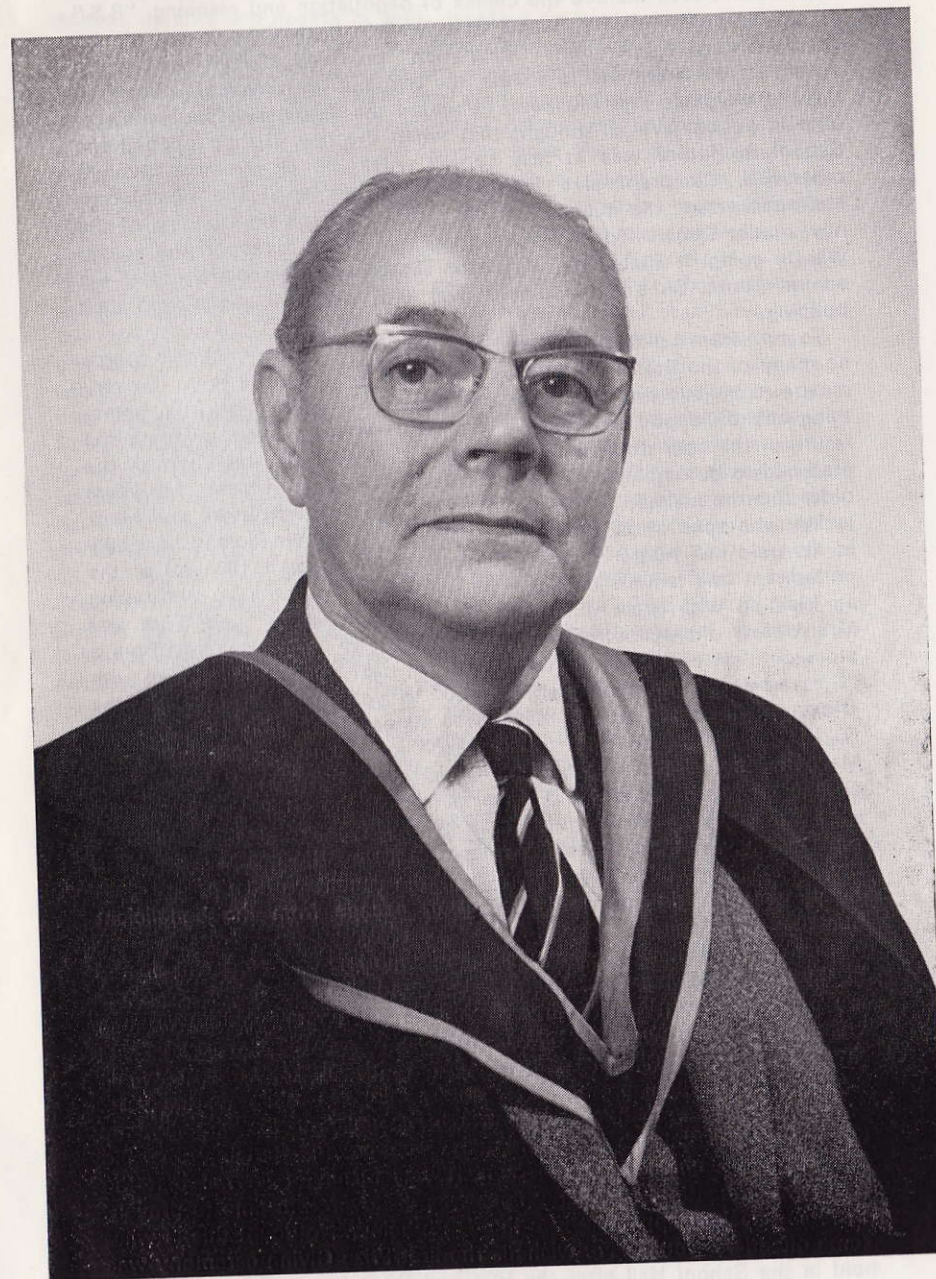
A. S. CLARKE, VIB

THE LONG TERM

In 1899 the School Magazine was published every term. Whether Oscytel soon after 956 persuaded the singing boys to do the same we do not know but if it was it would have been in Latin or Anglo Saxon. The Southwellian in its early days was rather a formal affair, a vehicle for staff and Old Boy information as much as for contributions from boys in the School. When I came the Headmaster wrote the foreward and much else besides for it included a full report of Prize Day speeches into the bargain. Rightly it was called the School Record. Nowadays a Sixth Form Society Editorial Board is responsible for the publication, glossy advertisements keep the price down and the Headmaster waits to be asked to write an article.

Flags were flying, bands were playing and streets were thronged when the new Headmaster and his family arrived in 1945. Alas these were not to welcome him and his family or even to celebrate the installation of the new Provost to to express relief that World War Two was over at last. The School was sorting itself out after being host to Worthing who were evacuated here. Rationing, lack of supplies and so forth made matters difficult and the new Headmaster and his wife especially had to make do and mend. The 29 boarders slept partly in the School and partly at Sacrista where all meals except Sunday dinners were taken. What we now call toilets were an urgent need and the Head became an expert on such installations. So for the first few years we were concerned with adoptions and extensions like the art room in the Provosts old kitchen, the renting of West Lodge — more toilets — the equipping of the new library, and the like but particularly the investigation of every sizeable house that came onto the market, even Bishops Manor, to see whether it would be suitable for Boarding House or School. Hill House was finally purchased after a crisis at County Hall because the Clerk to the County Council lived next to it and feared what boarders would do. Later he discovered that they did nothing. A mysterious state called "Transitionally Assisted" changed in 1956 to the actuality of an even stranger one of "Voluntary Aided Status" confusing everybody. We were to learn that it meant money and after a national appeal fell flat the Headmaster found that his experience as a parsons son — his Father had been a Canon of Southwell — enabled him to run garden fetes and appeals for money. The Millenary year was originally the School suggestion but it grew into a Minster occasion. The Schools chief contribution was the pageant which Mr. Ball wrote and with others we performed in front of the West Doors of the Minster. I remember King Richards (Nelly Smiths) crown slowly slipping over his ears and ending up round his neck. The trouble was he found great difficulty in pushing it up again. Then there was the St. Nicholas work which Benjamin Britten came over to conduct with Peter Pears in the Nave. Had it not been for the careful nursing of Mrs. Rushby Smith he might never have done so — as he was very much under the weather when he arrived.

Strangely enough the need to provide new Laboratory accommodation made the building of the new school a real possibility for it was soon realised that to do part only was a mistake and an expensive one at



B. J. RUSHBY SMITH, M.A., 1945 — 1971

that, so the fanfares that greeted Bishop Barry when he laid the foundation stone in 1962 marked the climax of negotiation and planning. "R.S." on the stone stands for Russel Southwell in case there is any doubt. Two years later operation "Occupation" provided a sight well worth seeing for the Southwell residents, the two and fro movements between the old buildings and the new, reminded the astonished spectators of ants in action. We all thought that when the new Bishop opened the School its future was at last settled. Alas the Government thought otherwise. Comprehensive Reorganisation threatened the complacent and again raised the question of the future. Perhaps the building of the new Junior Department is a reassuring sign of the direction the school will be going. It should be started on the ground immediately after the summer term. So the Headmaster will end where he began with new building.

To turn from buildings to persons. There must be few schools where so many of the Staff have been together for so long, and there is every reason to believe that this close association has born good fruit, something acknowledged by Southwellians. But after the war awaiting the return of the staff from the Forces some rather strange members of the staff had to be employed. One such was a "Drawing" Master, ten years older than he claimed with side whiskers, pin stripe trousers and black jacket who spent most of his time seated in a corner looking hopefully at his gold half hunter watch counting the minutes till the end of the period. On one famous occasion he astonished the staff by performing an Irish jig with great gusto. Two famous characters were Tom and Mrs. Umber, the school cook and caretaker. The former suffered from a stomach ulcer and he found the cure for it next door at the Crown with "Gin and pep." For many years "Gibbo" Whysall cared so much for the cricket pitch on top ground that it was almost impossible to play on it. He is still around. There is much reason for me to be grateful to Mr. Metcalfe, my first Clerk to the Governors. He was a tremendous enthusiast for the School and a real patron of the Scouts. And another was Mr. Doy who was a tradition in himself whose influence still lives on especially in the Mathematics department on the games field. With my predecessor still hale and hearty and the daughter of his predecessor living near we do not easily forget or escape from the beneficent influence of the past.

There are still some boys at the School who remember the Old School in Church Street, now the Midland Bank and Minster Chambers. Many are nostalgic about the History Sixth with its swing window through which so many crawled to scratch their names on the slates. I believe these names are still there. Some recall the laboratory floor which bounced even when one coughed, or the cold assemblies in the yard, or cooks lodge repository of Scout paraphernalia or the ghostly way down into the cellar where antlered relics lurked. Certainly the old building had a character of its own. It was fortunate for me that the death watch beetle in the study floor was discovered in time to prevent Head and desk disappearing into the depth below. No doubt this is what some offenders would have wished. The first Prize Giving ceremony was held in the School Hall after the war and thereafter in Bishops Manor Hall but it took years to persuade Bishop Barry to agree to our having

the ceremony in the Minster. So no longer was it necessary to crush school, parents and guests in, with overflow meetings on the landing.

At the end of a long term of office one must inevitably look back. There are things to be sad about but very much to be glad about. Sad, recalling the sudden death of Mr. Doy whilst watching a rugby match on South Hill ground; sad too when Miss Moakes was so tragically killed at the Newark Road crossing on her way back from a short leave; sad too that certain boys have had to be suspended but glad that this has been very rare. Glad particularly that the Schools reputation for academic success has been well deserved and that many of those who have gone to Universities, into the Services or other professions have done so well; that we play our games well and are able to hold our own against Schools much bigger than ourselves; that the staff have over the years given their time to out of School activities so freely and enthusiastically; that so many have given their help and their money to enable the School through the Friends to build up a capital reserve of over £10,000 to ensure the Schools future. Glad too that the Governing Body have taken a keen interest in the school and done important work for it; that our domestic and cleaning and ground staff have given such faithful and valuable service to the School; that so many senior boys have taken such a responsible attitude and not only carried out their prefectorial responsibilities well but shown initiative and skill in producing House plays, House concerts, garden fete affairs, film, railway, Christian Union and other clubs and other events. Glad too that the Scouts have done so much good work for so many boys, that the Dramatic Society has a reputation not only for high standards of production but of co-operation, that the Musical Society has sustained its very high standard and that many boys have on so many occasions given such good service to the Minster that public recognition has been given to it by the Cathedral Staff. Glad too that the great occasions have invariably gone so smoothly due to the concerted efforts of all concerned, Millenary pageant and concert, the opening of Hill House by Sir William McKie, the Laying of the Foundation stone by Bishop Barry, and the Opening of the new school by the Lord Bishop of Southwell.

And of all those other events and records are they not typewritten in the box files labelled Headmasters Reports given at innumerable Prize Giving ceremonies. These do give a record of progress achieved and purposes fulfilled and these must give a firm basis for future success.

B. J. RUSHBY SMITH,
Headmaster 1945 — 1971.

Dear Mr. Editor,

Some time ago you asked me to write a contribution to the School Magazine. And if that was not enough you added "and with your sense of humour I am sure you will make it funny." You must have been out of your tiny little mind. Funny about what!

About being given a life sentence of hard labour! Well, after all that is what 26 years stands for in prison terms.

In 1945 when we came here the war had just ended but not the rationing. The House had been bought in 1939, so no one had been able

to adopt it to its new purpose. I was appointed Nurse and Linen Matron and also Supervisor of School Meals. To help with all this we were supposed to have a cook at the house as well as at the school. But cooks did not seem to exist. This was number one. The next funny thing was rationing: your mother may remember. One day I was offered one packet of corn flakes to last 40 people for one week and the same thing applied to many other commodities or oddities like sardine tins without keys!

In the house we had no fridge, no washing machine, no dispensary lockers etc. So we did the washing by hand or in a dolly tub with a dolly peg and I think that you will have to go to your Grandma to find out what those were. There was also an enormous wooden roller. The clean clothes had to be laid out on an empty bedroom floor to the murmur of "Baker, Ball, Barker, Bakes" and so on. In the Old School the top floor was dormitory accommodation and the bed linen had to be carried across the street perhaps meeting the porridge on the way, this having been cooked in the school Aga cooker. Potatoes for the weekend lunches were peeled in the school kitchen when it rose to the height of a "Rumbler." So they also crossed Westgate.

All this is not funny! No! But it could be fun when we ate those potatoes and the rest of the Sunday lunch outside, for on one lovely summer day we carried tables onto the small lawn beside the house. That is to say if the Southwell Gas Works had not given up and the gas gone out in the middle of Sunday cooking. But the numbers of boarders grew. Soon we had to use two rooms as dining rooms at Sacrista and we decided to try for help from Dutch au pair girls. I wonder if anyone still remembers Tineke, or the beautiful blonde Jenny! By then numbers were so large that the family had to retreat for meals into what is now our dining-room-study.

Sitting one morning in this room at breakfast there was a knock on the door and as we were occupied we did not reply immediately. Three or four minutes later there was another rather timid knock. "All right, come in then!" "What it is?" "Please sir?" the voice replied, "Your fridge is on fire!"

Or I can see myself sitting in our room looking out over the front garden where "Gert" (a prefect) was mowing the lawn with "Daisy" our recalcitrant motor lawn mower. Next thing there was Daisy but no Gert. Unbeknown to any one there was an old shaft under the lawn leading to the ice house under the ground. We got Gert out none the worse.

Then one day standing on the front steps with our daughter watching the boys helping to cut down the old yew trees on either side of the front gate we saw that they were going to pull a hefty tree trunk up the garden with the aid of a rope. We then had a House Master christened "Alan Nun May" (after the famous spy) who put the rope over his shoulder and crying "Heave" started to pull. The rope slipped off the trunk but the boys holding cried "Heave ho, Sir!", and away went Nun May right up the garden with only the boys on the other end. This same unfortunate man took some unkind Fifth Formers on a walk or rather a nature ramble. One artful young man presented Mr. May with an unusual and rare plant an "Inverted daisy." Mr. May was thrilled.

I can now even laugh about the time when (without any assistant matron as usual) we had an especially bad epidemic. People asked me "What on earth are those boys doing in the drive carrying sheets?" The answer was very simple "When they go up the drive they are sick, when they go down they are well." We used the whole house as sick rooms. Then of course you'll say all this is a very long time ago. So it is, all before we opened Hill House. After this you would think things would have been rather easier. But this meant no assistance here, so I carried on ordering, cooking, washing and so on. The school kitchen went "professional" sometime before that.

More recent times have become blurred, but this is what happens. I have become older and you boys never do. You always stay between 8 and 18. Has it been worth while? Hardly for me to say. Anyway some old boys remember even peaspudding with nostalgic delight.

It is much easier to be funny in the spoken word rather than the written. So if I have not succeeded my apologies. Come and see us when you go to the Cotswolds. Great Rissington is only three miles from Bourton on the Water and only about two from Number One Flying Training School R.A.F.

Good luck to you all: boys, old boys, staff. We shall probably miss you more than you do us but it will be rather nice to have a little more freedom.

MIES RUSHBY SMITH.

Cartridges, Fishing Tackle, Saddlers, Sports Outfitters

J. KEETLEY & SON

For all Riding and Hunting Requirements

Tennis Racket Re-String and Repair a Speciality

54 KING STREET — SOUTHWELL

Telephone: Southwell 2174

THE BRITISH BISHOP

There was a fat Bishop of Britain
Who found a poor lost straying kitten
The kitten was smitten
The Bishop was bitten
And as it is written
The cat that was smitten
It bit that fat Bishop of Britain.

R. W. EDLIN, III

— A tongue-twister?

THOMAS HOUSE REPORT 1970-71

Thomas finished a fairly disappointing year with a contrastingly successful athletics display — winning both the House Finals and the House Relays Cup. However, we continued our disappointing run of bad luck in the cricket cup when we were knocked out by Booth who went on to lose the cup to Gray.

The Merit cup continued its mysterious evasion from our grasp and we did surprisingly badly in this competition. However, we display no weakness on the academic field: all our summer leavers gained places (or in one case, actually turned down a place!) at Universities; and our Cambridge prodigy J. R. H. Taylor was pushed out of the limelight when R. Hoyle was accepted at Oxford. Also C. G. Wheeler must be congratulated on winning a British Rail scholarship.

At the beginning of the present academic year, we were pleased to welcome a group of budding sportsmen into the house, who by their vigour and enthusiasm are helping us in our attempts to regain long lost cups.

Our early lead in the Merit cup did not last long, but at the time of writing we are narrowing the gap on our rivals. We had little success in the Cross-Country Cup, devastating the other houses in J. D and I, but being in turn devastated in the other forms. Special mention must go to T. Newton and S. Mapplethorpe for outstanding performances.

Our loss of the sevens cup was unfortunate and was mainly because of several absenteisms and injuries. With the exception of the 2nd form, all our "A" teams did very well — the Juniors and Intermediates both won all their games. The Senior "A" team was reduced to 6 men in the course of losing its first game, but then went on to beat a strong Gray team. We were runners-up to Booth overall and hope for better luck in the "15's." Our display in these competitions has proved that although we have several outstanding individuals, we are lacking in team ability. Our congratulations to J. Haycox and S. Rider who followed their success at Athletics with an outstanding rugby season — both being selected to play for Notts. schoolboys, the 3 Counties and the East Midlands in their respective age groups.

As the Music and Swimming competitions draw ominously closer, we look forward to success in the near future.

F. W. L. ELLIS (Captain)

D. C. CHARLESWORTH (Vice-Captain)

Afternote — late results: we lost the swimming cup by the ridiculous margin of 3 points: tough luck, but well done all our swimmers!

BOOTH HOUSE REPORT 1970-71

Following what was described in last years report as "a transition period," it would seem that the House is undergoing a revival in enthusiasm. Indeed, if the present interest is maintained, this could prove to be a very successful year for the House.

The seeds were sown with the Cross Country Competition which required 54 out of the total of 80 members in the House to take part. Although we had two individual winners (A. Whiteford and S. Dakin) it was the fine efforts of the "not so talented" runners that decided the issue in our favour.

The Borrett Seven-a-Side Cup, a trophy which left the House for the first time last year, has been returned to its rightful place. The efforts of the senior teams who gained maximum points and the mature leadership of A. Gregory in the Middle School, and C. Rees in the Junior School proved decisive.

We are the present holders of the fifteen-a-side cup and if the results of the seven-a-side indicate our senior strength then we can be assured of giving a good account of ourselves in this highly prized competition. Our congratulations go to J. Berridge, G. Bland and N. Croft on gaining their 1st XV Rugby Colours.

Although the House failed narrowly in the attempt to win the Swimming Gala, the performance of many of our younger swimmers was most encouraging. S. Dakin and A. Gregory won individual cups and the House may look forward to greater success in this competition in coming years.

It is hoped that the improved performance of the House this year in the winter events will be continued through the summer competitions, for our performances last year were dismal.

In Athletics we failed to make any impression on sports day and the Standards Cup did not receive the attention it requires. However A. Whiteford and N. Croft gained their senior Athletics Colours and we intend to give a better account of ourselves this season.

In cricket we fared slightly better. The House XI beat Thomas to qualify for the final of the cricket cup, but then lost to Gray in an exciting game. The side was well led by S. Clements. Also S. Foster deserves our congratulations on gaining his 1st XI Cricket Colours.

Away from the Sports Field G. Bland and D. Parnell have spent many hours in preparation for the House Music Competition and it is hoped that their efforts will retain the cup for us.

To conclude, following a lean period, the House would now seem to be holding its own, and with a continued all round effort may well win back several trophy's during the course of this year.

HAYDN THOMAS (House Captain)

JACK BERRIDGE (Vice-House Captain)

A FRIGHTENING NIGHT

Tw'as on a dark and foggy night
It was sometime in November
The graveyard looked a ghastly sight
And cold like in December.

Just then I heard a ghostly sound
It sounded like a creaking
And then I knew just what it was
A grave it started opening.

I ran, I dare not look behind
Until I got at home inside
And sometimes in my bed at night
I remember that horrible, terrible fright.

S. MAPPLETHORPE, I

GRAY HOUSE REPORT 1970-71

The end of the last school year, was one of the most successful for the House for a very long time. Not only did we retain the cricket and merit cups, but, much to everyone's surprise we also managed to win the house standards cup for the first time.

In the cricket final against Booth house, we gained a decisive victory in no small part due to the magnificent bowling of M. D. Milner and C. C. Dodson, and the determined, prolific, run-scoring of G. F. Sergeant who must be congratulated on gaining his 1st XI colours.

In Athletics, the Standards cup was won for the house by the middle and junior forms who put in very good performances.

The house also retained the merit cup for the third year running, praise must again go to the junior forms who worked so well for this cup.

Our congratulations must also go to S. Carter and R. Smallwood who were awarded the Margaret Galloway prizes for junior cricket and rugby respectively.

The present school year has started badly for the house.

In the seven-a-side cup we were well beaten, and in the cross-country cup we were narrowly defeated by Booth house. Mention must go however to G. Rhodes and R. Smallwood who won the intermediate and fifth form races respectively.

But despite losing two cups, members of the house have not lost enthusiasm and we look forward to a moderate success in the following year.

D. A. BURTON (Captain)

I. N. ATKINSON (Vice-Captain)

**At an Army Apprentices'
College you can learn
enough about
engineering to shape your
whole career.**

**PAY STARTS
AT £9.45
A WEEK!**

If you're between 15 and 17½ you'll have the time of your life training at an Army Apprentices' College. And you don't need 'O' levels, either. Take an aptitude test and there are trades to be learned; careers to be shaped; sports to be played; friends to be made.

In two or three years you'll learn enough to shape your whole career. Isn't it worth finding out more?

And nowhere else will you have more fun learning it!

Join the young professionals

For full details of the Army Apprentices' Scheme, write to, or call on

**ARMY CAREERS INFORMATION OFFICE
42 George Street, Nottingham Tel. 43629**

SCOUT TROOP

Last summer term marks the lowest ebb of Scouting activity in the period of the last ten years, culminating in the failure of one Patrol to go to camp for a weekend. This was not just an isolated case of the congestion of the diary, those who did go merely lived under canvas for two nights, very little Scouting was achieved.

This of course led to some fairly serious thinking about the future of the Troop, and some of the results are relevant here.

What was wrong? Was it that modern youth had degenerated into apathy? Only a brief encounter with a gang of 11 - 13 year olds is needed to dispel that idea, as most parents know full well.

Was it that the Scout Leader had degenerated into apathy? He wishes he was allowed to, but as no parent needs telling, it isn't possible with THEM around!

Was it that Scouting had lost its appeal? After all, there had been a big change in the training programme recently. More pertinent I think, is that the rest of society has caught up, and things like camping, cooking out-of-doors, climbing, and boating, are now available to practically anyone, without the need of his being a Scout. Moreover, Scouts now do these things dressed in the gear most appropriate to the activity, no longer in uniform. So why be a Scout, with its demands upon one's integrity, time, and purse? Some boys undoubtedly come to think like this, and if they are honest with themselves, they leave the Troop.

But there remains a sizeable group who, presenting themselves for Investiture, say they enjoy it, and obviously do. These boys must be taught, led, shown by example, and more frequently still, encouraged. That is the job of the Patrol Leader. He is the best bloke in the Troop; his uniform is always immaculate, he knows all about such wondrous things as altar fires and monkeys fists, he can recount spine-chilling tales of camps, river-crossings or mountain climbs, and a new recruit soon finds out that he expects to be obeyed as well. But he runs the Patrol. Not only that, with his fellow — P/Ls and the S/L, he runs the Troop. The planning of the programme, the responsibility for training the juniors, the organising and carrying out of the camping, and seeing to the welfare and progress of the boys in his Patrol, are all his care. He is the reason for Scouting, and without him, no Scout Leader could operate one week. I often wonder how many parents realize what an extraordinary job it is, to be a P/L. Such boys are rare, and precious beyond telling.

It will be apparent from this, that when a Troop has such leaders as this, it will prosper, and with none, it will not, edspite all the trappings of equipment, buildings and funds which may exist. In these latter, we are more fortunate than most Troops in the country. As our Patron, Mr. Rushby Smith has allowed us use of nearly all the School facilities week by week, has made space available for storage of a great collection of unsympathetic gear, and allowed 'El Bruto' to be kept at one of the Boarding Houses. We hope that his retirement will not be disturbed by memories of how frequently all of this must have been a nuisance.

To match the great expansion of capital and running costs, our Parents' Committee have been again very busy — their enthusiasm and energy seem at times to bear an inverse relationship to that of their children! The events they have organised have not only been financially useful, but socially successful as well.

In this respect, I would like especially to thank Mr. & Mrs. D. Hall for their generosity in running one of these events at their farm, and the Committee for the time it has been prepared to give up.

The burden of manning Summer Camp last year was again shared by two ex-P/Ls D. Haycox and J. Eggleston, as well as by my brother, who has recently agreed to being even more deeply involved with the Venture Unit. This job must presumably have its compensations, for many seem keen to do it ?

Numbers in the Troop during this Academic year have been between 30 and 40, the present number being 34; of these only 2 hold the Advanced Scout Standard, and 10 the Scout Standard, which figures you may interpret either as a reflection on what has gone before, or as an indication of the growth potential of the younger, and smaller group which now makes up the bulk of the Troop. Much more progress has been made this winter than was last, and I at any rate look forward to being kept well away from apathy this summer.—W.B., S/L.

RAILWAY SOCIETY REPORT 1970-71

Last year saw the end of Mr. J. R. H. Taylor, who had been the driving force behind the society for the last three or four years. As a result of this, membership has fallen drastically to just a handful of "old faithfuls." This seems to be the trend in most railway societies, membership dropping, since the withdrawal of steam locomotives by British Rail.

Due to lack of support, last year's final activity (a visit to Newcastle sheds) had to be cancelled. However, several members went on a whistle-stop tour of Scotland, covering 5,000 miles in one week of the summer holiday.

The Christmas trip this year was yet another visit to London, where members visited an extremely fine display of model railway engineering, and also several main line termini.

Despite diminishing numbers the committee are not despondent and at the time of going to press are engaged in organising several activities. With the reforming of the film society it is hoped that we may be able to show a greater amount of films in the future.

It is a most distressing fact that there is no interest in the society from members of forms 5 and 6B, and therefore the future of the society is doubtful, but one never knows, there may be someone else with Mr. Taylor's interest and ability in one of the lower forms who will in future years take over the society.

Members leaving this year who have played an important part in the society are:-

J. PENNINGTON	...	(Chairman 1970-71)
H. JONES	...	(Secretary 1969-71)
C. DYSON	...	(Committee Member/Treasurer 1969-71)
J. STEVENS	...	(Ardent Supporter of the Society)

VENTURE UNIT REPORT 1970-71

There have been many changes in the unit since the last Venture Unit Report in the 1970 Southwellian. The unit has been split into 3 groups, these groups indulge in hiking, canoeing and golfing.

Since the beginning of the year the hiking group has undertaken 2 night hikes and a 2 day hike in Derbyshire, and have braved some terrible weather conditions. They have plans for a 3 day hike at Easter and another two hikes during the coming half-terms.

Canoeing has also become very popular, indeed one member of the group has left to join the Merchant Navy. The group has built its own fibre-galss canoe and have fully equipped it with paddle, lifejacket, spray-deck, etc. Members have undertaken an introductory course at Ollerton and course of elementary techniques at the Grove Sports Centre Swimming Pool.

For the less energetic, though this is a point of argument, golf has been introduced to some members of the unit, in the form of a six week course given by a professional golfer. Enthusiasm has now spread to the bottom lawn of Hill House, where a good deal of practice has been put in.

There have been both swimming and first-aid courses during the year. These courses have been very successful with a 100% pass record for the exams.

A team of Venture Scouts also won the County Flag Competition, for the first time in the units' history, after an intelligence test through the middle of Nottingham during the night, and the cooking of a high quality dinner (breakfast?) the day after.

Unfortunately the year had its setbacks such as the collapse of the Scout/Guide Unit although this was not unpredictable under the circumstances. Also only four new members joined the unit, but what is lacking in quantity has been gained in quality.

The future of the unit is bright and next summer a party will be camping/canoeing/walking in Norway.

Finally our thanks must go to Mr. Pulford who continues to take a great deal of interest in the unit and devotes so much of his time and energy to help us enjoy our scouting. This year we also welcome Mr. J. Bannister (Trog) who has come back to the unit and he too is devoting much of his spare time and energy in helping to run the Unit, notably in the canoeing group where he does so many demonstrations of capsizing that he has bought a pair of nose-clips.

D. J. CHARLESWORTH (Executive Chairman)

TABLE-TENNIS CLUB REPORT 1970-71

The table-tennis club, although one of the school's most recently founded clubs, this year proved to be certainly the most popular, with a membership of well over one hundred. However the club's popularity eventually brought about its downfall. It was felt in influential quarters that certain members preferred table-tennis to academic study hence the activities of the club were severely curtailed by the powers that be. The club organised two knock-out competitions, the senior event won by J. L. Stevens produced some exciting games and showed the greatly improved standard of play since the club was founded. Unfortunately the axe fell during the middle of the Junior competition and it now seems unlikely that it will ever be able to be completed.

J. BERRIDGE, VIA
J. RICHARDS, VIA

THE NATIONAL WESTMINSTER BANK LIMITED

Trust Administration

Vacancies exist in Nottingham and elsewhere

for

"A" Level School Leavers

for training in this interesting and challenging career.

The successful candidate will be concerned with the administration of Estates and Trusts and will have the ability to mix with people in all walks of life.

He will also possess those qualities of intellect and leadership potential which will qualify him for promotion to Appointed Status in his twenties, with excellent prospects of attaining Managerial and Executive responsibilities.

An attractive starting salary will be offered with excellent conditions of service.

Apply to:-

THE MANAGER

NATIONAL WESTMINSTER BANK LIMITED

TRUSTEE AND INCOME TAX DEPARTMENT

5th FLOOR, NEWLAND HOUSE,

MAID MARIAN WAY,

NOTTINGHAM NG1 6GP

Tel. 47536

CHRISTIAN UNION REPORT

When God put it into my heart over a year ago to found a Christian Union at school, I had no idea of the success it would have. Since the Union started at the beginning of Summer Term 1970 we have had a normal attendance of between 20 and 30 boys from all age-groups. We have no subscription charge and depend wholly on free-will gifts for our finance.

We have had many interesting discussions on such topics as "Does God Exist?", "Can God Heal?", and "Does He Answer Prayer?". We have also invited speakers from the Church Army, St. John's Theological College and local churches. Two or three sound-strips have been shown.

We now have a committee made up of four Sixth-Formers to decide on future programmes and deal with other business. At the time of writing the Christian Union is about to be divided into two groups — 4th Form and above, and 3rd Form and below — because of its great popularity. We also propose to introduce a weekly Bible Study as the main part of our work for Christian growth. We also intend to form a small Christian Union Library and to have our own display at the annual School Garden Fête. Could I ask for your prayer-support for our work?

P. A. SMITHERS (Leader)

ELECTRONIC CLUB REPORT

The attendance has continued to rise until for the Autumn term of 1970 it was the largest since Spring 1968.

The Garden Fete exhibition, 1970, was even more successful than the previous year. The binary adder, just completed in time, and a telephone display were the main attractions.

We must again thank Mr. Fox for allowing us to meet at Hill House on Saturday mornings. Mr. Stewart must also receive many thanks from the club, for without him the club could not be as successful as it is. He allows us to have our Tuesday meetings in the Physics Lab., orders films and gives talks.

The club welcomed back its founder leader, Mr. J. K. Chilvers, at the beginning of the 70-71 year to lead the first meetings of our new members.

1971 brought in the 'new' Electronics Club which is open to day-boys as well as boarders. The resulting constitution has made slight changes in organisation to the clubs improvement.

P. K. CHILVERS (Leader)

A. S. CLARKE (Vice-Leader)

Tel. Southwell 3025

Southwell Wallpapers

WALLPAPER, PAINTS, DECORATORS' SUNDRIES

18 QUEEN STREET, SOUTHWELL

NOTHING

The noise of battle dims
The senses, and the dust
Obscures all sight of anything
Save blood, and dirt, and
Vacant eyes that stare
At nothing, nothing, nothing.

Gone are the thoughts, the pride
That filled the soldiers minds
When the huge crowds cheered them
Off to battle, fear, and sudden
Death, that leaves them
Nothing, nothing, nothing.

The shells whine over, where
A young soldier, wrested
From his home, his love
Now cowers at the bottom of a
Muddy trench, and those at home
Do nothing, nothing, nothing.

The patriotic youth, who
Had been told that they would fight
The war to end all wars
Then knew the politicians to be wrong
For all this carnage
Ended nothing, nothing, nothing.

For again, when one and
Twenty years had passed
The evil rose again
And all the heroes of that war
Thought of their fight
For nothing, nothing, nothing.

Now into battle yet again
But everything has changed.
Gone are the muddy, bloody
Holes. Now they can fight
For something.

So much was owed, by
Oh! so many, to so few.
How often have we heard that said?
To all who fought, and everywhere
We owe our freedom; yes
Our Everything.

Now there is fighting in the East
And also out in Vietnam
Now guns, and bombs, and
Burning napalm kill, while
Peace talks here and there
End nothing, nothing, nothing.

Oh! what an evil thing is war
That kills, at one foul
Swoop the blessed
With the cursed. But man
Is working his purpose out
For nothing, nothing, nothing.

G. BLAND, VIA

AN UNUSUAL EXPERIENCE DURING THE SUMMER HOLIDAYS

The crocodile farm, found about five miles from the city centre, down Sarangoon road, is a very interesting place to visit. On arrival the sight see-er is taken round the side of an ordinary Singapore house, and a guide takes one round the farm.

It is not a farm in the way a European thinks of a farm. It is very small (little more than a back yard), and the crocodiles are kept in small walled pens, dozens of crocodiles to a pen, and they lie one on top of each other in the shallow dirty water, which is in the bottom. The pens are about eight by ten feet wide, and the wall which surrounds it about four feet high.

The crocodiles are fed in the mornings on pig lungs and fish, and at this farm they were in one and a half month to three and a half year group. After three and a half years the crocodiles are then killed, and skinned. The oldest crocodiles at the farm, though only about three or four feet long, would eat in minutes anyone who fell into one of the pens.

Crocodiles have no tongues and therefore can taste nothing, and a hungry crocodile will sometimes eat stones. Crocodiles also have four eyes, two on top, for land use, and two underneath the jaw for use under water.

When the crocodile is killed, it is first skinned; the skin is then soaked in lime water for about a week, and it is then cleaned. After being cleaned the skin is then tanned (cured) in a large revolving drum full of chemicals. The skin is then bleached "white," and then dyed to whatever colour is desired. The dyed skin is softened by constant rubbing on its underside on a blunt knife blade, which is fastened onto a wooden frame, looking like a three legged stool without the seat by a pole (three feet) sticking up with the blade on top. After the skin has been softened, it is then pressed and rubbed on a machine, and this makes it shine. After this is finished the leather is then used to make handbags, purses and belts.

At this particular farm other skins were also cured, and animals stuffed, while going through the softening shed, I saw an uncured python skin, stretched across the floor; they also had monitor lizard skins, for wallets.

After being round the farm, we were taken to the shop on the premises and offered goods for sale. Going round a crocodile farm is a novel and unusual experience.

R. BRYDEN, V

Gooch & Hill

15 KING STREET, SOUTHWELL

Tel. 2156

FOR ACCURATE SERVICE AND QUALITY

Miele MAIN DEALER
for Nottinghamshire

ALSO

HOOVER — KENWOOD — BENDIX — SWANMAID
WASHERS AND DISHWASHERS

YOUR

Automatic Experts

W. A. Rainbow & Sons

BURGAGE GREEN, SOUTHWELL, NOTTS.

Tel. 2276

Express Parcels
Delivery Service

EXPERT REMOVALS TO ALL PARTS

AMPLE STORAGE SPACE
AVAILABLE FOR ALL TYPES OF
WAREHOUSING AND DISTRIBUTION

Established 1921
Private Enterprise

Members of Road
Haulage Association

The devastating force of the blast had laid waste the entire environment. Trees lay uprooted, so helpless, their roots reaching for the clinging earth from which they had been ripped, as if by some supernatural fury. What may have been intense areas of activity were now halted in their course; no movement could be seen, no ring of a cycle bell or the horn of a car, none of the noise associated with throngs of pressing crowds; all gone, leaving nothing save a faint breeze that lifted the disturbed dust of centuries past. Why had man sought so much to explain his environment when his effort was only to be swept aside in one short moment? What destruction was this when millions of years had nought but this to show? Who could tell that anything had lived or thrived amongst this utter waste. Could it be said that it was a self-inflicted death and one so horrible as to display what had accumulated; the grime, the stink, the abominations of man, his total disregard for himself and his world. Or could it be an act of fate itself that had waited in anticipation for that day when all could and would be destroyed. But then why should I exist to see all this? Why should I bear the loss of these mutilated forms that seem to threaten me with their numbers? Why should I not have tasted the drink of death, but have to lie here and wallow in its effluent, whilst the stench fills all but my mind. Why should I remain to observe a merciless destruction? Is there a purpose? Have I a role? — I have life which I do not want, I have a body which I have not the strength to move, my brain is confused with complicated thoughts. But I have seen, and will remember; have seen — and WILL remember.

I. ATKINSON, VIA

MINT-FLAVOURED ICE-CREAM BON-BONS

It was a beautiful summer's day and sunlight poured into the shabby little library, making pretty patterns on the long boring assortment of books — blue history books, red history books, green history books, purple history books, enough to fill the Imperial War Museum. "Scratch, scratch, scratch" — the onlooker's attention was drawn to one corner of the room where behind a shabby little desk sat an even shabbier little man. The scratching ceased for a moment as the man removed the antiquated and dilapidated feather pen from the paper and stuffed it up his nose, at the same time muttering some peculiar oath to himself as the feather mysteriously appeared from his left ear. "Dash it" he suddenly exclaimed in a superhuman roar so loud that his poor clerk — who, though only in his mid-forties visibly portrayed the miseries of his wretched life by his balding head and crooked back — jumped two feet vertically and fell off his chair under a shower of foolscap and pencils. "A four-legged animal with three letters" shouted Neapolitan K. Bell, looking rather comical with the feather now protruding from his right ear and his spectacles precariously balanced on the end of his nose.

Scrutchford tried to regain his position as Neapolitan looked at him with an ice-cold stare. "Excuse me sir" said Scrutchford "but there's a feather sticking . . ." "Pig" roared Neapolitan. "But I was only trying to help" pleaded Scrutch. "Pig, pig, pig" repeated Neapolitan. Scrutchford was afraid and puzzled, not realising they were talking at cross purposes. "I've cracked it Scrutchy" said N. writing excitedly. "Well you can use mine sir" said Scrutchford rushing towards the desk, pen in hand. "No, no you fool, I've cracked the code." Scrutchford in his haste tripped on his shoelaces and sprawled on to the floor. Neapolitan bounced from his seat and danced around the library, his ex-army boots turving up the floor.

A huge crash and tinkling of glass heralded the entrance of a large dustbin, via the skylight, containing a somewhat shocked caretaker. "Aha, keyholing eh Nustub?" observed N. "but you can't stop us now." "Tie him up Scrutchford." "Yes, sir." At that moment the door flew open and a small portly man, wearing dark spectacles, armed with a machine gun and surrounded by various similarly armed gentry, charged in. "Oh no, it's Enricho Paulisto and his Kronies" said N. "Stick em up!" Neapolitan and Scrutchford obeyed. Chockus V. Cesspit snatched the paper from Bell, glanced at it and ate it. "So gut for zee indigestion" he exclaimed and made a rude noise. Neapolitan collapsed to the floor as he observed the result of ten years work being digested by this horrid little man. "You swine" shouted Neapolitan "For ten years I have tried to decipher that code, it contained a recipe for mint-flavoured ice-cream bon-bons." "We could have made a mint" added Scrutchford. "Uuurrrgh" exclaimed everybody. "Sorry" said Scrutchford, very pleased with his pun. K.B. of the K.G.B. stood forward "We knew your plan, Bell, you were going to sell ice-creams all over the world and turn everybody into little fat globules." "So that they couldn't move" added Herr von Skotchman "and then you would rule the world" came a muffled voice from inside a dustbin.

A loud snore came from the back of the class as Neapolitan K. Bell (Dip.Ed.) told the 6th form of the time he nearly conquered the world "100,000 men and not one dared blink an eyelid" Enricho was telling a disbelieving 3rd form The 5th form groaned as Scrutchford (DipEd.) made his last pun of the morning and there were tears in Nustub's eyes as he swept up a peppermint cream paper.

Meanwhile, deep in the heart of some obscure Physics lab, Ivan the Terrible (Dip.Ed.), Eric Hopkins (Dip.Ed.), and Basher Harrat (Dip.Ed.) tried to continue where Neapolitan had left off. The End. ANON.

A. J. Beckett

13 Market Place, Southwell

Telephone 2291

**BUSH — MURPHY — H.M.V. — DECCA
MONOCHROME AND COLOUR TELEVISION**

RENTAL AND HIRE PURCHASE FACILITIES

APPOINTED H.M.V. RECORD DEALER

TRANSISTOR RADIOS AND RECORD PLAYERS

W. DOWSE LTD.

Men's Outfitters

**2, 4, 6 and 8
KING STREET
SOUTHWELL**

Telephone: Southwell 3146

**WE ARE THE ONLY SHOP WHICH SUPPLIES THE
COMPLETE SOUTHWELL MINSTER GRAMMAR
SCHOOL UNIFORMS, GYM KIT AND SPORTS
OUTFIT**