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197]

EDITORIAL

Editors :

N. C. WHITE and A. J. H. BURT.

FROM time to time during the past few years the school has produced various 'rival' magazines which have displayed varying degrees of literacy and maturity of thought. With one notable exception, these have been dismal failures, adding nothing to the social life of the school. This notable exception, Gollum has proved consistently readable and interesting to a wide cross-section of the school and has provided the Clavian, at last, with a suitable foil.

However, the Clavian still remains, indisputably, the official and authoritative voice of B.G.S. and upholds a tradition of mature writing and rational thought.

SCHOOL NOTES

WE record with sorrow the death of Mr. R. O. Watson, Senior Mathematics Master for many years until his retirement through ill health in 1968.

In December, Mr. P. F. Clark left the School to emigrate to Tasmania. He was replaced by Mr. T. H. Hill whom we are glad to see back on the staff after a stay in New Zealand.

This September we welcomed :

J. P. Cubillo, B.Sc., Salford University.
Mrs. P. J. Metcalfe, B.A., Manchester University.
J. Sephton, M.Sc., U.M.I.S.T.
J. M. Skinner, B.A., Durham University.

These masters left in July : G. P. Cox, C. J. Bramhall, B. Duerden, D. G. Hutton.

We wish them all well and congratulate Mr. Cox on his appointment as Head of Science at Unsworth Comprehensive School.

In July, Miss S. M. Maden resigned after seven years at Bury Grammar Schools and we welcome Mrs. J. M. Houlgrave as Headmaster's Secretary.

Two academic feats deserve mention : in 1968-9 P. G. Brierley gained 10 grades, one in 'O' level. This year he scored A1, A1, A in 'A' level. He has thus returned a 'possible' score for the two examinations. Form 5Sc did outstandingly well in 'O' level with a collective score of 282 passes out of 296 subject entries. In History they achieved 17 grades 1 out of 21 entries.

We congratulate A. W. Edge on becoming British Junior Canoe Slalom champion and in international success in that sport.

The following sums have been sent to Charity :

			£
Earl Haig's Poppy Fund	14·07
Royal National Institute for the Blind	20·00
Christian Aid	20·50
Leprosy Mission	46·50
Help the Aged house-to-house	120·00
Drug Rehabilitation Centre, Edenfield	40·00
Dr. Barnardos	47·00

OPEN DAY

AN innovation this year was the abandoning of our usual Speech Day. It was decided to make the Prize-giving less formal, and to offer parents an opportunity to see the school at work if they chose to do so. To invite parents to form an audience while the school carried on with a normal time-table was, of course, not practical, but some shortened lessons were given at which parents could attend and, in some cases, in which they could take part. School activities were pursued, a gym display, pace-egging, five-a-side football, part of a concert, and a model-railway exhibition were some of the attractions.

At the Prize-giving, we were pleased to have Mr. J. T. Hansford with us again. He is a guest whose presence is always noticed, and on this occasion it was noticed not only for his infectious energy and enthusiasm, but in addition for the fact that he made the shortest speech that any prize distributor has made in living memory.

SCHOOL AWARDS

Oliver Entwistle Memorial Prize for the Captain of the School	J. D. Sandiford	
The Mary Forrester Prize		K. W. Sagar/I. S. Newman
The Cecil Heap Memorial Prize.....		W. I. Crombie
The W. R. Douglas Prize for Classics		J. W. Knagg
The Bishop Hill Prize for Greek.....		M. J. Storey
The Walton Prize for Ancient History		W. I. Crombie
The Richard Byrom Prize for Mathematics		J. D. Sherwood
The Henry Webb Memorial Prize for Physics		E. Sharp
The Cecil John Turrell Cronshaw Prizes for Chemistry		
7th Form : S. R. Dunn.	5th Form	K. I. Forster
	4th Form	A. C. Brown
The H. T. Farrar Prize for Biology		Not awarded
The Headmaster's Prize for English		A. K. Marshall
The J. L. Norton Prize for French		A. D. Conrad
The Headmaster's Prize for German		A. D. Conrad
The Sir John Wrigley Prize for History		A. E. Rush worth
The Dr. Young Memorial Prizes for Geography :		
7th Form : S. G. Batey	5th Form	N. J. C. Martin
The Rector's Prize for Religious Knowledge		W. I. Crombie
The Peacock Memorial Essay Prize		S. A. Kaufman
The Cecil Heap Memorial Essay Prize		M. C. Raven
The Taylor Poetry Prize		E. Sharp
The Old Clavians' Reading Prize		D. G. M. Richardson
The Headmaster's General Studies Prizes :		
7th Form : W. I. Crombie	6th Form	A. D. Waller
The H. H. Openshaw Memorial Verse-Speaking Prizes :		
Senior	I. E. Goodwin	3rd Year
5th Year	A. R. Wells	2nd Year
4th Year	J. J. Topper	1st Year ..
The Headmaster's Prize for Economics		P. G. Brierley
The Percy Howarth Music Prizes :		
Vocal (Broken Voices)		K. P. Tompsett/S. N. Ware
(Unbroken Voices)		S. J. J. Ferley
Instrumental (Senior)		A. D. Crompton
(Junior).....		M. A. Round
Piano (Senior) : D. J. Barker	(Junior)	J. West well
The Helsington Prize		G. A. Cliffe
Art Prizes (Senior)		S. G. Barlow
(Junior)		B. P. Millar
The Maxwell Barlow C.C.F. Prize		R. Smyth
Howarth Scholarships	E. Sharp	P. M. Taylor
Openshaw Scholarships	K. W. Sagar	J. F. Thornley
Kay Leaving Exhibitions	P. T. Clarke	A. P. Lock
	K. Morris	I. S. Newman

SIXTH FORM SUBJECT PRIZES

Classics	J. P. Dunne/R. J. Ritchings	Economics	B. Smith
English	C. J. Kirkham	Mathematics	W. D. Ingoe
History	I. E. Goodwin	Physics	N. R. Corby
Geography	R. W. Rylance	Chemistry	N. R. Corby
French	P. R. Brown	Biology	H. G. Davies
German	S. W. Crump	Geology	J. A. Zalasiewicz

FORM PRIZES

5/6J	C. M. Taylor	D. E. Entwistle	-
5Q	M. J. Stalker	T. J. Fairbank	T. H. Grundy
5Y	L. J. Lord	A. J. H. Burt	J. A. Small wood
5Sc	K. I. Forster	P. C. Fitton	C. A. Boardman
40	J. T. Owen	P. M. Leake	K. Das
4H	J. A. Wordsworth	P. J. Smith	G. A. Hoyle
4S	N. J. Shaw	P. Ward	C. J. Latham
3P	M. P. Wynne	M. Kendall	M. Holt
3G	J. L. Davies	T. A. Kay	M. Taylor
3R	P. Rostron	C. E. H. Dawson	P. J. Smith
2T	M. J. Young	D. J. Rawsthorn	A. D. Pickard
2B	A. L. Jones	G. M. Helliwell	G. O'Neill
2A	S. G. E. Ashworth	C. Babbs	A. J. Cook
1W	S. J. Wroe	P. J. Walker	S. C. Sutton
IN	C. T. Lawton	J. Horkulak	P. W. Jones
IK	C. M. Evenson	E. N. Chad wick	N. J. Cheetham
Trans	P. J. Carey	J. S. Spencer	D. M. Latham
L3	M. C. Jurkowski	J. B. Nuttall	A. J. R. Bonser

G.C.E. RESULTS

ADVANCED LEVEL

(A) indicates the highest possible grade in a subject.

History 7th. S. G. Barlow (Geog., Art) ; A. G. Casson (Hist., Eng., Fr.) ; B. C. Childs (Eng., Econ., Maths.) ; A. D. Crompton (Music) ; G. S. Field (Hist., Eng. (A), Fr.) ; M. R. Horrocks (Hist., Eng., Fr.) ; P. M. Jelley (Hist., Econ.) ; A. K. Marshall (Hist., Eng. (A), Geog. (A)) ; A. M. Nivern (Eng., Art) ; M. Pilling (Art) ; S. R. Powell (Geog., Maths.) ; D. G. M. Richardson (Hist., Eng., General Paper) ; I. W. Robinson (Hist., Eng., Econ.) ; A. E. Rushworth (Hist. (A), Eng., Geog., General Paper) ; R. Smyth (Hist., Eng., Geog., General Paper) ; R. A. Whipp (Hist., Econ., Maths.) ; R. J. Wood (Hist., Eng., Geog.).

Modern Language 7th. B. S. Akin (Fr., Germ., Eng., General Paper) ; N. J. Ashworth (Fr., Eng., General Paper) ; A. D. Conrad (Fr. (A), Germ. (A), Eng. (A), General Paper) ; A. E. Mingham (Fr.) ; M. C. Raven (Fr., Maths. (A), Econ., General Studies) ; J. D. Watkin (Fr.).

Classical 7th. M. J. Cooper (Anc. Hist., Lat., Gk.) ; P. Craig (Anc. Hist., Lat., Gk.) ; W. I. Crombie (Anc. Hist. (A), Lat., Gk., General Paper) ; K. A. Jones (Anc. Hist., Lat., Gk., General Paper) ; J. W. Ivnagg (Anc. Hist. (A), Lat. (A), Gk.).

Maths, and Science 71. S. G. Batey (Maths. (A), Geog. (A), Econ.) ; J. M. Bridge (Geog.) ; P. G. Brierley (Pure Maths. (A), App. Maths. (A), Econ. (A)) ; C. Candler (Maths. (A), Phys., Econ. (A)) ; S. Dines (Maths. (A), Phys. (A), Chem.) ; S. R. Dunn (Phys., Chem. (A)) ; C. S. Forshaw (Maths., Phys., Econ. (A)) ; S. Greenhalgh (Maths., Geog.) ; J. Hargreaves (Phys., Chem.) ; S. Henderson (Maths., Chem.) ; R. M. Hill (Maths.) ; I. S. Newman (Maths., Phys., Chem.) ; S. Read (Maths. (A), Phys., Chem. (A)) ; E. Sharp (Maths. (A), Phys. (A), Chem.) ; J. D. Sherwood (Pure Maths. (A), App. Maths. (A), Phys. (A)) ; A. J. Stott (Maths. (A), Phys., Chem.) ; P. M. Taylor (Maths., Phys. (A), Chem.) ; N. P. Whitley (Maths., Phys., Geog.) ; P. J. Wild (Phys., Chem.).

Maths, and Science 72. N. A. Astle (Maths., Phys., Chem.) ; P. T. Clarke (Phys., Chem., Geol.) ; B. C. Gott (Maths., Phys., Chem.) ; A. P. Lock (Maths., Phys., Chem.) ; S. J. McDonald (Maths., Phys., Chem.) ; D. J. O'Farrell (Geol.) ; N.~H. Parker (Maths., Phys., Art) ; J. A. Pearson (Maths., Phys., Chem.) ; R. W. Read (Maths., Phys.) ; B. Richardaon (Phys.) ; S. J. Rigby (Maths., Phys.) ; J. D. Sandiford (Geog., Geol.) ; W. Smith (Maths., Geog., Geol.) ; M. J. Spencer (Music) ; A. J. Taylor (Maths., Phys.) ; D. Tomlinson (Maths., Phys., Chem.) ; K. P. Tompssett (Maths., Phys.) ; R. M. Whalley (Maths.).

Biology 7. S. M. Davies (Biol., Phys., Chem.) ; E. Jones (Geog.) ; J. D. Read (Biol.).

ORDINARY LEVEL

* Indicates a pass in every subject taken.

5Sc. M. C. Alcock (8) ; G. R. Allen (8) ; R. C. Beck (9) ; C. A. Boardman (10)* ; I. Burnett (10)* ; N. A. Burton (7) ; A. R. J. Crawshaw (10)* ; P. Crook (10)* ; A. M. Dyson (9) ; G. A. Evans (9)* ; P. C. Fitton (9)* ; K. I. Forster (9)* ; G. S. Freeman (9)* ; H. M. Glass (9)* ; M. R. Hardman (8)* ; M. J. Hazlehurst (9) ; R. J. Hill (8) ; J. N. Hirst (10)* ; A. C. Hutchinson (7) ; G. R. B. Johnson (10)* ; N. J. C. Martin (9)* ; P. J. McGuinness (10)* ; J. C. Mosley (9)* ; D. Phillips (10)* ; T. J. Rockley (10)* ; W. H. Sandiford (10)* ; M. J. Stansfield (7) ; M. J. Storey (10)* ; A. F. Thornley (9) ; A. R. Wells (10)* ; B. T. Williams (10)*.

5Y. J. E. Allen (7) ; P. M. Appleton (3) ; D. E. Arnold (8)* ; S. E. Bott (4) ; A. J. H. Burt (8)* ; N. J. Buttle (4) ; K. J. Clegg (5) ; T. Cryer (6) ; A. J. Evans (6) ; J. S. Fogg (7) ; M. A. Forster (5) ; D. J. Freeman (2) ; J. A. Gannon (6) ; S. E. Holt (4) ; G. F. Hughes (6) ; C. N. J. Hyde (5) ; D. C. Ives (4) ; M. J. S. Johnson (6) ; A. G. Kay (5) ; L. J. Lord (9) ; A. G. Maskell (6) ; J. Mintz (7)* ; R. Morley (1) ; S. E. Musk (4) ; M. J. Odgen (2) ; D. Read (6) ; G. Richardson (2) ; P. Rigby (4) ; G. E. Slater (4) ; J. A. Smallwood (8) ; A. S. Travis (3) ; B. Troughton (5) ; S. F. White (7).

- 5Q. P. S. Ainsworth (2) ; D. Allen (9)* ; P. D. Allen (7) ; K. L. Armstead (6) ; B. R. Aspin (3) ; D. W. Beardmore (3) ; D. P. Black (7) ; R. A. Butterworth (5) ; A. Cunningham (4) ; T. J. Fairbank (9)* ; P. D. Greenwood (4) ; D. Grundy (7) ; T. H. Grundy (8) ; P. Hardman (2) ; D. A. Hoar (3) ; P. B. Hunter (4) ; P. G. Johnson (7) ; G. M. Libby (6) ; C. McClung (9)* ; B. T. Roan (8) ; J. F. Rothwell (4) ; M. L. Shaw (2) ; D. Singer (2) ; M. J. Stalker (9)* ; N. L. Taylor (7) ; M. G. Watkins (2) ; D. A. Wilson (5) ; C. Womack (8)* ; J. G. Worsley (9)*.
- 5/6J S. Applebee (3) ; R. A. Boden (6) ; J. K. Bradshaw (5) ; I. N. Clarke (2) ; D. E. Entwistle (6) ; J. K. Houlgrave (4) ; J. A. M. Jack (5) ; G. M. Latham (5) ; P. Spencer (7) ; C. M. Taylor (5).

SCHOOL TROPHIES

Old Boys' Cup for Spoken English	Howlett
Hamer Cup for French Declamation	Hulme
Wyke Football Cup	Howlett
Canon Blackburne Cricket Cup.....	Derby
Hutchinson Swimming Cup.....	Kay
Henry Whitehead Sports Cup	Howlett
Cairow Junior Sports Cup	Howlett
Taylor Relay Cup	Howlett
Douglas Cross-Country Cup	Hulme
Cullens Junior Cross-Country Cup	Howlett
Graves Chess Trophy	Hulme
Alexander Tennis Cup.....	Kay
Parkinson Rugby Cup.....	Derby
Bostock Basketball Trophy.....	Howlett
Mellor Cup for Rifle-Shooting	Derby
Work Cup	Kay
Six-a-Side Football Cup	Hulme

HONOURS

- K. W. Sagar—Exhibition in Modern Languages at Brasenose College, Oxford.
 S. Greenhalgh—Educational Trust Scholarship of the Overseas Mining Association.
 J. D. Sandiford—Thwaites Travel Scholarship.

UNIVERSITY ENTRANTS

C. Candler, Birmingham (Commerce) ; P. T. Clarke, Manchester (Geology) ; S. M. Davies, Manchester (Dentistry) ; S. Dines, Leeds (Electrical Engineering) ; P. M. Duncan, Salford (Electrical Engineering) ; S. R. Dunn, Newcastle (Chemistry) ; G. S. Field, East Anglia (Sociology); C. S. Forshaw, Lancaster (Economics) ; B. C. Gott, Salford (Environmental Sciences) ; S. Greenhalgh, Newcastle (Mining Engineering) ; J. Hargreaves, U.M.I.S.T., (PolymerTechnology) ; S. Henderson, Leeds (Metallurgy) ; A. P. Lock, U.M.I.S.T. (Control Engineering and Managerial Science) ; S. J. McDonald, Aston (Mathematics and Computer Science); A. K. Marshall, Lancaster (English) ;

K. Morris, Reading (Modern Languages) ; I. S. Newman, Kent (Physical Sciences) ; N. H. Parker, Salford (Mechanical Engineering) ; J. A. Pearson, Cardiff (Mathematics) ; R. W. Read, Nottingham (Production Engineering) ; S. Read, Nottingham (Physics) ; S. J. Rigby, Cardiff (Statistics) A. E. Rushworth, East Anglia (Social Sciences) ; K. W. Sagar, Brasenose College, Oxford (Modern Languages) ; E. Sharp, Nottingham (Physics) ; A. J. Stott, Durham (Geography) ; A. J. Taylor, Southampton (Electrical Engineering) ; P. M. Taylor, Nottingham (Chemistry) ; J. F. Thornley, Brasenose College, Oxford (Modern Languages); D. Tomlinson, Loughborough (Civil Engineering); K. P. Tompsett, Salford (Electrical Engineering); R. A. Whipp, Manchester (Economics); N. P. Whitley, Leicester (Engineering Sciences) ; P. J. Wild, Leeds (Mechanical Engineering).

ENTRANTS TO OTHER PLACES OF HIGHER EDUCATION

N. J. Ashworth, Trent Polytechnic (General Degree Course) ; S. G. Barlow, Lancaster College of Art; J. M. Bridge, Cheltenham College of Education; A. G. Casson, Blackpool College of Technology (Catering) ; A. D. Crompton, Northern School of Music; R. M. Hill, Blackpool College of Technology (Catering) ; P. M. Jelley, Blackpool College of Technology (Catering) ; E. Jones, Harper Adams Agricultural College; A. E. Mingham, Cheltenham College of Education ; A. M. Nivern, Rochdale College of Art; M. Pilling, Rochdale College of Art; D. G. M. Richardson, Hendon College of Technology (English) ; W. Smith, Portsmouth Polytechnic (Science); R. Smyth, Lanchester Polytechnic (Business Law) ; R. M. Whalley, Northumberland College of Education ; R. J. Wood, Birmingham Polytechnic (Business Studies).

SPORT and HOUSE ACTIVITIES

FOOTBALL

First XI

Captain : J. M. BRIDGE.

THIS season produced one of the most successful First XI's for many years. The team produced many fine performances including a 10—1 defeat of Hayward. The team did have its lapses, such as defeats at Clitheroe and St. Theodore's, but the standard was usually kept high by fierce competition from Second XI players for places.

Wilson, Read, Hadwin, Sagar, Slater and Evans were all consistent performers, whilst Bridge and Houlgrave produced some exceptional performances. Jones, Rigby and Watkins all made great impressions on the team later in the season.

The school was represented this year in the Public Schools Six-a-Side and did well to reach the final stages only to be defeated by Bolton, the eventual winners.

Congratulations go to Bridge for again representing the English Public Schoolboys and to Houlgrave who joined the squad for the Skegness Football Festival.

The team would also like to express its thanks to its supporters who consistently turned out to cheer the team on.

2nd XI

Captain : R. F. SWINNERTON.

THIS season, the 2nd XI has enjoyed tremendous success including many wins over renowned and feared opponents. The most notable victory was the 5—4 result, which we gained at Chadderton when, after fighting from behind, we scored the winner in the last minute. In all the team won 23 of its 31 matches scoring in the process 125 goals, which incidentally is a new school record. Credit for the team's success can be distributed among all the players. Most of the goals were scored by Watkins (who graduated to the first team midway through the season). Brown and Burton. In midfield admirable performances were given by Jones, Entwistle, Read and Rigby, the latter in particular showing tremendous potential for the future. The defence was ably served by Captain Swinnerton, Whitworth and newcomer Stansfield. Behind these was goalkeeper Lock who, although a little inconsistent, gave some heroic performances including several vital saves from the penalty spot. Mention must be made of some 3rd XI players who showed up well when called upon, in particular Allen and Smith, the latter scoring some important goals late in the campaign.

In one ten-week period, after the New Year, the team swept aside all their opponents in a run of 12 victories. After a prolonged delving into the archaic B.G.S. records, it was announced that this was a new record.

Although the players themselves have done well, no praise can be too high for team manager, Mr. Bennett, whose enthusiasm and encouragement for the team has often inspired us.

3rd XI

Captain : P. BIRD.

THE first match of the season against Bury Church School saw Smith, in his new role as striker, snatch five of his 50 total for the season. This promising beginning was followed by a sequence of victories up to Christmas. Smith was joined by Evans, the two forming a formidable partnership at the front. Midfield players Hardman and Ullathorne always strove to supply the forwards with scoring chances and at the same time relieve the defence. Musk played consistently well in his position as sweeper, always ready to foil the opposition attackers. Morley and Allen often escaped from the shackles of fullback to provide extra attacking power and help Alcock on the wing. Centre half Hyde hindered the opposition striker, while Ogden the last defensive resort regularly proved himself an able keeper. The season was on the whole a success. Thanks are due to K. Jones for being available as substitute and to Mr. S. H. Skeens for having such patience and devotion.

Under 15 XI

Captain : D. J. FREEMAN.

THIS year was the best season for the team since the 1st year with the wins easily outnumbering the losses. This was mainly due to the team spirit which increased with every game. Two newcomers to the side, Wolfenden and Wilkinson played admirably in defence in front of Waters who had a good season in goal. Pierce was the utility man playing well wherever he was needed whether in defence, midfield or attack. Waugh played well in midfield with Hall and Smith scoring most of the goals between them. Garnett played consistently on the left wing, ably supported by Mallinson at left half.

As this was our last season together as a team we must all thank Mr. Thompson for coaching us through the last three seasons'.

Under 14 XI

Captain : P. D. PENDLEBURY.

LAST season the Under 14 XI had a mixed season, although the team played extremely well in the majority of the matches. The team were very pleased with the game at St. Bede's. Last season they were thrashed by ten goals although this season the match ended a three-all draw and they were unlucky. There were quite a few players who had a good season, and Smith played extremely well all the season. The attack lacked punch, although Carroll managed to score 25 goals.

All the team would like to thank Mr. Batey who changed a bad team into a fair team and next season the team hope to do better.

Under 13 XI

Captain : D. MCNAMEE.

THIS was a very unconvincing season for the Under 13 XI, as we won only six of our twenty-four matches and drew two. The main fault of the whole team was inconsistency. This was illustrated with a fine two-all draw against a very good St. Theodore's team and a 10—2 loss to a mediocre Derby School team. There was also a lack of determination in the team when only two of three goals behind. However, in some games we were unlucky, losing by the odd goal when we were in fact the better team. Mention must be made of Babbs, the top scorer with 25 goals, who with his guts and determination often won the match for us. The majority of the games we lost were lost by sheer bad luck and therefore we must look forward to a better season next year.

Under 12 XI

Captain : A. H. CANDLIN.

THE Under 12 XI was not a strong team, as these results show. Though several players had skill, few had all-round skill, and there was a general lack of speed and strength. In particular, the defence seemed surprised by any fast move from the opposition, however simple. Temperament, too, told against them, once a few goals were lost. Nobody stopped trying, but nearly everyone became tense and perpetrated elementary blunders. What should have been honourable defeats often became massacres.

There was a brighter side. The team could raise its game sometimes, and results improved in the second half of the season. Some individuals made their mark. J. C. Alderson was the most powerful player, and was often heroic as, battered and bruised, he covered the pitch to help in defence or finish off attacks. But he must learn when to part with the ball. I. W. Bell deserved to be top scorer. He had a full range of skills, flashes of imagination, and a cool head in front of goal. A. H. Candlin, the captain, has the makings of a footballer, and was often at his best when the team struggled. If only he had been at his best always. Phillipson, in goal, made some spectacular saves, N. D. McGivern worked selflessly, and P. W. R. Bennett grew stronger as the season went by. Hardiker, at centre back, positioned himself well and usually controlled the ball. Despite some embarrassing scorelines, the Under 12's had their moments.

RESULTS

	P.	W.	L.	D.	F.	A.
1st XI ...	33	17	12	4	86	76 Sagar, 23
2nd XI ...	31	23	7	1	125	55 Watkins, 22
3rd XI ...	23	14	8	1	99	59 Smith, R. D., 33
U.15 XI ...	22	11	9	2	89	73 Smith, I. G., 24
U.14 XI ...	24	5	18	1	57	96 Carroll, 24
U.13 XI ...	23	6	15	2	69	87 Babbs, 24
U.12 XI ...	22	4	17	1	32	111 Bell, 12

R. D. Smith scored 50 goals for 1st, 2nd and 3rd XI's.

HOUSE SOCCER

	D.	Ht.	H.	K.
1st Years 2	1	5	4
2nd Years 6	3	0	3
3rd Years 0	6	2	4
4th Years 0	6	4	2
5th/6th Years 2	4	0	6
Totals 10	20	11	19

Winners — Howlett

HOUSE SOCCER SIX-A-SIDE

Final Stages : Hulme "A" beat Kay "B" I Hulme "A" 1 v Kay "A" 0
Kay "A" beat Howlett "A" •

Final Placings

1. Hulme "A"
2. Kay "A"
3. Howlett "A"
4. Kay "B"
5. Derby "A"
6. Derby "B"
7. Howlett "B"
8. Hulme "B"

1970 VISIT TO COLOGNE

LAST year's trip to the German Federal Republic was unsuccessful from the football point of view ; the team failed in its bid to regain the Baumsteiger Trophy, forfeited the previous season to the Cologne school. However as an exercise in diplomacy and international relations, it was a triumph for the exchange initiators, among whom Dr. Meier is numbered.

The 24-hour journey from Bury to Cologne was frequently highlighted by the comments of one member of the party who insisted that Cologne was in East Germany. At the station we received the customary warm welcome from Herr Steinhard and our hosts. Despite his otherwise splendid English, Herr Steinhard had a somewhat disagreeable habit of referring to Firman as 'fireman'.

From the station we were shepherded to our various destinations, some of us travelling by the ultra-modern underground. Throughout the trip the efficient and clean Cologne transport system impressed us greatly.

During the ensuing seven days several excursions were laid on for us. The first of these was a tour of the Federal capital of Bonn and Konigswinter further up the Rhein. On the Wednesday an English-speaking guide conducted us around the magnificent cathedral and the ancient Roman temple.

Following a visit to a large circulation newspaper called 'Kolnische Rundschau' on Thursday morning, the party awaited the highlight of the week — visiting the Opera House to see 'Hoffmans Erzählung'. The Cologne Opera Company performed capably enough although they received some unexpected assistance from one senior member of the English party, whose vociferous singing wasn't appreciated by the upper crust of Cologne's high society who were present.

The following morning, the Bury footballers appeared to be suffering from after-effects of the previous evening as they could only manage to draw with the mediocre German team. (A report of this game-appears elsewhere). After the match a civic reception was held in the town hall where the mayor gave a short speech on the values of such exchanges. In turn he was commendably answered by Keith Sagar who, speaking in German, thanked the mayor, on our behalf, for entertaining us.

The day before our departure coincided with the European Nations Cup match between West Germany and Turkey, which we attended. The Germans failed to give the Turks the expected thrashing and could only draw 1—1. It was interesting to hear the usually hero-worshipped Beckenbauer and Overath being booed by the spectators.

So ended our enjoyable stay. Mere words cannot express the debt of gratitude we own to the founders of the exchange nor the thanks we give to Mr. Wilkes and Mr. Ince for their support and supervision.

KOLN GYMNASIUM 1 BURY G.S. 1

THE 16th annual encounter between the grammar schools of Cologne and Bury was played on a crisp October morning on the banks of the River Rhein. However, to the obvious disappointment of the younger members of the partisan home crowd, the ball failed to reach the river. The game started at a cracking pace with Bury well on top. As in previous games the Germans' only attacking ploy was the quick through ball intended for the centre-forward, but Bury's defence dealt confidently with this. The seemingly inevitable Bury goal came after 15 minutes from skipper Bridge. After a goalmouth ruckus, the ball bounced out to him and from fully 25 yards he volleyed a dipping shot into the far corner of the net. This goal was followed by more intense pressure from Bury, who were anxious to add to their lead, since they would be facing the wind in the second half.' Shortly before half-time Evans should have scored when, with only the goalkeeper to beat, he smashed the ball over the crossbar. This miss preceded Cologne's first real chance of the match. Houlgrave cleared the ball weakly and as he scrambled back to his goal, the Cologne right winger with the open net staring him in the face, blazed it high and wide to the disbelieving groans of the German supporters.

The half-time break seemed to work wonders for the Cologne team, since they began the second-half with more purpose and determination than they had shown throughout the first forty-five minutes. Holes began to appear in the Bury defence, who for the first time were severely tested. Houlgrave, however, continued to dominate his area with some fine handling. Bridge, who had enjoyed an inspired first-half, Entwistle and Wilson lost much of their midfield dominance and from this moment, it was always on the cards that the Germans would equalise. Even so the equaliser did come in a most unexpected fashion. A long ball from the German half penetrated deep into the heart of the Bury defence. There seemed little danger as Read followed the ball into his own area, intent on passing back to the goalkeeper. However he spooned the ball over a dumb-struck Houlgrave into the net and unbelievably the Germans were back on terms. Immediately from the re-start, Bury mounted a series of frantic attacks which were thwarted by some superb goalkeeping by the German 'Torwart' and some atrocious luck when both Sagar and Wilson in quick succession hit the woodwork. So ended the match, which throughout had been played in a fast and sporting manner. The Baumsteiger Trophy was then presented to the Germans who retained the cup after their win in Bury last year.

N. A. R.

RUGBY FOOTBALL

Captain : P. M. Taylor.

Vice-Captain : N. P. Whitley.

Secretary : D. R. Norris.

AFTER a poor start to the season the team soon gained experience, and developed into one of the better sides fielded by Bury for many years.

The pack was ably led by Whitley, who hooked excellently throughout the season. This is borne out by the fact, which quickly emerged, that the pack could more often than not, win the ball from the scrums, partly owing to Whitley's efforts, but also owing to the great strength, and determination of Hill, Read, Norris, Oldham, Stalker, Williams, Wilson and Hughes, the other forwards.

At this point some mention must be made of Read's personal points total, which by the end of the season, was well over a hundred points.

P. M. Taylor, with undying spirit and enthusiasm, captained the side capably, and with Chamberlain, formed a reliable half-back combination.

The three-quarters, in the form of Astle, Grundy, Hoyle, Greenhalgh and N. Taylor, proved to be a well-drilled, hard-tackling, fast set of players.

Credit must be given to Beardmore, who in that most perilous of positions, the full-back, showed unsurpassed courage, but consequently suffered many injuries.

As the season went on, the team played many particularly well-remembered matches, such as those against Rossall and the Old Clavians, to mention but a couple, in which all players fought hard, but fairly, for their ultimate goal, to play truly fine rugby.

The Club would like to send its best wishes to Mr. Duerden in his new position and to thank him among others for his work and interest.

	P.	W.	D.	L.	F.	A.	%
1st XV 32	13	0	19	353	425	40

HOUSE RUGBY

Semi-Finals Kay beat Hulme
 Derby beat Howlett

Final Derby 14 Kay 0
 Winners — Derby.

CROSS-COUNTRY CLUB

Captain : M. Woroniak.

Secretary : M. A. Forster.

THIS season has been very successful for most of the club, with good results for three teams, and a good spirit all round even when things seemed to be going wrong. All credit to a very strong senior team, whose fine performances encouraged the younger members, and to the Captain and Secretary for arranging a number of difficult and interesting fixtures. This year the club entered a number of different events outside school fixtures. The Bury Schools was not a success, but visits to the Northern Schools' Championships, the Bolton road relay competition, and the Cheadle Mosely relay event all proved, if not victorious, entertaining.

Our thanks and gratitude must go to Mr. Clarke for being our guide and mentor through the year, showing great patience with our shortcomings. Mr. Hardy also helped us out on occasions, but he leaves us to allow Mr. Booth to join the elite this year, and we welcome him to the fold after an absence of many years.

Seniors : Run 18 Won 13 Lost 5 72%

A team spirit was present here, and the firm bonds of friendship in the team contributed in no little way to the success of the runners. This was basically a fifth year team with only three older boys, and great things are hoped for it in the future. Troughton was outstanding and we congratulate him on winning most of the matches and on entering the Lancashire Boys' Championship, and Lancashire Rose-Bowl Cup as well, two very fine achievements. Woroniak was an inspiring leader and Forster was his usual very consistent self, up at the front in all his races. Burt kept the entertainment going, as always, as well as running better than he has ever done and Cryer, Bott, Sherwood, Wilbraham and Storey all deserve praise for their hard work and very good performances.

Under 15's. Run 14 Won 6 Lost 8 43%.

This team, again relatively young, did very well to win as many as they did. Ford proved to be extremely good and won most of his races. Crawshaw, Read, Greenwood and Edwards were not far behind, and Goodwin and Nation were always well up. A strong team is hoped for next year.

Under 13's Run 14 Won 8 Lost 6 57%.

This was the second most successful team, and full credit goes to a cheerful and enthusiastic group of runners. Barker was usually the highest placed, but Mapplebeck, Heron, Jones, Walker and Taylor all deserve mention for their good performances.

Under 12's. Run 12 Won 1 Lost 11 8%.

This year's U.12's did not quite live up to expectations, but their enthusiasm and willingness to please made up for their lack of success in the field. Rimmer proved to be the only runner of real calibre, but Crowther, Cox, Brown, Cheetham, Carrington and Alexander all deserve mention. The find of the season was M. Fletcher, who although being two years younger than his opponents showed he had considerable talent, and he won a race in the Junior Schools' Championship. We wish all these youngsters well in the future.

Our thanks also go out to the hard-worked markers, for their turning out in all weathers to give us the help that is essential to a good race, and especially- to K. I. Forster for his taking charge of the arrangements for next year.

HOUSE CROSS-COUNTRY, 1970

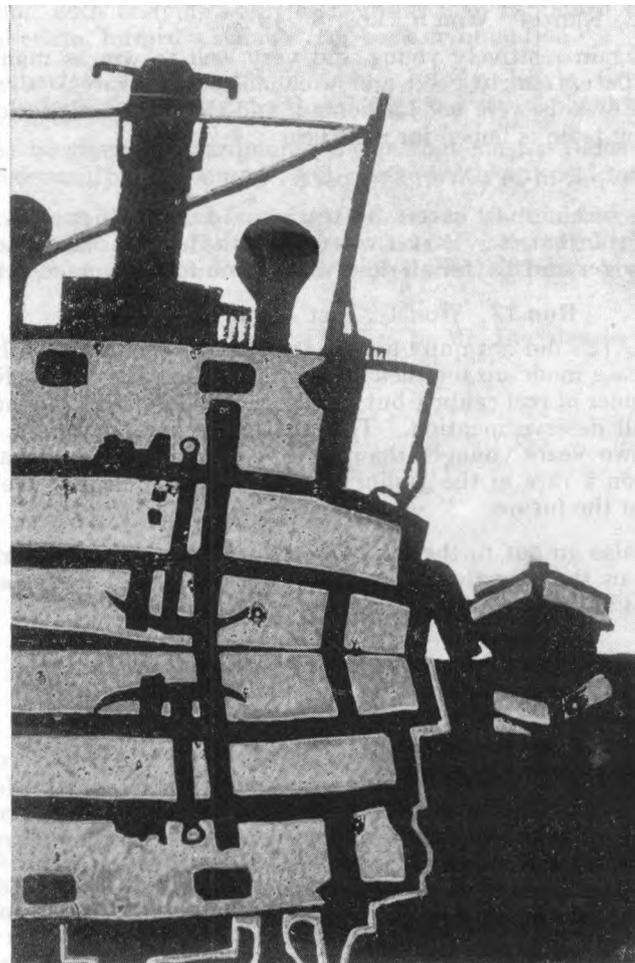
AMIDST its usual complaints and grumbles for a week off soccer, the House Cross-Country took place in the depth of winter. As in the sports, Howlett's Junior athletes proved unbeatable, but in the Senior event the massed power of Hulme proved that if you have more runners than anyone else, and they all run, then you'll win.

For members of the Cross-Country team, the highlight was the complete rout of the footballers in the Senior race. Out of the first ten runners, only two were footballers, the rest were the might of a Senior Cross-Country team at the peak of its form. The old days of the footballers pulling on their pumps for just one run a year, and hampering the cross-country boys, have gone. Troughton won the event from Entwistle, with Forster a close third.

In the Fourth Year Ford once again routed the opposition, with Waters in second place. The Third Year produced three joint winners : Read, Greenwood and Edwards, all cross-country team members, as was Rimmer of Kay, who won the first year event. The only non-team winner was McNamee in the Second Year, who once again triumphed over rival Barker.

Hulme are to be congratulated on their overall success, a tribute to a hard-working captain and runners.

	Points	Derby Howlett	Hulme	Kay
Junior Trophy	1,195	1,474	1,232	1,244
Overall Trophy	2,792	2,539	3,104	3,086



A.J.

ATHLETIC SPORTS, 1971

THIS year, for the second time, the Junior Athletic Sports were held on the School Cricket field, with enthusiastic parents as spectators. The grass track was in fine condition, a tribute to the hard-working groundstaff, and the boys provided a fine competition, a tribute to team captains of all houses.

1971 turned out to be the year of the Howlett House athletes ; they won both the junior and combined competitions. The senior sports was the most exciting, in the spacious acres of Buckley Wells, with just seven points separating the four houses at the end, so the battle was to be won on the junior sports ground.

Howlett's all round strength did the trick with Read and Bedford having two individual successes, a feat equalled by Lock for the same house in the senior events, and by Entwistle for Kay. Smethurst of Hulme is to be congratulated on winning four individual events, an outstanding performance at junior level.

The feature event of the whole sports was, as always, the open mile, with B. Troughton of Derby just beating his old rival M. A. Forster of Kay in an exciting last lap, to add further laurels to his name.

Points	Howlett	Hulme	Derby	Kay
Junior : Calrow Cup	162½	132	132	113½
Senior :	94	92	91	87
Whitehead Cup	256½	224	223	200½

SWIMMING

Captain : T. J. FAIRBANK.

ALTHOUGH the School team has had fewer fixtures this year, the results prove that the standard of swimming of previous years is being maintained, only one match being lost. This was a new fixture against Bolton School when we lost the away match but won in home water.

Another new and enjoyable fixture was the match against Blackpool at home and we are looking forward to an away match with them this season.

The North West Independent Schools' Swimming Trophy was convincingly retained in June by Roan, B. T., Lock and Read.

In the Bury Schools' League Matches and the Bury and Elton Swimming Club Gala our teams did less well and, unfortunately, lost to better schools. The absence of the Girl's team in the Bury Schools' Gala reduced our potential considerably and our final position was very low.

Roan, B. T., again made his mark by winning the Individual Medley in the English Schools' Championship. Lock and Roan, P. S. also performed outstandingly well, ably supported by Allen, Fairbank and Read in the senior events and Gregson, Round and Whitehead in the junior events.

SWIMMING SPORTS, 1970

ON a warm evening, in the damp atmosphere of the swimming pool (not quite the Derby Baths, but the next best thing) the cream of the school's swimmers did battle to decide the destination of the enormous Hutchinson Trophy.

The hard work had already been done, in the shape of the exciting form and year relays. These are the events where all junior boys suddenly matter to House swimming captains for a week or two, and many turn out to win precious points for the House.

Kay by merit of these relays held a slender lead all through the evening, although being closely pressed all the way by Derby. Kay's strength was shown mainly in the number of second places captured, though Gregson had two individual victories, and in the medley and freestyle relays, there were five first places.

Hulme, lacking the mighty Brian Roan through injury, were excellently led by Fairbanks, with two first places, and younger Roan for the same house and Hall for Derby took two first places each as well.

After a most exciting evening's swimming, Mrs. Asquith kindly handed over the trophy, and we are grateful to her and to Mr. Clarke, Mr. Ince and Mr. Price for a contest admirably controlled and presented.

Points	Kay	Derby	Howlett	Hulme
	219½	200	194	178½

BASKET BALL

Captain : R. B. A. Wilson.

THIS season saw the team compete in a newly formed league. The team was young with only Wilson, Swinnerton and Entwistle remaining from the previous season. After early defeats the team soon gained in experience, skill and confidence and achieved good wins over Accrington, St. Theodore's and Stand. The improvement of the team was marked, and particularly so with such players as Firman, Frost and Ullathorne. The end of the season found us joint third in the league. This was a good effort for a young team which should largely remain the same for next season.

The team would like to thank Mr. Clarke and Mr. Ince for the work and support during the season.

THE CROSS-COUNTRY TEAM v. THE STAFF

AFTER many weeks of secret negotiations between Games Masters and the dynamic duo of the Cross-Country team, a date was formally announced on which those heroic members of staff, fit enough to brave the elements would don shirt and shorts and face the might!' Cross-country "Argo's".

The preliminaries over, the hard task of bargaining over handicaps for the Masters started. Led by arch-negotiator Mr. G. Bennett (No Kremlin should be without one), they fought hard for every inch of ground against team leaders A. J. H. Burt (the Scot widely regarded as insane) and M. A. Forster (the hard-liner and well known thug).

Eventually, on the foulest day imaginable, the race took place. The star runner of the staff, Lt. Col. A. C. Hyde (Supreme Allied Powers Cross-Country Champion 1945) was given just a few yards, actually half-way round the course. Mr. M. Clarke, known affectionately to the Girls' School as "the Blue Man", received a large start as well, though this year it is confidently expected to be reduced. Only two masters, Mr. S. (S). Sheens and Mr. M. E. L. Ince were brave enough to start level with the school team.

The match resulted in a disastrous defeat for the Club, the gallant Mr. Hyde racing in before Lancashire Junior Champion Troughton, the Club prize runner. The heavy handicap system, alas, proved to be too much for Forster, Ford, Cryer, Woroniak and Burt, in spite of the latter's fanatical attempts to catch and humiliate the Cross-Country master. The younger members of the club were also unable to reduce the gap, both in years and yards.

The Cross-Country club's thanks go to all those members of staff, unmentioned, who also ran, and provided times and starters. The boys enjoyed the occasion very much, and we hope the masters were not too put off to object to running a return match this year. There it is, the gauntlet is down, will the unsung heroes of the common room pick it up? If they do, I can assure them a very tough fight indeed, both on the field and the table.

A.J.H.B., H.6.1.

THE GYMNAS TIC CLUB

THIS was a fine year for the Gymnastic Club. With many new members from the junior forms we practised, under the supervision of Mr. Clarke, for two displays. The first was a dream sequence in "Toad of Toad Hall", in which the team dressed as unnamable creatures and performed a fine floor sequence. The second display was on the Open Day. It was a full display containing box work, floor work and trampette work. There was also a trip to Crystal Palace to see the British Trampolining championships; this was particularly interesting because earlier the school had bought a full size trampoline. The trip was all due to Mr. Clarke and Mr. Ince, to whom we are very grateful.

CRICKET

1st XI

Captain : S. R. DUNN.

THE team found its best form at the beginning and end of the season when there were some fine victories over good cricket teams. Out of the first six matches three were won and the other three drawn.

Runs were easy to come by and the high totals were supported by some good, accurate bowling.

At Thornleigh College a total of 101 seemed rather disappointing on a good batting wicket, but our eager pace bowlers bowled the home team out for only 78.

In mid-season the team had a rather disappointing spell, losing rather badly to Chadderton and Burnage, and drawing with several schools, including Preston Sixth Form College, in a match which could have gone either way. After scoring a poor 75, Preston were 72 for 9 at the end of the match, after they had looked like passing our total with plenty of time to spare.

The Cricket Week started with a home match against Clitheroe which was a very close match and ended in another draw. This was followed by two disappointing defeats at Skipton and Preston where accurate spin bowling was the cause of our collapse.

The day after, against Batley at home we found our form again. After bowling Batley out for 97 we had a very poor start and only Lock could get to grips with the Batley pace attack. In the best innings of the year he scored an unbeaten 62 to win the match by two wickets. The school went on to win the next two matches of the season, the match at Stockport being won by a sixth wicket partnership of 79 by Dunn and Ogden. The season ended with the best victory of the season, over Stand. After scoring 139 for 4 declared, we skittled Stand out for 27.

As far as batting is concerned, all credit must go to Lock and Houlgrave, who often pulled the team out of some tight corners, with some line, aggressive batting. Dunn and Greenwood, in their last season, also had some good innings and Hodgkiss, the youngest member of the team, showed great promise as an opening batsman. Fielding was, on the whole, quite good and at cover-point Houlgrave's eager fielding was the cause of several run-outs.

Bowling credits must go to Whitworth whose long spells of fast bowling reaped good rewards, and Greenwood who had an uncanny knack of breaking partnerships and bowling out tail-ends.

2nd XI

Captain : A. E. MINGHAM.

AS with last year's 2nd XI, the team were determined to enjoy their cricket. As a result, they won several matches when a more defensive-minded side would have played for a draw.

Such was the match against Clitheroe. On a perfect afternoon and on a perfect wicket the Clitheroe batsmen were restricted to 101 runs for 9 wickets in 2\ hours. Left with only ninety minutes to score the runs, the 2nd XI proved what a good batting wicket it was by scoring the runs for the loss of only six wickets.

Mingham justified his choice as captain with several fine performances. His five wickets for three runs against Burnley and his 62 n.o. against Altrincham being the best.

P.	W.	L.	D.	%
10	5	4	1	55

U.14 XI

Captain : N. J. SHAW.

THE team started badly losing the first three matches, but recovered and won the last two matches to finish with a 50% record.

Smith, A. W., hit the ball hard and scored runs quite regularly. He was well supported by Shaw and Carroll. Purser used flight and spin to regularly bowl out batsmen, and Stalker and Dawson tried hard with their medium pace, but generally this department of the side was weak. The fielding was very erratic. At times some good catches were held, but at others there were some bad misses : Smith was competent behind the stumps.

Taking everything into account the team did better than the previous year and there was a good team spirit throughout.

U.13 CRICKET

Captain : C. BABBS.

THIS was another good season for the U.13's. We played 12 matches, won nine, drew two and lost one. The team played consistently well and even when several key members of the side were missing the keen spirit and will to win pulled us through. On consecutive days, 111 runs were hit against Cheetham Hill Cricket Club U.15's, then 145 were hammered against Blackburn Q.E.G.S. One match was a particularly anxious one ; we were bowled out for 44 but some skilful bowling combined with tight, enthusiastic fielding won the day by over 20 runs.

The leading bowler was G. O'Neill with 40 wickets for 160 runs. The leading batsman was C. Babbs with an average of 33.

U.12 XI

Captain : I. BELL.

THE team had a good season, winning the first eight games but losing the last two against Burnage and Stand. The latter school we had beaten twice previously. Our highest scoring match was against Bury Church when we scored 90. A good season.

RESULTS

	P	W	L	D
1st XI	17	7	4	6
2nd XI	10	5	4	1
U.14 XI	10	5	5	0
U.13 XI	12	9	1	2
U.12 XI	9	7	2	0

HOUSE CRICKET

	D	Ht	H	K
Juniors	6	3	3	0
Intermediates	6	3	0	3
Seniors	3	3	0	3
<hr/>				
	15	9	3	6

Winners — Derby.

BADMINTON

Captain : A. E. MINGHAM.

Secretary : E. TAYLOR.

THIS year's badminton team was one of the best yet. They won about half of their matches — despite the handicap of clearing the hall every time practice is required.

As usual one of the most enjoyable matches was against Sedgely Park Girls' Training College. Although the girls lost 9—0 they took defeat in a sporting way. Another notable victory was a closely fought affair against Cardinal Langley. Bury won 5—4, with G. R. Allen and R. Beck coming through unbeaten, but only just.

In the Bury Schools' Tournament our team did quite well. In the junior section Carroll took the singles title, and, with Smith, also took the doubles title. G. R. Allen and R. Beck reached the final of the intermediate competition.

This year we have said goodbye to five regular first teamers — The captain Mingham, Taylor, Stott, Whipp and Richardson. We welcome this year's captain Leese to a difficult job, and feel sure he will execute his duty well.

TENNIS

Secretary : I. E. GOODWIN

ONCE again it is possible to report a very successful year, with interest being keener than ever before.

The senior team had a very good season, improving all the time, none more so than C. Kirkham and P. G. Lees, who eventually reversed all the heavy defeats they had suffered early in the season. Praise must also go to J. D. Read who stood in on many occasions at very short notice.

Again this year we were able to field a 2nd team, but unfortunately many schools failed to fulfil their fixtures. The prospects for next year are very good, with all members available.

The junior section continues to grow, with competition for team places very strong. There is a great deal of talent in the lower end of the school, and this gives hope for the future. The junior team had a very successful year, and won virtually all their matches.

The senior singles was won by I. G. Smith, who also distinguished himself in many tournaments this summer. The senior doubles was predictably won by R. D. Smith and K. J. Maddock. The junior singles was not awarded, but the doubles was won by P. Waugh and M. Hoy.

The House Cup was awarded to Kay, in a tremendous competition which was not decided until the last game had come off court.

Thanks must again be extended to Mr. Booth, and also to a welcome newcomer Mr. Hardy, who unselfishly gave up a great deal of their spare time to run the teams.

HOUSE COMPETITION

Kay	118
Howlett	112
Derby	102
Hulme	64

Junior Doubles Waugh and Hoy

Senior Doubles R. D. Smith and Maddock

Senior Singles I. G. Smith

CHESS CLUB

Captain : M. C. RAVEN.

Vice-Captain and Secretary : B. A. CHEAL.

Treasurer : B. S. AKIN.

THE only team to gain any distinction of those teams entered in the Manchester League this year was the seniors. They attained the creditable position of third place, behind Manchester Grammar School and Bolton School, the former being a top national side. The team had the advantage of consistency, only two matches being lost, both by slim margins, and all the members managed to pull their weight against some stiff opposition.

The Intermediate team, however, performed dismally, winning only one match, and that on default. The team lacked experience, the lower boards had only played for the junior team before. The juniors also were unable to make an impression in their league, as half the team were playing in their first season.

Our entries in the *Sunday Times* Tournament were both knocked out in the first round, the first team losing to Manchester Grammar School who later reached the finals.

The Lancashire Knock-Out progressed one round further but we were again defeated by Manchester Grammar School.

The Sinclair Cup was run for Intermediate teams, this year, and the team, atoning for their failure in the league, performed quite well, being knocked out by the narrowest of margins.

The discovery of the season was undoubtedly D. K. Dennison, who performed well for both Junior and Intermediate teams : several other Juniors were also blooded with varying success, and of these, Sallares and Lawson showed great promise.

For the Seniors, Cheal upheld board one with merit, losing only one game, whilst admirably assisted by Rigby, whose erratic play, although causing many anxious moments, was often successful. Akin, Raven and S. F. White consolidated the middle boards with their solid play, whilst R. H. Brown in his first full season on the Senior team gave several good performances. The strength of N. C. White on the lower boards was a vital factor in the success of the team, as on many occasions his efforts made the difference between success and failure for the team.

HOUSE CHESS COMPETITION

As expected Hulme triumphed for the eighth successive year, although the issue was in doubt right until the end.

	P	W	D	L	Pts.
Hulme	6	6	0	0	12
Kay	6	3	1	2	7
Derby	6	2	1	3	5
Howlett	6	0	0	6	0

DERBY HOUSE

Captain : A. E. MINGHAM.

Secretaries : K. MORRIS and W. R. ULLATHORNE.

OUR congratulations first to Sandiford on his appointment as school captain, continuing a tradition of Derby boys in high office.

Individual praise should also go to B. Troughton who not only won the school Cross-Country, but won the Lancashire Club Junior Cross-Country and the 1,000 metres Steeplechase in the Lancashire Schools' Championship.

R. W. Hodgkiss is also to be congratulated for his playing for Lancashire North at cricket at under 15 level.

However, our teams left much to be desired in their performances ; we won the Cricket Cup, the Rugby Cup and the Shooting Cup and came second in the junior House Sports and these teams must be praised accordingly.

But all too often we came third or fourth in the House Football, the Chess Competition and the Six-a-Side, for instance, but to list all our efforts would be pointless and far from pleasing.

All too often there was insufficient effort made by the House as a whole : we must learn from our mistakes and resolve to do better in the future.

HOWLETT HOUSE

Captain : S. G. MacDonald

DURING the past year the House gained more than its fair share of inter-house trophies, being successful in seven of the seventeen competitions. It has been a just reward for the effort the House has put into the inter-house challenge, for while it may be more important to compete than win, it is always nice to win.

Howlett superiority was most notably demonstrated as it effected a near clean sweep of the Athletics trophies. We won the Henry Whitehead Sports Cup, the Calrow Junior Sports Cup and the Taylor Relay Cup, and the Cullens Junior Cross-Country Cup. It was team spirit, and perhaps some rather dubious commanding of runners, rather than individual enterprise which led to success. The enthusiasm of the Juniors deserves special mention. The House also carried away two of the more popular trophies, the Wyke Football Cup and the Bostock Basket Ball Trophy.

Nor was the House totally lacking in brains. Though losing the Work Cup which had almost become a permanent member of the Howlett showcase. Junior success replaced it with the Old Boys' Cup for Spoken English.

This could be the beginning of a golden Howlett year so that once more we shall be able to fly the red flag with pride.

HULME HOUSE

House Captain : S. GREENHALGH.

THIS has been a lively and active, if not very successful, year for Hulme. Our greatest advantage is strength in depth and the enthusiasm that is channelled into all competitive sports, rather than the talent of a handful of people.

Our greatest misfortune was our defeat in the Swimming competition. This was due to a slightly disappointing turn-out by the middle school and an accident which befell B. Roan, our star swimmer. I am glad to say that Roan has recovered and went on to win the Schools' Individual Medley swim at Plymouth, a magnificent performance.

We made up for this by winning the Cross-Country Cup, owing to a splendid turn-out by the whole house, in particular the fifth and sixth years. This was a truly communal effort of which we are proud. Less predictable was our victory in the Six-a-Side where we defeated Kay, the favourites, 1—0 in the final.

An air of ritual inevitability pervaded the Chess competition, which we won for the eighth year in succession. The seniors enjoyed a clean sweep, ably backed by a strong junior team. The Chess Cup is universally regarded as exclusive Hulme House property by now!

An excellent performance by the seniors won the French Declamation Trophy for us, a fitting tribute to the excellent coaching of Mr. Hutton, whom we lost to Manchester G.S. this year. He takes with him our best wishes.

In most other events of the year, there was no lack of effort but the standard was not high enough to win any of them. Nonetheless the 1st year Soccer team managed to remain undefeated, winning two games and drawing one.

The high-light of the year was undoubtedly the House Party, an event which no other House can boast. The food was plentiful, if not of 'cordon bleu' standard, and after Raven's cabaret and bingo game, we settled down in replete comfort to watch the film 'Goal!' —A successful and satisfying year!

KAY HOUSE

Captain : K. G. Sagar

Vice-Captain : R. W. Read.

LAST year was one of mixed fortunes for Kay House. Excellence in a department usually profitless was unfortunately cancelled out by lack of success in the field. The most credit must go to the juniors who managed to break the domination of Howlett in winning the Work Cup by a considerable margin. In the field, our notable failure was enlightened only by the securing of a cup for the J mile in the Athletic Sports by Entwistle.

Strong competition faced the Tennis team, but once again the durability of the first pair, Maddock and Kirkham, pulled the rest of the team through. The juniors lost some of the ground gained by the seniors, but that ground proved enough to carry the team to victory. The Hutchinson Swimming Trophy was won comfortably by the Kay House team led by such stalwarts as Read, Cheal and Goodwin. Fortunately though, in the other major competitions, we were not lacking in wholehearted effort or enterprise but ill-luck dogged our fortunes and in several competitions we had to content ourselves with coming a very close second.

A word or two must be said for Mr. Price without whose indomitable persistence and tireless devotion to the cause, very few teams would get off the ground, although the influx of new blood last year, in the shape of Messrs. Armsbey, Hardy, Duerden and Sinker managed to restore the circulation of ideas which seemed to be stagnating somewhat. On the whole, last year cannot be regarded as one of our best, but the efforts of the younger members especially gives rise to the hope that this year will be the most successful for several years.

C.C.F. NOTES

C.S.M. : J. D. SANDIFORD.

CONTINGENT training has had to be reviewed because of the new form of the Army Proficiency Certificate — the APEX scheme. The content is much the same as before but instead of a big one-day examination there are a series of shorter tests spread over the years of training. We shall have to wait to see how much the changes affect the performances.

Founder's Day and General Inspection again provided those special occasions for ceremonial. Both times the Contingent showed up well. It is becoming a tradition too for four buglers to take part in the Remembrance Day Service in Bury and Heywood and to play "Last Post" and "Reveille".

General Inspection was made especially memorable because the Inspecting Officer was General Wilson, G.O.C., North West District. It was an honour that he should choose to inspect us and the reaction of the Cadets was most commendable.

The words of praise which General Wilson spoke and wrote were most encouraging. Again the Corps of Drums received special mention. They gave a display which combined their music and formation marching which was an interesting innovation.

The Contingent was well served, as in the past, by a good proportion of senior cadets acting as instructors. This is the essence of the Corps. Most valuable work was also done during lunch time by a keen group of cadets running the Stores and Armoury. The Corps is very dependent on such service.

Congratulations are extended to the Shooting team for gaining third place in the *Country Life* Schools' Shooting Competition, Class B. This repeats the success of 1965. It is interesting to note that all eight members of the team are back again this year.

Once more we have been fortunate to have a faithful band of officers to organise and to train our N.C.O.'s and Platoons during term time, on field days and at Whit and Annual Camps.

Altogether seven Officers and 155 Cadets were members of the C.C.F. Three Officers and 19 Cadets attended Whit. Camp and six Officers and 66 Cadets attended Summer Camp.

ANNUAL CAMP, 1971

C.C.F. Annual Camp "71" was held for the second time in Brecon. As many of the cadets had been there before we soon settled in and got down to the serious business in hand.

This camp took more or less the same form as the previous ones. The cadets were divided up in two platoons each of three sections under the close eye of Under-officers Smyth and Greenhalgh.

The training programme gave a great deal of variety and the two ventures of pony-trekking and canoeing again proved to be the most exciting and enjoyable. The overnight bivvy was at Talybont after a walk over the "Beacons".

The Inter-Section Competition carried on all week. Points were given daily by the Duty Officer, for tidiness of lines. Scores on open Range Shooting counted and this proved to be a successful event even among the recruits ; no bruised shoulders were sustained. Extra points could be gained by well-behaved Sections or lost for disorderly conduct.

As usual a day was set aside for winding up the Section Competition, when the drill, turn-out and sports took place. When all the points had been added up it was announced that Minden section under C.S.M. Wilson had won the Lt. Col. Tom Kershaw Cup by the narrowest of margins.

This was a successful camp in that although things which were out of our hands went wrong we managed to overcome them with a minimum of fuss and upset. We were also honoured by a visit from General Wilson, G.O.C. North West District and from the Headmaster.

Once again we are in the debt of the officers, especially Lt. Col. Hyde for taking the responsibility of organising a very difficult operation.

R.F.S.

WHIT CAMP 1971

THE last day of the Whit term saw eighteen cadets and three officers attempt to cram themselves, along with six canoes, mounds of camping gear and umpteen boxes of the dreaded "compo" into a three-ton lorry and a land-rover. This heralded the start of the C.C.F.'s annual Whit camp in the Lake District.

It was, as you may imagine, rather cramped. However, in spite of nearly losing "Super Ferals" out of the back of the three-tonner, going up the M6, we finally reached our campsite at Mungrisdale, near Skiddaw, just in time to pitch tents and eat (what was for some) their first "compo" meal.

The next day dawned bright and sunny and after much checking of route-cards the three senior sections set off to climb Skiddaw — a walk intended merely as a loosen-up.

Saturday saw the start of camp activities, which, this year offered more variety than ever before. During the week, each section participated in walking, climbing and canoeing.

As usual the walking formed part of the two-day exercise, where each section carries its tents and sleeping equipment. The officers rendezvous with the section at the end of each day and bring it supplies and food. The two overnight stops were at High Broadrayne, near Grasmere and Langdale, near the Old Hotel. It is unfortunate however that, rain marred this exercise and one of the sections was unable to complete the schedule.

Under the expert supervision of Captain Ferley, Mr. Sinker and Mr. Duerden, climbing on Scout Crag was again enjoyed by all. In fact, some who had first done it at this camp two years ago, became quite proficient and completed some rather more difficult climbs with Mr. Sinker. ,

Canoeing, the most recent addition to camp activities was, also, a great success. The C.C.F. has now obtained its own canoes and therefore does not have to rely on any external source. With the already very proficient Mr. Ince as a most capable instructor it proved most enjoyable.

I should like to thank the Officers who not only spent a week of the Whitsuntide break in running the camp, but also a large amount of time in organising accommodation, food and training. They helped to make the camp a wonderful success.

A. W. E. H7.

SCHOOL SOCIETIES

THE SCHOOL PLAY

A NEW venture in Drama was undertaken this year by the school in the performance of an opera. Gay's "Beggar's Opera" has many qualities that make it very suitable as a school production. It is robust ; there is no embarrassing sentiment, and there is a great deal of full-blooded humour.

The cast responded to this challenge very well. Excellent performances were given by Wilson, Kirkham, O'Neill and Raven. They were not alone, and it is perhaps unfair to the others to single them out. Some of the quite insignificant people — some of the *filles de joie* with whom the felons associated — were first-class.

It was a fine touch of production to dress the orchestra in 18th century costume and put them on the stage. They were a very small select band, and it is a tribute to their musicianship that their tone should have been so agreeable all the time.

The production was notable above all for its- zest and the audience found this very infectious.

THE SCHOOL LIBRARY

THE start of the Autumn term saw the awakening of the Library and right from the word "go" the Library took up its place as a vital and integral part of the school.

The long serving senior librarians, now fully recovered from stocktaking at the end of the previous year, were joined by a newly recruited group of enthusiastic sixth-formers to make up for those who had left. A meeting was held to organise a rota of four senior librarians for each lunch break and to alter slightly the old routine because of the introduction of the eight-period day. The new book pockets were made out in record time and the library was open for business a day earlier than expected.

Shortly after the beginning of term a meeting was held for junior librarians. A record number of thirty junior boys turned up, with an encouraging representation from the new first forms. The problem then arose, should we have three people on once a fortnight or two people on once every three weeks ? The answer was to have three people on every lunchtime so that, as in the past, any one person was needed once a fortnight ; this is yet another sign of the ever-increasing use made of the library. Their enthusiasm was tremendous, even if their memory was not, and, with help from the Junior Supervisors as well as the senior staff, they soon learned the art of putting every book in its correct place.

The subject catalogue continues to increase in scope, thanks mainly to the patience and perseverance of Lord, Hirst and others who give up their games periods and much of their free time to this task. On Wednesday afternoon too, many of the new books are processed ; in fact this work is carried out with such efficiency that we are unlikely to need an after-school working party all this year! In one way this is a pity because certain members of the senior staff wanted to break the record, set up only last year, of thirty books processed in one session! All sections, particularly the History section, continue to grow steadily and amongst the recent acquisition is yet another set of Britannicas to keep our ever-expanding reference section right up to date.

Notable events during the past year were Decimalization, when fines were changed to 1p per week or part of a week, and stocktaking, which was carried out with unprecedented vigour and accuracy with the result that it was completed in a day and a half with fewer books missing than for a long time. This term has so far seen the Headmaster's Conference which was held in the Library and the Open Day. For this the library was rearranged with displays of books on the upper level and a collection of documents and records concerning the School and district on the lower level. Much of this display was loaned from the Lancashire Record Office in Preston and provided an exhibition of interesting and valuable manuscripts which was admired by all and sundry.

The library is a vital organ of the School and those who work in it, from the juniors to the experienced senior librarians, are doing a worthwhile rewarding job in the service of the School. But one person more than any other ; Mr. Hodgkiss gives his wholehearted guidance and support, together with a great deal of his valuable time ; without him the School would not have a library in anything even approaching its present quality. Words (especially mine) cannot hope to express our gratitude, and that of the entire School, for his devoted service.



D.A.

ARTS SOCIETY

Secretary : S. G. BARLOW

THE year began, perhaps slightly conventionally, with a visit to Bury Art Gallery to review an exhibition under the title of the Younger Generation. Mr. Brew's 'Poetry Workshop' suffered somewhat from lack of support, although he had gone to great trouble to organise the meeting. A discussion on the future of education introduced by Mr. Sinker was more successful however, and attracted people from outside the Art department. The local artist, Walter Kershaw, gave a very absorbing talk on pop art and various aspects of abstract design. The second of our outside speakers, Mr. Victor Weep (from Rochdale College of Art), who visited us later in the year, gave his views about the question "What is Art" ? Both these talks, by professional artists, were a great source of inspiration. Mr. Tilston rounded off the term with 'An Evening of Edward Lear'. Two events which might be mentioned here, although not strictly Arts Society matters, were the visit by the Arts set, plus a few outsiders, to the Tate Gallery in March, and a weekend stay at Helsington, in conjunction with the English department in May. This year was a rather average year for the Arts Society, although there have been some interesting moments many of the meetings suffered from lack of attendance. This perhaps reflects the importance given to Art in the course of our schooling. Few of the meetings are so one-sided as to be of no interest to people outside the Art department, and it is rather a pity that so little interest is shown when members of the staff, and outside speakers, are prepared to devote their time to the Society. However, we can only hope that members of the school will see fit to use the facilities provided in the coming year.

THE CHRISTIAN FELLOWSHIP, 1970-71

Secretary : S. GREENHALGH

DURING the past year the Christian Fellowship, meeting at fortnightly intervals, again covered a wide range of interesting subjects and provoked much fruitful discussion.

The first two meetings concerned Christian involvement in world affairs. The Rev. Geoffrey Jones, having just returned from Rhodesia, gave us an insight into the effect of the Church in an apartheid society and the Rev. J. B. Smith spoke about Oxfam involvement in the struggle for survival in South India.

In contrast discussion was encouraged on various aspects of Christianity with Major B. Upton presenting the attitude to Christian witness of the Salvation Army, gaining the sympathy of many present; Dr. Anthony Wesson, a well-known Methodist theologian, examining 'Christian Discipleship Today' ; and Rabbi Newman discussing Judaeo-Christian relations. All three stimulated interest and introduced absorbing discussions, the only fault being that five o'clock and the end of the meeting came far too quickly.

The programme was interspersed with particular topics such as the personal experience in Alcoholics Anonymous of ' James' who emphasised that alcoholism was a disease rather than entirely the result of human weakness and therefore could not be cured by the individual alone. Doctor Rockley illustrated his talk on Medical Ethics by an American film 'Phoebe' which concerned the problems of adolescence particularly those of a pregnant girl, and though the presentation of the film confused many, the discussion which followed demonstrated the dilemma facing a doctor when presented with such a situation. The Rev. Michael Wood entertained us to a well-illustrated talk on 'Jesus and the Pop Culture' which left some cynical and some refreshed. Finally Miss Anne Plumb, an ex-student of Birmingham University came to talk about the practical work of Christian witness in a community that she and two others were attempting under the Ashran House Scheme at Rochdale.

In all it was a very stimulating year. We also welcomed Mr. Armsbey to the Fellowship and were delighted to welcome the Headmaster to several meetings.

CAVING CLUB

Secretary : D. R. NORRIS.

DURING the past year the club has managed to make roughly sixteen trips, successfully tackling some twenty-three caves. These vary in degree of difficulty, but such more severe caves as Grange Rigg, Disappointment Pot and Simpson's Pot were undertaken thanks to the combination of good organisation by Mr. Frost and the enthusiasm and keenness shown by the members.

This summer our numbers were increased to nearly twenty, with the recruiting of some half dozen fourth-formers, many, if not all of whom, show signs of becoming excellent cavers.

One of the better remembered occasions was that occasion in February, when the Headmaster, Mr. Robson, showed his good humoured interest in the activities of the school, when he expressed his wish to come along with the club on a trip, in this case, the moderately graded Alum Pot. In tackling this cave I am sure that the Headmaster gained something, particularly by way of insight into the thoughts and experiences of cavers in general.

Lastly I would like to thank Mr. D. Frost on behalf of the members, for the time and effort devoted by him to the organisation of the club's activities and to welcome to the club Mr. J. Sinker, who during the past year has given us the benefit of his many year's experience, in the field of rock climbing.

THE ORCHESTRA

THE Orchestra in the year 1970-71 has enjoyed what has probably been its most successful season for quite some time. The performances were obviously appreciated by the large audiences and gave great satisfaction to all those involved.

To say that the places in which the orchestra gave performances were varied would be an understatement. It seemed to be Mr. Edwards's wish that music should be spread amongst the populace and he set about the task accordingly.

The first concert of the academic year was an informal one which took place on the 28th of November. Many small groups of instrumentalists took part playing works by such composers as Weber, Rameau, Purcell and Maichelbek. The Chamber Orchestra played the First Movement of the Beethoven Symphony Number Eight most competently and the event was a great success.

During the early months of the spring term a small section of the orchestra rehearsed the "Beggars Opera". This was a joint production with the Dramatic Society, the first of many it is hoped. Three performances were given, all of which were found most amusing by the audiences.

At this time a few members of the orchestra were invited to accompany the Bury Musical Circle in J. S. Bach's "St. Matthew Passion" at St. John's church, Seedfield. Needless to say, all involved were on top form for the performances of this difficult work, both of which were absolutely superb.

During the summer term an informal concert was given in which the string section of the orchestra gave a performance of the Concerto Grosso by Corelli. Several smaller groups of instrumentalists took part, playing a selection of difficult pieces very competently.

Soon after this concert Mr. Edwards organised a visit to Helsington by some fourteen versatile musicians. After school on Friday, the 7th May, luggage, instruments and people were piled into the trusty school van and we left a very wet Bury for a weekend in the Lake District. On arrival at Helsington everyone set to and

supper was soon forthcoming. After having eaten we made our way to the village hall for a short practice. This finished later than expected so everyone was quick to erect camp beds on arriving back at the school. The following day was spent admiring the Lake District scenery before returning to the hall for the concert. The programme was extremely varied and included several solos. The evening was rounded off with a selection of "Gilbert and Sullivan". The audience was very appreciative and most enthusiastic about our efforts. The following day, Sunday, we accompanied the service at Helsington much to the surprise of the congregation. After this, everything was piled back into the school van and it started the journey home, to the sound of 'Guide me, O thou great redeemer'. Everyone involved had a most enjoyable time and it is hoped that visits of this nature will continue. Our thanks go to Mr. Edwards for his excellent organising, Mr. Hodgkiss for his help in the kitchen and for inventing such dishes as 'Coq Brigsteer' and to Mr. Price for his help in transporting the instruments.

A few days later the school was visited by the Manchester Early Music Group who gave a concert of instrumental music of the fifteenth and sixteenth centuries, to which members of both schools were invited. A huge audience turned up to enlarge their knowledge of music and everyone enjoyed him (of her) self.

Lastly, the members of the orchestra and all those connected with it hope that the loss of such distinguished members as A. D. Crompton, E. Sharp and K. P. Tompsett will not be too detrimental to future performances. However, we welcome the addition of many new members and hope that we may enjoy many successful seasons to come.

J.N.H.

"TOAD OF TOAD HALL"

THE summer term, which is not noted for new ventures in B.G.S., saw the inauguration of the Junior Dramatic Society with a vigorous and often beautiful production of A. A. Milne's "Toad of Toad Hall", directed by Mr. Michael Booth. With a cast of 74 and three public performances, this was a full-scale venture by any standards and its success was testimony to the infectious enthusiasm of all concerned and the gargantuan efforts that went into it.

The woodland setting was superb — possibly the best set that the B.G.S. stage has seen — beautifully lit and constructed with infinite patience. Probably its very elaboration was the origin of the one defect of presentation — that Toad's house in which so much of the important middle action takes place had to be crammed into an unworthy corner.

The play moved with an unflagging pace that kept its audiences, even the very young one on the opening day, rapt. The elaborate and the intimate scenes were meticulously controlled and blended with a skill that was most satisfying. Of the performances it is almost unfair to single out individuals from a cast in which every fieldmouse and ferret worked himself into the ground — which seems the right thing for such creatures to do. But inevitably one must mention the principals — Jeremy Smethurst's Toad was as bumptious, arrogant and likeable as I have seen ; Chris. Evenson's presentation of Mole was a beautiful performance that would have stood out in any company ; Peter Jones by playing himself was Mr. Badger to the life and Paul Bennett's Ratty was a model of kindness and tolerance. I will not pretend that I liked the masks they played in, which to my mind partially muffled their speech and wholly inhibited their range of facial expression, but I must add that I seemed to be in a minority with this criticism. Outstandingly good too were the opening Chorus and the acrobats who took part in the dream sequence and if I had to select one performance whose excellence is still undimmed by the passage of time I should have no hesitation in naming M. Bird and T. Darlington who as the front and rear sections of Alfred the horse moved with a chaotic co-ordination which was professional in its excellence.

In a production of this size which turned out to be such a smash-hit one could go on naming excellences endlessly. The music, the costumes, sound effects, properties—I am still lost in admiration of that fantastic caravan built by Jeremy Smethurst — even the programmes were evidence of the vast wave of enthusiasm and skill that had gone into this opening production. The Junior Dramatic Society will have a terrible struggle on its hands to top this one!

CAST

Mole	C. EVENSON
Water Rat	P. BENNETT
Mr. Badger	P. JONES
Toad	J. SMETHURST
Alfred	M. BIRD
The Back Legs of Alfred	T. DARLINGTON
Chief Ferret	T. LEES
Chief Stoat	G. LORD
Chief Weasel	J. YOUNG
First Field Mouse	C. LAWTON
Second Field Mouse	J. ROSS
Policeman	N. WALKER
Gaoler.....	J. HACKING
Usher	J. HOWARTH
Judge	M. ASHWORTH
Turkey.....	N. CHEETHAM
Duck	K. CROWTHER
Phoebe.....	J. SPENCER
Washerwoman	G. HELLIWELL
Mama Rabbit	I. JONES
Lucy Rabbit	D. EGERTON
Harold Rabbit	M. GATES
Fox	S. BOWRING
Barge-Woman	N. MELLORS
Foolish Ferret.....	I. HENDERSON
Brave Stoat	P. MILLER
Chief Rabbit	I. CHADWICK
Chief Squirrel.....	M. WHITEHEAD

Produced by Mr. BOOTH.

ASTRONOMICAL SOCIETY

Secretary : S. DINES.

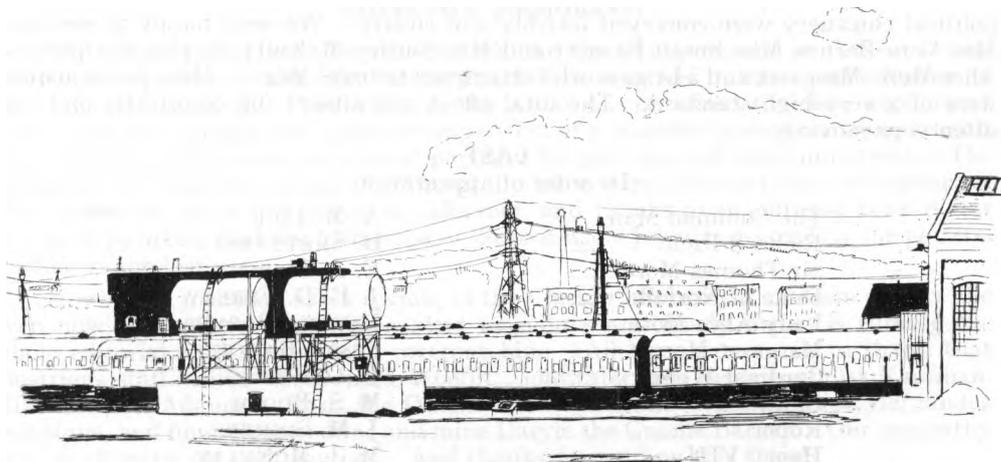
AN encouraging number of the younger members of the school attended the first meeting of the term. The general outline of the society was explained to them and it was suggested that more observation should be achieved than last year.

Towards the end of the autumn term, P. G. Brierly gave us a very interesting talk on the latest aspects of radioastronomy and this was followed up by talks on Constellations by Dines, on Spectroscopy by Sherwood, on Outer Planets by Owen and on Aurorae by Patterson. All of these were highly informative and were well attended.

During the year observations of Saturn and Jupiter were made with the 6 inch telescope, although there was some difficulty with this as nobody knew how it worked.

Attempts at observing sunspots were also made and some results were produced although these were not particularly brilliant.

However, our thanks must go to our founder, Mr. Voss, for always supporting our meetings and observations, whatever the conditions.



A.D.W.

RADIO AND MODEL SOCIETY

Secretary : K. I. FORSTER.

MR. COX left at the end of the year and the society is greatly indebted to him for his expert guidance as the master in charge. Without his help the building of the model boat would not have continued as smoothly as it did.

The attendance was extremely poor this year with many meetings having fewer than half a dozen members. All this was in spite of Sanderson's and Schofield's efforts to canvass new support for the society and in spite of the experiments performed at several meetings. Certainly, unless the Radio and Model Society has more support in the future it is sure to peter out. Nothing constructive can be obtained from a meeting of only two or three members, however great their enthusiasm.

On a more optimistic note, it may be mentioned that two younger boys successfully constructed a crystal set and their efforts were well rewarded by the faint but audible sounds of Radio One.

Finally, it must be emphasised that the society is called Radio AND Model society and so its scope includes polystyrene kits, model boats and aeroplanes, etc., and is not restricted to radio. The model boat mentioned before has yet to be completed and work on this is allied to woodwork not electronics.

THE STAFF PLAY

PROBLEMS assailed the Staff Dramatic Society in the early stages of its production this year. Having settled on a play, a cast and a producer, we lost our producer almost immediately. Mr. Spencer had to withdraw owing to a recurrence of an old illness. We were very sorry to lose his services, but were happy to have another old friend in his place in the person of Mr. Ince.

The play, 'A Man for All Seasons', proved very popular. It was played, as the author intended, on a general purpose set, and the transitions from naturalism to a stylised form of narration were achieved very smoothly. For a society with limited resources, the cast was a large one, and none of the parts was insignificant. Cromwell's ruthlessness, Norfolk's rather blundering warmth, Henry's profound self-deception, Rich's moral degeneracy, the Common Man's gift for compromise, and

More's struggle to protect both his life and integrity in the midst of this mass of political chicanery were conveyed forcibly and clearly. We were happy to welcome Mrs. Vera Barnes, Miss Susan Basnett and Mrs. Shirley McNulty, to play the parts of Alice More, Margaret and a litigant who attempted to bribe More. Their performances were of a very high standard. The total effect was always full of interest and was often very moving.

CAST

(In order of appearance)

The Common Man	A. M. INCE
Richard Rich		B. SMETHURST
Sir Thomas More	E. A. MORLEY
Duke of Norfolk		J. E. D. FERLEY
Lady Alice More		LAVINIA BARNES
Margaret More		SUSAN BASNETT
Cardinal Wolsey		D. C. BREW
Cromwell		M. S. BOOTH
Roper		J. M. SINKER
Henry VIII		M. J. MCNULTY
Chapuy		R. H. C. JONES
The litigant		SHIRLEY MCNULTY
Cranmer		S. H. SKEENS
Chapuy's attendant	B. DUERDEN

Produced by A. INCE.

EXCURSIONS and ORIGINAL CONTRIBUTIONS

HEADMASTER'S POETRY PRIZE-WINNER

SPRING NEVER CAME

SPRING never came
 Now this damp and weary wind
 Sobs and blusters amongst the trees
 Frenzied leaves of darkest green.
 Noises in the leaves and in my mind
 Drops that craze my window
 The streets afoot and running
 Flickering with circles.
 Those are rooks
 With broken fringes
 Wrestling with the wind.
 Children find black feathers still
 And holding them to the light
 Let them repeat their flight
 Over and over.
 Washed out fury
 Leaves the trees to drip
 Lets the mumbles drift
 From dark shop doorways ;
 While slowly roofs unload the rain
 Heavy, cold and rhythmical
 Beating time to summer morning
 Acting night.

E. SHARP.

GOLLUMIN MEMORIAM

YOU, dear reader, may be unaware that for the past year, one of Tolkien's characters has risen periodically from the depths of Mordor to add its name and influence to an unofficial magazine. Production in the school has remained the close kept secret of a chosen few, though the apparent apparition of a Neasden gnome scuttling around the corridors with a mass of printed paper in his paw has not gone unnoticed. The format of the magazine changed dramatically since those innocent days of September 1970, when the vision first began to take root, and thanks to an editorial coup d'etat it is perhaps fitting that the fifth issue — 'School Kid's Issue' is deemed by the powers-that-be as the last.

Hov ever, a mention, nay a review, in the *Clavian* has made it all seem worthwhile even now such official recognition after long days and lonely nights is turning the whole editorial staff into a deep reverent blue. All that remains is to thank that illustrious staff : Mike 'Sir Donald Woolfit' Goldwater, Stu Sentimentalist Kaufman, Mike Cartoon Adamson, Chris the Outsized Kirkham, the dynamic Dave Hernandez technique, and finally your editor and mine Daryle the Gnome Barker. Our sympathy goes to all erstwhile contributors. And thanks for reading this thing!!

—extract from 'Memoirs of Past Glory' by I. W. R. written under duress in prison — tried, sentenced and convicted by his peers for alleged insanity, which I strongly deny.

THE TRUTH ABOUT HELSINGTON

THE lucky ten gathered at school around 6 p.m. on Tuesday, 25th of May, and proceeded to lash their belongings on the roof of the school van. It is a pity it was not better lashed.

After the last stragglers had arrived, the van, expertly driven by Mr. Hill, the master-in-charge, proceeded to join the new M62 junction at Whitefield, and then bowled steadily northwards. After several overtaking cars had hooted and signalled we looked behind to see our top cover flapping loosely and S's sleeping bag receding over the horizon. A quick stop on the hard shoulder enabled deft fingers to tie further knots to secure our load, but as U-turns are forbidden the sleeping bag had to be abandoned.

Apart from M almost being left behind at the refuelling stop (he thought he was) there were no further incidents on the journey.

The furnace (boiler) at Helsington had already been lit by some anonymous benefactor, and the hall was cosy and warm, and we had a delightful meal of beans and things. After washing up, tidying up and a few sundry games it was time to wrestle with the assembly of the camp beds. The unfortunates who had volunteered for washing up were rather at a disadvantage because the bed-fittings left for them called for some engineering ingenuity in assembly.

The following morning we were early astir, especially those who had been in the path of the appointed furnace-stoker, who had replenished the fire every other hour or so. After a hearty breakfast of scrambled eggs and beans and things we set out in the van on our first expedition to Grange, taking sandwiches with us in our rucksacks.

Our first visit was to the research station near Grange, where the gentleman in charge showed us his wonders, and then gave us a lengthy lecture, during which some of those at the back of the room caught up on lost sleep. We then proceeded into the town of Grange where, on the sea-front, some ate their lunch while others fed the gulls instead. Mr. Hill then rounded up his flock and drove us in the van towards Coniston. This journey was rather memorable because the motion of the van, coupled with the sandwich filling, caused a certain amount of sickness.

In due course we arrived at Coniston, where we then did the nature walk through Grisedale Forest, which we all enjoyed. The ride back to Helsington, via the Windermere Ferry, was done in record time, and then we soon prepared a further meal of beans and things with potatoes added this time. Lights out that night was quite early and we all had a good night's sleep, because the furnace-stoker slept too, and let the fire go out.

Next morning was rather chilly and the furnace-stoker needed a lot of assistance to get the fire going before Mr. Hill did his rounds. As we ate a light breakfast we watched the rain fall steadily, and wondered what the day would hold in store. We soon found out when Mr. Hill arrived, loaded with maps and papers, to brief us for our orienteering expeditions.

Armed with our question papers, compass, map and further sandwiches, I set off with G to (a) obtain a back copy of the "Westmorland Gazette", (b) collect various specimens of fungi and fauna, (c) bring back an undomesticated animal, (d) count the air vents in a barn eight miles distant, (e) note the weather vane of a certain church, (f) name the public house located at map reference x, (g) count the spokes of the waterwheel at map reference y, (h) describe the south-facing windows of the manor at map reference z, and so on ad infinitum.

As evening fell G and I staggered home with less than half of our tasks completed, there to be regaled with the story of how so-and-so got lost in Brigsteer, and how S and M, the wily pair, got **all** the correct answers from a too-kind parson who phoned around on their behalf whilst S and M luxuriated with tea and biscuits. Need it be asked who scored most orienteering points ?

After comparing all our humble results with those of S and M it is no wonder that there was little appetite to appreciate the wonderful goulash (and beans and things) so carefully prepared for us under Mr. Hill's supervision.

That night the fire **was** kept going, to the detriment of P's air-bed. Such was the heat that the air in the plastic bed expanded until the seams burst.

Next morning one group chose to explore the wilds of Gunswick Tarn, whilst some others sought the fleshpots and coffee bars of Kendal. In due course Mr. Hill collected us and drove us back to Helsington to pack our gear for the journey home.

We ate the surplus apples and bananas, and drank up all the milk and then climbed into the van for home, leaving behind at Helsington lots of beans and things.

J.W., 4G.

WHITSUNTIDE TRIP TO MONTREUX AND INTERLAKEN

HAVING been asked to write this little article I began to think back to our stay in Switzerland. I remember a most enjoyable and well organised holiday (thanks to the endeavours of Mr. Hodgkiss and other masters of the school). Unfortunately, I feel that I cannot recall some of the finer points of the excursion, but I will try to relate some of the more exciting and vivid memories that I have retained.

The journey from Manchester to London, by British Rail, was not only on schedule, but also slightly more exciting than the boredom I had expected. Our arrival in London saw the split of the group into two parties. 'A' party travelled via Folkestone and Calais to Montreux, and the 'B' group via Dover and Ostend to Interlaken. A channel crossing and journey by couchette brought party 'A' to Basle. Here, at 6 o'clock in the morning (or at some other unearthly time) we ate a breakfast of coffee and rolls. Another train journey, this time through the beautiful Swiss countryside brought us to our final destination — Montreux. Our first task was to carry our bags up a huge cobble-stoned hill to the Hotel Joli-Mont. Here we were shown our rooms, which we shared. At 7-0 p.m. dinner was served. The food throughout our stay was delicious. Later that night (and indeed on most of the other nights) Montreux was invaded by the B.G.S. brigade anxious to explore the town. Our first

morning was also spent in wandering round Montreux, gazing in the shop windows, occasionally buying things, walking by the lake, and generally enjoying ourselves. A visit to the Chateau de Chillon proved to be most interesting. A full day was spent here on the shore of Lake Geneva; by many of the party. Another excursion to the top of the Rochers de Naves by Rack and Pinion Railway was most enjoyable. After winding up the side of the mountain the train emerged onto the snow-capped peak. After a snowball fight, a look around, and a drink of hot coffee, we clambered aboard the train for the return journey.

Another highlight of the visit was an excursion on the Sunday to Chamonix in the Mont Blanc region of France. We travelled by coach and on arrival went by cable car up the mountain. After a look around the town we travelled a scenic route back to Geneva where we were most impressed by the gigantic fountain.

Two days later, on the Tuesday, party 'A' left Montreux for Interlaken, again travelling by train. At a small station midway between the two the train on which party 'B' were travelling halted beside us, and we were able to exchange comments.

On arrival in Interlaken we were met by a seven foot giant, who turned out to be the notorious 'Eric' — the son of Herr Balmer. He very kindly took our bags to the Hotel by car ; we preferred this to the cobbled hill. We found the Hostel to be slightly less 'classy' than the Hotel, but the hospitality was remarkable. Everyone ate enormously at the first meal just to please Herr Balmer.

The following day we had a trip to the swimming pool which we found to be fed by a glacier — no wonder it was cold. One of the most interesting trips was an excursion to the Niederhorn. We travelled by steamer, funicular railway, chairlift and postal coach. Something I will never forget is the Trummel bach Falls. After a long walk through the mountains we arrived in Trummel bach. A lift tunnelled up inside the mountain brought us to the falls. What a sight! They were beautiful as they cascaded to freedom down inside the rocks.

The whole holiday was very, very enjoyable, and I would like to thank Mr. Hodgkiss, Mr. Price, Mr. Hately and Mr. and Mrs. Jones for a great time in Switzerland.

M.H.G.

MEMORIES

THE sun was slowly setting in a fiery orange sky.

The sea was deeper red, as if tintured by some dye.

The air was still, no sound there was.

Save the rippling of the waves.

As, advancing rank by rank, they died

A foaming on the sand. The sand

Still warmed by the fiery orb which

Had burned throughout the day,

Scorching man and beast alike,

Who had sought a meagre shade ;

Respite from the searing, ceaseless rays.

But now the heat had mellowed.

And the shadows had grown long,

No more the gleeful children's cries.

To drown the seagull's lovely songs,

Which once again ring out sharp, clear.

As they wheel and turn in their search for food ;

An eternal search, for the smallest scrap.

The shore was disappearing

Beneath the slow-advancing sea.

Soon all would be covered, and

Last footprints washed away.

Then no more reminders of the passing of a day

— Only memories.

K.A.J.

GEOGRAPHY FIELD TRIP — EASTER 1971

IN the feeble glimmer of an Easter's dawn a motley crew were assembling outside the portals of B.G.S., revelling in the sadistic pleasure of watching less fortunate scholars, still in school uniform coming like snails, unwillingly to school. The Geography Field Course had its proud beginnings. A rousing cheer broke through as the Pride of Bolton Coachways seared majestically out of the gloom with a senior geography master leaning negligently out of the door. Double bookings sorted, the party shot off in the vague direction of Aberystwyth. In the region of Oswestry the coach evidently decided that the quality of its occupants was too high, and with cataclismic coughing it gracefully decanted several manifolds.

To cut a long story short, three hours later the replacement arrived, seemingly a renegade of The Forsyte Saga. Never daunted, the party found its way to the Clarendon Hotel, on a grey sea-front in Aberystwyth.

The purpose of the course is to demonstrate that landforms do exist outside text-books, and to give the 'A' level student a grounding in the techniques he will have to use for his local study, part of the 'A' level syllabus. In the days that followed the history of the area was expertly unfolded by Mr. Hampson and Mr. Sinkler. Certain members of the party had suspicious ideas on seeing heavy boots and climbing breeches—the day spent climbing Cader Idris, one of the highest mountains in Wales proved these suspicions to be entirely well-founded. The climb was steep, rugged, wet, and misty, accordingly the party leaders kept the pace at a nice steady 10 m.p.h., 10ft./sec. There was mutiny at one stage. The sages decided that it was pointless to strive to the top of Cader Idris (about 2,900 ft.) for nothing would be seen in the mist. A certain insane minority attempted to force the issue, but by the time they turned round the rest of the party was cavorting across a ridge — down hill. Geographically the day was a great success. Hyn-y-can rare landforms were seen and the epitome of British corries was seen.

On other days Devil's Bridge was seen and a tour was given of the Cwm Rhevdal Hydro-Electric Power-station, surely the best-kept and best landscaped unit of its kind anywhere. During this time various parts of the antiquated coach suffered. Doing a little judicious backing the driver forgot to inform the rear bumper that the coach was leaving, and one supposes that the estranged bumper is still resting in a ledge somewhere. Zealous shutting of a sliding door resulted in cool air conditioning superior to that of the most modern coach.

On the Sunday night Professor Bowen, former Head of Geography at the University College of Aberystwyth, gave a fascinating talk on the subject of Wales and the Welsh. During the lecture our third coach arrived from Bolton.

Studies of the coast were undertaken and rural studies were the lot of the non-geologists, who discovered to their amazement if you ask your way at a deserted farm in the centre of welsh speaking Wales it is highly likely that you will be jabbered at in POLISH. An intensive study of Aberystwyth was done on the last day, the results of which with the rest of the work done, will decorate Room X for sometime. Homeward bound, the party were astonished, dismayed and decimated on discovering that they were expected to walk out of Llangollen to study landforms they had missed going down. Will we ever learn !

J.C.N.B., H7.

MY LOVE IS LIKE A CO-OP SAUSAGE

MANY people will exclaim in moments of rare passion, "My love is like a red, red rose", or "she has the complexion of peaches and cream". I must confess my admiration for these gentlemen, who can find it in their souls to make such statements. How would you like to wrap your arms round a great bush of thorns, petals and green-fly ? I grant you never the rose without the thorn, but believe me, tell a girl she's like a red, red rose, and she'll be so conceited, there will be a good deal more thorn than rose.

Again, have you ever kissed a peach ? If my girl had a face as hairy as that, it wouldn't be Avon calling with lipstick at Christmas, but with a Phillips Phillishave developed in a secret laboratory with 27.0 hair-trapping slots. No, I'm afraid these references positively turn one off. Now, take a sausage. Useful, pleasant to look at, tasty either hot or cold. Great fun at parties, and accepted at all levels of society, be it with chips in Wigan or champagne at a cocktail party at Buckingham Palace.

And yet, the poor sausage is much maligned as an unromantic object. One can see the point of this, yet there are other objects also missed out of lovers' intimate whisperings. Instead of saying, "Angel, honey, my cup of nectar", in moments of tenderness, why not say "Docker ; peanut butter ; my pint of bitter overfloweth", all objects of just as much mysticism, and probably a good deal more used and imbibed.

So, next time you see your girl, ask her whether she likes being called "Sweet-heart" or "factory chimney", and who knows, maybe you'll start a language revolution.

A. J. H. B., VI.

TOUR OF AUSTRIA AND YUGOSLAVIA BY THE BRITISH JUNIOR SLALOM TEAM AUGUST 1971

SUNDAY, 25th July, 1971 saw the British Junior Slalom team, consisting of thirteen paddlers, one manager, two trainers and an unbelievable number of Kayaks, assemble at Dover. Transport was a land-rover, trailer and two private cars. After many preliminary complications, we managed to secure the 24 boats, but finding that the roof clearance on the ferry was not enough, we were then ordered to unload them all again. However, two hours and one ferry later, the problem was solved by an understanding official finding us a place "reserved" for lorries".

Emerging at Calais rather later than anticipated we set off for our first night stop at Ghent in Belgium. The fact that we got there by a respectable hour is due mainly to our manager's hair-raising driving down the middle of the Belgium three-lane roads. No motorist dared argue with us, in fact some even pulled in to let us by. Unfortunately it was while cruising along in this fashion that one of the boats took it into its head to make its own way to Ghent. Amazingly, it took off vertically and rocketed backwards over the cars behind, eventually landing intact, some 50 yards back. A lucky escape. Finally arriving at Ghent Youth Hostel at about 9-30 p.m. we sat down to a sumptuous meal and retired early after what had proved to be a rather eventful first day.

The next few days, with stops at Wurzburg, Graz and Belgrade, began to see us nearing our destination, the city of Skopje in Southern Yugoslavia.

On entering Yugoslavia we were at once struck by the terrific contrasts. But for the large cities such as Zagreb, Belgrade and Skopje, the country did not seem to have developed much at all. The number of beggars, and peasant communities by the roadside, was staggering, considering the modern futuristic cities that we passed through.

Our treatment at Skopje can only be described as incredible. On arrival we were given a civic reception and were then shown to our chalets, equipped with all the mod-cons you could imagine. We were to eat all our meals in a 5-star hotel and were provided with our own interpreter and guide — an excellent build-up to competition.

However the biggest task facing us was snapping out of the holiday mood and preparing ourselves physically and mentally for competition. After five days travelling over 2,000 miles in boiling heat, it is not easy. You feel absolutely drained of energy. The slalom course at Skopje, although not as rough as we had hoped, was quite intricate and involved a good knowledge of the water. What was more important, however, was the standard of Competition, which, with the Russians, Poles and the Yugoslavs competing, was very high indeed.

The first day of the slalom proved that we were up against it. Many of the Yugoslav National team came from Skopje and knew the river and course like the backs of their hands. Not unexpectedly, after the first runs their local ace-paddler was winning with our top man down in 8th place. There was definitely room for improvement, but this was not to be. On the second runs nobody improved on the Yugoslav's fine first run and he was the final winner. Our top placing was 3rd. However, determined not to let them sweep the board, the Great Britain "A" team produced a brilliant run in the team event, to win the gold by over 100 sees.

That night the locals put on a free celebration and many Great Britain team tracksuits were to be seen returning to their chalets in the early hours of the next morning.

Next day, however, we were back on the road (hangovers or not !) destination — this time — Austria.

The journey, but for one or two passport troubles, was uneventful and we made good time to our next stop, Spittal on the River Lieser in Austria. Here we put in much valuable training on the Permanent World Championship Course, which was a lot rougher than any of us had ever experienced before. Slight damage was incurred, to the tune of five complete write-offs, which made packing easier if it did nothing else.

From here we moved on to our final slalom at Landeck, near Innsbruck, which turned out to be a very large slalom indeed. Canoe Slalom or "Wildwasserennen" as it is called is one of Austria's National sports. There must have been over 500 competitors at this slalom alone.

Now, with Skopje and Spittal under our belts we showed up much better in the result lists. We again beat all-comers in the team event and recorded a 1st and a 3rd in the individual. A most satisfying climax to the tour.

One highlight that remained was our visit to the Olympic Slalom course at Augsburg near Munich. Made artificially out of concrete and with grandstands down the whole of its 600m. length, it is the World's first Canoe Slalom Stadium. The water from the Eis canal is let out of a dam at the top of the course and the end result needs to be seen to be believed. It should be excellent on television.

From here we made our return via Limburg, Bruges and Ostend arriving back in England after a strenuous but enjoyable month abroad.

The first British Junior Slalom team to compete abroad can be well proud of itself, with a tally of seven gold medals and two bronze.

A.W.E., H7.

VENTURE SCOUT EXPLORER BELT 1971 GREECE — PELOPONNESE

ON 22nd July of this year, thirty-eight venture scouts and four scouters from all over Great Britain assembled at Baden-Powell House, London, to be briefed about what was to happen during the following three weeks. Their destination was unknown, although it was somewhere in Greece ; the mode of travel was unknown and the times of departure were unknown. Everybody was completely in the dark.

Approximately 6-30 p.m. on the same day, Alistair Cram, the expedition leader briefed us on the events of the following three days, which were set aside for travelling to Greece. Incidentally, the four leaders were Scottish, and if anybody was in any doubt, the rations of food given to us for the three days were proof enough — all Scottish food — Macvita, etc., possibly a means of economising.

The following morning began for us at 6-30. The train from Victoria was at 10 a.m. and a number of things had to be seen to before our departure. The train was caught at Victoria to Dover, where the Channel Ferry was waiting to take us to Calais. From Calais, the French railway (S.N.C.F.) took us to Brindisi on the South-east tip of the Italian Peninsula from where we caught the ferry to Patras in the Peloponnese. Altogether the journey had lasted for three days and with hardly any sleep we were beginning to feel a bit rough.

On Monday, 26th July the expedition began. The main objective was to accomplish the not too difficult task of walking one hundred and forty miles in ten days. This was not too difficult — but finding out information for projects proved to be a task that a linguist would have enjoyed rather more than what we did. Among the projects were sleeping either in a monastery or with a shepherd in the mountains and attending a Greek Orthodox Service. All the projects were completed and Kalamata, our destination, was reached with three days to spare. The remaining three days were spent in searching for extra project information.

The deadline date for arrival in Kalamata had arrived, and all the scouts had reached their destination, all, that is, except those who had dropped out of the expedition either because of illness or because one pair decided that diving down a mountainside was more enjoyable than walking one hundred and forty miles. The deadline had arrived and all scouts had assembled in Kalamata. We were told that the budding Joe Brown's were fit and well and anxious to go on the second half of the expedition — holiday.

The following morning, Saturday, 7th August, a coach was waiting outside our hostel and at 7-15 a.m. all the party departed from Kalamata to Athens where we stayed until the following Thursday. One of the most appalling sights in Greece are the main roads. (If you think that the country roads of Devon and Cornwall are difficult to drive on, then just take a trip to Greece, at least our roads are surfaced). After driving for a considerable time we saw Athens. The Acropolis looked magnificent, standing out in the centre of the complex city of Athens.

The following two days were spent doing as we pleased. On the Tuesday we were taken on a conducted tour of Athens, seeing the National Museum and the Acropolis before attending a Civic Reception. There was a pleasant surprise awaiting us at the reception — a belly dancer — not only that but she came shaking her stomach on our table. The reception was terminated at midnight and we returned to camp talking eagerly about the events at the reception.

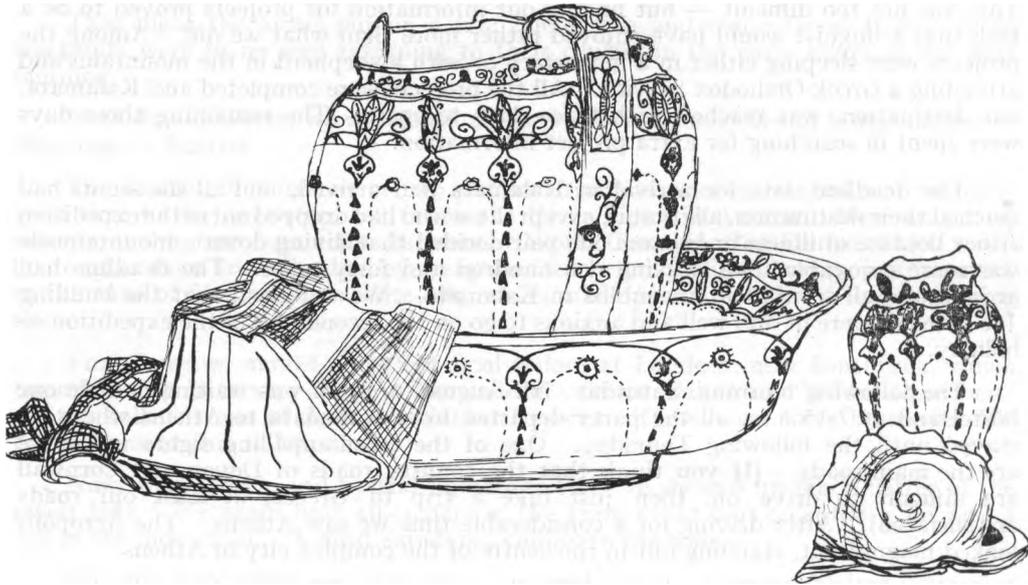
Wednesday was spent in Marathon (the site of the 1963 Jamboree) where only a large expanse of flat, barren land is left from the once overwhelming sight of thousands of tents. On Wednesday night the awards for the expedition were presented. Only four teams out of the nineteen that entered were successful in winning Explorer Belts. The remainder had to be satisfied with a certificate saying that they had successfully completed the expedition but their standard was not high enough to warrant a belt.

Thursday morning was the time of our departure back to England. Athens was left behind at 6-30 a.m. and the coach went all along the coast to the Peloponnese at Corinth where it left the coast to follow the motorway back to Patras on the west coast of the Peloponnese. The ferry left Patras at 2 p.m. following the same route back as it had taken coming, stopping at Corfu, before arriving at Brindisi at 8-30 on Friday morning. The train had not yet arrived. This was probably just as well, because a walk to the central station was necessary as the train did not come into the maritime station. The train eventually arrived and we boarded and set off for Paris which we reached at 11 a.m. on the Saturday. Immediately, we made our way on the Metro to Paris-Nord where we caught the train to Boulogne to board the waiting ferry and we arrived at Folkestone at 4 p.m. on the Saturday afternoon. The train

from Folkestone arrived in London at 6 p.m. Everybody then departed to find their own way home and the four of us from Bury came back on the all-night Ribble bus arriving in Manchester at 7-30 a.m. on Sunday, 15th August.

We had enjoyed ourselves immensely and we felt very honoured that we had been given the opportunity to go on this expedition — an expedition that we shall never forget.

D.E.



P.R.V.

BOOK REVIEW

"Andy Pandy in the Garden" Ladybird. 37p | E. Blyton.

IN this book, the latest in that fascinating series relating the experiences of the indomitable Andy Pandy, Andy decides to dig the garden over. In accomplishing this arduous task, he finds a snail. He refrains from killing it but conveys it to Looby Loo in the house. This I felt was the crux of the whole involved story. Surely it represents man's basic insecurity, wrapped in a cocoon of earth, so fragile, so subject to the will of savage, elemental forces, so dependent on the mercy of these primeval powers that he cowers — and in cowering indicates his frailty and susceptibility. I feel this thought-provoking episode with this "snail" to be vitally relevant to our society now suffering the pangs of the backlash of the immediate post-war austerity.

One of my favourite episodes is when Andy and Teddy chant their revolutionary dirge :—

"Who, who is Looby Loo
Little rag doll who plays with you ?
"Who, who is Looby Loo
Little rag doll who plays with you ?

The meaning of this may at first seem obscure and strangely superficial but I believe the hidden implications of this simple ditty are mind-shatteringly deep-seated.

It conveys a feeling of man's loss of identity and character in this crowded modern world. So easily can one be engulfed in the whirlpool of humanity that today it is necessary to assert one's inner being and feelings. Here, Looby Loo, is a by-word for Andy and Teddy's lost personalities. They are questioning themselves. Who are they ? Why are they here ? Their characters are brilliantly likened to pathetic "rag-dolls" with which they "play" regardless of the surrounding, inundating masses of society (or "pretty flowers" as it is wittily termed in the text). They are striving to re-discover themselves and I consider this verse — this doctrine of reassertion of identity — to be one of the foremost ideals of the 20th century.

Overall, the text is brilliant, witty and sparkling like a prism. I especially like the superb way Andy conveys to Teddy the domination of society by a few wealthy capitalists who hold the fate of humanity in the palms of their hands, quote "Look at those pretty goldfish in the pond, Teddy see how they swim". See how they swim indeed ! See how they connive to bring about a concentration of wealth in the pockets in their own classes. Brilliant !

In a way this unprepossessing little book could become the basis for a new revolutionary society. Already in Ethiopia a new "Andy Pandey" party has been formed and is expected to gain a majority of the votes in the coming elections next February. It has been outlawed in the U.S.S.R. as a "crude capitalistic product of the warped mind of a radical British imperialist solely devoted to the undermining of the wondrous ideals of the People's government". In American universities this book has replaced the standard economics textbooks and its sales are nearing the 2,000,000 mark. I feel Britain may be affected in the same way for it certainly is compulsive reading matter. Any undergraduate who does not have a private copy of this astoundinglv naive, yet deliciously profound volume by the end of the year, may run the risk of becoming violently out of touch with the new trends of political thinking.

P.C.F., HG.61.

FROM ORDINARY TO ADVANCED

SUDDENLY John found himself amongst a group of boys he knew only by reputation. After 'O' level he became separated from the friends he had made in the lower school, and heaven knows they had been difficult enough to find, leaving him stranded in the arts side of the sixth. He had been used to talking about football and footballers whereas now he found himself listening to discussions about music and politics. Of the group, on the one hand were those who had been nurtured on a diet of Hemmingway and Sir Ivor Jennings, on the other were those who rejected academia for a full social life. John found himself a confused inbetween : either socially or academically inferior. Each faction recognised the other's superiority and both seemed unaware of John.

Not that he had much chance to acclimatize with his subject masters looking forward to inaugurating a new sixth form under a mass of essays. On the one hand were those eager to begin, on the other those ready to enjoy a year of relaxation after the rigours of 'O' level John did not know how to use this freedom. The result was an indecisive self-doubt . . . was he after all good enough for 'A' level ? English included the analysis of poetry and he had never read any poetry except that which he had come across previously at school.

After the first half-term one subject master triumphantly announced that he would produce a multiple-choice test for the next day. The possibility delighted the academics and was laughed off by the socialites but it left John exasperated. They talked of getting a minus mark which did little for his self-confidence he might pick all the wrong answers and end up with a minus 50 but he would not be able to laugh it off, he would remain even more ignominious and, especially if he worked for it, he would feel even more disconcerted.

During the test he was very hesitant about answering in case he gave the wrong answers, and hence he failed to finish it. Everyone was to mark another set of answers, which meant that someone else would know how badly he had done, and someone else would announce it to the rest. When the results were heard those who were expected to gain the high marks on the whole did so or ridiculed their own poor showing, of the others there were some surprises and the benefactors were able to reinforce their success by boasting that they had done little or no work for it. John achieved an insignificant total . . . well at least he had postponed this day of judgement.

But afterwards the set started discussing the merits of multiple-choice questions, and when John ventured a suggestion it was not ignored but accepted as a valid comment. The academics no longer seemed unapproachable and the socialites were really quite tame. Suddenly each test of ability was no longer the be all and end all of worth. John had failed the first test but acceptance made him confident of his ability. The others had laid their claim to recognition and he knew that the next time so would he.

I.W.R.

CANOE SLALOM IN BRITAIN

FOR the uninitiated here is a short account of what canoe-slalom actually is and involves and of what its status is in modern sport.

The sport of Canoe Slalom was started in the 1920's by Alpine skiers who turned in the summer months, from the snowless slopes to their fast flowing rivers for enjoyment. It is for this reason that many of the terms in canoe slalom are related to ski-ing. Slalom and down river racing for instance, are obvious derivatives from the skier's slalom and downhill races.

As with any sport, the more competitive you become, the more specialised is the equipment, and it is unfortunate that many people tend to regard a canoe as being one of those barges that are hired out on boating lakes. Designed by the Venerable Percy Blandford, these are ideal for Pleasant Sunday Afternooners but for canoe-slalom, — useless.

Perhaps the most crucial point about a slalom canoe is that it must fit the canoeist. A tight fit is essential for precise control. Every move of the body, especially the hips, must move the boat as well. For this purpose a boat's cockpit is fitted out with knee-bars, foot-rest and thigh-pads, all with the express job of locking the canoeist in his boat. With the addition of a spray-deck around the cockpit rim to keep the water out, the seal is complete.

The Canoeist propels and manoeuvres himself with a **paddle** (not, as commonly thought, an oar). This is usually constructed in multi-laminate wood for strength and flexibility. In recent years manufacture of the canoe itself has been monopolised by glass-fibre. It cannot be bettered for strength and lightness and with the aid of carbon fibre reinforcement, boats are now as light as 16lbs.

In the technique of canoing, the number of slalom strokes is infinite. Starting with the very basic forwards, backwards and draw strokes, they progress to the very technical "combination" strokes, which are several strokes rolled into one. These produce certain desired effects such as travelling diagonally or turning the boat in a full circle almost continuously.

We must however take into account the fact that Canoe-slalom takes place on rapid rivers, where the drop in level is sometimes as much as 30 feet in 50 yards. With so much turbulence and white water it is fairly safe to say that for a fair amount of the time, a slalomist is going to be upside down in his boat. Not wanting to swim for it everytime he finds himself "bottoms-up", the good slalomist will perform the Eskimo-roll — the ultimate recovery stroke.' Here the paddler uses his hips and

paddle to half-flick, half-lever himself back into the upright position. The importance of being secure in your canoe is shown when an expert performs the roll without paddle. The secret here is the hip-flick. While underneath the paddler coils himself up like a spring and then unwinds himself very quickly, using his momentum to bring himself up.

While these "recovery" strokes are important, we have not yet touched on perhaps the most important thing in Canoe-slalom — the slalom gate. This consists of two wooden poles, six feet in length, suspended, four feet apart, on a wire across the river. A slalom course consists of about 30 of these, hung in sequences over a half mile stretch of white water. Timed from start to finish, a slalomist has to negotiate these gates, which can be forward or reverse, upstream or downstream (depending on the course designer), without touching any of the poles. For every touch a time penalty is incurred, and a competitors' final score is the number of seconds (plus penalty seconds) that he has taken to complete the course.

A good designer will place the gates in the most awkward of places, involving not only the paddlers technique but also his ability to read and use the water to his advantage. It is far from easy; stopping, starting, zig-zagging and turning for over half a mile requires phenomenal fitness.

Canoe Slalomists in Britain are divided into four divisions, starting with the Premier division with 100 members and graduating down to the Novices with over 500.

Selection for the National squad from which the British team is picked takes place at 1st division slaloms. Paddlers are segregated into men and women's classes ; there are no age distinctions in our divisional system. Juniors must compete against men, and it is only recently that a first prize has been made available for the first Junior. This year for the first time there is a Junior British U.18's team which (as you may have read elsewhere in this magazine) on its first European tour has shown up excellently against first rate continental opposition.

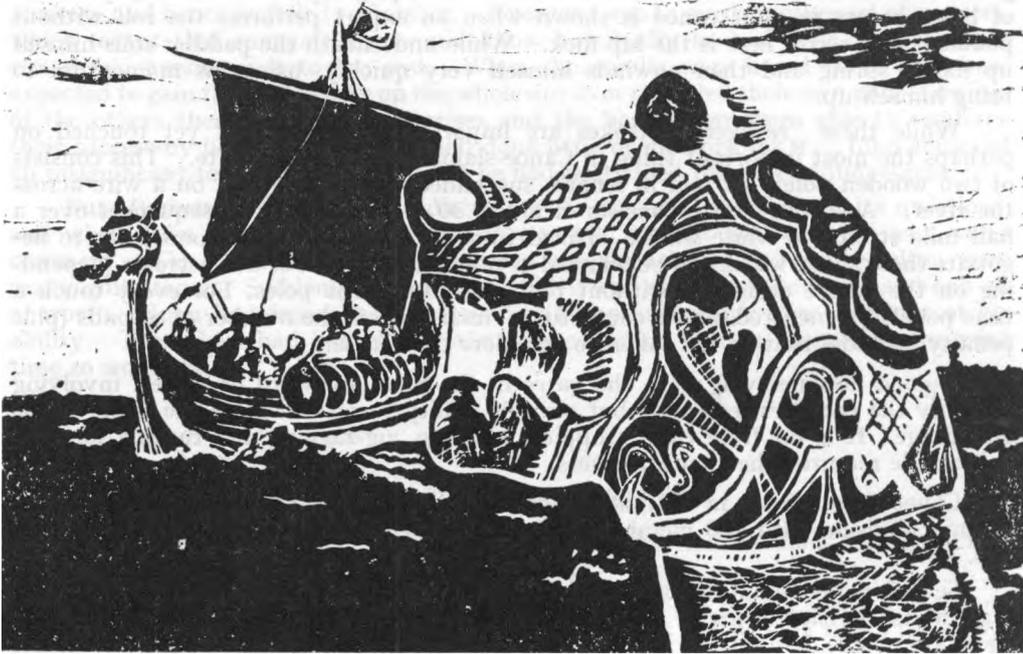
In senior slalom, the leading country has for many years been East Germany. In Britain all competitive slalomists are amateur, however, the East Germans evade this problem by having all their ace paddlers in the army serving as, yes you've guessed it, full-time canoe-instructors. This almost professional training shows up not so much in technique (even they can't match our boys for that) but in plain stamina and physical fitness. This is the main reason why every World Champion since 1963 has been German.

1972 sees Canoe-Slalom going Olympic for the first time ever. This slalom will also make history because it will take place on the first ever artificial slalom course at Augsburg near Munich. Fashioned out of concrete this "Kanustrecke" twists its way (rather like a canal with bends) for 800m. Water, at the rate of 15 metres per sec. is let down it from a dam and the resulting turbulence needs to be seen to be believed. One bend is so sharp that if it is shot incorrectly the paddler is flung (still intact in his canoe) completely out of the water on to the bank. The unique boils and whirlpools certainly are an unknown quantity and will perhaps lessen the East German domination.

Beginners, as in any other sport, must be dedicated to succeed. Canoeists in the top echelon in Britain often have three training stints a day, before breakfast, at lunch-time and in the evening. Their schedules contain such favourites as sprinting, cross-country, weight-lifting, muscular exercises and of course actual gate practice.

For a Briton to become World Champion is against all the odds, for not only do the continentals have more time but also they have rougher and faster rivers all the year round. In Britain a river is only ideal when it is in spate and top slalomists are often seen "praying for rain".

A.W.E., H7.



D.I.

MELANCHOLY
(or introversion and despondency)

THE silver tide washes away all my sorrows,
The sunken moon betrays my deepest thoughts,
The unseen shadows creep across the edges of the horizon
And the day has left to make love to the night.

Sinking violets, omnipresent aura.

Gathering the flowers, harvest of a lover's holiday.
The water ebbs slowly the sands of no return
Leaving fingers of trespass, and oil and sea-weed
Excretia on the forlorn, forgotten entrails of the beach.
Take the curving pebble, arcing now into the brine.
The distant holocaust of foam and fire.
The spume-flecked breakers crash their weights
Against the rocks
A vendetta of remorse for the savagery of the day.
I left her at the door, cadence of a long-lost lover's voice.
Dawning was the twilight.
The tentative fingers of courageous, daunted dawn.
The misty shrouds of daybreak pierce the veil of my tears.
The nightbird's au revoir fades into the morning.
Sleeping tides are wakened, night ones off to bed.
The echoing awareness of a new-created tomorrow.
Yesterday is just a tomorrow that we let slip away.
Yesterday is such a sad state of affairs.

C. J. K.

OLD BOYS' NOTES AND NEWS

- Colonel R. M. Barlow** has retired from the post of Bury and District Coroner, the post which he has held since 1932. He is a former President of the Coroners' Society of England and Wales.
- R. Bostock** retained the title of Bury Sports Club Squash Champion, beating M. Clempson in the final.
- F. G. Brierley** has passed the final examinations of the Institute of Chartered Accountants in England and Wales.
- R. P. Calrow**, Director of the Industrial Fabrics Division of James Kenyon and Son Ltd., retired after 45 years with the same firm. He is still a member of the Board of the Company.
- H. Driver** has been inducted a member of the Rotary Club of Bury. His classification is "machinery and equipment — rollers".
- A. Dunn**, manager of the Bury branch of Williams Deacon's Bank Ltd., for the past three years has been appointed manager of the bank's main office in Sheffield.
- S. W. Fowler** is the Deputy Chairman of Bury Education Committee.
- P. A. L. Greenhalgh** was awarded the degree of D.Phil, at Cambridge.
- D. A. Hattersley** has qualified in medicine and surgery at Westminster Hospital, London. His first appointment is as house surgeon to the chest unit at Westminster Hospital, London.
- G. R. Lee** has obtained a Doctor of Philosophy degree at Sussex University.
- G. J. Swinnerton** is the new Chairman of the Planning and Development Committee of Bury Town Council.
- A. Vasa** has obtained a post as Assistant Master at St. Edward's School, Oxford to teach Mathematics and Physics.
- D. P. Walker** gained First Class Honours in History at Cambridge.
- A. A. Wilson** has obtained the degree of B.Sc. with honours at the Military College of Science at Shrivenham. The Duke of Edinburgh made the presentations.
- B. Winterburn** is President of Bury and District Chamber of Commerce.
- M. Holt** is the new Vice-president.
- Major J. Woodcock** is the new President of Bury's British Legion Branch.

WEDDINGS

- R. E. Brown** and Miss Gwendolyn Davies of Bury.
- M. D. Calvert** and Miss Jean Wells of Selby, Yorkshire.
- P. G. Cheetham** and Miss Anne Elizabeth Tomlinson of Greenmount.
- F. J. Davis** and Miss Jill Dobson of Coventry.
- D. Drury** and Miss Patricia Holt of Bury.

M. R. Fenton and Miss Dolores Ann Connolly of Daingan, Ireland.
P. S. Graves and Miss Rosita Violet Waller of Stafford.
S. L. Hodson and Miss Susan Gregory of Ramsbottom.
J. R. Hutton and Miss Lindsay Lucille Isherwood of Bury.
P. Mansfield and Miss Jacqueline Haworth of Limefield, Bury.
B. J. McWilliam and Miss Barbara Janet Spencer of Bury.
L. Nightingale and Miss Sandra May Laing of Shuttleworth.
I. J. Pickup and Miss Judith Ann Riley of Holcombe Brook.
G. Rogers and Miss Glenys Marjorie Hughes of Whitefield.
J. D. Rushworth and Miss Hazel Marie Watson of Broadstairs.
J. M. Skinner and Miss Judith Stephanie Taylor of Holcombe Brook.
J. G. Winstanley and Miss Christine Margaret Wood of Lincoln.

DEATHS

Honorary members of the Old Boys' Association and former masters of the School:—

R. O. Watson of 309 Stand Lane, Radcliffe.
J. H. Cockshott of Heversham, near Milnthorpe.

Old Boys :—

J. M. Hall of Orchard Court, Manchester Road, Bury.
G. Howard of Stacksteads, near Bacup.

FOUNDER S DAY DINNER

THE Annual Dinner was held in the Derby Hall on the eve of Founder's Day. 86 members of the Association and their guests were present and as an innovation this year they were entertained by comedian Les James when the more formal part of the proceedings was completed.

J. R. Holland proposed the toast to the Founder and other benefactors.

H. Barnes, the Chairman of the Governors and acting Chairman of the Association for the evening proposed the health of T. L. Spencer, the President. Mr. Barnes spoke of Mr. Spencer's long service to the School and to the Old Boys' Association, in his many capacities as member, committee member, secretary, chairman and now president. Mr. Barnes paid tribute to Mr. Spencer particularly for his outstanding service to the Old Clavians' Dramatic Society and recalled many memorable performances before and after the war.

In his reply Mr. Spencer said how proud he was to have been associated for so long with Bury Grammar School and how pleased he was that so many former pupils of his who were now close friends were present at the Dinner. He went on to say that he was sure that Bury Grammar School would cope with the changes which are taking place in education and would remain one of the leading schools in the country.

In reply to the toast to the School, the Headmaster reported that the Appeal had reached the magnificent sum of £85,000. He said that the new Sports Hall and craft facilities were now assured and that construction work on the new tennis courts was well under way. Mr. Robson also reported new changes in the School curriculum which would mean that there would not be too much specialisation too early.

BURY GRAMMAR SCHOOL OLD BOYS' A.F.C.
SEASON 1970-71

THE performance of our four teams in their respective league and cup competitions was to say the least uninspired and long before the end of the season was reached it was obvious that we would not be in the chase for honours. The only bright spot of the season from a playing sense was the trip to Brussels at Easter, from where the first eleven returned in triumph carrying the Brussels British Sports Club Trophy which they had won in competition against three other teams — Brussels British, Old Harrovians and a Belgian side, Besace Brussels. In the final of the competition, playing against the Belgian side they ran out winners by 4—3 after being 3—0 down.

Several social and fund raising events were held during the season and all were well attended and successful. The proposed new pavilion at Buckley Wells was uppermost in our thoughts last season as indeed it will be in the next few months. We are well on the way towards meeting our share of the cost and with a little extra effort from everyone we should soon have reached our target.

This club exists to provide the Boys of B.G.S. with football after their schooldays are over. Without them there would be no football club. We extend a warm welcome to all Old Boys to join us regardless of whether they played for the school teams. If you are interested please contact the Hon. Secretary :—

N. Fleming, 23 Purbeck Drive, Bury. Tel. 764 5918.

A LITTLE ACORN-BROWN GNOME

By RONALD SINGLETON.

THE telephone-bell rang in my Manhattan apartment at 6 a.m. one day in the fifties and a gruff Scots Canadian voice asked "What are you doing. Singleton ?"

At that hour, still heavy with sleep, I was nonetheless able to gather swiftly most of my wits and make the life-saving reply "Working, sir !" as brightly as I could.

For, with the proprietor of the newspaper for which I worked for ten years, the reply to a question was worth one's whole existence. Think what the response could have been without care : "Sleeping !" or worse still "You woke me !" or yet more disastrously, an ingenuous "Nothing sir 1"

In this case, the rejoinder was "Good ; meet me in Central Park rightaway, and we'll go for a walk !"

Long before breakfast both of us were climbing trees, until the great man said "I think we'd better go to breakfast — I'll see you later !" No luck this time. I had relished the vision of waffles and syrup not to say smoked rashers in the kitchen of that fortieth-floor Waldorf-Astoria suite.

His first question for any of us scribes, on a summons across several blocks from our Rockefeller Plaza office was often "Have you any ideas?" It reminded me of our onetime O.T.C. commanding officer the late Captain L. N. Turner who often pointed to a boy in class with the disorientating question "What d'you know ?"

Sometimes, with a staffman's foot barely across the threshold, he would bark "Do you know the Bible?", a demand which struck dread into the hardest hearts among us. What should one say ? A truthful "No, sir ! ?" Then that would mean tumult and likely dismissal. Or a "Yes, sir!" truthful or not? For the remark following this was always, "Well then, what does Saint Luke write in his fourth Gospel chapter, verse seven ?"

I suppose in a way it was an opportunity to reach back into some childhood day when one failed a vital question in class, and to correct the balance. Some of us even attempted to learn the Gospels by heart but failed.

Those were the days when one burnished rare diplomatic arts. "I think that charming young secretary of mine has the makings of a fine woman journalist; don't you, Mr. Singleton ?" I began to emulate a more skilful colleague, Alan Brien, and gave the reply "Up to a point, sir, Up to a point".

I imagine I survived in the New York bureau for longer than anyone else largely because of the unique relationship I had with the little old man. I "played in low key" or "kept a low profile" as the Americans said. It was a simple, quiet bond. I was not a sophisticated man and kept from the pitfalls of the flamboyant who thought they would take him on and usually vanished. I never made any mistakes although my goose was almost cooked one night at about eight when a Waldorf call came to my desk :

"Singleton, have we a Shorter Catechism in the office ?" "Yes, sir !" I replied without hesitation. One always had to answer "Yes", I was advised in those days. "Then bring it across to me at eight thirty".

Then did I realise the folly of instant readiness. What was a Shorter Catechism ? I rushed round the hundreds of shelves of books. I pulled out several Bibles, prayer books and concordances. I could find no Catechism, short or long. I telephoned colleagues frantically but they excused themselves with horror in their voices ; they were entertaining. I called the Associated Press and the United Press and the New York Times. "Always said dat guy wuz nuts" I heard one foreign-wire editor say to his colleague who passed him my name and question.

A brainwave. The old man was Presbyterian. I telephoned the Presbyterian church in Fifth Avenue. "We have a Shorter Catechism in the pews" said a pastor stiffly, "We close in five minutes. You'd better be sharp". "Please wait" I sobbed. I ran along Fifth Avenue for four blocks, took the book with trembling hands and pressed it into those of the old man at 8-30 p.m.

One could always take safe refuge in work ; it was the only excuse anyway. One day a telephone call from Nassau, Bahamas : "Singleton, I left my asthma throat-spray at the Waldorf. Will you be so kind as to go and get it and bring it to me here ? You have time for the afternoon aeroplane". It was a tempting thought. A swim in the pool. The Caribbean sands, but London would not like it. "I would like to do so but I am writing a despatch" I said. "Then send someone else right away ; I fully understand" the little man of immense wealth and power said.

The asthma was an added agony to those days. "Come and call for me and walk me across to your office" the bronzed goblin telephoned, and so I learned about his nerve-breaking idiosyncrasy of walking against all traffic lights. Yellow cabs and elegant automobiles by the dozen braked agonisingly with rolling swerves and burning tyres and memorable curses. "Please sir, we must be more careful. The lights . . ." I said in terror, taking his arm. "Now Singleton, don't rush me ; you'll bring on my asthma !" came the angry voice, warning enough.

He imposed his own morality on us. He found that journalists could go from Halifax, Nova Scotia to Vancouver, British Columbia, on the Canadian Pacific railroad entirely free of charge, even accompanied by wives and families, and he quickly made it known that he expected none of his men to avail themselves of such "nonsense". He would tolerate no free trips. He called me to get him two seats at the New York premier of "Around The World In Eighty Days", looked at the tickets suspiciously when I delivered them and asked "Are these free tickets ? Then you must pay for them and bring me the receipt of payment in the morning".

The Roxy manager was distraught. But Mr. Mike Todd had sent them as a gift and no-one paid for first-night seats anyway. "Give me a receipt for four dollars and fifty cents" I said. "You just don't know . . ."

Before he arrived on month-long visits, I had plenty of time to save dirty, crumpled old envelopes, the more battered and frayed the better, for only in these did the little man want all messages and memos bounced across to the Waldorf. "Don't waste ! Never waste !" he reproached me one day the first time I sinned by sealing up his papers in a glistening new foolscap envelope.

Yet pleas from the Waldorf were often more urgent than the most tense despatch. "I hear Dannon of Long Island has now produced a prune-whip yogurt and that it is good for the bowels, so please let me have some" and upon this message all the flood of news to the London Daily Express stopped as five of us leapt to action. At lunch-time a desperate conference admitted not one call at all the city's downtown delicatessens had produced any prune-whip ; it wasn't in the shops yet. Another brainwave. I took a taxi to Long Island and had Dannon make me some.

But I did not sleep that night for I feared the 6 a.m. call might reprove me : "Mr. Singleton, it doesn't work, this prune-whip yogurt".

The call was upon another issue however : "Singleton, they tell me the police have seized this week's issue of 'Star' because of a dirty picture. I want to see it".

This time the staff rushed in all directions with a deadline ; the Queen Mary sailed at 2 p.m. and the old man wanted the magazine with all his other papers in his suite aboard, by 1 p.m. There were three hours. I triumphed while others, ashen, taxied from newsstand to newsstand, by driving to police headquarters where I begged for a copy of the confiscated journal. I was eyed with disbelief and suspicion and only a pocketful of credentials would persuade the cops that a life was at stake. Straight to the pier.

"Where is the dirty drawing, then ?" he asked placidly. "I am afraid, sir, I do not think it is very significant" I said. He gazed at the crayon depiction of an assault. It was a question of astigmatism in the viewer, I began to explain. It depended how one looked upon it, like paper folded on an inkblot. It was a deftly wielded crayon. "Well" he complained, "I don't think it is dirty and I don't think it warranted sequester, do you ?" "Up to a point" I murmured as vaguely as I could.

We five on the pier watched the great ship going down the Hudson with a sense of failure.

Perhaps it was because I was quiet, shy, reserved, apparently reliable that the little, wizened man, always suntanned, engaged me not in long wrangling over the merits of Time magazine or the United Nations, his pet subjects, but looking after his Waldorf welfare each time he left. An inventory was my task. The one giving me most nightmares began with "One Fragonard, value fourteen thousand dollars" and ended with "One can of Campbell's Consomme, value seventy-five cents".

The nightmares came after one terrible evening of heat ; it had been a humid Fahrenheit 99 and I was alone in the office watching a newsagency teleprinter. I was desperately thirsty and the airconditioning had broken. I opened the refrigerator and like a pool and palm in the Sahara was the soup.

I cut it open and had gulped its chilled contents before realising the gravity of the error. My torment was the question : would he notice a new can was not the same ? And in a shop next day my mind, ravaged by loss of sleep, played tricks : was it consomme of bouillon ? Weren't they the same ? Could I call the Chase Manhattan Bank where the crated painting was stored to have an inventory read back for the soup entry ? No, I could not. Weeks later, the little old man nodded as the Fragonard was replaced. And all the other items, "The soup?" he asked. "In your frig, sir". "What was it ?" I looked at the chandelier. "Consomme, Campbell's, sir !" "Quite right. Singleton".

When we came to Fredericton, New Brunswick, those of us correspondents picked to cover Princess Margaret's 1958 Canada visit, nerves were frayed and could be soothed only by whatever brew was served there. Late one night as ten of us

were walking unsteadily to our hotel, what should we come across in the park bearing his name but a floodlit statue of the little mannikin. "This God-forsaken town is his !" cried someone. "Let's take it out of Singleton !" And so I was forced to my knees and ordered to repeat certain unreportable blasphemies concerning his newspaper-chain, his wealth and this little town. I was saved the sacrilege for at that instant the whole park was plunged into darkness. Fearing hidden TV and dictaphones, everyone stumbled and fell in panic, tripping over wire and park benches, fountains and muddy grass. An astonished hotel manager gazed at the battered, dishevelled ten and said "The lights ? Oh, the old man orders them to be turned off at twelve every night"

Scores of people including ex-butlers and secretaries as well as writers have been tempted to join in the penning of a smorgasbord of anecdote about the little old man. I would leave the books to those who knew him constantly. I write these notes prompted by a letter which fell from a desk drawer the other day.

I had been sent by the old man to open a Los Angeles office in 1958, and had discovered the manuscript of a "sob-sister's" book which contained references to him. I spirited it away for five days and express-mailed it to him. He returned it with a letter :

"The Admiral Beatty Hotel, Saint John, New Brunswick, 25/10/58.

"Dear Singleton :

"Thank you for sending me this manuscript by Sheila Graham. Much of it is nonsense. But one must put up with more nonsense. All these writers of memoirs add to my terror of death. For God knows what they will say after I have been buried.

"Yours sincerely. Beaverbrook".

Kathleen Downham

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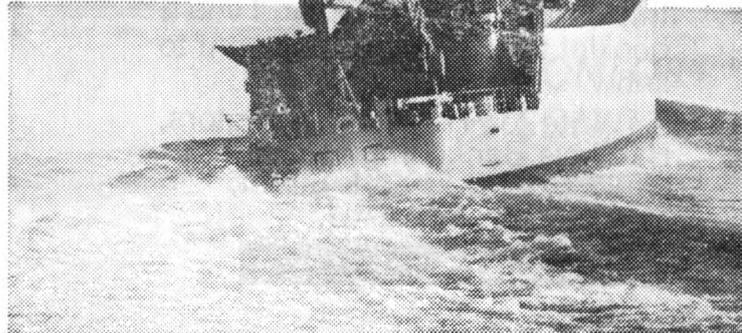
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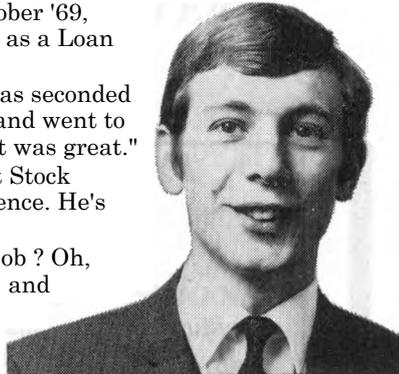
"But my big chance came when I was transferred to London on Special Grade. That was in October '69, I joined Stock Exchange branch as a Loan Applications Officer.

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