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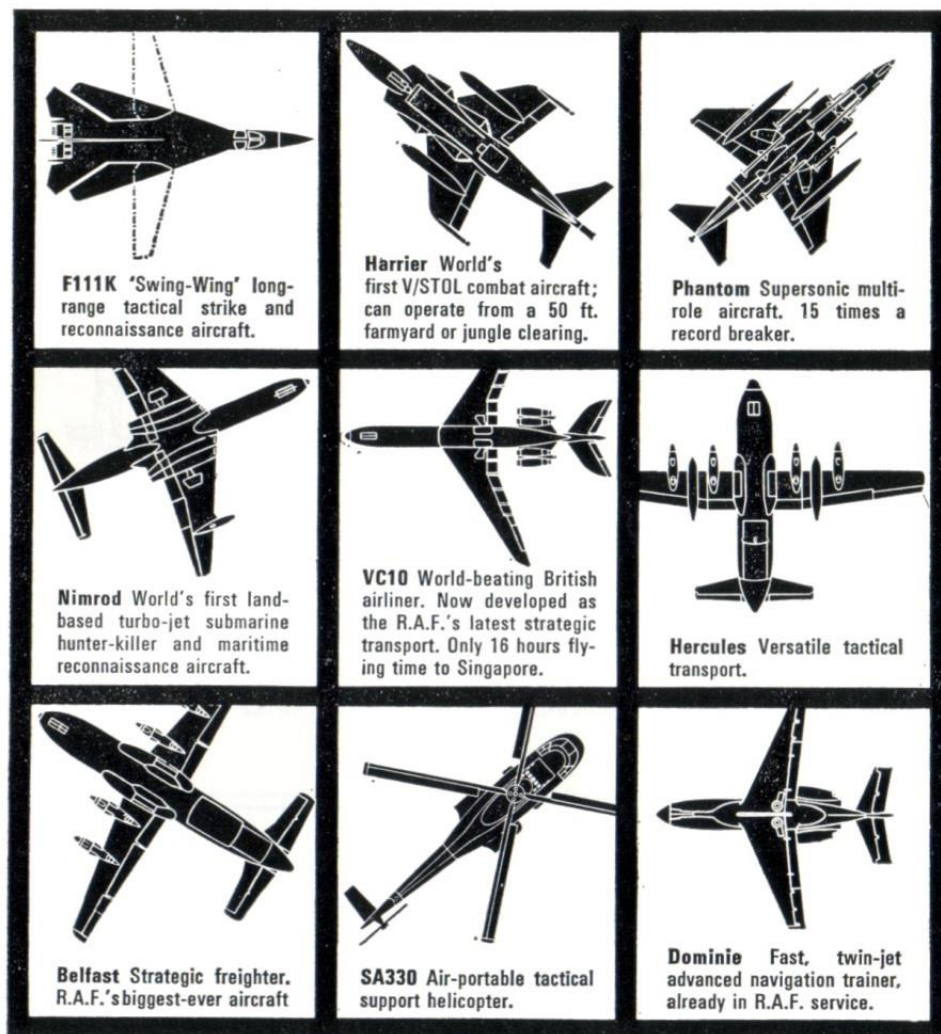
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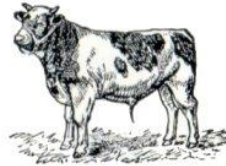
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we can never be excused . . .

. . . in our next double period we shall be doing field work in the national park, collecting data . . . yes, Jones, what is it boy?

Are data animals or plants, Sir?

You should have learned enough ecology by now Jones to know that we do not disturb animal and plant life in reserves or national parks and that we should leave our remaining ecological reserves for future generations to enjoy.

I know a naturalist who led a fungus foray on a Peak Park nature trail . . . and please Sir, can I be excused now?

Nobody can ever be excused, Nobody can be excused until the end of the lesson Jones.

When will that be, Sir?

I am reminded each time I renew our acquaintance Jones, that it will probably be a very long time indeed.

Oh, but Sir! The bell has gone!

That bell Jones, is a signal for me. A signal that Time is not on my side. Nor is it on your side Jones, remember that next time you think about national parks, and next time you think about collecting. You can collect the most lasting lessons in a note book, with a camera or a sketch pad. Collect an ecological relationship, or collect a book, but please don't collect pieces of the national park. None of us is so very special Jones that we should do that.

You talk as if it were an African wildlife park, Sir!

Jones, just think—four million visitors a season, multiply it for yourself, suppose every visitor . . .

Please can I be ex . . .

In the last four hundred years man has been responsible for the extinction of 9,000 bird and 4,000 mammal species, write that out, fifty times by tomorrow Jones, it's all yours boy.

Mine Sir? By tomorrow Sir?

Yes Jones, tomorrow is all yours.



PEAK PARK PLANNING BOARD, ALDERN HOUSE, BAKEWELL



SCHOOL PREFECTS

Back Row : A. Mountain, S. Wigglesworth, Houghton S., S. Dale, G. Robinson,
 Middle Row : A. Pack, Crabtree, D., C. Knowles, Bacon M., P. Oxley, Hartley I., J. Barker,
 Front Row : Mycock, R., P. Thompson, Eaton R., Miss W. Wheeler, The Headmaster, Mr. M. Bridge, J. Hancock, Hardstaff J., K. Langley

The Peacock

Editorial Committee : E. Hall, A. Mountain, Franklin, C.

Editorial Advisers : Miss C. Wragg, Mr. E. R. Day

Business Manager : Mr. T. Gwynne

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Photographs by : Mr. G. Williams

Headmaster : R. D. Kitchen, M.Sc.

Senior Mistress : Miss W. Wheeler, M.A.

Senior Master : M. Bridge, B.Sc., M.A.

Head Boy : Eaton, R.

Deputy : Hardstaff, J.

Head Girl : J. Hancock

Deputy : J. Riddell

Prefects : J. Barker, S. Dale, C. Knowles, K. Langley, A. Mountain, P. Oxley, A. Pack, G. Robinson, P. Thompson, S. Wigglesworth, Bacon, M., Beevor, A., Bennison, R., Bradshaw, V., Crabtree, D., Dearden, M., Hartley, I., Houghton, N., Mycock R., Spencer, P.

EDITORIAL

Towards the end of the Summer Term it was announced that when school reassembled the following September, the whole of the Upper VIth would assume responsibilities formerly undertaken by prefects. No longer would merely a score of boys and girls don the blue braid, parade the corridors and hand out endless sheets of foolscap to both deserving and undeserving "small fry," the remainder consoling themselves by deciding they did not want to be prefects in any case, but all would have the opportunity of contributing something towards school life in general. The inevitable question is asked, "Will this be successful and if so, how will it affect the running of the school in future years?" We certainly hope for good results but only time will tell. As young people seem to have more and more to contribute to society as a whole today, it seems reasonable to expect 18 year olds to assume some degree of responsibility in Secondary Schools.

During recent years the younger generation have been regarded as something nearing contempt by many of their elders. The advent of the Beatles revolutionised the world of 'Pop' while the era of the Mods and Rockers transformed Bank Holidays into occasions for sensational headlines for the daily papers. Hair became longer, trousers tighter and for the older generation it was Sodom and Gomorrah re-lived.

Adolescents were well and truly thought of as irresponsible members of society, caring for nothing but their own material pleasures, whatever the cost. Everything that went wrong was almost certainly to be attributed to errors of this unfortunate age group and the Darby and Joans would gather to talk of "better times" and the "abominations" of the young moderns.

But some partial reconciliation at least had to happen. Slowly, the habitual connection of young people with skirmishes, protest marches and general disquiet has faded into oblivion and given birth to a new understanding between the two parties. To see age and youth side by side at the "Last Night of the Proms" completely letting themselves go makes one wonder just how old the "old ones" are and how "young" the others.

Although the prevention of "drug taking" is still an important problem to be dealt with, the arrival of the so-called "Hippies" or Flower People professing their peace and love for everyone indicates the arrival of a new phenomenon. Together with their bells and beads they hand out flowers as a symbol of their gentleness: surely this is not such a bad thing. Even the Darbys and Joans may come to regard their grandchildren as "crazy, but likeable young people."

"How is this connected with school?" you may be asking. But surely here one has all the advantages for showing one's

potential. A challenge is held out to the Upper VIth — to gain respect from both staff and pupils. This will exact great patience and effort from participant and onlooker. But if the determination to succeed is there, one can truly say one has come away with the best of both worlds.

ELIZABETH HALL LVI

SCHOOL NOTES 1966-7

How difficult it is to find a novel approach when reporting events so humdrum and routine as the day to day happenings in the life of a school! In vain one searches the remotest, dimmest recesses of one's brain for inspiration, time and again without reward for something new until in desperation the cry

"Begin my pen some novel theme"

becomes a veritable "cri de coeur." This man Craig we hear so much about on TV. may live in a world of crises and gripping tension but our lot would seem to be cast in quieter waters. Maybe the hurricane will smite when we, too, go the comprehensive way!

The first day of the Autumn Term saw the arrival of several new members to join the Staff. Mrs. H. M. Allen, B.Sc., (Leeds) and Miss P. M. Greatorex B.Sc. (Nottingham) joined the Maths. department while Miss C. Marshman (P.E. Dip. Chelsea College, Eastbourne) and Mr. B. A. Jones (P.E. Dip., Loughborough) filled vacancies in the Physical Education Department. The latter also took on the duties of Assistant Housemaster in the boys' section of the Boarding House. Mr. M. Wild B.Sc. (Sheffield) assumed responsibility for the Biology Department. Prior to this in the previous Summer Term Mr. J. Rose B.Sc., (Manchester) had joined us to help with the teaching of Physics, an event which we failed to record in our last edition of the Notes. Apologies, Mr. Rose — maybe it was your quiet unassuming manner that allowed us to forget. All very soon settled into the rhythm of the machine as though they might be with us for a while; but it was not to be so — more anon!

Looking back over the year one of the salient features that sticks in the mind is the weather, unexpected in more senses than one. Throughout the Autumn Term it was less rigorous than we might have expected — perhaps a trifle wet, but lacking in cold spells; with the approach of Christmas we looked in vain for any more lasting repetition of the odd flurry of snow which came and went so quickly in the earliest part of the term. In fact so gloomy were the prospects on this side of the channel that Mr. Gregory and a party of about two dozen boys and girls packed their bags and set course for the snows of Klosters during the Christmas vacation. With a full programme of ski-ing and sightseeing they spent a very enjoyable holiday and returned looking extremely fit to cope with the Spring offensive.

The Autumn Term was memorable, too, for a notable break with tradition. Mr. Mosley returned after a serious illness but only on a reduced timetable and with medical advice to "go slow." He himself must have felt very sad in handing over the baton to Mrs. Smith and Mr. Bandey when it came to the business of organising the musical side of Speech Day — sad because he has done it with such consummate ease and professional polish for so many years : and yet happy in the knowledge that it would be done so well and with such enthusiasm by his joint successors. How well they took over and built on his good work was revealed again at the informal end-of-term concert evening for parents when the band excelled themselves and a fairly small choir, driven furiously by Mrs. Smith, made the hall positively clang with excerpts from Benjamin Britten's "Ceremony of Carols." A notable and praiseworthy venture.

This was matched no less strikingly by the School Dramatic Society which chose Synge's "Playboy of the Western World" as the School Play for the year. Eaton gave a very moving performance as Christy and the rest of the cast supported him nobly — a tribute to Mr. Day's tireless energy in producing the play. It is a pleasure to record that Eaton managed to win for himself the opportunity to play with the National Youth Theatre during the Summer Vacation and that he intends making Drama a very real and vital part of his degree course in English at Manchester University. At the time of writing he is due to appear on TV. in one of the plays produced and filmed by the BBC. during the time he was acting with the National Youth Theatre.

The end of the Autumn Term saw two more staff changes. Mr. Milburn left us to take up an appointment at Glossop School and Mrs. Allen after a very brief stay had to give up teaching for domestic reasons. Our good wishes go with both. To fill the gaps Mrs. Birds B.Sc. (Leicester) joined the Biology Department and Mrs. Wild came to teach Mathematics. So began the Spring Term. A remarkably uneventful term it proved to be — lacking in everything, including snow and sustained frost, that might enliven the proceedings and break the monotony. The whole winter proved to be one of the mildest for several years. At the end of it all some of us envied Miss McWilliam. Mr. Williams and a small group of Sixth Formers who set off for an Easter Vacation in and around Greece. We gather that it proved to be a far less strenuous and in many ways more enjoyable affair than the "school afloat" in the Mediterranean of the previous year. At the same time a Third Form party led by Mr. Rose and Mr. Gwynne spent a most enjoyable and exciting few days seeing the sights of London.

Then came the Summer Term. No sooner had rugger posts given place to cricket stumps than the blizzards came ! For three or four days from the first day of May onwards winds blew in slap from the North Pole and we might have been back in the snows

of '47. The poor spring lambs deep in snow on the Pennines cut a very poor figure before the TV. cameras and looked thoroughly miserable in "News from the North." Needless to say the snow did not lie and soon gave place to rain and then more rain. One weekend was depressingly wet, the river level rose higher than it had been all winter and Matlock began to anticipate a repetition of the floods of the two previous winters. But as Whitsun approached the elemental furies departed leaving us wondering what was still in store. Then began a spell of sunshine that lasted on and off all the Summer. June was indeed a blazing June ; and many a student will look back in future years on his or her G.C.E. days and feel again the clammy warmth of the Library or Gym., see again in memory the white flannels on dazzling green outside, as inside pen scratched on and on to the accompaniment of the drone of a fly and — or could it be ? — was it really a low gentle snoozing purr from the invigilator's chair ? So the days dragged on, maddeningly hot for work indoors ; but marvellous when work could be put on one side and exchanged for the joys of tennis, cricket, swimming, walking, climbing or the blissful relaxation of a deck chair and a long cool drink on a nice green lawn with a few weeds safely in the barrow as a sop to one's conscience !

The period after the examinations when "nothing gets done" proved to be a very active one indeed. There followed a full programme of House Matches, Sports Day, daily visits here, there and everywhere and an influx of visiting scholars from Germany and France. A party of seniors organised a midnight walk from Bakewell to Matlock to Chesterfield and back to Bakewell and raised nearly £400 for "Oxfam." Another spent a very full three or four days on a Field Course under expert tuition from Miss Kellet and Mr. Dudley at Robin Hood's Bay. We in turn a little later on sent our scholars over the Channel — individually to homes in Germany and France and, as a party under the guidance of Mr. Milburn and Mr. Gwynne, to Spain. Come to think of it, Mr. Wilson could learn a lot from our young folk about the business of getting into Europe⁶! And in the midst of all this hubbub a band of enthusiasts tackled a new venture — a spot of Gilbert and Sullivan in the shape of "Trial by Jury." Begun in the first place as a lark to entertain the school it soon became a more ambitious project with truly regal, legal setting and a riot of colourful costume, reaching the dizzy heights of an evening performance for parents. There cannot have been such a tuneful judge nor such scandalous caperings in a court of law for many a year.

So the year ended. We said goodbye to Miss Marshman who left us to join the staff of Newcastle University, Department of Education and to Mrs. Wild who, though a student when she joined us has now passed her final examinations and been awarded the degree of B.Sc. of Sheffield University and who has been

appointed to the staff of Ernest Bailey's School, Matlock. Again, our best wishes to them both.

Finally, one stop press item of news ; in a sense, anticipating our next collection of School Notes. Within days of the beginning of the Autumn Term, 1967, a positively monstrous juggernaut appeared in the field behind the school ; and, assisted by men with tapes, rod and rule, repeatedly filled its maw with soil and spewed it out again as hole after hole was dug. To complete the excitement one of many staring, bewildered cows fell in, to be dragged out by the combined efforts of the Bakewell Fire Brigade ! Even though the holes were filled in, a start has been made — not all the missionary zeal of Enfield can stop us now. Things are moving — Craig, look out !

SPEECH DAY '67

held Thursday October 19th

The Provost of Derby gave a most stimulating address at the morning Commemoration Service held in the Parish Church. The Provost said that religion is an essential part of school life but that Christian principles are not for the teaching but should be assimilated during one's life.

The afternoon ceremony was held in the school hall and a pleasant musical interlude was expertly provided by the band. The prizes were presented by Mrs. Bemrose and the address was given by her husband, Squadron Leader Bemrose.

The Squadron Leader began his talk by an enjoyable account of a holiday in Jerusalem which, being shrouded still in an historical atmosphere contrasted sharply with the tremendous rate of change of the present day. The importance of international understanding in this modern era was stressed.

The Squadron Leader concluded by encouraging the school to participate actively in events rather than merely watch them as idle spectators.

FORM PRIZES, ACADEMIC YEAR, 1966/67

First Forms :	IX M.N. Hulme Furness, S.W. IY K. A. McWhirter ; Leaker, B. R., M. A. Hüns IX J. Ayers ; Gladwin, P.; K. J. Kendrick	} 1st =	Powell, A.K.W.
Second Forms :	2L Day, P. E. ; Wilkinson, R. E. ; Bancroft, D. J. 2G Chambers, R. S., ; J. B. S. Maltby ; S. M. Hancock ; Doran, M. B. 2F Smith, P. J. ; D. S. Fearn ; J. E. Sharman.		
Third Forms :	3L Wood, N. ; H. Kingsmill ; Knowles, P. ; J. E. Barron. 3G B. H. Greenhalgh ; Colgrave, T. H. ; Miles, J. Q. 3F S. A. G. Bramall ; Wrigglesworth, P. S.; L. Ambrey ; Cowles, A. J.		
Fourth Forms :	4L E. V. Millward ; Onac, A. ; P. A. Barlow ; J. Slater. 4G H. E. Woodings ; J. M. Chapman ; J. E. White 4F S. Leeming C. Paulson	} 1st =	Stevenson, A. P. ; Hogg, J. F.
Fifth Forms :	Ardern, R. ; Beebe, C. J. ; Ebelis, M. A. ; Fox, K. S. ; Walton, S. J. ; J. S. Bradwell ; L. M. Bruen ; C. M. Edwards ; D. M. Hill ; S. L. Ince ; J. A. Jennings ; R. Mercer ; M. R. Payne ; P. A. Phillips ; J. K. Thraves ; J. Twyford ; P. S. White ; Edmonds, P. E. ; J. A. Truman. Special Prize ; R. M. Fletcher		
Sixth Form :			
Music :	Bacon, M. V.	Chemistry :	Tinker, A. J.
Biology :	J. K. Barker	Physics :	Tinker, A. J.
English :	Eaton, R.	Pure Mathematics :	Tinker, A. J.
economics :	Beevor, A. J.	Applied Mathematics :	Tinker, A. J.
Geography :	Turner, D. J.	Religious Knowledge :	A. Mountain
History :	A. Mountain	French :	Rylands, A. M.
		General Prize :	Spencer, P. K.

ENDOWED PRIZES 1966/67

Devonshire Prize :	Eaton, R.
Parents' Association Prize :	J. Hancock
	Hardstaff, J.
Rutland Prize :	J. R. Riddell
	Tinker, A. J.
O.M.'s - Public Spirit :	Rylands, A. M.
O.M.'s - Rugby :	Lee, P. G.
Harvey Cricket Prize :	Eaton, R.
Allsop Memorial Prize :	Parker, R. T.
	J. B. Adlington (Domestic Science)
History :	Waining, L. (Woodwork)
Cockerton (Mathematics) :	Phillips, A. D.
French Studies :	Edmonds, P. E.
Barker Memorial Essay :	Rylands, A. M.
H. C. B. Bowles Bible Reading :	J. Bates
	S. M. Wigglesworth

SPECIAL PRIZES :

Music Prize : C. A. Matheson

SPORTS TROPHIES 1966-67

Todd Memorial Rugby Cup :	Cockerton House
Hockey Cup :	Glossop House
Harvey Cricket Cup :	Taylor House
Tennis Cup :	Glossop House
	Taylor House
Tidmarsh Sports Cup :	Barker House
Cross Country Cup :	Barker House
	Glossop House
Wrench Shield	Glossop House
Harvey Academic Shield :	Cockerton House

PUPILS TAKING FURTHER EDUCATION COURSES i.e. Beyond Advanced Level

Bacon, M. V.	Manchester College of Music	
J. K. Barker	Univ. of Liverpool	Dentistry
J. Bates	Weymouth College of Education	
Beevor, A. J.	Lanchester College of Technology	Diploma Course
Bennison, R.	Univ. of Manchester	Phys.w.Electronics
Bradshaw, V. H.	Univ. of Bradford	Chemical Engineering
Dearden, M.	Univ. of Newcastle	Geog./Surveying
Eaton, R.	Univ. of Manchester	General Arts
Evans, T.	Lanchester College of Technology	Degree Course
Fletcher, R.	Nottingham College of Technology	
J. Hancock	Yorks. Coll. of Educ. & Home Economics	
Hardstaff, J.	Walsall College of Education	
Hartley, I.	Cambridgeshire C. of Arts & Tech.	B.A. Gen. Course
M. Heathcote	Derby College of Education	B.Ed. Course
C. Knowles	Univ. of Bangor	Bio-Chem./Soc.Science
K. Langley	Univ. of Leicester	Geology
Lee, P. G.	Univ. of Aston, Birmingham	Gen. Science
A. Mountain	Matlock College of Education	B.Ed. Course
Pashley, M. D.	Portsmouth College of Technology	B.A. Gen. Course
Paulson, R. A.	Manchester Inst. of Sc. & Tech.	Hons. Chemistry
Phillips, A. D.	Portsmouth College of Technology	B.Sc. Degree
R. Pinder	Yorks. College of Educ. & Home Economics	
J. R. Riddell	Univ. of Sheffield	Gen. Science
G. Robinson	Leicester College of Education	
Rylands, A. M.	Univ. of Cambridge	Oriental Languages
Skidmore, C. A.	Manchester Inst. of Sc. & Tech.	Degree Course
Spencer, P. K.	Univ. of Leicester	Combined Arts
P. A. Thompson	Gloucestershire College of Education	
Tinker, A. J.	Imp. Coll. of Sc. & Tech., London	Hons. Chemistry
Turner, D. J.	Univ. of Southampton	Stat. & Accountancy
Watts, R. J.	Rolle College of Education, Exmouth	
S. Wigglesworth	Bradford College of Education	
Wilkinson, B.	Univ. of Leeds	Chemistry

G.C.E. ADVANCED LEVEL RESULTS Summer 1967

Bacon, M. V.	Mu.	Lee, P. G.	P.,C.,B.
Beevor, A. J.	G.,Ec.,P.M.	Mycock, R. C.	G.,M.,P.
Bennison, R.	M.,F.M.,P.	Pashley, M. D.	H.,F.
Bradshaw, V. H.	M.,P.,C.	†Paulson, R. A.	M.,P.,C.
Crabtree, D. M.	G.,M.	Phillips, A. D.	H.,G.,Ec.
Dearden, M.	G.,Ec.,B.	†Rylands, A. M.	G.S.,L.,F*,R.
Eaton, R.	G.S.,E.Lit.,H.	Skidmore, C. A.	M.,C.
Else, J. D.	P.M.	†Spencer, P. K.	G.S.,H.,G.,Ec.
Evans, T.	E.Lit.,H.	Thompson, A. H.	A.,M.
Fletcher, R. J.	P.M.,B.	†Tinker, A. J.	M.,P.,C**.
Flint, D.	M.,P.	Turner, D. J.	G.,Ec.,P.M.
Hardstaff, J.	E.Lit.	Watts, R. J.	B.,P.M.
Hartley, I. V.	G.S.,H.,G.	Wilkinson, J. B.	M.,P.,C.
Houghton, N. T.	B.	†A. Mountain	E.Lit.,H.,S.K.
J. K. Barker	P.,C.,B.	P. C. Oxley	B.
S. M. Dale	P.M., B.	A. J. Pack	E.Lit.,P.M.
L. A. Frost	B.	R. Pinder	B.
J. A. Gladwin	E.Lit.	J. R. Riddell	P.M.,B.
J. Hancock	S.K.	G. Robinson	P.M.
M. E. Hearnshaw	M.,P.	P. A. Thompson	E.Lit.,B.
M. Heathcote	E.Lit.,F.,P.M.	S. M. Wigglesworth	E.Lit.,S.K.
C. Knowles	C.,B.		
K. M. Langley	C.,B.		

† denotes County Award with Distinction ** denotes Distinction on Special Paper

* denotes merit on Special Paper.

E.Lit., English Literature. H., History, G., Geography, G.S., General Studies, Mu., Music, Ec., Economics, S.K., Scripture Knowledge, L., Latin, F., French, A., Art, M., Mathematics, F.M., Further Mathematics, P.M., Pure Mathematics, P., Physics, C., Chemistry, B., Biology, R., Russian.



Back Row : Booth D., Onac D., Cartwright J., Crabtree D., Beevor A., Evans T.,
Wilson M., Ashton S.
Front Row : Franklin C., Cousin D., Mycock R., Hardstaff J., The Headmaster, Eaton R.,
Hartley I., Turner D., Sampson C.

RUGBY REPORT

1st XV Capt : EATON, R. Vice-Capt. : HARDSTAFF, J.
Secretary : BEEVOR, A. J.

The 1st XV had quite a successful season, winning 13 matches, losing 6 and drawing 0. Points for were 221, against 103. The team possessed few outstanding individuals, results being achieved more by teamwork. However, special mention must be made of Turner, D., who, at full back, provided a spectacular defence in many county games as well as in inter-school matches. Notable also was the speed in attack of Cartwright, J., and Cousin, D., a factor largely responsible for the success of the team in seven-a-side competitions : the senior team won the Derbyshire and Chesterfield sevens and reached the final in the Three Counties sevens. Eaton, R., Hardstaff J., Paulson R., Sampson C., Mycock R., Booth D., Cartwright J., and Turner D., were selected to play for the county and Hartley was selected as reserve. Colours were awarded to Sampson C., Cartwright J., Eaton R., Hardstaff J., and Beevor A.

2nd XV Capt. : EVANS, T.
Vice-Capt. : EBELIS, M.

As always, handicapped by the fact that its best players were frequently required to play for the 1st XV, the 2nd XV put up an admirable show, winning 3 matches out of 9.

Under 15 XV Capt : ROBINSON, P.
 Vice-Capt : ONAC, A.

The under 15s proved to be one of the most promising teams for many years, winning 15 out of 16 matches. Robinson P., Onac A., Hogg T., Asquith N., Dunn D., Fallows M. and Sellors M. were selected to represent the county ; Robinson captaining the county team. Robinson, Asquith and Onac played for the Three Counties XV, and Robinson was selected to go for a semi-final England trial. The under 15 'Sevens' team was also successful in winning the Derbyshire seven-a-side tournament.

Under 13 XV Capt : MUNN, A.
 Vice-Capt. : DAY, P.

We also expect great things in the future of this year's under 13's. Out of 8 matches they won 5 and lost 3.

EATON, R., UVI

UNDER 15 — RUGBY

This year, the school Under 15 team had a most successful season and managed to earn themselves renown throughout Derbyshire and in the school as one of the best teams Lady Manners has ever had.

Captained by Robinson P., and with Onac A., as Vice-Captain, they beat every team they played, except Dronfield, who won by 8 points to 6. This defeat was, however, avenged in the Derbyshire Seven Tournament, which the U 15's won, beating Dronfield 13-0 in the final, without having conceded a single point in the whole tournament (although many shirts were ruined in the process).

However, their success spread further than school games. The following players were selected to play for Derbyshire : Hogg, T., Onac, A., Asquith, N., Robinson, P., Dunn, D., Fallows, M., and Sellers, M.

Asquith, Robinson and Onac and Hogg as reserve were sslected for the Three Counties team which beat Durham by 13 points to 8. Robinson and Onac went for a Midland trial, and Robinson was the only under 15 boy from Derbyshire who has ever gone forward for an England trial.

Points scored throughout the season amounted to the grand total of 638 points for and only 41 points against. Altogether fifteen games were played of which fourteen were won and one was lost. The highest score in a single game was 83-0, which must be an all-time school record.

ONAC, A., 4L



Back Row : Ashton S., Hawley C., Hartley I., Brightmore D., Beebe C.
Front Row : Holtom P., Else D., Freeman P., The Headmaster, Turner D., Parker R., Sampson C.

CRICKET

1st XI

Despite a shortened season (no cricket was played in May) and indifferent facilities for practice the 1st XI had a good season. The team was a young side with no outstanding players in the Upper Sixth. However, the team played as a team, many lessons were learnt and after a dozen matches some good performances had been returned. Of thirteen games played six were won, two drawn and four lost.

Freeman and Parker gave the school a good consistent opening partnership, both contributing a number of large scores throughout the season. Their fifty partnership against Baslow in the Orme Shield was an indication of the maturity of their approach when controlled batting was mixed with good stroke play and good running between the wickets. Their century stand against the Staff was a fine performance. Freeman's correct technique deserves true wickets. Hawley proved a naturally aggressive No. 3 batsman with a fine hook and a most fluent cover drive. His prospects are bright if he can tighten his defence. He has also been a useful change bowler though often lacking in control and determination. Turner, the Captain, by keeping wicket effectively, set an example in the field though never finding his best form with the bat. Brightmore

bowled well, occasionally, as against Chatsworth, superbly, moving the ball through the air and off the wicket consistently. He proved a stylish bat with a sound technique. Other batsmen, Sampson, Beebe, Else, Noton and Paulson lacked match practice and only occasionally did justice to themselves. Generally greater concentration and application was required of the lower order batsmen. Holtom, an opening bowler, impressed with his consistency and his control of line and length, which compensated for a lack of penetration. Freeman continued to develop his bowling talents and returned some good performances. Ashton, Hartley and Cousin also played their part with some keen fielding.

Colours were awarded to the Captain, Turner, and to Freeman and Parker. Freeman was awarded his County cap and shared in a stand of 80 which helped Derbyshire to a four wickets victory over Nottinghamshire at Trent Bridge.

RESULTS

- 1 v. Antony Gell, Wirksworth at Bakewell. L.M.S. won by 10 wickets. Antony Gell 19 Brightmore 5 for 6, Freeman 4 for 13). Lady Manners 20 for no wicket.
- 2 v. Chatsworth at Chatsworth (Orme Shield). L.M.S. won by 33 runs. Lady Manners 78 for 6 (Hawley 20). Chatsworth 45 (Brightmore 5 for 17, Holtom 3 for 10).
- 3 v. Herbert Strutts at Belper. Match drawn. Lady Manners 93 for 7 dec. (Parker 41, Hawley 20). Herbert Strutts 41 for 3.
- 4 v. Spondon Park at Spondon. L.M.S. won by 10 wickets. Spondon Park 44 (Freeman 3 for 6). Lady Manners 45 for no wicket (Freeman 22 not out).
- 5 v. Cintride at Bakewell (Orme Shield). L.M.S. won by 7 wickets. Cintride 65 for 7 (Brightmore 3 for 9.) Lady Manners 66 for 3.
- 6 v. Abbeydale at Bakewell. L.M.S. won by 8 wickets. Abbeydale 120 for 5 dec. (Ashton 3 for 24). Lady Manners 122 for 2 (Parker 52 not out, Paulson 20, Hawley 41).
- 7 v. Parents' XI at Bakewell. Parents' XI won by 1 wicket. Lady Manners 64. Parents' XI 68 for 9 (Freeman 6 for 26).
- 8 v. Baslow at Baslow (Orme Shield). Baslow won by 7 wickets. Lady Manners 112 for 5 (Freeman 28, Parker 23). Baslow 113 for 3.
- 9 v. Old Mannerians at Bakewell. Old Mannerians won by 9 wickets. Lady Manners 84 for 3. (Freeman 29. Parker 21, Turner 21 not out). Old Mannerians 85 for 1 (Winthrope 34 not out, Marvin 25).
- 10 v. Buxton College at Buxton. Buxton College won by 8 wickets. Lady Manners 74. Buxton College 75 for 2.
- 11 v. Ecclesbourne at Bakewell. L.M.S. won by 20 runs. Lady Manners 64 (Sampson 35 not out). Ecclesbourne 44 (Brightmore 2 for 3, Freeman 4 for 23, Hawley 2 for 0).

- 12 v. Buxton College at Bakewell. Buxton College won by 34 runs. Buxton College 117 for 9 dec. (Freeman for 43). Lady Manners 83 (Noton 26 not out).
- 13 v. Staff at Bakewell. Match drawn. Lady Manners 171 for 2 dec.) (Freeman 80, Parker 40, Hawley 32). Staff 36 for 1.

Leading Averages

1	Batting.	Ins.	N.O.	H.S.	Total	Average
	Parker	12	3	52*	238	26.22
	Freeman	12	2	80	196	19.60
	Hawley	10	1	41	141	15.66
	Turner	10	3	21	106	15.13
	Sampson	6	1	32*	50	10.00
	*Signifies not out					
2	Bowling	Overs	M.	R.	Wkts.	Average
	Brightmore	74.5	9	229	26	8.00
	Freeman	85.0	19	243	22	11.04
	Hawley	21.4	1	74	6	12.33
	Holtom	45.5	9	137	10	13.70

Under 15 Cricket

The Under 15 XI enjoyed a very successful season, remaining unbeaten throughout. Out of the seven games played, they won six and drew one. They were ably led by Robinson P., who was well supported by his Vice-Captain, Schofield P. Schofield P. proved to be the leading wicket-taker, capturing the very creditable total of thirty at an average of 3.93 runs per wicket. Thompson P. topped the batting averages with an average of 19.5 and Marsden D., took the highest total of catches.

SCHOFIELD, A. IVF.

Orme Shield Competition

This year the school again entered the Stanley Orme Cricket Shield and managed to reach the quarter-final. The first round was against Chatsworth at the Chatsworth ground. Winning the toss we elected to bat and reached 78 runs in the 15 overs. The school bowling, notably Brightmore, was too strong for Chatsworth who were dismissed for the meagre total of 40.

In the next round we were drawn against Cintride and the match was played at Bakewell. The Cintride Batsmen were contained for 65 runs and we knocked these off without much trouble. Here Mr. Jones was in fine form with the bat, hitting 22 not out.

The next match, for a place in the semi-final against Ashford, was played against Baslow. On the hard Baslow wicket, the school score of 112 seemed ample but with some hard hitting Baslow obtained 114 with an over left.

The school team included 3 members of Staff, Mr. Powell, Mr. Day and Mr. Jones. Turner was captain and kept wicket and the four bowlers needed for each match were Freeman, Brightmore, Holtom and Mr. Powell.

FREEMAN P., LVI



Back Row : Miss C. Marshman, R. Fletcher, J. Ascroft, J. Chapman, L. Taylor, L. Withers
 Front Row : J. Simpson, J. Medley, P. Oxley, C. Knowles, J. Worsencroft, R. Holmes,
 L. Holden

HOCKEY 1966/67

This year the 1st XI have had a very successful season.

Of ten matches played, eight have been won, one drawn and one lost.

The 1st XI entered two tournaments, the Sheffield and Derbyshire ones.

In the Sheffield tournament we reached the semi-final only to be defeated 2-0 by High Storrs. In the Derbyshire tournament we were more successful, beating Stavely Netherthorpe 1-0 in the final.

In all, 78 goals were scored for and only 13 against.

The 2nd XI played six matches, winning five and losing one, scoring 21 goals for and 11 against.

This season the U15 XI once again won the Derbyshire Schools' Tournament, beating Spondon 5-0 in the final. Of other matches played, two were won and one lost. In all 25 goals were scored for and five against. The 2nd U15 XI played only one match, losing it 2-0. The U13 XI also played only one match winning it 2-0.

This season many girls gained places in the Derbyshire teams. Christine Knowles, Pat Oxley and Ruth Fletcher were all selected for the U18 1st XI, Pat being Vice-Captain. Jane Simpson played in the 2nd XI and Ruth Holmes was in the reserve team. In the U15 section Lesley Taylor and Jenness Ascroft played in the 1st XI, Janet Chapman in the 2nd XI and Judith Aitchison was a reserve.

Colours were awarded to Ruth Fletcher, Ruth Holmes, Jane Simpson and Jacqueline Worsencroft, and were re-awarded to Christine Knowles and Pat Oxley.

J. SIMPSON, 5G



Back Row : J. Medley, Miss C. Marshman, J. Simpson
Front Row : J. Worsencroft, R. Holmes, P. Oxley, C. Knowles

TENNIS

The 1st team had a more successful season than they had last year, in that they conceded only two matches out of the eight played

2nd team players proved their capabilities when standing in for absent first team members. But unfortunately they won only

one match out of their six fixtures. The Under 15's lost their only match played.

Two first team couples entered the Under 18 N.W. Derbyshire Tournament held at Cavendish. The 1st couple gained first place and the 2nd couple second place. But in the Nicholson Bowl Tournament organised for promising young players they were not as successful as they came only third in their particular section.

We wish to thank Miss Marshman for her helpful coaching and the Secretary, Jackie Worsencroft, for arranging the fixtures.

1st Team : Pat Oxley (Captain), C. Knowles, R. Holmes, (Vice-Captain), J. Worsencroft, J. Medley, J. Simpson.

2nd Team : J. Morton, K. Unsworth, V. Longland, L. Clark, L. Holden, J. Twyford, R. Pinder, A. Mountain.

Under 15's : P. Shirt, J. Chapman, G. Hattersley, S. Milliken, K. Stubbs, J. Aitchison, J. Birds.

School Tennis Tournament

Junior Singles—J. McLean

Junior Doubles—S. Bramall, J. Elliot

Senior Singles—C. Knowles

Senior Doubles—C. Knowles, P. Oxley

Senior Mixed Doubles—P. Oxley, D. Whitelaw

Our congratulations go to R. Holmes, P. Oxley (re-award), C. Knowles, R. Holmes, J. Worsencroft on receiving colours.

R. HOLMES, 5F

CROSS COUNTRY 1967

The school team had quite a successful season. Dearden M., as captain, led the senior team to victory in the North-West Derbyshire event at New Mills. Flint D., was L.M.'s first man home, coming in 2nd overall. In the Junior event the school was 3rd. First man home was Cowles, A., (5th overall).

Flint, D., Dearden, M., and Hartley, I., represented North-West Derbyshire in the county run at Wirksworth. Flint consequently ran for Derbyshire in the national event at Sheffield and came 147th out of 300.

In the annual Netherthorpe run, held this year at Staveley, the school team came 10th out of 18 teams. Flint, D., finished first for the school in 16th place.

The school cross-country was held in trying conditions. A violent hailstorm occurred and times were well below the records. Overall, Barker and Glossop tied for first place. The Senior event was won by Harlock, G. The Intermediate winner was Sellars, D., and Field, C. won in the Junior.

HARTLEY, I. V., Upper VI

GIRLS' ATHLETICS

We have had a very successful season and under the guidance and tuition of Miss Marshman, our games mistress, have entered both the North-West Derbyshire grammar school sports and the North-West Derbyshire trials for the county sports.

At the grammar school sports, held at New Mills school on May 22nd, we did very well, coming 3rd in the juniors and winning the senior girls' trophy for the second consecutive year. Christine Knowles shattered the long jump record by 1 foot, jumping 17ft. 8ins.

In the North-West trials for the county sports many of our team qualified and the team submitted by the North-West for the county sports was largely made up of Lady Manners pupils. At Derby, we once again did very well; two girls were selected for the Derbyshire team, namely, Christine Knowles for the senior long jump and Judith Aitchison for the junior 100 yards as representatives in the national sports at Peterborough.

After such a good performance, all we can hope for is an even better season next year.

W. OATES, Lower VI

1967 ATHLETICS — BOYS

Team Captain : BEEVOR A.

The boys have enjoyed a fairly successful season, thanks mainly to Mr. Jones who managed to instil some of his enthusiasm into the team.

In the North West Grammar school sports we came 3rd in the Juniors and 2nd in the Seniors. Cartwright, in winning the Senior Shot, broke the area record by 6½ins.

Quite a number of boys qualified for the North West Derbyshire team to compete in the Derbyshire School Sports. Here we had three firsts: Ransom, M. in the intermediate high jump, Hartley, I., in the senior high jump and Cartwright, J. in the senior shot. We were all a little disappointed that none of them was asked to represent the county in the Nationals.

Let us hope that in future years we achieve even greater success and that perhaps one or two of our athletes reach the Nationals.

FRANKLIN C. Lower VI

SWIMMING

This year a number of pupils took part in a swimming gala between the secondary schools of the area. Lady Manners retained the shield with a total of 104 points, of which 52 were scored by girls and 52 by the boys.

Stephen Mitchell won the individual cup for the most points gained in diving.

We wish to thank the Hathersage Swimming Club for the facilities and for providing the officials.

SPORTS DAY 1967

For one of the few times in recent years, Sports Day was held in glorious sunshine. As an "experiment" Sports Day was to have been held in early May, but owing to the torrential rain, it was repeatedly postponed until finally it had to be held nearer the usual time. Perhaps we ought to take this as an omen and hope that in future years Sports Day will be held, as usual, sometime in July, if only to allow the athletes to do a little training before-hand and to get the worry of exams behind them.

This was the first year in which girls were allowed (or forced!) to take part in the shot and 880 yards. Special mention must be made of Jill Thraves who led almost from the gun in the 880 yards and won by a good 50 yards.

L. Davies beat the previous record in the junior girls' hurdles by 1.3 secs. Jim Cartwright beat his own record in the senior shot by over two feet with a throw of 43ft. 5 $\frac{3}{4}$ ins. D. Onac equalled the senior discus record with a throw of 114ft. 3ins.

Cups were presented by Mrs. Hughes, Vice-Principal of Thornbridge Training College to:

Girls: Junior Victrix Ludorum—Louise Davies
Middle Victrix Ludorum—Judith Aitchison
Senior Victrix Ludorum—Christine Knowles

Boys: Junior Victor Ludorum—Walker, G.
Middle Victor Ludorum—Fallows, M., Holmes, A.,
Robinson, P.
Senior Victor Ludorum—Cartwright, J.

The final house placings were: 1—Barker; 2—Taylor, 3—Glossop; 4—Cockerton; Barker winning by one point.

May I finally add my tribute to one of the best athletes this school has ever produced - Christine Knowles. Not only has she won the Victrix Ludorum every year she has been at this school, but she has also represented the county in the long jump on several occasions.

C. D. FRANKLIN

GLOSSOP HOUSE REPORT 1966/67

Glossop House enjoyed a moderate amount of success last year, including the capture of the Wrench Shield which had eluded them for the last five years. This achievement was a fine team effort which we naturally hope will be maintained throughout the coming year. Glossop House, winners of the Harvey Work Shield in 1965/66, were not so fortunate in the defence of it, finishing third overall after leading at the half-way stage.

In the Cross Country, Glossop was joint first with Barker House. Harlock, after some dedicated training, came in first position in the Senior Event and credit must be given to him, for he surprised everybody, including himself, when he arrived home in first position. Munn was second in the Junior Event and Asquith was fourth in the Middle School.

In the Hockey with Pat Oxley as captain, the senior girls won all their matches and finished first in their section. The junior girls finished second in their section and this enabled Glossop to win the Hockey Cup.

As regards Rugby, Glossop, under the leadership of Alan Beevor did not fare so well. In the senior competition Glossop lost all their three games despite some storming rugby by Bill Ebelis, Alan Beevor and Tim Evans. In the junior competition Glossop won two of their three games and drew with Cockerton. Kent proved himself to be an able captain.

In the Athletics, Glossop finished third overall and the performance in this field was disappointing despite Fallows' fine effort in becoming joint Victor Ludorum in the Middle School and Harlock and Beevor finishing first and second in the mile respectively in one of the best races seen for years. For the girls Judith Atchison was the Victrix Ludorum in the middle school and Louise Davies was Victrix Ludorum in the Junior School. Well done !

In the tennis Glossop tied for first place with Taylor House and was once again very ably supported in this department by Pat Oxley, the captain, who was also the captain of the school first tennis six. In the cricket under the leadership of Roger Parker, the senior side did not perform too badly. We had victories over Barker and Cockerton but were thrashed by Taylor. Stephen Ashton was the most successful bowler, taking 11 wickets in the three games and the house was very gamely supported by Chris Hawley, Nicholas Asquith, Alan Beevor and Roger Parker who were the most successful batsmen. In fact Glossop played the most entertaining cricket and trounced Cockerton who collapsed from being 32-5 to 32 all out. In the Juniors we won one and

lost two, Kent once again proving to be an excellent captain who scored an invaluable 48 against Cockerton Juniors.

Taking all of these sports into consideration, Glossop came out first and so won the Wrench Shield. This was an excellent achievement.

In the Spoken English Competition, Glossop did not fare so well and finished in bottom position for the first time for many years despite Robin Oldfield's winning the Junior Prose section.

In the first half of the year, Glossop was leading in the competition for the Harvey Work Shield, but alas, after the Summer examinations was not able to retain it.

On reflection, the year had been quite successful, and this should spur us on for the new year.

ROGER PARKER Upper VI

BARKER HOUSE LETTER

It has been decided that this year each house should set in print all its activities of the past year. We have tried in this letter to give an unbiased account of the House, naturally glorying in our successes, but also we hope, noting our shortcomings, so as to be "inspired" to greater effort in the future.

Our appreciation must go to our House staff who have supported and encouraged us throughout the year, especially on the sports field. Our House Captains were Jack Hardstaff and Jennifer Riddell, and their deputies, Martin Dearden and Aileen Pack. We would all like to thank them for their efforts, and our thanks must also go to David Turner for his leadership in the senior cricket, and his invaluable contribution to the rugby side.

As usual we have come last in the Harvey Shield. This has come to be regarded almost as a joke, so let's try to amend this in the coming year.

In the rugby we tied for second place with Glossop, Jack Hardstaff and Ian Hartley having excellent matches, and Beeley, in the juniors, trying his best with a depleted team. Unfortunately we came bottom in the hockey, but this was balanced by our gaining first equal in the annual cross country, Sellors in the middles and Colin Field in the juniors both coming home first.

In the Spoken English Competition we finished second, Peter Lee being our only winner, clinching victory by delivering one of the best speeches heard for years. Congratulations also to Woodings, who stepped in from reserve to gain second place in the junior prose. The play reading, in place of the usual prose and

verse in the senior section, was not felt by the majority to be a success. It is far more difficult to find a group capable of giving a worthwhile effort, than to find just two members of the House for the individual performances. I think most of us hope to return to the usual system next year.

Summer term activities had a late start following the May monsoons, and this was reflected in our coming last in the cricket, although there were several good players in the seniors. In the senior tennis we lost all three matches, and the juniors won one and lost two. To round off the year we won the Athletics Cup, thanks to a wonderful team effort from members of the House.

Perhaps we could try this year, not only to retain the Athletics Cup, but to win the Wrench Shield as well; all it needs is a little more effort, especially from the juniors.

C. D. FRANKLIN

COCKERTON HOUSE LETTER

1966-67 being the first year that Cockerton has ever had representatives in every age group in the school, made it a unique year in the history of the house.

In the Wrench Shield we were placed fourth, although we won outright the rugby trophy. Special mention must be made of certain individuals: Bob Eaton, the House Captain, who led the senior rugby team and also gained a place in the county side, and Paul Robinson, Aydin Onac and John Hogg, in the under 15 team. All gained a place in the county side and Paul and Aydin both played for the Three Counties team. From here they went for a Midland trial and Paul was even selected for an All-England trial.

In the hockey House Matches we were placed third, and there were outstanding performances from Christine Knowles and Jane Simpson who both gained places in the county teams.

In the annual Cross Country, we had very good performances from several runners, especially Paul Robinson and Michael Laver who came in 2nd and 3rd in the middles and juniors respectively. Unfortunately, we also had a large number of tail-enders which resulted in our final position being fourth.

In the Summer Term we came third in both cricket and tennis. On Sports Day itself we were third in the boys and fourth in the girls, which unfortunately left us fourth in the overall competition. The following, however, deserve special mention: Gary Walker; Paul Robinson; Aydin Onac; Deniz Onac who

equalled the record in the senior discus and Christine Knowles who set up a new record in the senior girls' long jump. Praise is also due to Malcolm Ranson who won the high jump in the County Sports.

In the academic section of the Harvey Shield we came an easy first. In the Spoken English Competition we were third, but this still left us in first place, and so we jubilantly acquired the Harvey Shield.

The two leading parts in the school play were taken by Bob Eaton and Hilary Ball. Bob also gained a place in the London production of "Zigger-Zagger", in which pupils from all over the country took part.

Aydin and Deniz Onac and Paul Robinson comprised three of the four members of a quartet which played several jazz items during a musical evening at school. During the same evening other members of the House sang in the Gilbert and Sullivan opera or played in the band.

We extend our deep appreciation to our members of staff, and also send our best wishes to all members who have now left us.

We hope to see even better results next year, and are sure these can be achieved if the same determined effort is maintained by all.

DENIZ T. ONAC Lower VI

TAYLOR HOUSE REPORT 1966-67

The House achievements this year seem to have improved somewhat over the previous year.

The Housemaster, Mr. Williams and the Housemistress, Miss Schofield once again co-ordinated our various activities. The other members of the staff to give us their support were Miss Wallis, Mrs. Wild, Mr. Gwynne, Mr. Dewey and Mr. Rose. The House Captains were Kathleen Langley and P. Spencer and their deputies were Susan Wigglesworth and N. T. Houghton.

Taylor came second for the work done over the year, the first and fourth forms bringing home most points. The Spoken English Competition was quite exciting as we were a few points behind Barker until the play decided it. This is the first year a play reading has been performed as part of the competition and it seems a very enjoyable addition, allowing for a good team representation. Taylor were thus first, being 5 points ahead of Barker. This gives the overall position of Taylor in the Harvey

Shield as 2nd, only 10 pts. behind Cockerton. I was tempted to mention some of the more notable performances in the Spoken English, but I feel that the same credit should go to everyone who took part as it is certain that all did their best for the House.

We have had a reasonably successful year as regards sport. The main achievements were on the cricket field. The House Team was very ably captained by D. Else and won the cricket cup with a total of 11 points out of a possible 12. P. Freeman was reserve for the county under 19 XI and played in two matches during the season. The House tried hard on Sports Day but nevertheless lost the Athletics Cup to Barker by a tantalising 3 points. J. Cartwright succeeded in breaking his own record in the Shot with a putt of 43' 5 $\frac{3}{4}$ " and won the Senior Victor Ludorum.

The House was not quite so successful at Rugby, finishing third to Cockerton and Barker. D. Crabtree proved to be a capable captain while C. Sampson, J. Cartwright and R. Paulson all achieved county recognition in the under 19 team and D. Dunne played for the county under 15 side.

The Hockey Team were runners up to Glossop for the Hockey Cup. Jenness Ascroft played for the county under 15 XI.

In the tennis competition we did a little better, tying for first place with Glossop.

Earlier in the year we did much worse than usual in the Cross Country, finishing in 3rd place.

In the overall standing for games and athletics we were placed 2nd in the Wrench Shield.

Taylor were also well represented in the School Chess Team, having 4 players in the 1st team and two juniors. Kathleen Langley was captain of the 1st team.

Thus in the final count we appear to have had a rather enjoyable year, in most cases having to seem content with second best, however. I trust that next year we will improve our position still further and we all look forward to sweeping the board!

N. T. HOUGHTON

LEA GREEN

Lea Green is a County Centre for Physical Recreation. It provides many opportunities for young people to take part in a variety of activities. The organisers hold day, week-end, and week courses. If one attends a day course one can take part in activities such as sailing, rock-climbing, fencing, and pot-holing. Week-end courses cater for sports such as Badminton. On a week's course one is helped with sports such as hockey, tennis, football, rugby and athletics.

There is a permanent staff at Lea Green, but to enable the young people to get the best possible coaching, outside staff, specialising in the particular sport of the week, may be asked to help with the coaching. Two students from one of the local physical education colleges are also asked to help.

The aim of the week course, more than the other courses, is to further the young people in the sport in which they are participating.

I have been fortunate enough to attend courses on both hockey and tennis. The work is very hard but it is also very enjoyable. By the end of the week I was very tired, but I also felt that I had learned a great deal about both hockey and tennis and I also felt that I was able to play the sports better.

Lea Green is also used for County purposes. The athletics, hockey, netball and gymnastic teams of Derbyshire go there and are given extra training for the national events and inter-county events. When the English Gymnastic team was chosen they went to Lea Green and were helped with their training for the 1964 Olympics.

JANET CHAPMAN, 4G

THE DUKE OF EDINBURGH'S AWARD SCHEME

This year for the first time a group of boys from Lady Manners School is taking part in the Duke of Edinburgh's Award Scheme, which has been in existence since 1960. It is designed to test the initiative of young people under various conditions. There are three different grades to cater for different age groups. Set standards have to be attained, and these become progressively more difficult for each grade, Bronze, Silver and Gold.

To qualify for an award in any of the grades it is necessary to be successful in four sections. The standards set have been designed so that any average person who is prepared to put in some time, both to physical training and to attending lectures, can reach the set levels.

Many of the boys were of the opinion, before they started on the scheme, that it was possible to complete it only by being some type of juvenile "Superman," but we have all rejected that attitude, and now realise that success is obtained by perseverance and determination rather than by super-human strength.

The three grades are each divided into four sections :-

(1) Physical Fitness.

The choice of activity is very wide here and such events as : Putting the Shot, High Jump, 100 yards Sprint, can be attempted. This wide choice is to ensure that anyone with any physical ability can train to be proficient in one event or another.

(2) Expedition.

In this case a hike of two or three days' duration has to be made over unknown, wild countryside. All equipment used has to be carried from the start and not collected en route. To prepare for this hike, our group had to make two preliminary walks of one and two days respectively. A working knowledge of map-reading and compass work must also be obtained. Our first walk was over Kinder Scout and the walk started just after a very rainy spell when the ground was absolutely soaked. This made the going very soft and slippery. Everyone who took part in the walk is perfectly sure that the people marking the route had an extremely easy time, although they themselves strongly deny this. One example is that after walking over five miles of rugged country, pitching tents in a water-logged field we brewed up some coffee, only to find that a female member of staff, who was cunningly concealed behind the hedge in a green mini-van, would appreciate a cup of coffee as soon as it was ready. It was just our luck that the next night, when we were under canvas, it rained unceasingly for five hours.

(3) Public Service.

This entails taking some form of training which would make one of real benefit to society, either in everyday life or in some sort of emergency. First Aid, Mountain Rescue, Home Nursing and Civil Defence all fall into this category. Our group is doing a First Aid course and when we were raw beginners it was amazing just how easy we found it totally to tangle someone up in triangular bandages, or to tip them off a stretcher. However we all seem to be getting along quite nicely now, so there is no cause for alarm.

(4) Pursuit.

In this section the choice of hobby is quite astonishing, ranging from Fly-fishing to Pottery. The selected hobby must be followed for a minimum of six months, in which time set objectives must be attained. After this period has elapsed each contestant is put into contact with an expert in that particular field, who examines what has been done and gives an oral test to make sure that sufficient has been done.

It must be emphasized that in none of these sections is there any form of competition ; in fact it tends to be rather the reverse. The better ones in the group help the poorer ones along, especially in such things as Physical fitness and the Expedition.

I am sure that very few, if any, of the entrants regret taking part and I am also certain that those who complete the scheme will feel justifiably proud when they receive their certificates and their Green and Silver Badges.

ANDREW CLUSKEY, L VIth

THE HISTORY SOCIETY

The history Society's first assault on the outside world was on a cold, snowy Speech Day holiday, when members of the Society, mostly juniors, travelled with Miss Schofield, Mademoiselle Peltier and Mr. Gwynne to the Costume Museum at Manchester ; here they spent a short time before continuing on a "roundabout" journey to the Salford Science Museum. There they visited the part containing the mock coal mine and science sections. The "descent" to the mine took place safely and later the members were able to operate various machines such as radar on the upper floor. Then they moved about two miles to the rest of the museum where they walked through a nineteenth-century street.

On Thursday, May 11th, members of the Upper School went to Sheffield to see Paul Schofield in "Man for all Seasons." This film has won six academy awards, including one for the best actor. It was adapted from Robert Bolt's stage play and was concerned with the dilemma Sir Thomas More was faced with when attempts were being made to force him to swear, against his conscience, to the oath issued by Henry VIII making him supreme Head of the Church in England. Everyone was extremely impressed by the high level of presentation particularly the colour, and above all by the brilliant acting.

On May 10th, some members of the History Society, particularly the 'O' level candidates, were present at an after-school showing of a National Coal Board film on coal mining through the ages. After seeing this we were all very grateful for our 9-4 education and free milk compared with the lot of children in the era of the Industrial Revolution.

On July 13th the History Society went for its annual excursion this year to Stratford-upon-Avon, that ancient market town, where tradition and historic buildings perpetuate the character and atmosphere of Shakespeare's England. Of all the historic buildings in Stratford, those that possess the greatest fascination and interest are those that are associated with Shakespeare and his family and these are beautifully preserved by the Shakespeare's Birthplace Trust. Our time in Stratford was limited and we had to be content with brisk visits to those places of prime importance. However, we were amply able to appreciate the difference between middle-class homes of a yeoman farmer, a wool merchant and a lawyer. We did our best to make haste but we made sloth like progress in comparison to the American, armed with cameras, guide books and the usual "ain't that cute !"

Anne Hathaway's Cottage, though seeming immaculate appeared to be "lived in" although we were rushed through at a hectic pace. One could almost imagine Shakespeare sitting with Anne Hathaway in the old-fashioned garden or walking in the

orchard, inspired by its infinite beauty, and he himself wrote "This garden has a wealth of pleasure in it."

Another "olde English" garden was to be seen occupying part of the site of New Place, the remains of the foundations of the house where our greatest playwright spent his retirement and died in 1616.

Adjacent is the Gild Chapel, which has recently been restored. There, medieval frescoes have been uncovered on the walls, depicting religious conceptions in Shakespeare's day. A misguided member of our party was heard to exclaim on leaving this chapel, "Hey, did you see that muriel on the wall?"

The place of Shakespeare's birth was another typical Tudor dwelling, complete with the formality of Shakespeare's day, a garden; here a new Shakespeare Centre has recently been established. It is believed that Shakespeare was born in the main bedroom in this house. A particular feature which aroused interest was the old window on which are recorded the signatures of distinguished visitors of bygone years.

The Registers of the Holy Trinity Church record the entry of his baptism, and the burial of one "Will Shakespeare, a gent," 1564-1616. The grave and monument of this notable poet can be seen in the Chancel of this beautiful Church. A chained Bible of 1611 was an important feature in the Church.

A leisurely trip on the Avon brought this memorable day to a satisfactory conclusion. Unfortunately, Mr. Gwynne was unable to accompany us through illness, but Mr. Powell grasped this opportunity to visit a significant locality in England's heritage. I'm sure we all wish to thank him and Miss Schofield for giving us this rare opportunity.

J. ARDEN, L VIA

THE CHESS CLUB

With Kathleen Langley, captain, and Janet Barker, secretary, the Chess Club had its best season for some years. Three matches were won, one drawn and two lost.

Both the losses were at the hands of our old adversaries, Buxton College. The season finished, however, in grand style, with a twelve boards to nil victory over King Egbert's School, Sheffield, and a trouncing for the staff, in the School versus Staff match.

After a break of several years we are again entering the "Sunday Times" tournament next year.

Although we shall be losing some of our best players, we look forward to another successful season in 1967/68.

GRADWELL, D., L VI

Vth & VIth FORM VISIT TO NOTTINGHAM PLAYHOUSE

Last term we enjoyed a trip to Nottingham Playhouse to see "Julius Caesar." It was of special interest to the Vth formers who were studying it for "O" level, whilst it was background material for the VIth form which was soon to embark on "Antony and Cleopatra."

On arriving at the Playhouse Theatre we found we were not the only ones interested in this particular stage production as masses of school children were already pouring through the open doors. The modern building arrayed with bright lights did not fail to please and I walked curiously through the doors to see what wonders the interior had.

To gain entrance to the actual theatre we had to go down several steps and I felt a thrill walking towards my attractive seat close to the stage. The Playhouse also boasted an art gallery, a bar and a more "respectable" place where coffee, tea and soft drinks could be purchased. Although the Coca Cola tasted extremely refreshing, the lady behind the counter took the liberty of charging us for three glasses and presenting us with only two! The modern art gallery did not appeal to me particularly but it was a marvellous stand from which to drop polos on the heads of our colleagues below and see the looks of astonishment on their faces!

Apart from all these attractions, the production was brilliant. The stage was equipped with the bare essentials and the swivelling scenery effectively transported us from the Senate House to the battle field. David Neal's portrayal of Brutus was commendable, whilst Cassius with his short cropped hair appeared even "leaner" than usual. John Turner showed Antony to be a fair young man in the prime of his youth, a sportsman, physically impressive with his shimmering shorts and bared chest. Terence Knapp's portrayal of Octavius Caesar left me with a nagging dislike for that man and this feeling prevailed throughout "Antony and Cleopatra."

The assassination scene was extremely effective and the conspirators successfully smeared their hands and swords with "blood" as they stabbed Caesar on the Ides of March. His ghost appeared quietly from the wings to haunt Brutus and as the lights dimmed, the face and purple robe smeared with blood were not a pleasant sight to see.

The battle scenes were left more to the imagination but even so the half dozen or so soldiers bounding across the stage, clanging their shields, put up quite a good performance.

It was strange, however, to see many a recognised face appearing first as a conspirator and then as a servant to either Brutus or Antony.

The final scenes were followed through effectively and I felt a certain emotion at the death of Brutus, especially when Antony in his final speech told us all that this truly "was a man." I came away with the impression that Brutus had triumphed over Caesar after all.

I think everyone enjoyed the visit and despite a delayed journey home on account of the lateness of the bus-driver who had requested us to be there on time, we arrived back at Bakewell in one piece.

Soon after, another trip was arranged to see "Antony and Cleopatra" and many of us jumped at a second chance to visit the Playhouse. The performance was equally good and the wordly, sensuous atmosphere of Alexandria was created. Barbara Jefford gave a magnificent performance as Cleopatra and from the moment she appeared, stood out as the vivacious, love-making, regal figure she was. Antony, now, appeared not so much the General, but more the man in love, whilst Enobarbus' role was well up to standard.

I am sure that we all thought that both nights out were time well spent and we thank Mr. Day for making the trips possible.

ELIZABETH HALL, L.VIA

SIXTH FORM VISIT TO "OTHELLO"

On Friday, June 30th, a party from the Lower VI English Set went to the Odeon Cinema, Sheffield to the National Theatre production of "Othello." Everyone was very impressed by the brilliant presentation, especially by Sir Lawrence Olivier as Othello, Frank Finlay as Iago and Maggie Smith as Desdemona. Robert Lang as an amusing Roderigo provided us with a dramatic relief from the tense atmosphere of the play.

The film gave us a perceptive insight into the play and made it come "alive" for us. We extend our thanks to Mr. Day for arranging the visit, especially at such short notice.

ELIZABETH MORTEN, LVI

THE ARCHERY CLUB

The Archery Club has not had a very exciting season this year.

As usual most blame for this may be attached to the weather, the scapegoat for the failure of many English pastimes. We seem to have lost our strong support from the Middle School, retaining a small fraction of the Upper and gaining a few more members from the Lower School.

However, as long as the Club is under the guidance of Mr. Gregory I have no doubt it will begin to flourish again next season; perhaps with the help of an earlier start to the summer weather.

HOUGHTON, N., Upper VI

THE WOODWORK CLUB

The Woodwork Club was held, as usual, after school each Friday night. Attendance this year was somewhat higher, with more younger members than usual.

Numerous, strongly built and often exquisitely finished articles were made, some of which were very ambitious projects for their young constructors. These included tables, cabinets, chests, stools, bookshelves, lampstands, bowls and many more.

Next year we hope to see still more members and still more articles made.

I am sure that new members will soon feel the same glowing sense of satisfaction at seeing the work of their own hands, as all present members do each time the finished product is achieved.

ONAC, D., Lower VI

PHOTOGRAPHIC GROUP

This year a small group of third formers have been dabbling (in more ways than one) into the art of photography. Meetings have been held regularly on Friday afternoons after school and a trip was made to York in May.

Most of our efforts have been directed at producing a clear acceptable print from professionally developed negatives, though several films have been successfully developed.

Equipment has been sparse and our thanks are due to Plowright, D., of Lower VI for his permanent loan of an enlarger.

The group produced a series of prints of a school trip made to London which were subsequently sold at a very reasonable charge.

Although not yet worthy of the title of 'Club' it is hoped that the group will be expanded as further equipment become available though space and time still present serious difficulties.

Our thanks, too, to Mr. Mower who has supervised the boys in the building of a pin-hole camera and to Mr. Williams for much useful advice in the early stages.

Mr. J. ROSE

THE CYCLING CLUB

The Cycling Club is a new venture which was started by Fletcher, J., and Ramsden, R., of the Lower VI at the beginning of the Summer term. Mr. Wilde kindly volunteered his services to act as honorary head of the Club.

The Club's membership stems mainly from the Lower School, although there are a few regular cyclists from the upper school who are members. Nominally, there are over twenty members, but unfortunately, their enthusiasm leaves something to be desired.

Next season we hope that the Cycling Club will move from strength to strength. We hope to communicate with Mr. L. Pascoe, regional secretary for the British Cycling Federation, who will give some talks on cycling and cycle racing. We hope to arrange more club runs this Winter, and we can but hope that the weather will be more kind.

J. FLETCHER, L. VI

BALLROOM DANCING

In the early part of the Autumn Term, Mr. Jones announced his intention of starting ballroom dancing classes during Tuesday dinner hour. This was solely for the Sixth Form and quite a large number of people participated.

Usually, we started off with a brisk "Dashing White Sergeant" just to put everyone in the right mood. The first dance we attempted was the waltz, which was demonstrated by Miss Marshman and Mr. Jones. After a few lessons we mastered this and then went on to learn the cha-cha, tango and fox-trot. The culmination of these dancing lessons was the School Dance held near Christmas.

We suffered no major setbacks apart from the apparent breakdown of the record player at the beginning of one session. Further inspection showed that it was not switched on!

We would like to thank Miss Marshman and Mr. Jones for their guidance, and we hope that we can have more dancing lessons in the future.

C. WRAGG, Lower VI

THE SCHOOL BAND

The band accompanies the singing of the hymn at Prayers on Fridays; more recently they have also played on Wednesday mornings.

They play at annual school activities such as Speech Day, End of Term, etc.

They have also taken part in special activities to raise money for brass instruments. On one of these occasions the Parents' Association raised more than £100 towards funds for instruments, for which we are most grateful.

Mr. Bandey, our Conductor, has sent away for numerous instruments, which will be arriving shortly. Some of the instruments played in the school band are borrowed from either Youlgreave or Tideswell bands.

On Tuesdays and Fridays in one of the classrooms, Mr. Bagshaw from Tideswell holds a Beginners' Class during 1st session lunch, but during 2nd lunch the more experienced players practise pieces for forthcoming concerts.

MARTIN BRADWELL, IV G

BAND MEMBERS

Solo B ^b Cornet.....	J. Townsend
Solo B ^b Cornet.....	L. Yates
Solo B ^b Cornet.....	E. Noton
Solo B ^b Cornet.....	Mr. F. Bagshaw
Repiano B ^b Cornet.....	N. Lythgoe
2nd B ^b Cornet.....	I. Kingman
2nd B ^b Cornet.....	M. Hills
3rd B ^b Cornet.....	J. Moran
1st E ^b Horn.....	M. Bradwell
2nd E ^b Horn.....	C. Meehan
1st B ^b Baritone.....	M. Bacon
2nd B ^b Baritone.....	N. Broomhead
Euphonium	S. Shimwell
Euphonium.....	C. Matheson
1st B ^b Trombone.....	D. Beattie
2nd B ^b Trombone.....	S. Davies, A. Rylands
Bass (G) Trombone.....	H. Bouchier
E ^b Bass.....	Mrs. S. Smith
E ^b Bass.....	S. Bagshaw
BB ^b Bass.....	P. Beresford
Percussion	P. Skinner

BRASS BAND COURSE, BUXTON

July 17th-19th, 1967

Along with five other pupils of Lady Manners School I attended the above course at Buxton. This Brass Band course is open to pupils attending schools throughout Derbyshire, to help further their knowledge of Brass Band music.

On arrival at the Conference House pupils are allocated their rooms and after lunch are introduced to the teaching staff who allocate the positions in which they are to play.

Throughout the three days we played various pieces, and on the final afternoon a massed concert was held of the pieces we had studied.

On behalf of the other five pupils from this school, Elizabeth Noton, Susan Davies, Lesley Yates, David Beattie, Mark Lythgoe, I would like to express thanks to the Derbyshire Education Committee and to the school for making this course possible for us.

STEPHEN SHIMWELL, IV G

MUSICAL SUCCESSES

Several pupils from Lady Manners School were successful at a number of Musical Festivals.

The Whaley Bridge and Buxton Co-operative Society Music, Speech and Drama Competitive Festival, November, 1966

Karen Stubbs	Vocal Solo, Girls under 14, 1st with 86 marks Vocal Solo, Girls under 17, 5th with 83 marks
Karen Stubbs and Yvonne Pennington	Vocal Duet under 14, 1st with 88 marks
Karen Stubbs and Judith White	Vocal Duet under 19, 1st with 83 marks
Judith White	Vocal Solo, 14-19, 1st with 86 marks Vocal Solo, under 17, 1st with 89 marks

The Blackpool Musical Festival, October 1966

Karen Stubbs	Girls under 16 Vocal Solo, 10th with 82 marks out of 35 competitors Senior Recorder Solo, 6th with 85 marks
Karen Stubbs and Judith White	Junior Vocal Duet, 2nd with 82 marks

Hazel Grove Musical Festival, February 1967

Karen Stubbs	Girls Solo for competitors under 16, but not under 14, 3rd with 87 marks
Judith White	2nd in same class with 88 marks Girls under 16 Vocal Solo, Karen Stubbs 2nd with 88 marks, Judith White 1st with 89 marks

Buxton Musical Festival, April, 1967

Aydin Onac	Under 16 Piano Solo, 1st Under 18 Piano Solo, 2nd Piano Solo (own choice), 2nd
Aydin and Susan Onac	Under 18 Piano Duet, 1st
Susan and Janet Onac	Under 14 Piano Duet, 3rd
Judith White	Vocal Solo, girls under 18, 1st Folk Song Solo, girls under 18, 1st
Karen Stubbs	Vocal Solo under 16, 2nd Vocal Solo under 18, 4th Vocal Solo Folk Song under 18, 6th
Judith White and Karen Stubbs	Vocal Duet under 17, 4th
Brenda Slack	Vocal Solo under 18, 2nd Duet (Voice and Piano), 2nd
Yvonne Pennington	Vocal Solo under 13, 2nd Vocal Solo under 14, 4th

"TRIAL BY JURY"

(Gilbert and Sullivan)

As is customary at the end of the Summer term, the parents were entertained by the pupils in the school hall. This entertainment took the form of a brass band concert, a short jazz session, followed by a performance of "Trial by Jury," the short comic opera of Gilbert & Sullivan.

Under the astute guidance of Mrs. Smith, who was later presented with a bouquet of flowers by Anne Mountain, the opera was a complete success, and was enjoyed both by the cast and audience.

It was generally held to be a very fine achievement after so short and uncertain a period of preparation.

Angelina, the Plaintiff, was played by Judith White, who really lived the part and completely overwhelmed the jury men and made them see her point of view.

The rather wayward judge was played by Mr. P. Hogg, who eventually brought the operetta to a fitting climax by proposing to marry the plaintiff !

The defendant, Edwin, was played by Roger Parker, who together with Peter Skinner (Councillor) and Mr. Brandey (Usher) all added their little bit of humour to the opera. The Foreman of the jury was played by Mr. Shooter.

The costumes worn by all were gay and colourful and typical of the early 1900's.

The piano accompaniment was provided by Mr. S. Pilkington and Christine Matheson.

The only disappointment was the fact that all concerned had worked so hard for only one performance ; we all would have enjoyed doing it again and again. Many thanks to all those who worked so hard, especially to Mrs. S. Smith, the Producer.

PARKER, R. Lower VIB



"Playboy of the Western World" [Photo by Matlock Mercury]

THE PLAYBOY OF THE WESTERN WORLD

CAST

<i>Pegeen</i>	HILARY BALL
<i>Shawn Keogh</i>	ANDREW CLUSKEY
<i>Michael Flaherty</i>	RICHARD MYCOCK
<i>Jimmy Farell</i>	GEOFFREY CONVERY
<i>Philly Cullen</i>	ROGER BENNISON
<i>Christopher Mahon</i>	ROBERT EATON
<i>Widow Quin</i>	JOSEPHINE HANCOCK
<i>Sara</i>	LINDA HODGKINSON
<i>Susan</i>	JILL ARDERN
<i>Nelly</i>	LESLEY ROBSON
<i>Honor</i>	JANET BATES
<i>Mr. Mahon</i>	JACK HARDSTAFF

All who contributed to the effort in putting on this year's school play must have felt proud, because it was great success.

The curtain opened to reveal very realistically the strange shabby sea-shore country inn world of old N. Western Ireland. This old fashioned straw-strewn public house scenery was very impressive, and the sound effects of waves breaking, gulls mewing, developed even more atmosphere. The play was a mixture of hearty comedy and almost tragic moments as we followed the adventures of the rough young son who entered the life of the village, boasting that he had grown so annoyed with his over-bearing father that he had cleft his skull with a potato spade.

So many performances were excellent! A first favourable impression was given by the Irish accents achieved by the cast — and maintained throughout the play. Pegeen Mike, the daughter, (Hilary Ball), was soon asserting her rights and her nervous fiancé (Clusky A.) and amiable, unreliable father (Mycock R.,) were on the defensive. Christy enters the inn, and Eaton quickly establishes himself as mysterious, threatening, a marvellous young man or a pathetic failure of a son with a romantic imagination. Unhesitating and unscrupulous, Widow Quin (J. Hancock) wheedles and plots to secure Christy as her new husband. Pegeen finds herself being courted by the young 'hero,' then the 'dead father' suddenly appears and Hardstaff is a dirty unkempt, unpredictable and powerful old man, seeking to have vengeance in some violent manner on his worthless son. Finally, the villagers turn on their 'hero' in a frightened way and father and son, reconciled, leave together.

The audiences on the three nights seemed to appreciate the work of the Society, not least that of the costume staff supervised by Mrs. Morgan, the scenery artists and technicians, led by Mr. Woolley and Mr. Mower. Mr. Wild obviously gave valuable assistance as stage manager to the producer, Mr. Day.

THE SPOKEN ENGLISH COMPETITION

This year the annual "Spoken English Competition" was held on Monday, March 20th, and was adjudicated by Mr. Mettani from Sheffield College of Education. The title of this year's speech was "Unwritten Laws are more important than Written Laws" and the competitors exploited all the amusing possibilities that this title offered.

This year the senior scholars read extracts from well known plays instead of giving the usual poetry and prose readings. These extracts were both humorous and serious and Cockerton House won with an extract from Bernard Shaw's "St. Joan."

The winners were :-

Junior Poetry :	J. Hudson	Taylor
Prose :	Oldfield, R.	Glossop
Middle Poetry :	K. Booth	Cockerton
Prose :	Nelson, M.	Taylor
Senior Speech :	Lee, P.	Barker

Senior Playreading : J. Ardern, J. Bradwell, Eaton, R., Cluskey,
A., Onac, D., Pashley, M., Skidmore, C., (Cockerton).

Final House placings were : Taylor 1st, Barker 2nd,
Cockerton 3rd, Glossop 4th.

J. LANGWELL, Lower VI

THE CHARITY COLLECTION

This year the charity collection was in aid of The Imperial Cancer Research Fund. The sum of £129 4. 0d. was collected in the year.

OXFAM WALK

By midnight on the night of Saturday 8th July, a large crowd of young people was assembled on Bakewell Recreation Ground. After "signing on" by the light of a pressure lantern the signal to start was given and a few minutes later the party started off on the A6. The group of about 120 soon straggled out over a considerable length of road. Refreshed after drinks of orange juice at Darley Dale, the marchers began to climb towards the Matlock/Chesterfield Road through Hackney. By the 14 mile checkpoint at Stonedge few people had dropped out but now the toll became heavier. In the light of the breaking dawn sore feet and aching muscles became more agonising as the miles went by and more and more walkers were carried to Bakewell by car. At Baslow a meal of soup and bread was provided which proved very welcome and revivifying to the weary folk who had managed to walk so far. The final hill up the Thirteen Bends was a test of will power and stamina but made the final two miles down to the recreation ground seem easy in comparison. The last checkpoint, thirty miles from the start, by the circular route, saw 32 of the original number who started the walk signed in. The first walkers arrived just after seven a.m. and the rest came in during the next three or four hours.

The walk resulted in the donation to Oxfam, by the sponsors of those taking part, of approximately £500. Thanks are due to the walkers, the marshals, and first-aid official who lost sleep and used petrol, and especially to the sponsors who gave so generously.

ONAC, D. L. VI

THE FILM — "NARCOTICS"

In this film a teenage girl, whose parents were constantly away from home, became bored and tried alcohol. When she went to a party she was encouraged to sample drugs and as a result she became a drug addict. She became so desperate for drugs that she would do anything to obtain a "fix." She became addicted to heroin, one of the hard drugs, and unless she sought medical attention she would eventually cause her own death.

The film should have been more horrifying so that anyone who had ever considered drug taking would be deterred for life. The girl was drawn from fiction as opposed to realism. We were not given a true picture of an addict who had withdrawn from drugs. The sensations are far worse than sneezing and retching and feeling hot and then cold. Quite often immediate withdrawal from drugs causes insanity and even death. Only by giving people the real horrifying facts about the dangers and after effects of drug-taking can we really stamp out this evil.

After an addict has been "high" (under the influence of a drug) he has a "come down." From articles on drug taking it is obvious that the "come down" is a period of mental torture and physical agony because the effect of the drug is beginning to wear off and the addict has to face reality again. Therefore, he takes more of the drug to delay the "come down." The film did not stress that this is a possible reason why people continue to take drugs.

We were not told that the life span of a drug addict is 5 years and I think this would have served as a great deterrent. When a boy of 15 considers that if he starts to take drugs he will never live to celebrate his 21st birthday then he will never set foot on the road to death.

The film did not make it clear where drugs are purchased but newspapers claim that drugs are "pushed" in shady clubs and discotheques. The young people in these places are vulnerable and easy prey for the crafty drug pusher. Quite often they are encouraged to take drugs "for a kick," "for a rave" or to be one of the crowd.

The drug pusher in the film did not seem to be addicted to drugs. This is unusual because frequently a pusher is a drug addict who cannot afford to buy further supplies for himself and therefore peddles drugs to obtain money to buy his own supply. It seems inevitable that if someone continues to take pep pills then the next step will be more powerful and dangerous drugs because as a person becomes accustomed to a drug he needs more of the drug to satisfy his needs. Instead of taking fifty weak pep pills he may find it more convenient to take one pill which has the strength of those fifty weaker pills.

People take drugs because they are bored or because they are outcasts from society or because they are physically and mentally fatigued ; they may take them for kicks or out of curiosity. What-

ever the reason we must eradicate drug taking. You may ask "How?" My answer is "The majority of drug-takers should be given some hard work and less money and leisure time."

C. MARGARET WRAGG, Lower VI



By Jennifer Robinson, (L.VIA)

ADOLESCENCE

He doesn't say much
But just sits there, reading —
The symbol of my youth,
Now grown old.

There was a time when I thought him all powerful
And looked up to him as a Higher Being ;
But now I pity and revere him,
My feelings mixed as time goes by.

He is no longer my protector.
He is the protected from
All the bitter hardships of everyday living,
Which might suddenly sever the slim thread of life.

There was a time I thought him omniscient,
My idol never to be contradicted,
By now I find him human
Like you or me, and erring.

And still I love him
But my love has changed.
It is more mature,
For being old and feeble and borne down at last
With his increasing age and worries,
His natural optimism finally thinned,
He needs my help.

A DAUGHTER

SCHOOL PARTY IN GREECE, EASTER 1967

A select party of twelve pupils led by Miss McWilliam and Mr. Williams travelled to Tolon near Navplion in two groups. The first party went by sea and train via Milan and Brindisi to Patras. The greater number flew to Athens.

The villa accommodation was primitive but the cooking, based on Greek dishes, was excellent and we enjoyed the use of a mini-bus, a rowing boat, and schnorkeling equipment. We visited Mycenae, Tiryns and Assini — interesting Mycenaen palaces of the Bronze Age — the theatre at Epidauros, Corinth and Athens. There were two excursions to adjacent islands, Poros and Spetzai. On this charming island we were entertained with generous hospitality by the English Master and boys of the Anargyrios and Korgialerios College.

We returned home with a considerable repertoire of Greek folk songs and dances.

LESLEY ROBSON
MAUREEN EDWARDS VR
SUSAN SWINDELLS



By Jenifer Thompson, (L.VIA)

TOLON

The small, pastel-coloured dwellings cluster drowsily in the shimmering heat around the dusty ribbon of road. The small, white fishing boats bob gently up and down in the warm blue sea. The lemon and orange groves stand silent, shining brilliantly in the hot afternoon sun. Not a soul can be seen; all the shops and tavernas are shut, the faded shutters closed to keep out the heat.

The only sound is the buzz of insects and the gentle lapping of the waves. It is siesta time in a Greek village.

When they are not sleeping the Greeks are very industrious. Activity usually starts at about 4 a.m. when the first fishing boats awake with a splutter and head out to sea, the bright lights bobbing bravely in the semi-darkness before dawn. They are usually back and hanging the yellow nets out to dry when the average British citizen is crawling out of bed. One of the most fascinating jobs of the fishermen is 'octopus-bashing.' The Octopus is literally hurled against a clean, well-worn rock to make the meat tender and chewable.

The fishermen, however, are not the only early risers. By seven o'clock the community is bustling. The farmers are already toiling to obtain a living from the poor soil, growing most things from olives to oranges. Grazing lazily among the orange trees are the sheep and goats, followed at some distance by an ancient, toothless shepherd, weaving his way up the steep hillside between huge cacti and the wild asphodel.

Meanwhile, back in the village, the baker is taking the first batch of hot, crusty loaves from the charcoal ovens. The yawning shopkeepers are opening the shutters, preparing for the morning's customers. The potter is spreading his assortment of multi-sized earthenware pots on the flat roof of his workshop. The children are already monotonously reciting the alphabet in the small village school.

By eleven o'clock the day is half over. The main thoroughfare, in many cases the beach, is littered with beach-combers, tourists, slim, dark-skinned children, dogs, sheep, donkeys and an assortment of bicycles and boats.

Always predominant in the family circle is the mother, who has great influence over her children, be they four years old or forty. Second in importance is her husband, and then the eldest son. This unfortunate fellow cannot get married until he has seen all his sisters safely wed. A wedding leads to great festivities, preceded by a formal washing of all the linen collected by the bride. This means lines full of washing, spreading into various gardens and all over the beach. The bride apparently owns enough pillow cases to supply the whole village.

After the well-deserved siesta the whole village wakes up and the centre of activity becomes the Taverna. There you can get goats' cheese, olives, fish, octopus and fruit and drink Retsina (allegedly containing resin), Ouzo, Demistica or Turkish coffee. You can dance, sing or just sit and take in the scene. There, one can meet a cross section of the Greek population, always charming, although inquisitive, friendly and eager to please and never without a smile.

JILL TWYFORD 5L
JENIFER THOMPSON

Two wooden boards ;
Plain wood, ordinary enough
Except for the inscriptions engraved there
Each name signified one lost,
Lost in the cause of peace.
I never knew them :
To many they are merely a name,
Two wooden boards,
Hanging on two separate walls,
A generation apart from each other,
Yet united in spirit and cause.
We see them, we pass them by,
Yet which of us stop and think what they mean?
Which of us think of them as more than boards?
As once living beings ; as we are now?
Books are all around us ;
They surround us ;
They envelop us ;
They are sources of learning ;
They stimulate our minds ;
They inspire us ;
Yet the wooden boards are also oracles of learning
They teach us more than books
They teach us the truth, meaning and importance of
peace,
They teach us humanity

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SWISS SKIING HOLIDAY — CHRISTMAS 1966

Mr Gregory once again took a skiing party to Klösters over Christmas. Miss Goldsmith who, it seems hard to believe, left us only a year ago, came along to resume relations with the school.

We left Bakewell by train at 8 a.m. on Thursday, 22nd December and were in France via Folkestone-Calais by early evening. After a very interesting train journey across France and a further journey through Switzerland we eventually arrived in Klösters, a little town very popular as a skiing resort, near Davos.

We reached our hotel after a rather slippery walk up the mountain. The Alpenrösli is 4,900ft. above sea level.

With the help of our hotel proprietor and ski instructor, Herr Andreas Rudi (ex Swiss Champion and Olympic skier) we found that skiing was not so difficult as we had anticipated. By the end of the week we were quite pleased with our progress and found ourselves looking forward to another skiing holiday.

We arrived back in Bakewell after a similar journey on the evening of December 30th.

Mr. Gregory is planning a longer (10 day) holiday for next Christmas and we hope as many people as possible will be able to come. I can certainly say I enjoyed my 1966 Christmas and at Klösters one is absolutely certain it will be a white one.

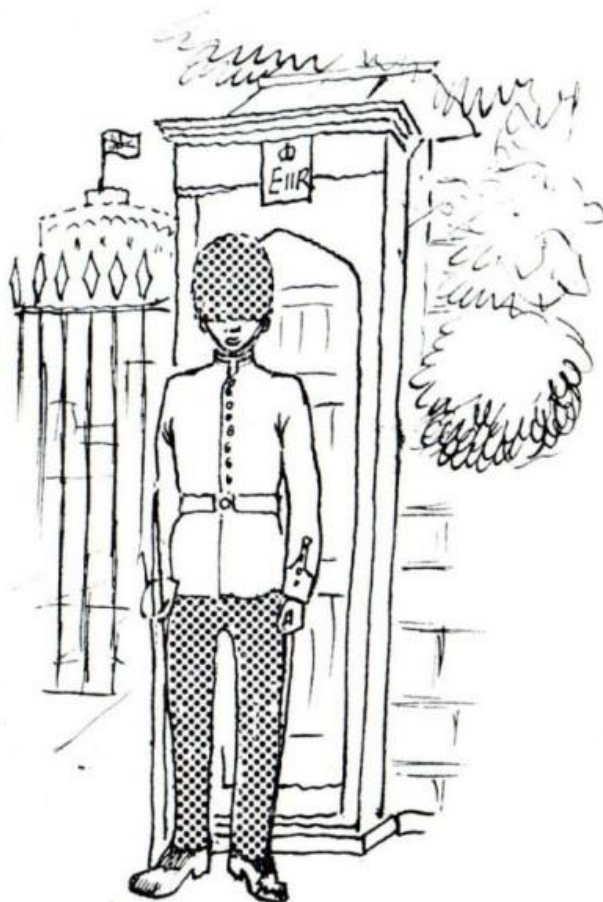
HOUGHTON, N. U.VI

THE THIRD YEAR LONDON TRIP — EASTER 1967

Since most of the pupils on this trip had never been to London before, we were all very excited as all 36 children and 4 staff left Bakewell Square at 9-00 a.m. on April 3rd. We had a comfortable journey down, stopping at Grantham for coffee and later at Colsterworth to see Sir Isaac Newton's birthplace. After an enjoyable lunch at Stamford, we continued the journey down the A.1. and arrived at the Hills Hotel about 5.25 p.m. The hotel and meals were not up to our expectations, but the staff were very obliging. We all had our own ideas about the evening meal as we left for Battersea Fun Fair, where we spent a very expensive but enjoyable evening.

On Tuesday morning, after breakfast, we were all eager to begin our tour of the famous landmarks. We travelled by coach and saw such places as Downing Street, Chelsea Barracks, The Mall, Park Lane, Marble March, Fleet Street and the Houses of Parliament. Everyone was anxious to see the Changing of the

Guard at Buckingham Palace so after a brief look around Westminster Abbey we set off, walking through St. James' Park to Buckingham Palace where we watched the Changing of the Guard. We were all thrilled at the thought of a trip on the Underground to Kensington, where we visited the Natural History and Science Museums. After the evening meal, we all went by coach to the Shaftesbury Theatre to see Jimmy Edwards and Eric Sykes in "Big Bad Mouse". It was very funny and, to quote the posters outside the theatre, we were all 'doubled up with laughter'.



(By Joy Barron, (IHL))

Wednesday was a glorious day. We had a conducted tour of about fourteen miles round Heathrow Airport and saw many different aircraft arriving and departing. We learned about the automatic landing system which is used many times a day.

After the tour we were all allowed to wander around the Queen's Lounge and Roof Gardens. Then we went to Windsor, where we ate a picnic lunch. We enjoyed a boat-trip to the castle, excited to learn that the Queen was then in residence.

On returning to the hotel we were confronted by a fire in a hotel opposite. We spent a social evening in one of the dining rooms, after which some of us went to a coffee bar accompanied by Mr. Rose.

We were disappointed on Thursday morning when we woke up and found it was raining. Nevertheless, we braved the rain and set out for the Tower. Unfortunately we were not able to see the Crown Jewels because there was such a long queue and we did not have much time, but we visited the Bloody Tower and a room displaying weapons and armour. Despite the rain we took a boat trip from Tower Pier to Westminster, which was made more interesting by a commentary from a member of the crew. After taking a tube from Westminster to Bayswater, we had lunch at Hill's and then went by coach to Madame Tussauds. One member of the party was taken by surprise as she walked up to what she thought was a waxwork and then found him smiling at her. This was in the Grand Hall. From there we went on to a small room called "Swinging London" where Carnaby Street fashions and pictures of pop stars were displayed. We also saw models of the Beatles but these have been changed since our visit. Some found time to move on to the Planetarium nearby.

Thursday evening was spent at the Casino Cinema where we saw the Cinerama presentation of "Grand Prix", which everyone enjoyed.

On Friday we divided into two groups so that Mr. Rose could take a small party of boys back to the Natural History Museum and the rest of us went by tube to Bond Street and Regent Street souvenir hunting. After a busy morning, we all returned to the Hotel for lunch. Directly after lunch we boarded the bus for the journey home. We travelled along the M.1. stopping for refreshments at a Forte's Service Area, then continued the journey to arrive back in Bakewell at approximately 6-30 p.m.

We would like to thank Mr. and Mrs. Rose and Mr. and Mrs. Gwynne for arranging this interesting and enjoyable holiday.

JENNIER SAMMANS,
DENISE STRINGWOOD, Form III.G.

THE THIRD FORM HIKE TO HATHERSAGE POOL

The day was Thursday, July 13th, when the party embarked on two buses from the world-famous Hulley fleet. Apparel ranged from a bush hat, straight from the Australian outback, worn by a certain Greaves, to various types of anti-blister footwear. We set off for Foolow and at 9-40 a.m. exactly we invaded the quiet, deserted village, armed with our transistor radios, and began our long trek across the treacherous Derbyshire countryside.

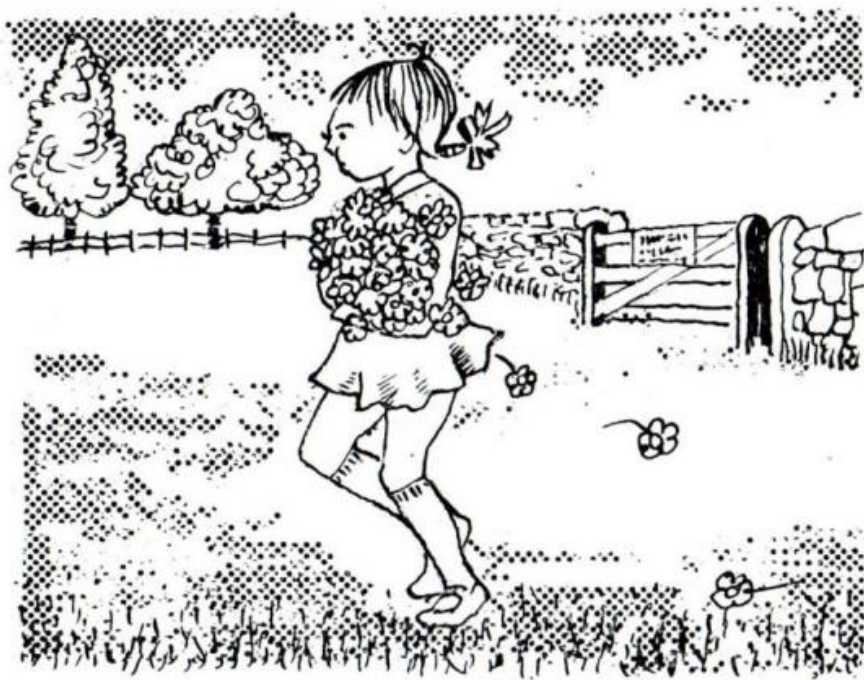
After having gone no more than a mile, we halted, halfway up a hillside, the trouble being that the members of the Staff were tired. However, relentlessly we pushed on. We passed the glider station but plans to capture a glider and to make our own way to the pool failed as the buildings were heavily defended. Soon after this we stopped again and after a misunderstanding about the direction we were to take, several of us were cut off from the main party and had to make our own way to the objective. After nearly two foot-slogging hours, the smaller party reached the pool, an hour ahead of everybody else.

We all assembled in formation outside and at 1-30 p.m. we charged and captured the pool, planting our transistor radios at strategic points. Then, taking advantage of the consistently fine weather, we swam and sunbathed all afternoon. The highlight of the afternoon, for some people, was seeing Dave Berry and his group playing with a ball in the pool.

At 3-30 p.m. we left by means of one of the fore-mentioned Hulley's buses.

We would like to thank Miss MacWilliam, Miss Marshman, Mr. Jones and Mr. Gregory for accompanying us on the trip.

WOOD, N., ILL



My Ruth Mercer. (L.VIA

PICNIC PARTY

They came one sunny afternoon,
When flowers bedecked the ground,
But they were blind, and would not see
The beauty all around.

Deep in the wood, the nightingale
Sang sweetly all day long,
But they were deaf and would not hear
The sweet and lovely song.

They trampled down the tender flowers
And frightened all the birds,
They gave no reason, they were dumb
And could not find the words.

Their bottles, tins and paper bags
They did not think to hide —
These clods who came out to 'enjoy'
The peaceful countryside.

ELEANOR PARKES, Lower VI

CHESTER ZOO

On Thursday, 13th July, the First Form went to Chester Zoo for the annual trip. The day dawned fine and sunny with a blue sky.

On arrival at school, we swarmed to the two awaiting coaches like bees to honey. The journey passed uneventfully through Buxton, Macclesfield and Knutsford and we finally arrived at the zoo at about twelve o'clock.

As most of the party made a bee-line for the Aquarium, my friend and I decided to find a comfortable seat to sit on and enjoy our packed lunches. We found one in a sweet-scented rose garden.

Feeling much more invigorated, we set off in the direction of the brown-bear pit. On our way there, however, we turned off over a stream to the giraffes. They were busy having their lunch of leaves and twigs. Next door were the camels so we stopped and had a few words with them.

We went on to a group of cages where some pitiful looking jackals were wandering aimlessly about. We felt very sorry for them and wanted to let them out. Seeing the bears and elephants nearby, we crossed over a bridge to look at them. The bears sat up and begged and we were very tempted to feed them, but there was a notice forbidding it. The elephants had a vast enclosure with a wide barrier round it to prevent them from taking people's belongings with their long trunks. Inside the pachyderm house there were two tapirs and some hippopotami, fast asleep.

Across the way was the newly built mammal house, inside which were chipmunks, squirrels, bats and other similar animals. After eating a very welcome ice-cream, we visited the zebras and antelopes. One baby zebra was fast asleep with his mother in the shade of a pylon.

After consulting our plan of the zoo, we found that the sea-lions would be fed at twenty minutes to three, so we made our way to their enclosure.

On the way we saw some very docile-looking lions and some irritated tigers, enjoying a sprawl and several wallabies bounding round their pen. A peacock was kind enough to splay its beautiful tail for us while the mynah birds talked to us and called us names.

The sea lions were fed with fish. They leapt out of the water to catch their meal and then fought over it.

The polar bears were swimming around in their cold-looking water waiting for tit-bits to be thrown in for them. They looked really at home, considering they are many miles from their natural surroundings.

The ape house was next on our bill. One ape kept us amused with its feeding habits, while the chimpanzees were playing on their ring with one another.

As time was running out, we spent the rest of it in the aquarium. The main attractions were the sea-horses, electric eels, pompadour fish and electric catfish. Fish of many rainbow hues darted about among the sea anemones and rocks. Some of the fish seemed to us rather large for their small tanks.

The souvenir shop did a very profitable trade in rubber snakes and lizards before we left for home.

We would like to thank Miss Thompson, Miss Garside, Mr. Rose and Mr. and Mrs. Wild who accompanied us on our enjoyable day out.

WENDY SARGENT, I.Y.

THE SNAKE

A slither in the grass,
A swaying of the blades,
A movement scarcely noticed
Was there, but quickly fades.

Then suddenly is there again ;
Up writhes a poised, flat head,
Malignant eyes, the lidless stare,
Reminiscent of the dead.

In stately dance it moves around,
Both menacing and graceful,
And from its gloating stare shines forth
A beauty that is hateful.

It savours every second
Before the fatal strike,
Its hissing, soft, remorseless,
Speaks a heart as black as night.

In silence everlasting
Comes a flash and crack of gun
And death lies still and dreadful
In the burning, midday sun.

ALLYSON ROOSE, 2L

THE PASSION PLAY OF OBERAMMERGAU

On Friday March 10th a party of sixth formers, accompanied by Miss Garside and Mr. Bandey, departed for Belle Vue where we were to see an excerpt from world famous Passion Play of Oberammergau.

As we arrived with time to spare we decided to have a look around the funfair, but much to our disappointment this was closed. We therefore went straight to our seats which to our dismay were hard, wooden benches with back rests. After we had settled down in our seats, we awaited the beginning of the play which we hoped would not be of the same quality as the seats !

The village of Oberammergau in Bavaria, Southern Germany, was gripped by a plague epidemic in 1634. The plague passed and as a gesture of thanks the villagers vowed to perform a passion play every ten years. Thus began the greatest of Europe's passion plays.

The German actors in the play, 28 of them in all, were joined by extras on the British tour, making a total of 70 people concerned with the production. There was one problem, however, that of sound ; clearly only a small proportion of any audience in any foreign country could understand German, particularly, German with a Bavarian or Austrian accent. The answer was to record an English soundtrack.

The play portrayed the Birth of Christ, Christ's Baptism, the Temptation of Christ, the various Miracles performed by Christ, the Entry into Jerusalem, the Last Supper, Christ's Arrest and Trial, the Way of the Cross, the Crucifixion and the Resurrection.

The acting, costumes and the lighting of the play were of a very high standard and the atmosphere of the play was not lost in the huge theatre at Belle Vue. A special mention must be made about "The Crucifixion" which was most realistic.

The party returned to Bakewell, gratified at having had an opportunity of seeing this famous play.

On behalf of the pupils who went to Belle Vue, I would like to thank Mr. Bandey and Miss Garside who made this visit possible.

HALL, J. V., Lower VIA

THE GERMAN EXCHANGE

Time 5-45 p.m. *Date* August 3rd. *Place* Matlock Station, and excitement all round.

The train journey from Matlock to London went well except for a slight disagreement at the beginning. An Irishman was sitting in one of our reserved seats, and would not move. The guard was

called in to remove him, but he was determined that he would stay where he was. The guard shouted at him, so he shouted at the guard. Then he resorted to swearing at the guard and kept saying, "I've paid for my seat and I'm sitting in it." The guard was as determined to move him, as the Irishman was to stay. After about fifteen minutes, the guard succeeded, and everyone else settled down. The rest of the journey was uneventful until we reached Ostend.

In my opinion the worst experience we had was the four and a half hour wait on Ostend Station at the crack of dawn. We disembarked at 4-30 p.m. Most of us walked around the town for about half an hour, then sat in the station because it was too cold for us outside at that time in the morning. Our train left at 8-50 a.m. I have never been so miserable in all my life.

I think we were all very pleased when we arrived at our destinations. Most of the German houses are very nice. On the whole, they are bigger than English houses. Nearly all of them have large cellars, and store-rooms in the roof.

German food is sometimes a problem. The staple diet is sausage and cheese. I ate bread and sausage, and bread and cheese for two out of every three meals in the day. The Germans have three types of bread — white, black and grey. All three are nice, particularly the black. Coffee or apple-juice is drunk at most meals. Over the weekend the family I was with would eat cakes for every meal except lunch.

Some interesting trips were organised for us. First, we travelled miles and miles to Zonengrenze—the border between East and West Germany. All there was to see when we got there were a few concrete posts, and a poor guard who must have been sweltering in a thick, heavy uniform and a gun slung across his back. At one place, Philippsthal, there was a house that had been divided by the border line wire.

We went on a very enjoyable boat trip down the Rhine. Then we went up a mountain in a cable-car to see a famous monument at Rüdesheim. I liked the trip to Frankfurt best. It seems a friendly city. The river runs down the middle of it, something like London, but Frankfurt is not as big. There are some interesting shops and churches there.

I didn't know much German, but I was glad of the little I knew. It was very helpful when I had to travel into the centre, which was eighteen kilometres away, by myself. My German friend had to help her parents most of the time in the fields, as they were collecting in the wheat and barley, the busy time of the year for them. Therefore I had to travel on the trains with no help from anyone. I had two changes to make, which I got used to after

a few times. Difficulties arose when there were four platforms, each with a train standing at them, and I had to decide which one to get on. I usually asked a little German guard which train was the right one. Twice I stopped him just as he was about to blow the whistle for the train to go. After that when he saw me coming he would put his whistle down and wait for me to question him. Travelling by yourself is a bit nerve-racking at first, but once you get used to the fares, and the different changes, it is quite exciting. One very good thing came out of this. You could drop me down in the middle of Germany now, and I know I could find my way.

The people I was staying with were very agreeable. I liked all the village inhabitants, particularly the young people. Most evenings my German girl friend would take me to a local club with a crowd of her friends. I like the German people very much and get on with them very well. I must see all my friends again, as they extracted the promise from me before I left, to go back again next year.

JANE R. SPENCER, IV. L

FALCONRY

Falconry, as a blood sport, has been carried out for hundreds of years. It was more commonly carried out in the Middle Ages by the people of the Manor. Each person would train and fly a bird that was appropriate to his rank : the Lord of the Manor would fly a goshawk or an eagle ; the Lord's son had a peregrine falcon ; the servants would fly sparrow-hawks or kestrels. The really rich people would have a 'bearer' to carry their falcon for them.

There is a special vocabulary connected with falconry. A male and female falcon are distinguished by the two words 'tiercel' and 'falcon,' the tiercel being the male and the falcon being the female. The shed in which the bird is kept is called the 'mews', which has to be over twelve feet square in area for every bird kept. Across the centre of the shed is a perch covered with a sack. This is the screen perch. Equipment for falconry consists of jesses (small straps to tie to the bird's legs), the creance, (a long cord to fly the bird on), the hood (a small hat-like object to keep the bird quiet when in busy places). These are only a few of the more common falconry terms ; there are hundreds of others.

Many people have certain mistaken ideas about falconry and seem to think that it means the training of falcons. It does, in fact, involve the training of falcons, hawks, buzzards, kites, harriers and eagles. These are all birds of prey and people frequently cross one species with another.

Indeed, to fly birds of prey to their master and to hunt has interested people throughout the centuries, and is still carried out today by two main societies, the British Falconer's Club and the Welsh Hawking Club, the former being the larger.

The ideal falcon for the beginner is the kestrel. This may be taken from the nest as an 'eyass' (a small ball of fluff) or as a 'brancher' (when it is sitting outside the nest ready for the first flight) or it can be taken at the most difficult time when it is a fully grown bird known as a 'haggard'.

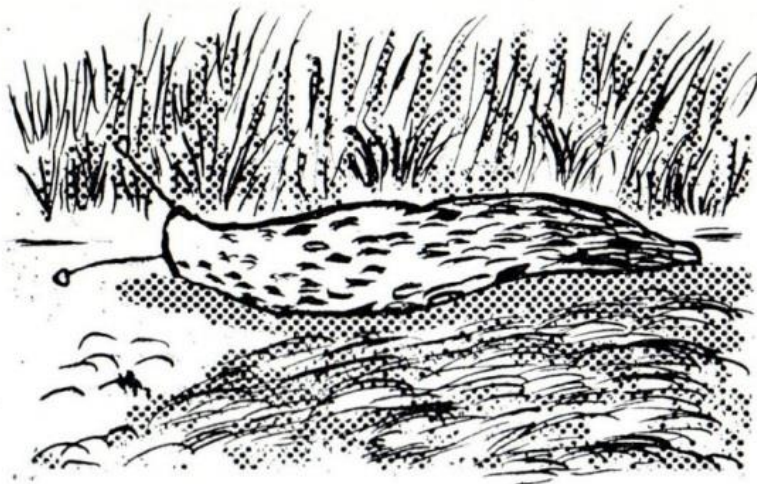
Before the bird arrives, the mews must be made ready for the safe captivity of the bird. The jesses are secured to the bird when it arrives and the creance is fastened to these by a simple swivel. It is handled very carefully at first so as not to frighten it. The next step is to encourage the bird to sit on the gloved fist. After it has become accustomed to the trainer the bird is 'baited'. This is the enticement of the bird to take meat from the trainer's hand. After the bird is thoroughly accustomed to this procedure, it is baited to fly to the fist, the distance between bird and trainer becoming greater all the time. Of course, throughout this part of the training, the bird is kept on the creance.

The next part of the training is the most difficult. The trainer takes the bird into a secluded piece of clear land. The bird is then flown free to the fist and is called or whistled to give it encouragement. After this part of the training, the final and most difficult piece is carried out.

The trainer makes a 'lure'. This is made to resemble a bird and part of it consists of a pair of wings from a dead bird. It is tied on to some string and swung in front of the falcon. If the falcon is baited it will fly at the lure. This is to give the idea of hunting birds. If the trainer wishes the bird to hunt land animals, the lure is dragged along the floor and is left without wings.

The bird is finally ready to be put to the test and it is cast from the hand and left to hunt for itself. There is no greater excitement than to see a falconer cast his bird and watch it swoop from the sky to make a kill. Indeed, falconry is one of the oldest and most interesting sports, and throughout the ages has been passed from generation to generation.

PEDLEY, K., III.F



By Maureen Edwards, (L.VIA)

A SLUG

A slow and heaving shapeless lump,
All black and moist and slimy,
I wish that I could dare to give
This thing an end untimely.

Laboriously, it heaves along
Its cumbersome fat body —
A torpid-seeming blob of flesh
So mountainous and shoddy.

Where'er it goes it leaves its mark,
A loathesome slimy trail,
Like some disgusting, sluggish stream,
Or track of wandering snail.

Oh, black and heaving shapeless blob,
Disgusting and so hated,
What great mistake of Heaven or Earth
Caused you to be created?

LESLEY JACKSON, ILL

DEATH OF A SALESMAN

On April 20th a party of staff and sixthformers visited Nottingham Playhouse to see the much acclaimed production of Arthur Miller's "Death of a Salesman."

John Neville took the lead as Willy Loman, the salesman whose memories form the main action of the play. As he grows older he feels everyone is turning against him. He keeps trying to reassure himself that he was "well-liked" by people. John Neville treated his role as Willy with sympathy and insight. He successfully held the attention of the audience for every minute of the performance, which was essential if one was not to lose the theme of the play.

The play itself is a modern one having been first produced in 1949 in New York. It is a play which has caused much controversy, both political and religious, and has been refused production in Russia. On the other hand it has enjoyed great success in Spain and Norway and was fairly successful in London.

This type of play was different from the ones many of us had seen previously, but nevertheless we enjoyed the production. We would like to visit the theatre more often, but distance and transport make this impossible.

Our thanks to Nottingham Playhouse for their excellent productions and to Mr. Day for the trouble he takes in arranging these visits, which we enjoy so much.

ANNE MOUNTAIN,
MARY HEATHCOTE, Upper VI.

THE BARKER MEMORIAL ESSAY

Life as a European rather than a Briton. What could such first steps as the Channel Tunnel and Common Market Membership lead to?

The horizon automatically broadens with the thought that one is a European rather than a member of one very small country. But to achieve this state one enormous obstacle must be removed, that of patriotism.

Patriotism is an outmoded concept now, but there is still the initial feeling that one's country is the best and not at all comparable with others, except in the best possible light. The idea of becoming a European does not mean a total loss of feeling for one's own country, but instead, renewing and furthering aspects of patriotism and resighting them on a larger goal.

This attitude of loyalty to one country is comparatively new. Until the fifteenth century the feeling was for horizontal loyalties, that is, loyalty to one class in any part of the known world, rather than to a country. Then came the emergence of national feeling, with the decay of the feudal system. Thus there was the vertical feeling of loyalty of all classes to one country. This feeling was encouraged to build the national stability and the strength for the accumulation of an Empire. The strength of Britain was the ability to hide behind a stretch of water which in turn built up the insularity which is a barrier so difficult to break down. Fear of other countries had encouraged the idea of non-involvement except in matters of personal interest ; fear now encourages greater communication and more active involvement in each other's interests.

The idea that Britain is part of Europe and every Briton a European would encourage greater friendships and new knowledge. The advantages for the country would be equally as great. The economic prospects with the abandonment of the mercantile system of trading for free trade would be far greater than they were previously. The motto of "united we stand ; divided we fall" should be extended beyond one country to mean the unity of the whole of Europe.

The social achievements would be immense, not only materially, but also in the spiritual sense. To study other people and understand them helps towards the understanding of one's self. Thus the exchange of ideas without restraint would give more moral strength to Europeans. This exchange must be encouraged through better communications, through easier and more frequent personal contact. The method of link up is best expressed in the Channel Tunnel.

Not only is there the advantage of the finished product but also of the co-operation needed to build it. If both sides of the Channel want it sufficiently then they will sink their surface differences to make their work a success. This has already been shown in the manufacture of the Concord where the language barrier has been surmounted and the national differences have been used as instruments towards happier relationships. Total agreement would be enervating but production of differences and disagreements for all to argue about sharpens the perception of the people concerned.

Already there is considerable communication between countries, through scientists, engineers, medical advisers, and technicians. The Arts are also a very valuable method of removing all barriers. Artists, authors, composers and those who run museums and art galleries, all have a common ground to meet on and further the idea of a United Europe.

A common meeting point is highly necessary and this is provided by the Common Market. Economically, the achievements

would be far better than when one country tries to compete against a far larger organisation. Competition is ideal for higher standards; standards cannot be raised if there is no market. The Common Market should lead not only to improved economics but improvement in all aspects of everyday life with meeting grounds for all nationals, not only for professional people.

Eventually, not only must there be link-ups like the Channel Tunnel, but much improved channels of communication. With the expansion of good relations and trust, common communication centres could be launched round the earth so that not only will we be able to communicate within Europe's bounds but also throughout the world. It has also been suggested that computers, stored with technical knowledge, besides other subjects, be launched into orbit round the earth. These could be centres to obtain knowledge quickly and easily without taking up valuable space on earth. This would not lead to stagnation of ideas but to more co-operation to produce knowledge and facts to increase the population's knowledge, not of wars but of social, scientific and economic achievements.

J. BATES, Upper VI.

BRIEF INTERLUDE

It was a regular routine that every night on the stroke of six she would settle in the fireside chair and would open the evening paper and proceed to read the "Births, Marriages and Deaths". There she would sit for a full hour until seven when it was time to pay her nightly visit to Mrs. Riley, where she would pass the rest of the evening, exchanging local gossip to a background of the click of knitting pins.

She looked forward to this hour all day, for it gave her an opportunity for both a quiet rest and a time for peaceful nostalgia. She had, before retiring to her cottage in the west country, been what is commonly referred to as "being in service". For many years she had served her time with several families of quite considerable standing. She had been accustomed to spending her summers at country seats, winters abroad or in London, and spring was always spent in Paris. "My dear, all the best people are to be found in Paris when the spring comes", was the general cry often overheard in all the "best" circles.

Wealth, luxury and the general bustle of upper class life had been her companions for so many years that when her time had finished it was difficult to adjust to living on her own with time to spare, to live for her own benefit and not for others. Nevertheless, despite such feeling of loneliness and emptiness she had managed

to adjust very well. She had become immersed in various village activities; Women's Guild, the Church Fellowship and other such organisations now filled up her days. She left herself little time to think about her former life. However, she allowed herself one hour in the day when she could sit back and slip out of her present life into her past.

The evening paper, strange as it might seem, could evoke such a lapse. She had only to read of a death or a marriage of one of her past "families" and she would be off once more into a land of memories.

Tonight she opened the paper and scanned the page with an inquisitive eye. It was suddenly arrested by a notice announcing the death of a daughter of a former employer, Emma Maitland-Jones. Emma had been rather a shy child, she mused, quiet and reserved, but she had been the best of the family. The others had been lively extroverts, only interested in themselves, and in keeping themselves amused they were popular but rather superficial. Emma had been regarded by them as "odd" because she was not like them. They professed themselves interested in the welfare of their tenants, the poor, but they did little to help them. Emma tried to the best of her abilities to provide aid for them, but she had been thwarted in her actions and intentions by the rest of the family. She was deeply religious and one day had suddenly left home and set sail as a missionary to Africa. She had shocked and shamed them all. They had continued living their superficial lives but with a sense of something missing, something that Emma had. The girl that they had scorned, that they had once thought odd, they were jealous of now. At least she had died with the knowledge that what she had done was alleviating the sufferings of others, spreading the christian message and doing what she wanted to do, instead of leading a narrow existence.

There was nothing of a particular personal interest in the Marriage Column, but the Births Column contained something of a surprise to her. "A son to Josephine and Nigel Duncan." Josephine had been nineteen when she had eloped with Nigel. She was considered by her parents to be too good for him. He was a struggling penniless artist and she was the wealthy daughter of a lawyer. That had been seven years ago, or was it eight? Well, she had three children as the announcement said "a brother to Simon and Julia". Nobody had thought that the marriage would last, but it obviously had. It was strange the way things turned out. People never knew what was in store for them.

The clock struck seven and she gave a start. Seven o'clock already—surely not! But the clock fingers were pointing accusingly to that hour. Well it was no good sitting here all night, there was

the visit to Mrs. Riley to pay. She could look forward to a pleasant evening. She stood up, poked the fire, and picked up her knitting. It was no use dilly-dallying around. She must be going. She took her coat from its peg in the hall and left the house, locking the door behind her.

LINDA HODGKINSON, Lower VI

THE JOURNEY TO PEACE

Traversing seas, flying through clouds, the miles shrink
Away as vivid flame from damping waters.
Winds may whistle, rushing rivers may flood,
Volcanoes erupt violently,
But nothing impedes progress of crossing the world.
And what is the reason for travel?

Foreign countries, peoples, climes,
All these inspire the traveller's mind.
Inquisitive men desire worldly knowledge and wisdom :
Why were pyramids constructed in Egypt?
Why were living sacrifices made to idols?
Why have languages been the greatest hindrance to
Human friendships with different nationalities?

These problems can only be solved by an equation.
On one side there are the puzzled questions.
On the other side there is the answer :
Travel !

People can use ships, aeroplanes, hovercraft ;
All kinds of locomotion
With which to explore, discover and satisfy curiosity.

Adventurous climbers discover the beauty of sunsets on
Snowcapped peaks.

A searching artist finds the ravishing beauty he seeks
To portray.

English greet French, Americans greet Swedes,
Polish greet Dutch, Germans greet Russians.

Friendship springs upwards,

Bursting into blooms,

Blossoming, billowing, fragrantly scented,

And world peace—the ambition of multitudes,
Is more surely achieved, till all men are as one,
And the hated feuds are completely undone.

H. KINGSMILL, I.I.L.



By Jennifer Truman, (L.VIB)

DEATH IN THE MEADOW

Pull them gently
 Red ones first
 Dew wet flowers
 "Hail!"
 Bessie, my cow.
 Blue ones next.
 "Bessie, what ails you?"
 Legs quickening,
 Flanks glistening,
 Yellow ones next
 Pace accelerating
 Lunging closer
 "What is happening?"
 Head lowered,
 Horns erect,
 Contact.
 Silence.
 Premature night and dazzling stars
 Blood wet flowers
 Scarlet horns
 Ruined bouquet
 Greedy flies.

G. HATTERSLEY, IV.F.

DELIVERING NEWSPAPERS

Many people have the idea that delivering newspapers is an easy way of earning extra pocket money. I, for one, had this idea. When I saw an advertisement in the post office, I leapt at the chance without even thinking of the problems involved. I did not even think of the early hour at which I had to rise in the morning, or of the weather or the long walk round the village ; in fact it was only after I had taken on the job that I started thinking about all this.

The first week was the worst. I had been used to getting up at 8-30 a.m. and making a dash for the bus at 8-45 ; I never dreamt I would have to get up at the unearthly hour of 6 o'clock. I soon became accustomed to that, and to the atrocious weather. I still find difficulty in making my way up the farm lanes with either wind or snow blowing into my face and mud up to my knees. Using a bicycle is out of the question : the houses are all together or up hills, and the farms, which are miles out of the village, are reached by lanes with such primitive surfaces that no bicycle would ever survive the journey. By the end of the first week I felt a physical wreck : my feet were sore and covered in blisters and I was feeling the effects of having to gobble down a dried-up breakfast before running for the bus. I was on the point of giving it up when I was paid, whereupon I quickly changed my mind.

Apart from the above mentioned drawbacks, one of the worst problems is that of letterboxes. They are all different from one another; some are almost lethal. These are the ones on springs which bounce back and trap your fingers, so that after removing your mangled hand, you have to leave the paper crumpled in the letter box. Then the position of the letter-boxes presents another problem. Some are in the top corner and you have to jump up to reach them, whereas others are near the floor. Gates, too, are a source of inconvenience. I never knew just how many different kinds of gate existed, but I now know there are fifty or more. At first it took me days to work out how to open various gates and I used to climb them. Even now, I still have to climb two of them as they are tied up with string, for some strange reason.

The final and worst hazard facing anyone making door to door calls is that of dogs. In our village the dogs vary from a Pekingese to a Great Dane. At one particular house there are five enormous cages, resembling huge rabbit hutches, and each housing a dog. The most fierce looking, the Great Dane, never notices either my approach or my departure, whilst the deceptively friendly looking Golden Labradors bark and jump up and down in their cages until I am well out of sight. The only really friendly dog here, I dare not touch, for fear of being bitten by one of the other dogs.

The most formidable dog of all, a Collie, roams free at another house, and on hearing my approach he bounds out from the bushes and attacks me, barking furiously between his attempts to bite my ankles. The occupant of that house always gets her papers in an untidy bundle because of my rapid and frantic departure over the gate.

There are no other problems worthy of mention, except, of course that there are the usual people who complain if their papers are late or if the wrong ones are delivered.

Considering the discomforts and perils involved in this job, I do not think that I would continue to do it in the winter if I were not paid ; yet it is refreshing on a sunny, cloudless and windless morning.

DENISE MARSHALL, III.F.

THE TIGER

"Ah Wan! Aaah Waan!" There was no reply. "Ah Waaan! Where are you?" I slowly stood up and waited for the amah to come. In the distance a minah bird screamed hoarsely and at this cue all the surrounding jungle reverberated with harsh calls and chatters.

The sun was beating down fiercely, and as I glanced up into the clear, cloudless azure sky, the sun seemed to me to be splintering into a thousand shimmering fingers, which coursed down into the blue-green bay below, penetrating the sea-bed itself. The scent of frangipane and gardenias hung like a heavy pall in the oppressive tropical air of the Malayan midday.

There was still no sign of Ah Wan, our temporary amah, whom we had hired on arrival at the bungalow. It was really only a holiday bungalow that we wanted for two weeks, and it was in a beautiful position overlooking the sea from a hill, with a path down to the silvery white private beach below.

I walked into the cool shade of the verandah and the tiles seemed to be cooler to my bare feet. Entering the sitting room I picked up an apple and ate it as I passed through the kitchen towards the amah's quarters.

"Ah Wan! Rockiah!" I called. Out of the shade near her house Ah Wan staggered towards me, her eyes rolled fearfully in their sockets. She was wringing her old wrinkled, brown hands together and as she lurched forward, wailed, "Oh missee! Virry bad, virry bad!"

"What, Ah Wan? Where's Rockiah, the wash amah?"

"Tung lei (she go home) to Kampong (village). Oh, missee tiger get woman! Tiga come when she wash, missee. Nobody safe. Tiga, he near, missee. Lock house, missee, quick, quick!"

Then the old Chinese, overcome with anxiety, broke into Cantonese and gabbled on for a few minutes in her Chinese dialect. I put my hand on her arm. "It's all right, Ah Wan. The tiger won't come here! My parents and my brother and sister will be back soon!"

"Oh, missee, tiga live near, nobody safe!" she whined miserably, and padded off into the bungalow and began to lock all the windows and doors.

Although I may have sounded unconcerned to the amah, I was worried and I hoped that my parents would be back soon.

I followed Ah Wan back into the house and phoned Colonel Crosby, who was a friend of my parents and lived in a bungalow further along the bay.

"Hello, is that you, Uncle John?" This is Angela. Is it true about the tiger or it is just a scare?"

"I'm afraid it is true, my dear. A Malay woman of Kamong Bahru went down to do her washing by the river. When the other women went down later they found strips of blood-stained sarong and kebaya. There were marks where her body had been dragged off into the bush and tiger spore everywhere. Yes, it is true. Now sit tight. I'll be around soon. The rest of your family have gone to Johore Bahru, haven't they?"

"Yes, but don't bother to come over. I'm sure it is not necessary."

"Not necessary! The tiger seems to be heading into the Mandrai Jungle around your way. They've got the warden and several hunters after him. I'll be around soon. Stay indoors. Goodbye."

I replaced the receiver and anxiously paced up and down the room. Then I tried to settle down and read a book. It was hopeless; the print danced an Irish jig about the page and I found myself reading the same line again and again. I finally decided to go and be with Ah Wan as I felt in need of companionship. However, when I reached her quarters she was not there. I called but she did not appear. At last I concluded she must have left for her own village.

Our watchdog, Blackie, trotted up and licked my hot hand. I patted him and went back into the house, ensuring that all the windows and doors were secured. The afternoon dragged on but there was still no sign of my parents or Uncle John. I began to feel rather nervous and wished Ah Wan had not left.

The crickets wheezed in the grass near the verandah and a 'brain' bird's drilling call cut like a knife through the incessant hum of insects. Outside, the tropical world droned on lethargically.

Suddenly, there was an angry outburst of gibbering, screaming and wild bird cries in the jungle near the house, and it seemed as if the jungle folk were angrily scolding something.

Then I thought of the tiger. Could it be he who was the cause of such a fracas?

Blackie barked and I heard him pattering round to the kitchen door and begin to whine. I had forgotten about him and he would be easy meat for a tiger. Quickly I ran to the kitchen door and opened it, only to see Blackie's rump disappearing in the direction of the amah's quarters.

"Blackie, come here!" I shouted, running after him. I saw him scampering across the lawn towards the Banana Plantation and shouted again. He came trotting back obediently towards me. However, he kept turning back and gazing at the banana trees, growling.

His fur began to stand on end and the ruff round his neck became more pronounced. He growled again. Then I saw it. The sun caught the slinking, striped coat and for a moment I glimpsed the evil, glittering eyes. The tiger was in the banana grove.

I called Blackie and ran towards the amah's quarters. He followed with reluctance. It was too far to the house, I thought, and as I ran into the wash room, I glanced back and saw the tiger loping across the lawn towards me.

I pulled Blackie into the tiny, stone room and slammed the door. In two swift movements the bolts shot into position.

Now, I was in absolute darkness as the room was without windows. Its dimensions were about five feet by three feet, and it was constructed of solid brick with an asbestos roof. The floor was wet from the morning's washing and my nostrils were overpowered by the acrid smell of old soap and dampness.

Blackie growled and began to sniff around the bottom of the door. On the other side I fancied I heard a low growl, then a heavy rasping breathing, then the scratching of claws on the woodwork of the door. The scratching became louder and the door shuddered as if the tiger had jumped against it.

The handle moved. I wondered anxiously whether the door would give way. It was very old and the woodwork was rotten in most places. I broke out in a cold sweat and prickles crept up my back. The scratching at the door continued.

Blackie began to whine. The door shuddered. As the battering continued, it shivered and creaked. There was only one screw in one of the hinges.

The door began to moan and swing inwards. Blackie barked. I moved backwards. There was no escape.

Suddenly, there was a deafening explosion. The door collapsed I waited.

“Angela, it’s all right. Come out. It’s Dad!”

I staggered out into the fading light. There, dead on the floor in a pool of blood, lay the tiger.

A. HARRIS, IV.L

CAMPBILL (Great Hucklow)

The winch whines, as a man-made bird
Claws at the sky.
These wings don’t flap, but glide.
This bird bears man aloft,
Climbing effortlessly, silently on high.

More birds are soaring, floating in the blue,
Heading for the clouds.
Skylarks searching for thermals,
Travelling, poised, sleek towards horizons new.

Dart follows swallow, higher in their quest,
One drops as they circle,
Giving up, heading for home.
As others venture out, this bird will be at rest.

Then, as the Skylark gains full height, he turns again
Away from the setting sun,
Reaching for the coast,
Overshadowing moors, to alight on beach or fen.

N. T. HOUGHTON, Upper VI

A DEAD BULLRUSH AND THE BITTERN

On one visit to the zoo I found a bittern in an old fish house. I had to look twice, for the sympathetic keeper had stuck upright in a bowl a dead stem of a bullrush, plucked from a pond nearby, and the bird, glad to take refuge near something it recognised as part of its natural surroundings, was standing huddled up by the side of it, its neck upstretched and its long dark beak pointing upwards, its legs of a dusky green much like the stems of two plants. On the approach of a visitor it would close its dark beady eyes, which otherwise would have given it away. If one bullrush stem and a withered leaf or two could conceal such a bird, one must stop and think how it would hide itself in its natural surroundings.

I stood back awhile to observe some of the several visitors who passed, and they would stop and stare uncertainly and say, "Well, I never, is that really a bird?" I smiled to myself, thinking that a dull little bird, a dead bullrush stem and a few withered leaves could cause such astonishment and amazement to a few visitors who looked in its dull little cage.

RUTH WALTERS, II.G.

BREAKING IN

It was a sultry day, the clouds were low,
It matched my mood entirely as I watched him go,
A big, hulking, bay horse with a proud eye ;
Or at least he had been when first taken out.
But now I could only utter a sigh,
As I walked a horse so full of doubt,
His sides bleeding, his spirit broken.
The breakers were at work
Harsh words only were spoken.

HELEN WILD, III.L

OLE

Typically, it rained at 12-30 p.m. on Wednesday, August 16th as we set out from Bakewell on our quest for the sun and the excitement of the Costa Brava, Spain. Stopping at Kenilworth mid afternoon, we arrived in Oxford for dinner at 5-30 p.m. Having arrived in Southampton early we had ample time to wander around and have a quick drink of coffee in the departure lounge before boarding the boat, the Thoressen Viking III, which sailed at 11-00 p.m.

Many of us slept, or at least tried to sleep, during the night, but it was a rough crossing—force eight gales are no joke and many of the party seemed to spend the night on a perpetual tour of the boat. Next morning, after negotiating the Customs, it was a subdued party travelling through France, many catching up with sleep and the others recovering from the crossing.

After a welcome meal in Orleans, where we had our first taste of French cooking, we travelled on to Moulins, where, unfortunately, there had been a mistake booking the hotel. Mr. Milburn who was in charge of the party, fixed up alternative accommodation much to the relief of the younger members of the party who were extremely tired. Eventually, after having to telephone Paris to find a gendarme who could speak English to act as interpreter, he found accommodation for all of us with the help of an English gentleman living in the town.

Next morning, after a good night's sleep and a hearty breakfast, we travelled on to Vienne, a small town near Lyons, where we had lunch. Then we set out for Avignon; as we travelled southwards, the weather became noticeably hotter hour by hour. We arrived in Avignon in the early evening and this gave us plenty of time to explore this quaintly historic town, with what is left of its famous bridge and Palace of the Popes.

Next day, after stopping in Narbonne for lunch and crossing the Spanish frontier, we arrived in Premià-de-Mar, the village where we were to stay for a week. The hotel was extremely comfortable and luxurious, and after a delicious dinner, everybody went for a dip in the hotel's private floodlit swimming pool until it was time for bed.

We spent a most enjoyable week lazing about on the beach, swimming in the pool and the sea or walking around the town—the girls usually being followed by hosts of Spanish youths. On the Tuesday a trip to Tossa had been arranged and everybody went with an air of expectancy for Tossa is a very commercial resort with an adequate shopping centre, and the thoughts of a fine souvenir hunt were in everyone's head.

Two days later, on Thursday, there was a trip to Barcelona. At Barcelona about half of the party spent an exciting two hours at the "corrida-del-toros" at the famous Barcelona Bullring, the "Plaza de Torros Monumental"; the remainder of the party who for various reasons, did not want to go to the Bullfight, spent a most enjoyable afternoon sight-seeing in Barcelona, which is truly a magnificent city.

That night in Premia a fiesta had been arranged to celebrate the National Tourists Day of the Barcelona Province. At the fiesta there was a large crowd of Spanish youths and there was too much pushing and jostling, so our party returned to the hotel early.

The Mayor and officials of the town were most upset and disgusted with the arrangements, because our party was supposed to have seats, and later in the evening they came to the hotel with profuse apologies, free drinks and gifts of carnations and pennants for the girls of the party.

Our last day in Premia was very dull and depressing. The rain came down in sheets and no one was very pleased at the thought of leaving early next morning. However, that night a really magnificent fiesta was held at the hotel; the music was supplied by what the "Patron" of the hotel described as a "Beatle Orchestra". This turned out to be a pop group.

Very early on the following morning the time had come for us to leave and sadly after bidding farewell to the charming staff of the hotel, we clambered on to the coach and set out on the first leg of our homeward journey.

Eventually, we reached Agen where we were to stay overnight. During the day we had travelled over the beautiful and majestic Pyrenees and lunched in Toulouse.

Next day we stopped at Bordeaux for lunch and travelled on to our last night's stop in France at Lucon. On our last day in France we had a picnic lunch in a field just outside Le Mans where we were kept company by a large proportion of the French insect life.

That evening we had dinner in Le Havre before embarking on the Thoresen Car Ferry, Viking I, for our trip across the Channel. On the boat nearly everyone endeavoured to sleep, and several succeeded, for we had an extremely calm crossing. At the Customs we had the pleasant experience of watching the coach in front being thoroughly examined by officials although this in fact held us up as well. After lunch in Oxford we arrived back in Bawell at 4 p.m. on the 30th August, tired but in very high spirits and quite tanned.

Everyone thoroughly enjoyed the holiday and we would like to extend our thanks to Mr. Milburn and Mr. Gwynne and their wives for taking us and entering into the spirit of the holiday.

W. OATES, Lower VI and
BRADSHAW, K., Lower VI

O.M.A.

Once again the appeal goes out to members to let us have news of their doings. Mrs. Morgan is the official collator of all the information, but any member of the school or member of the staff will very readily pass on news that is given to him and surely no O.M., however modest he or she may be, needs to be reminded of the fact that the school—mainly in the persons of their own contemporaries and of members of staff—remains intensely interested in what O.M.'s are doing and how they are faring.

* Subscriptions were due on October 1st! Please send them to the Hon. Treas. at the school from whom forms for payment by Bankers Order may be obtained.

* O.M. ties (navy, wine or green) may be obtained from the Hon. Treas. price 12/6—though not for much longer as they cost more each time we send in an order!

* If you missed the Annual Dinner watch out for news of the Hot Pot (or should it be Potatoe Pie) Supper in the Spring.

NEWS OF OLD MANNERIANS

Engagements

Bridget Rowley to John Michael Thornton

Susan Dale to Denis Tunnicliffe

Marriages

Gillian Bowditch to **Barry Finney**

Diana Alice Leggett to **Antony William Poole**

Cynthia Mary Daniel to John Reginald Rider

Elizabeth Grafton to David Leary

Elaine Titley to **Peter Welch**

Angela Fay Slorach to **Roger Michael Hudson**

Sybil Mary Shimwell to Jonathan James Smith

Sylvia Greenhalgh to **David L. Littlewood**

Sandra Elizabeth Goodwin to Peter D. Taylor

Mary Davies to Michael Shooter

Jillian A. Swain to **Timothy Beighton**

Robert Parker is now a curate in Sheffield

Anne Smithurst has returned to England after working for three years in Australian hospitals.

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OTHER CAREERS. There are also good opportunities for advancement for boys with initiative who come straight into the industry from school even if they do not hold a GCE. Part-time courses leading to National and other Certificates are available at Technical Colleges, and day release from work, with pay, is given to approved students.

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For further information about the Scholarships, Student Apprenticeships, and other careers in the industry, please write to:—

**The HQ Staff Training Officer,
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HOSPITALS**

School of Nursing

**for STATE REGISTRATION, STATE ENROLMENT
or OPHTHALMIC NURSING DIPLOMA**

S.R.N

The three year course for State Registration commences in January, May and September for girls who are at least 18 years old. GCE. 'O' level in four subjects preferred; or Grade I CSE. may be considered.

S.E.N.

The two year course for State Enrolment commences in February, June and October. Minimum age 18 years.

Further details from The Principal, United Manchester Hospitals' School of Nursing, Oxford Road, Manchester, 13.

O.N.D.

At 17 years of age, you can commence training, in January, mid-April or September for the Ophthalmic Nursing Diploma, and after 18 months, transfer to the General Hospital of your choice for a shortened course of General training for State Registration.

Further details from The Matron Manchester Royal Eye Hospital, Oxford Road, Manchester, 13.

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UNITED OXFORD HOSPITALS

Are you interested in training as a nurse in Oxford?

Nurse training is offered in the Radcliffe Infirmary and the Churchill Hospital where there is experience in general medical and surgical nursing, Paediatrics, Neurosurgery, Heart Surgery, Ear, Nose and Throat nursing and other specialties. Further particulars obtained from the Director of Nursing, Radcliffe Infirmary, Oxford.

REGISTRATION—3 YEAR TRAINING

A minimum educational qualifications —
G.C.E. in academic subjects at "O" level,
including English language.

STATE ENROLMENT—2 YEAR TRAINING

Practical nursing course requiring a good
back ground.

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age of entry
18 years

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