

THE LOUGHBURIAN

JULY
1972



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THE LOUGHBURIAN

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LOUGHBOROUGH GRAMMAR SCHOOL

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Editorial

In days of yore a milestone was of great significance. To the slow traveller it told how much of the journey remained and it was probably used as a seat by the pedestrian to recharge sinews and spirit in readiness for the next step forward.

Nowadays — the days of “we’ve never had it so good” — milestones mean less to us. Pedestrians are rare and the milestones are seldom noticed, such is our haste caught up in a world of demand, protest and pressure.

With “A” levels in progress a milestone comes into view. Departure from school is imminent and I pause not only to think of what is ahead but what is behind us.

Educational establishments are growing larger and inevitably diminished identity nibbles away at those whose struggle for recognition and attention is becoming harder. Student power, rule from the classroom, the rights of the individual, occupy the thoughts of far too many.

We at L.G.S. are the very fortunate victims of our circumstance: as yet we are not overwhelmed by numbers and the pressures are of our own choosing. By discussion and discipline in deed, dress and dedication, we hasten slowly, perhaps too slowly for some, but with fewer mistakes, to our goal.

To those who have not yet reached the milestone at which I am resting I say “Enjoy yourself; the winds of change will blow over you, for your road is secure”. One thing is apparent and will become clear even to the most impatient — progress has never yet left L.G.S. pondering in its wake and it seems unlikely that it ever will.

Now, more than ever before, is the time to hold and raise our standards so that the road we travel becomes more secure and enjoyable for those that follow; to leave a person his individuality and self-assertion, so when he passes on he is able to forge a path for himself.

“HISTORY OF LOUGHBOROUGH ENDOWED SCHOOLS” Dr. A. White

The History can now be obtained from the new L.E.S. Clothing Shop at the school, still at £1.25.

There is a growing tradition for leavers to collect autographs in their copy of the History—but they need to buy their copy in good time!

School Officers

Captain of the School: N. J. Mills

Vice-Captain: J. F. Mould

Prefects:

A. B. Currie
M. J. B. Drake
G. S. Freckelton
N. E. Green
E. C. Guest

R. S. Johnson
R. D. Moore
S. R. Simpson
R. M. Whittaker

Monitors:

M. D. Addleton
C. J. Arnold
P. N. Atkinson
A. K. Bajpai
T. A. Barker
A. W. Bates
A. J. Bentley
N. R. Bishop
N. G. Black
R. J. Bull
R. A. Cory
I. Cowell
A. Davis
S. J. Drury
B. Fitzgerald
S. J. Gillgan
L. W. Gormley

N. J. B. Hackett
P. Howell
D. N. John
A. W. Kenney
N. W. Meakin
G. K. Mills
I. R. Moore
W. J. S. Moore
S. C. Mott
P. Rowntree-Clifford
J. A. Salamonczyk
R. S. I. Stanley-Clamp
D. M. Stobart
N. D. Townsend
P. W. White
S. T. Wigmore
R. C. Worthington

Cricket Captain: M. J. B. Drake

Secretary: R. Stoye

Athletics Captains: A. B. Currie and R. C. Worthington

Captain of Boats: R. Hambly

Secretary: H. Leefe

Tennis Captain: N. J. Mills

Secretary: S. Seymour

Senior N.C.O./C.C.F.: Sgt. M. J. B. Drake

School Notes

This term four members of the teaching staff leave us, taking with them our good wishes in their new appointments:

Mr. Pat Brendon came in 1964 to take over School House from the Headmaster and the Classics Department from Mr. Matthews, and his shrewd judgment and common sense were soon appreciated by both colleagues and boys. During their eight years' residence, Mr. and Mrs. Brendon devoted themselves to the interests of the boys under their care, both in the House and on the games field; the School House Report indicates how much their full-time concern has been valued, and they will be missed. Mr. Brendon is to take over the Senior Classics post at Sherborne School for Girls.

Mr. Graham Landon spent four years in the L.G.S. Classics Department, the last of these also as an Assistant Housemaster in School House. Outside the classroom he has coached tennis, accompanied two Yvetot trips and form walking tours to the Yorkshire Dales, the Lakes and Shropshire; but probably his most notable contribution has been the maintenance of high standards in school hockey. He moves to Downham Market Grammar School.

After two years as Assistant Housemaster in Red House, Mr. John North leaves us to teach at a grammar school in Bavaria. Mr. North has played a full part in the boarding life, particularly as Assistant Leader of School House Scout Troop, and has accompanied parties to Yvetot (twice) and Epinal.

Finally, Mr. John Rackley returns to Oxford to take his Certificate in Education, after a year with us. Mr. Rackley has entered enthusiastically into many aspects of school and staff life during his short time here, and we are sorry to see him go.

From the non-teaching staff, we said goodbye to Mr. Dick Sedman, who had been caretaker of the Hodson Hall since it was opened in 1961 and also held the post of C.S.M. to the C.C.F. Mr. Sedman, whose radio and technical skills were much appreciated, has been replaced by Mr. F. Harris.

We offer our congratulations to Messrs. Landon, Philpot, Prescott and Hughes on their engagements, and also welcome the following new arrivals in staff families: Vicki Frances Lane, Alexandra Fay Morley, Rachael Jane Smith.

All the engaged staff referred to above — and many others — took part in what must have been the first staff "major production" for many years. Staged in May, "Oh What A Lovely War" was a great success in a four-night run. Mr. Penter not only produced it, but also stood in at only 24 hours' notice for Mr. Philpot, who was obliged to go into hospital at short notice.

Messrs. Penter and Philpot have also been responsible for the formation of a permanent Dramatic Society — as opposed to one which simply stages an annual play. Meeting regularly in L4, the Society should raise the standard of school drama steadily over the next few years.

In the middle of the Spring term, a "WHY?" Conference was held for the L6th, led by members of the A6th; they considered why they were studying, and came out with a plea for more general studies.

A6th attended a typing course at Loughborough Technical College, and in the Summer the six survivors took the R.S.A. exam. The opportunity of learning typing has been much appreciated and the success of the course is in no small measure due to the patience of their tutor, Mrs. Owen.

L6th initiative has been displayed on two occasions, for they provided and served special suppers on the opening night of this year's opera, "Iolanthe", and also provided an evening of informal music on 21st June.

Founder's Day was marked not only by the Burton Service, but by open air "Music from the Tower" provided by a small choir and instrumentalists, who regaled the peasantry in the Quad with madrigals and the School Hymn.

N. S. Hoult gained a Somerville Scholarship to Jesus College, Cambridge, to read Natural Science. G. Seaman gained an Exhibition in Classics to Sidney Sussex College, Cambridge, to read Archaeology.

The following boys have unconditional University places:

- S. R. Beresford — Birmingham (Law)
- S. C. Broughton — Birmingham (Electrical Engineering)
- B. J. Cooke — Sandhurst
- G. M. Daly — Birmingham (Classics)
- A. N. Gray — Durham (Geology)
- G. W. Holland — Kent (Accountancy)
- B. Lloyd — Reading (Estate Management)
- C. C. Lavender — Nottingham (Philosophy and Psychology)
- N. J. Mills — Jesus College, Cambridge (Veterinary Science)
- P. B. Robinson — Birmingham (Medicine)
- B. J. Walsh — Bristol (Aeronautical Engineering)
- R. M. Whittaker — Nottingham (Law)
- P. Worthington — Oriel College, Oxford (Geology)

VALETE

The following boys have left school since the December issue:

- A6a: S. R. Beresford (School Monitor, Athletics, E.S.V.S.U.); S. C. Broughton (School Monitor, Tennis 1st VI); B. J. Cooke (School Prefect, 1st XV, Captain of Boats, Tennis 2nd VI); A. G. D. Frame (School Vice-Captain, House Captain, 1st XV, C.C.F. Sgt.); A. N. Gray (School Monitor, Tennis); N. S. Hoult (School Monitor); P. B. Robinson (School Monitor, Athletics); J. J. Thomason (School Prefect, School House Captain, 1st XV, Swimming, E.S.V.S.U.); C. J. Turner (C.C.F. Cpl.); B. J. Walsh (School Prefect, Senior N.C.O. C.C.F./R.A.F.); P. Worthington (School Monitor, 1st XV, Swimming, Athletics, Rowing).
- A6b: G. M. Daly; G. W. Holland (School Monitor); C. C. Lavender (School Monitor, Athletics Captain, E.S.V.S.U.); B. Lloyd (School Prefect, House Captain); C. B. Lord (School Prefect, Cross-Country Captain, 1st XI Cricket); G. Seaman; D. Webster (School Monitor, 1st XV, E.S.V.S.U.).

U6a: A. Cowan.

L6a: P. K. North (E.S.V.S.U.).

L6b: A. T. Skelton (U.16 Hockey).

5S: M. J. Cantor (C.C.F.); S. P. Disney (C.C.F.); I. Senior.

4P: S. Roberts.

There have been no new arrivals since the last issue.

Fifty Years Ago

Extracts from *The Loughburian* of June 1922.

Sports Day: "The Band of the 5th Leicesters, under Bandmaster Lovett, M.C., D.C.M., discoursed music during the afternoon, and also provided a humorous element to the afternoon's proceedings in the form of a walking race, in which each competitor blew his instrument the while, the flute gaining by a narrow margin over the euphonium, only to be disqualified. The judges were Messrs. H. W. Imrie and E. Foxon.

The O.L.A. "has taken upon itself the task of raising the sum of £200 to provide a bell in the name of the School Past and Present for the Carillon of the Tower War Memorial now in process of construction

A proposal has been received from Mr. J. F. Bailey that the £5 balance in hand from the School War Memorial Fund should be devoted towards the erection in the school of a Roll of Honour of all Old Boys who served during the War. Mr. B. D. Turner, secretary of the fund, has been approached and has intimated his approval."

"Mr. Malcolm Moss has passed the preliminary law examination. He is 16 years of age, and left this school to go to Leys School, Cambridge."

Twenty-five Years Ago

From *The Loughburian* of July 1947.

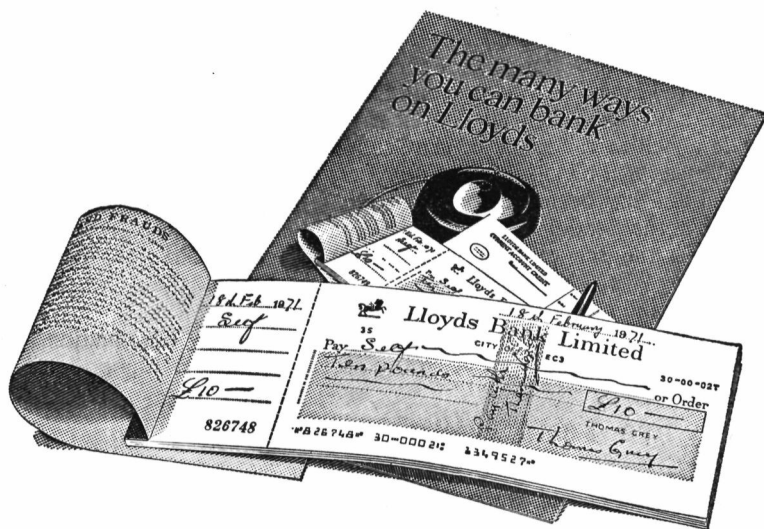
"Towards the end of March boys were both amazed and delighted to see one or two cows grazing contentedly on the Senior Field. Apparently they had not come to provide the morning milk, but were merely stray beasts that had wandered aimlessly from Southfield Park."

School trip: ". . . . We then went on to the Houses of Parliament where we were shown round by Mr. Attewell, M.P. for Market Harborough The debate, of which we heard only two hours, was on "Man-Power" and several eminent speakers took part, including the Prime Minister and Mr. Churchill."

"On Thursday, June 26th, Forms LVa, LRC and IVa went to the Empire Cinema to attend a talk and films on the work of the U.N.O.

There followed an interesting film called "Man — One Family" which dealt mainly with the Nazi racial idea and showed some of the ghastly atrocities inflicted on occupied countries by men infected with the creed. It also told us that books like Hitler's *Mein Kampf* were ridiculous. Beyond doubt, the film proved that there are no entirely separate races of men, but that all the races were mixed long ago"

Two essential books for school leavers



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Verse and Prose

SO MANY

N. R. Irons, L6A1

So many people who aren't in a mess
Are just so many people who couldn't care less
About the ones who are, who've not had
The chances they've had.
The world is mad.

So many will sit in their comfortable seats,
Watching the world go by.
Watching the wars, the success and defeats,
Watching the starving die.
Refugees in the rain —
You won't see them again —
They'll be dead soon as well,
Drowned in their living hell.

So many people who buy and invest
For the future are ones who have no interest
In the ones who can't, who've not got
The chance. They're lost,
The world is not.

So many will lie in their softly-sprung beds,
Where many before them have lain,
Thinking of pride swimming round in their heads,
Reading of others' pain.
The homeless increase,
Civil strife will not cease,
And in every nation —
Overpopulation.

So many people who aren't in a jam
Are just so many people who don't give a damn
About anyone else but themselves—all is gone
Apart from self.
Are you one?

Don't sit and let the world go by,
To live for self is just
to die.

WHO SAID THAT?

M. D. Addleton, U6B

I know nothing about Love
Or the God above
Except that they're both there
But it's so, so hard to dare.
Why does no one care?

THE WONDROUS ANIMAL SIN

M. J. Goodman, 5A

People stood and watched, bewitched, as dogs meandered by,
Bumping into lamp-posts, and leaving it at that.
Wandering over rubbish tips, through people's feet they ply,
Loyally followed by a friendly, wistful cat.

From beagle, whippet, pug-dog to the noble Pekinese,
They all stumble through the streets, the dachshund on its knees.
The basset hound upon its ear, the great-dane on the road.
The Saint Bernard just stumbles on, acquitted of its load.

The local publican, a lover of all bestial things,
(Those that go upon four legs, or fly by means of wings).
Did stand there looking rather guilty, wise now of his folly;
His gift to his sub-human friends had made them much too jolly.

THE WRECK

D. N. Hutchinson, 1H

A devastated residue
It lies dormant
On the bed of time,
Its once proud decks
Swathed in shreds of weed
Waving errantly like a lacey cravat
In the stalwart current;
The boards warped and shrunk
And the magnificent brass
Green
A dejected, cruel, delinquent green.

The cannons,
Which roared in bygone splendour
Fall perditioned,
The home of humbler beings;
The wooden chambers swathed in weed,
Nothing could mummify their finery.
The beaten gold and gems
Lying dull and faded,
Subject to a long gone
Subrogation by the elements.
The towering masts peer
Forlornly upon the mutilated decks;
Woven among their decaying remnants,
Lie the rigging and the mauled canvas,
Shredded unmercifully
By a savage avenger.
So the old frustrum slumbers on
In silent depths.

DEEP FREEZE

P.F.

The working class hero that reaps only the rain,
Stands behind the doors that prevent all pain
And listens to the wind that still sounds the same.

Stands by the road in concrete and clay,
But the working class hero has nothing to say
As the drunk passers-by walk on their way.

Birds with no home rest on a shoulder,
The working class hero appears to grow older,
Till the remembrance falls down and dies in a folder.

THOUGHTS ON THE RAT RACE

N.J.B.

In depth I sit
and think and stare
and wonder if I'll
get there
Or not. Or do
I really care?

But in a wilderness
of thought I find
that in my mind
I must get there
and reach the top.
Or stop
Living.

FEAR

N. S. McDonald, 4S

Our lives
Are held
In a web of fear.

Death is cold.
Courage is bold.
Love is enthralling.

Wars are cold.
So is violence.
But nothing,
Nothing is more cold
Than fear.

A RATABLE POEM (9/25)

Jeff (S.H.B.B.)

Pretty interesting is his name,
In the house he's won his fame.
All us normals have no doubt,
He's the blockliest person out.
He's the very latest craze,
Or so the vast majority says.
We rate him as a normal block,
Whom no-one is allowed to mock!
And so we come to end our rhyme,
The reason is we've no more time!
The moral of this poem is,
BLOCKLEY!!!!

PACIFIC JOURNEY

J. P. Bradshaw, 2G

Forward, in, Back, out.
Forward, in, Back, out.
Regular, Monotonous,
Mechanical, Continuous,
Involuntary, Unthinking.
Mindless as an automaton.

Like a Factory worker
At a conveyor belt,
Filling holes, turning screws.
At least we're Free.
To drift and dream.

Spam for lunch,
Or is it tea?
Same old spam
Timeless, tedious days go by,
In town they are having fish and chips,
Hot and steamy;
The smell of grease.
Here the air is clear and pure.

Forward, in, Back, out.
Forward, in, Back, out.
Never caring.
Never knowing.
Just keep rowing.
On, On, On.

AN UNTITLED POEM

Nigel D. Townsend, U6B3

And there I stood,
My back to the pockmarked wall,
With the cold wind whistling through my shirt.
The sergeant strode up to me,
Took out a handkerchief and asked,
"With, or without?"
"Without", I answered
"Your last wish?"
"A fag"
I breathed in deeply, my last drag, I guessed,
I dropped the stub and ground it underfoot.
The sergeant raised his handkerchief,
And dropped it.
The shots rang out,
Disturbing the cold dawn peeping over the hills,
And another hole was filled.

MUD

D. N. Hutchinson, 1H

A dense fetid mess
It lies restlessly
On the narrow country lane,
Attacked fiercely
By the drab alliteration
Of the drumming rain
Trickling innocently along the gutter.

It glistens in mirrored puddles
As the bleak, pale, sun
Appears timidly
From behind the shrouds of swirling cloud
Encircling the earth like a sodden cloak.

Suddenly,
The moist air is stirred
As the farmer and his prancing dog
Tread homewards from the fields
Dragging their footsteps
Through the clinging morass
Onwards to the fireside haven.

WHO ARE THE GRAY GHOSTS?

Rupert Haynes, 1M

The Gray Ghosts glide
From the river side,
Into the darkening town.

The Gray Ghosts swirl
And whirl and twirl
Up the streets and down.

The Gray Ghosts creep,
Through keyholes peep
And into houses go.

The people crawl
Close to the wall
As they homeward go.

The big red bus
In this dusk
Has head-lamps all aglow.

The trees stand stark
In enveloping dark,
Like sentinels in a row.

The buildings loom
In the misty gloom
Without a single light.

Gray Ghosts, who
I wonder are you
Who creep in the town in the night?

IT DIED

N.J.B.

The boy stood on the burning deck
"Tough luck, old son,
Can't stop to help,
I'm on the run." He died.

The young Viet-man stood on his crutch,
The wars go on,
No thought of Peace
For anyone. He died.

The creaking world brought to its knees,
It had to be,
Choked to death
By you and me. It died.

The darkness and silence which surrounded me became almost unbearable after a few minutes. I fumbled on the hard, bare rock surface for my helmet, which had come off when I had fallen. My hand felt its way over the cold, smooth surface and through freezing pools of pure water. I felt around for a few seconds before I reached the helmet, switched on the light, put the helmet back on and looked around. First I looked up, up at the roof of the huge cavern, which in places was invisible even in the strong light of my torch. Then I looked back to see what had tripped me up, and saw a small ledge in the wall which swung round onto the floor, making part of the floor higher and forming a small step—it was this that I had failed to notice and fallen down. The attention of my eyes had been caught at the moment I fell by a small passage leading off to the right, doubtless to a maze of caves and more passages. It was this passage that I decided to follow.

The passage itself was quite narrow, but high enough not to force me to stoop as I wound my way along its cold, gleaming walls. I continued along it for about ten minutes—strange, I thought, that it should be so long. I should have brought Jim along with me—but then again it was more fun pot-holing on my own, especially when this hole was an unknown one. It gave me a terrific sense of adventure and achievement, knowing that I was the first human ever to tread these rocks, this passage.

Suddenly I realised that I was feeling drowsy, the floor beneath me felt unsteady, the walls and roof seemed to converge in on me, I reeled from side to side—smashing the light on my helmet on the wall. In the darkness I lost all sense of balance, I felt the ground hit me as I closed my eyes, so tired

* * * *

I awoke some time later, in complete blackness. As I recollected my thoughts I discovered that my eyes became used to the darkness, I could just make out vague shadows, and—I stood stunned for a moment, staring at the black hulk on the floor, trying to discern the shape. Could it be a—it was! A body! But no-one had come down with me; who, then, was this? I was snatched by fear then—down there in the darkness with the body—I left the scene hurriedly, and eventually returned to the cavern where I had tripped over earlier. I stopped and put my hand out to lean against the wall, and to my surprise found that there was no wall—but I could see it! I tried to feel the rock, but nothing was there—I looked closely, and what I saw shocked me more than anything else—I had no hand! I looked all round and myself and saw that I had no form—no body. But I had run—I must have legs, I thought, and tried to run again, only to discover that I was not running, not using my legs, I was smoothly floating along the floor, gliding like a — oh No! No! I was grasped by the awful realisation in that instant—I can't be—I thought, I—I knew I had to find out. I went back to the passage, rushed along it for what seemed hours until I saw it—the body, still lying there on the floor. I stooped to look at the face—at MY face. I had been right; I was dead, but yet alive; I had no form,

but I could move and think. I watched myself on the floor—motionless, and recollected that pot-holing had been fun, but it was too dangerous alone—I should have known that.

I could now see perfectly around me—no living human could have done that. I heard noises, saw the lights of a rescue team searching for me because I had not returned. I saw them come, I saw them find me and take me away. I tried to tell them, “I’m not dead!” I shouted, “I’m here!” but they could not hear. I tried to stop them but they walked straight through me. I saw them go, but didn’t follow them into the daylight—I couldn’t face that. Seeing friends again, being there, able to do nothing, watching the world pass by and not being able to change it in any way—no, I would rather stay in this cavern. At least I could explore it now—look round.

I began to realise why ghosts haunted dark, empty places. But then I saw a strange glow—the cave walls phased into a pure albescence, and two white dots far away come closer and closer through the rock. I saw their forms as they approached, their ugly, hideous faces, their evil smirk—they came closer. “They can’t see me surely”, I thought, but they could, and as they grabbed me I could feel them, as they took me through solid rock, down, down, down “O God no!” I cried out — “It cannot be — but, no! No! Help! God save me — !” I cried again and again on that slow journey, but it was too late, it always had been in my life too late.

JULY 10TH, 1940

A. D. Birch, 5R

There was an air of pregnant expectation surrounding us sitting round the dispersals hut.

The tannoy crackled and as one we sat forward.

“HOCKEY SQUADRON SCRAMBLE! PATROL GRAVESEND, ANGELS 15.”

I was already on my feet tearing madly to my cockpit. The airscrew of DF-D was a haze, and blue flames were curling round the exhaust stubs. I heaved myself into my Spitfire’s cockpit, and after clipping up my parachute and Sutton harness, I pulled on the leather flying helmet and fixed the oxygen mask in place. The trolley-acc was being dragged away

Brakes off — throttle open — the aching in my stomach had gone — I eased forward on the stick — my tail drifted up — gently back — slowly I rose off the grass runway, pulled the undercarriage selector lever through its quadrant, then joined the Squadron circling overhead as third man in Red Section. “HOCKEY LEADER — BANDBOX — VECTOR 21 — ANGELS 51 BUSTER — GOOD HUNTING!” The date was July 10th the first time we’d been called out to challenge the enemy I wondered if they really resembled the recognition sheets I had studied.

“OKAY CHAPS — SIGHTS ON — CATCHES OFF — BANDITS 12 O’CLOCK HIGH.”

I wondered if the German Squadron were saying the same thing I could see them now, shining like silvery fish in a bright blue sea.

“Me. 109’s and Dornier bombers”, I thought.

I glanced at the gunbutton and turned the safety ring.

Then I flicked on the reflector sight. The red graticule of light appeared on the glass plate before my eyes.

I lowered my goggles and shifted uneasily in my harness.

"TALLY-HO!"

They were incredibly near when we met them head on.

In a split second the sky was a tangle of aircraft. In the sudden confusion I rammed the stick forward, putting me into a steep dive—the altimeter was unwinding fast and the A.S.I. read 450 knots; I wrenched back on the stick and it seemed as though a black veil was crossing my face as the "G" piled up I levelled out and picked out a bomber lagging on behind the main force; smoke was rippling from its port engine; closing in I used a little port rudder and checked my turn and bank indicator. My thumb slid onto the gunbutton—the bomber's wings filled my sights—I pressed the button. My plane shook satisfyingly with the vibrations from the eight Brownings and I could see little blue flashes dancing up and down the bomber's wing—one of its propellers windmilled to a halt—I came closer and gave it another five-second burst; I took my thumb off the button and almost simultaneously I was thrown over viciously by a searing sheet of flame. The bomber had disappeared—it was then I realised that I must have hit its bomb load flames were snaking out from under my engine cowling the prop. grated to a halt. Shrapnel from the explosion had peppered my engine and split one of the coolant pipes which was now feeding glycol to the slipstream; I was losing height rapidly and was already too low to bale out

300' — 250' — 200' — I hurriedly chose a suitable field to belly-flop on; I pulled back the canopy and tightened the harness; there was now only 20' between me and the ground; I kept the stick central and put my flaps down. A hedge rushed past and I braced myself for the impact a jarring blow then the squeals and screeches as the tortured metal buckled and writhed a sudden halt the tail rose then dropped, making the whole plane shudder I undid the safety harness and unclipped my parachute, opened the cockpit door and walked onto the wing root. The wings of DF-D were bent and a little buckled, and although I couldn't assess what damage had been done to the belly, the fuselage still looked in one piece.

I sat on the grass and listened to the engine ticking as it cooled

The air was still, the sky a flocculent blue colour the warm smell of wheat drifted in the summer breeze. I lay back and wondered if anyone had seen me go down

THE EMBARRASSMENT OF MOTHERHOOD

M. J. Goodman, 5A

The hen held up her head and let out a cry, similar to that made by a chorus of aged, amateur sopranos and turned around, her eyes alight with expectation and pride, to view her first child.

She stared, shut her eyes, and then stared again. Where her miniature hen should have been, stood an oval object, showing no sign of life a new born hen with any hint of being normal would make. She gasped, and flurried over to the peculiar usurper. On reaching her destination she sat upon it, hoping she would be able to conceal her embarrassment from any passing fowl.

She sat, aware of having to do something about it, but too sorrowful to even think about the action she should take. In this state of mind she remained where she was, claiming that she was too ill to move, and having her food brought to her. The horror of becoming a centre-piece at a dinner-table compelled her to remain as she was, for if the farmer discovered she was such a freak of nature as she obviously was, it would ruin his fine reputation in the poultry-world, and she knew that he was now at the very peak of his career, having just paid to have a weekly advertisement in "The Chicken Breeder's Manual".

Suddenly she felt a movement underneath her. A sudden fear caught her, as she realised the result of an object like that sprouting legs. It would terrify the livestock if such a thing were seen scampering around the yard, and might easily use one of its many powers which she had conjured up for it in her mind.

The distraught hen thought of committing suicide, or some other foul deed. She decided to end her life by holding her breath, which she thought to be a less energetic method than the others she thought of, when she heard a queer squeak in front of her. She looked to see a most peculiar creature, rather thin, extremely wet and a dirty yellow. It stood, wobbling slightly, upon one leg, and stared up at her lovingly with its two protruding eyes, dominating the head. Then it collapsed in a confused heap upon the floor.

The hen, confused, looked down at it for some time. Then suddenly she gave a squawk of delight and bent down to smother it in her clumsy, motherly wings, for indeed, she was a mother.

KEEPING UP WITH THE JONESES

John Cawrey, 4P

And who are these mysterious Joneses? The name is Welsh but they have strayed over the border, occupy an unfair share of the telephone directory, and by the look of the Yellow Pages are in every trade and profession.

To be said to be keeping up with the Joneses is no compliment. It is an acid remark tinged with envy or real malice about someone who is rapidly acquiring this world's goods. The Joneses apparently have the lot and lead the way in fashions. Each layer of society has its idea about the goods that are necessary to make life happy and bearable; these are comically illogical.

Imagine the scene in a damp basement flat occupied by Indian immigrants. Orange boxes make the furniture, mould clings to the walls; there is no fire yet Amina can turn her back on her squawking brood and add a tinkling piece of gilt metal to her head-dress, making one more than that of her neighbour's upstairs — her mythical Joneses.

In the middle income group, Mrs. Harris watches with great pride and satisfaction as Aunt Emily's good and solid Victorian sideboard is borne triumphantly down the garden path on its way to the rubbish tip and a tawdry piece of veneered unit furniture — bar-cum-sideboard — is delivered in a smart furniture van. Now she can give parties as Mrs. Robinson up the road does.

Even in the top layer of Society, where all pay supertax and life is hedged round by all the trappings of twentieth century comfort, the Joneses still trot happily ahead. Levi first fills his teeth with gold, then plates his fountain pen and finally dreams of a gold-plated cadillac.

But still the Joneses smile and wave from two miles ahead, their false values dazzling us all, their sharp Welsh noses high in the air and in their primitive hearts the age old theme still jingling:

“Taffy was a Welshman, Taffy was a thief,

Taffy come to my house,”

and the rat-race goes on.

Holiday Trips

SECOND YEAR TRIP TO YVETOT

J. R. Tomlinson, 2L

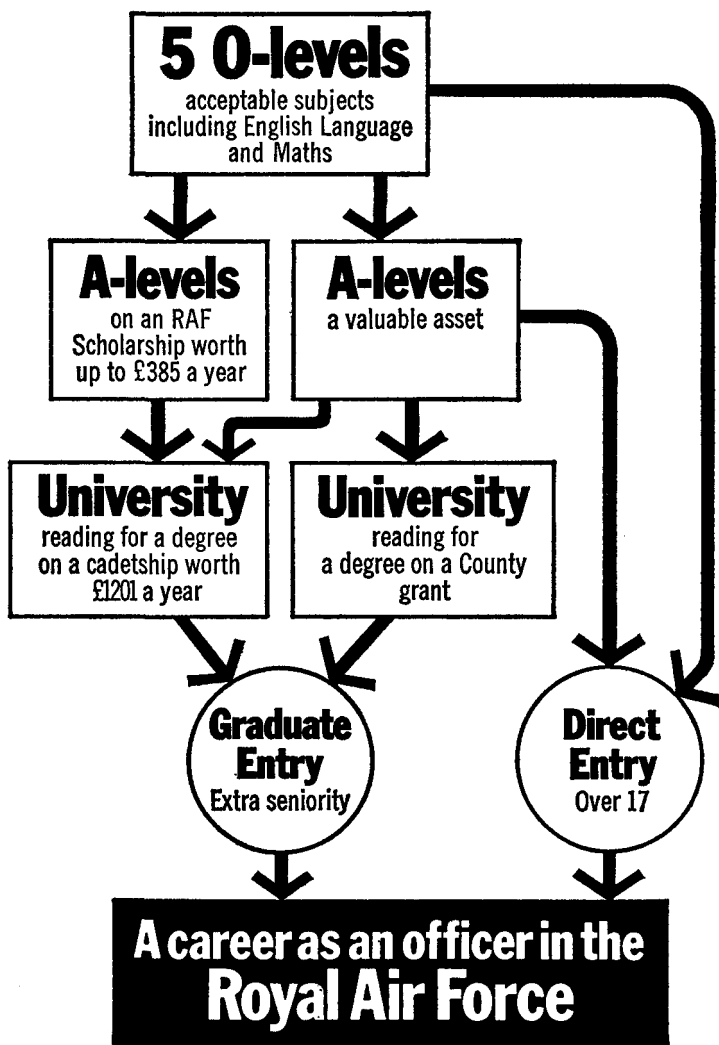
On Thursday, 25th May, a second year group, organised by Mr. Philpot, left L.G.S. for a one-week holiday at Yvetot, a small French market town of the Caux Plateau in Normandy. Accompanying us were Messrs. Downward and Landon. Unfortunately, Mr. Philpot was unable to join us, so Mr. North took his place.

We took the night ferry from Southampton and, after a stormy crossing, arrived in Le Havre early the following morning. After breakfast and having explored the town, we made our way beside the Seine to Yvetot, passing under a suspension bridge which was built fifteen years ago to ease traffic flow across the Seine.

In Yvetot we enjoyed ourselves a great deal, visiting the shops, having railway journeys and going swimming, at the same time practising our French on the long-suffering local inhabitants. Many places of interest were visited, including Caudeber-en-Caux, the zoological gardens of Cleres, and Fécamp, famous for its Benedictine liqueur and brandy. But perhaps the most enjoyable was Rouen, where we were lucky enough to see the celebrations of the burning of Joan of Arc. We visited the only remaining tower of the old castle where Joan of Arc was kept and we also visited the great Catholic cathedral.

The return crossing was on calmer waters and we were allowed by the Captain to visit the bridge and do a bit of radar spotting.

It was a tired party that arrived back at school just after midnight to meet our parents, but it was a very enjoyable holiday that I shall remember for many a day.



If you are interested—in flying, engineering, logistics or administration—now is the time to do something about it. Your careers master has full information and, if you like, he can arrange for you to meet your RAF Schools Liaison Officer; this is quite informal, and an excellent way to find out more about the RAF.

Two more ideas: Write to Group Captain W. D. Rooney, OBE, RAF, Adastral House (25ZD1) London WC1X 8RU, giving your

date of birth and details of your present and expected educational qualifications; or pick up some leaflets at the nearest RAF Careers Information Office—address in phone book.

Royal Air Force

SOUTHWARD HO

Only six members went on the Cycling Club's Easter Tour this year, because several of their colleagues were busy gaining ESCA Gold Touring Awards, which required a fortnight's hostelling organised by themselves.

The first day to Greens Norton was enlivened by what Mr. Hopkins thought would be a short cut of about a mile. After half an hour's grunting and squelching along a deeply-rutted bridle path in which shoes were sucked off and wheels sank half-way to the axle, the previously sparkling machines and polished cycling shoes looked like the result of a particularly tough mid-winter cyclo-cross event. And then it rained. "At least it'll wash off the mud", observed one optimist.

Good food and table tennis at Greens Norton gave new heart, and next day the sun shone, too. We sailed past Silverstone track and through Bicester to Oxford for lunch. In the afternoon it became warmer as we rolled through exotically named villages like Britwell Salome; then, on a sharp left turn, two loud cracks marked the fracture of rear spokes in Mr. and Mrs. Hopkins' tandem. But there was time in hand, and no hurry to reach Streatley — a hostel much frequented by Thames canoeists.

Next night was at Winchester, where, after a splendid concoction styled Pacific Pie, we slept to the thunder of the mill-race running directly under the hostel — indeed, through the men's washroom.

On the road from Winchester to Salisbury, David Ackerley's gear mechanism acquired a life of its own, climbed over the sprockets and held up the party while the chain was shortened so that he could complete the tour on a single free wheel.

Self-cooking was the order of the day at Salisbury Y.H., and everyone seemed to think he had achieved Cordon Bleu standard. No doubt Messrs. Heinz had something to do with it. And Vesta.

Inglesham was a pleasant little hostel with cycling devotees as wardens, delightfully prejudiced against motorists; technical gossip filled the air. Then it was back to Greens Norton for the last night, via a quiet Oxfordshire route.

It was the club's shortest tour for some years (after the expense of the 1971 Land's End trip), but none the less enjoyable.

5A TRIP TO STRATFORD

M. J. Goodman

On the 27th November, 5A and two aliens departed after school for Stratford-upon-Avon, accompanied by Messrs. Downward and Massiah, who drove the mini-bus and a car.

We arrived well in time to have dinner and be at the Globe Theatre to see the beginning of "Henry V". It was a very creditable and enjoyable performance, relished by all. Using little scenery, since the play was to travel around the country, it succeeded in conjuring up an atmosphere which Shakespearean plays need.

We set off for home immediately after the play. Some people having been dropped off on the way, we arrived at school at midnight, where the remainder of the original party dispersed.

After three or four meetings all was, we hoped, organised for the annual trip to Schwäbisch Hall. The group met at 8.30 on a cold and windy Saturday morning at Loughborough Bus Station. We were seen off with Mr. John Hughes who was to accompany us on the Motorway Coach to London's Victoria Coach Station before seeing us off on the train. At Dover we took the boat across to Ostend and here we asked a Gendarme where our train was (*en français, naturellement!*) We then had six meagre hours of sleep before arriving at Stuttgart and catching the connecting train to Schwäbisch Hall. We were met by the six boys we were staying with and whisked off to their homes for three weeks. The best weather came in the last week, but good use was made of all our time there even though their English probably improved more than our German. However, we all managed reasonably well, and our spoken German had a marked improvement. On our third or fourth day there we went by train (still got steam there!) to Nürnberg with Herr Speiser, who organised all our trips and any other necessary arrangements. Here we visited one of the many German castles as well as a transport museum. The next organised event was a prelude to the recent England v W. Germany Match, as we also lost! We blamed this on the biased German referee. The game was played on a marvellous indoor pitch and England got off to a good start with an early goal from Andy Pick, but despite our efforts five goals went in our own net. A replay was demanded and refused. The next ten days were given to us to amuse ourselves and then on the last Monday the whole party met again. On this day we went on a coach trip to a Stuttgart TV Tower where we were informed the Queen had been. Then we went to some caves which had been built by bears and finally to yet another castle. On the Tuesday we went to a German English lesson and our talents were exploited by the Master. It also surprised us that they were learning about the American Civil War in an English lesson. However, we could not face school in our holiday so we only went to one more lesson, which was music. The rest of the week was spent in souvenir hunting and buying presents. On the Thursday evening we smartened ourselves up and went to meet the Deputy Mayor and then were given a wonderful meal in our honour and finally a film about Schwäbisch Hall.

We were all up at about 2 a.m. on the Saturday and drove by mini-bus to Frankfurt where Herr Speiser saw us off on the 6.30 train to Ostend. I can safely say that we all enjoyed ourselves. The food, drink and company were all good and our thanks go to the families there as well as Herr Speiser for organising all our trips. On the journey to Ostend we were overwhelmed by girls from Liverpool, as we were the only boys on the train. The boat crossing was very rough and one of us (who will remain nameless) was sick. We caught the train to Victoria where Mr. Downward with his van was waiting for us. He very kindly stopped on the M1 and bought us all a meal (chips again!) We arrived back at Loughborough at 1 a.m. on the Sunday morning after 22½ hours solid

travelling. Our thanks go to Mr. Redden and Miss McAleer for organising the trip, Mr. Hughes for his company and help in London and Mr. Downward for bringing us back.

2nd YEAR VISIT TO EDALE

S. J. Hughes 2G

8 a.m. on the sunny morning of Wednesday, 31st May, saw the departure of a coach-load of second year boys on an outing to Edale, accompanied by Mr. Rackley and Mr. Cullingford. With all the correct gear and overflowing rucksacks, we looked forward to an exciting day exploring part of Derbyshire. Two and a half hours later the coach arrived at Edale Station and the eager hikers started their walk in the pouring rain. The rough track became steeper and soon, surrounded by low cloud, we left the path.

The wind swept across the hillside, and driving rain lashed against our numb faces. After a short stop for some soggy sandwiches beneath an old weather-beaten wall, we continued across the boggy moorland. Eventually the bedraggled group thankfully stumbled back to the waiting coach. Despite all this (nearly) everyone had enjoyed the venture and all that remained was a rather damp journey back to L.G.S.

GEOGRAPHY FIELD COURSE

G. Thompson, L6B3

This year the Field Course was held in Snowdonia, North Wales. We set off on 9th April, in two minibuses, one driven by Mr. Evans and one by Mr. Moretti, reaching our destination by mid-afternoon. But instead of going straight to our guest house we went for a walk along a track towards Llyn Llydlaw where we were going to look at the beginning of the stream that was to be studied for the next two days. These studies proved to be very interesting and informative, and our time was well spent.

On Wednesday we started the more varied part of the course; first we visited a slate quarry, where we travelled up a mine in a small train. This mine was very impressive especially the excavations at the side, the size of which astounded me. One of the miners travelled up the mine with us and he answered all the questions we asked him. From the mine we went to the town of Ffestiniog where we did a survey on the different shops. We then visited Ffestiniog power station where we were given a conducted tour. This is a hydro-electric power station with two lakes, one 1,000 ft higher than the other. The principle is that water is piped down from the upper lake through the power station and into the lower lake, then pumped up again, and the cycle is repeated.

On Thursday we spent our time surveying two main towns in the area, Caernarvon and Bangor. The main point of interest was Caernarvon Castle, which we spent a while looking round. On Friday to complete the course we were given a tour round a nuclear power station which I think everybody found fascinating. However, the night time social side of the course was a bit dull as all we could do was play table tennis. Many thanks must be given to Mr. Moretti, Mr. Evans and Mr. Davies for the organising and running of this worthwhile course.

Events of Two Terms

“IOLANTHE” (Endowed Schools’ Opera Group, 15th-17th March)

“Iolanthe”, ninety years old, still appeals for its anti-establishment fun—satire is too strong a word—poked through the medium of some liberated women, nevertheless victims of their own femininity. The men turned into fairies add topical spice.

Sullivan’s music is often seen as full of influences from Weber to Verdi, but in the comic operas surely most of this is deliberate parody of grand opera, the more remarkable for being so memorable and sometimes even touching, though perhaps it wouldn’t re-export easily to the Common Market.

A touch of grandeur marked the overture but the slowish tempo sensibly did not spread to the opera itself. One immediate problem was balance and control among the wind of the orchestra, but strings and percussion were good, and overall the effect was remarkably workmanlike for a band of largely young players.

The singers had some experienced reinforcements: it is difficult to find a young girl for the formidable rôle of the Fairy Queen, and Marion Smith was suitably commanding musically and dramatically. The justification for bringing in Elizabeth Wilson to play Phyllis was simply that she was so good, with a charming stage presence and a sparkling voice.

But, as I said, the schools don’t lack talent. Jennifer Hill’s tremulous entrance as the recalled Iolanthe set the tone of her performance, gentle and serious, as befits the rôle and its music; it was nicely sung and acted. Robert Whittaker’s Strephon clearly developed from shepherd to politician, even if his singing was never more than pleasantly rustic. As a pair of aristocratic buffoons, Paul Newman (Mountararat) and Nigel Irons (Tolloller) made splendid old boys, the former having the edge as a singer, but both making excellent foils to the Lord Chancellor.

Here Leon Berger did wonderfully well in such a taxing part for a young man, though youth helped in the athletic bits. In the ultimate test, the Nightmare Song, his clarity of diction understandably suffered, but he was justly encored for a very musical performance. Bruce Woolley as Private Willis was an upper class guardsman (apt enough) and did his crucial number very effectively.

Diction was notably good throughout, so that we could hear most of Gilbert as well as Sullivan. This was particularly noticeable in the clean chorus work of the Fairies (led by Angela Sault, Naomi Harriman, and Bridget Chritchlow) and the Lords.

John Moore’s production was sensitive and his conducting gave breadth to the music. He was backed by competent stagecraft, most obviously in the imaginative sets, which use vignettted scenes on the backcloths to suggest the wider worlds of Arcadia and Westminster. In all, a delightful realisation of one of G. and S.’s richest scores.

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CONVERSATIONS WITH THE LORD CHANCELLOR
—or, how to burst a spacehopper in 3 easy lessons

L. Berger, 5Q

2.00 p.m. Dress Rehearsal

Right everybody, costumes on. Where's Iolanthe? Doing needlework. Oh! Good God, is that my costume? No. That's the Fairy Queen's. Oh! Mine's not so bad, don't like the frilly shirt though — suits you — get lost — ooh ducky!

I wonder if they remembered to kill this wig first . . . I'm not going out looking like this. You are you know. Don't push! Oh, the shame of it, O.K., quit laughing, you haven't seen *your* costume yet.

Pick, get your foot out of Spencer's ear-trumpet — Why? — Good question. Peers, you're men of rank, not the seven dwarfs going to the treacle mines, so don't walk like that!

O.K. Chance, we'll do the nightmare song now. "When you're laying awake, etc. etc."

884 notes and three hernias later: I don't care if Gilbert would have disapproved, Joe says I'm to enter on a spacehopper, so there. But there's no point. It gets a laugh. So it would if you sat on a pork pie. Great, I'll use that. Who's producing this, you or Mr. Moore? — S.S., but don't tell anyone, he hasn't realised yet.

Irons, any more obscene poems about me and that spacehopper over the loudspeaker system, and I'll hit you with my train. You can't, the Rev's holding it. Oh!

"Oh, Phyllis, Phyllis . . . Phyllis? Phyllis? Where the hell's Phyllis got to? Phyyyyyyllis!" "Sorry, I was chatting up a peer."

S.S., please don't sing "Oh what a lovely war" while I'm on stage, it's most offputting. Look, Mr. Elliot, all I'm asking you to do is to skip when I do. No, of course it won't give you a bad name . . . Patsy Wallace, put Steve Mott's crown back where it belongs . . . no, no, on his head. Right then, final runthrough, and Strephon, skip on, remember you're half a fairy, not half a dozen. Oh! and Chancellor, only take one fairy into the sentry box with you . . . waiting for six to come out rather spoils the continuity; yes, and bounce round Newman this time, not through him.

The long day closes.

Wednesday performance

Hey, Woolley, remember your busby goes on your head, not over it like last Monday. Oh, and Celia, you'd look more like a fairy if you didn't wear that Tye-dye vest over your wings.

Thursday performance

Jennifer Hill, next time you want to forget your verse, warn me first and I'll sing it for you . . . in falsetto. — You shouldn't need to, it comes naturally to you. Shut up!

Friday performance

Once more unto the breach . . . yes, of course I'll sign your programme, 2½ pence, please. I hate to tell you this, Bridget, but you should have been on two minutes ago. Who pinched my orange juice. Irons, try to refrain from stuffing your mallet up Bill's French horn, it makes life very complicated. Smith, get your hands off my wife . . . Where's me fairy got to? What do you mean the batten's only 9½ feet high, I bounced at least 11 feet. — Oh, so that's what happened to the lights. — Help, my wig keeps falling off.

"He's such a susceptible Chancellor."

At the party afterwards

Munch, munch, "great fun, Sir. What's next year's opera?" "Wait and see". "Never heard of that one", munch, munch, "it's not Gilbert and Sullivan", munch, "have a crisp". "No thanks, I'm trying to give them up, too habit-forming". "So's Tolkein". "No, that's Hobbit forming". "Oh! — What? No Vimto left? I've only had three. Well, if there aren't any crisps left either then I'm going".

Off we go to fairyland, hic!

N.B. — Any resemblance between these characters and real people is purely intentional . . . with all due apologies.

INDUSTRIAL PHARMACY LECTURE

A.Y.

A lecture on "Industrial Pharmacy", illustrated by slides, was given to all Science VIths in SB5 on Wednesday, 26 January, 1972, by Mr. J. H. Bell, B.Pharm. (Nottingham), who is Pharmaceutical Division Manager, Fisons (Loughborough).

Mr. Bell suggested that at the present time a career in industrial pharmacy was worth consideration. Pharmacy is concerned with drugs, a drug being a biologically active substance (but not all biologically active substances are drugs, e.g., nicotine, carbon monoxide or the carcinogenic benzpyrene), with a beneficial effect on the body. The pharmacist quantifies the dosage and formulates the drug for suitable ingestion.

Until about 1935 the number of drugs was few; in that year there began a chemotherapeutic revolution with the advent of the sulphonamides, to be followed by the penicillins, other antibiotics, tranquillisers and steroids, to mention a few. Their discovery, development, clinical trials and dosage-control demand resources inaccessible to a small pharmacist—hence the genesis of industrial techniques.

Slides followed and showed general views of an industrial (R & D) pharmacy plant. The story of Fison's great anti-asthmatic drug, "INTAL" (1965), was outlined.

Questions were then put and the lecturer detailed ways of entering this international profession.

A vote of thanks given by Mr. A. Young was enthusiastically carried.

FOUNDER'S DAY—THE BURTON SERVICE

The Preacher this year was the Rev. J. Neville Ward, M.A., B.D., formerly Methodist Chaplain to London University and now Circuit Superintendent at Bath and also Methodist Chaplain to Bath University. A personal friend of the Headmaster, he was educated at Kingswood School, Bath (of which he is now a Governor) and at Exeter College, Oxford, where no less than five members of the Grammar School staff have obtained their degrees.

His theme was that of remembering the past; it is hard to be thankful while at school—we don't know our benefactors and the past is anonymous and human life can add up, apparently, to nothing more than disappearing history. But this endless wasting-down tendency can be overcome by memory and education can help to rescue some of the past, as it helps us to see what is worth remembering. However, it can be a hindrance if it binds us and does not stimulate us to something new.

As a Governor of his old school, he found himself bored with exam results and statistics, but what interested him was to see how sensitive the school was to beauty, truth and justice, and how great the desire to do something about bringing these qualities into the world; this is a large part of what he meant by religion. In some report on R.I., it was stated that 70% children were against it—a similar proportion to the rest of the country perhaps. The proportion against politics was higher and even more against art, whereas at the other end football was the most popular! The low percentages of people interested in religion does not mean that it is equivalent to a load of rubbish, but that it is hard to teach and to think about. Education is good if one ends up deeply sensitive, able to enjoy life, to detect fears, to trust people and to avoid wounding them. Two features in the life of the mind stood out for him—detachment and commitment—and the mind needs both. After discriminating between right and wrong, we need the energy to act; to do nothing about one's convictions is to die; indifference, not going too enthusiastically into anything, has had too long a run and we can't live on a neutral plane.

The educated mind should enable us to be detached, so as to judge well, and to commit ourselves, and we must honour those who made provision for the life of the mind, so that we may live more sensitively and humanely. In turn, we must make others of later generations feel gratitude to us for our provision for them. He hoped the future would be merciful to us, even if not proud of us, but both praise and criticism would probably be deserved. The past has blessed us and hurt us, and perhaps it is hard to see which it has done more, but in the Christian understanding, all things worked together and it is always right to say that we have been more blessed. So it is "right and our bounden duty" to give thanks and especially so on Founder's Day.

FIRST STEPS TO A CAREER AS A NAVAL OFFICER.

We are looking *now* for young men to become officers in the Royal Navy & the Royal Marines. You could be one of them.

If you can show us that you have the personality and the ability to make a naval officer, we can offer you a fine career, an excellent salary, management responsibility and, above all, a job worth doing.

Here are some ways to enter:

UNDER 17: SCHOLARSHIPS.

These are designed to help you stay at school to pass the necessary 2 'A' levels (or equivalent) for a Full Career commission. Each is worth up to a maximum of £385 p.a. You can enquire as early as 14.

17-20½: NAVAL COLLEGE ENTRY.

By the time you enter Dartmouth you must have 5 'O' level passes (including 2 'A' levels) or equivalent. And, if you wish, there's a good chance that we'll send you to university later to read for a degree.

UNIVERSITY CADETSHIP ENTRY.

If you are going up to University (or on to Polytechnic or College of

Technology on a full-time degree course), we can pay you £1,200 a year as a naval officer to take the degree of your choice.

Or, if your University agrees, you can defer your place and spend a year in the Navy first – starting in September. Or you can spend a shorter period with us, starting in January or May. Whichever period you choose, part of it will be at sea. The award itself depends on your convincing us that you'll make a naval officer – and, of course, on your success in getting that University place. This opportunity is open to all sixth formers in their last year at school.

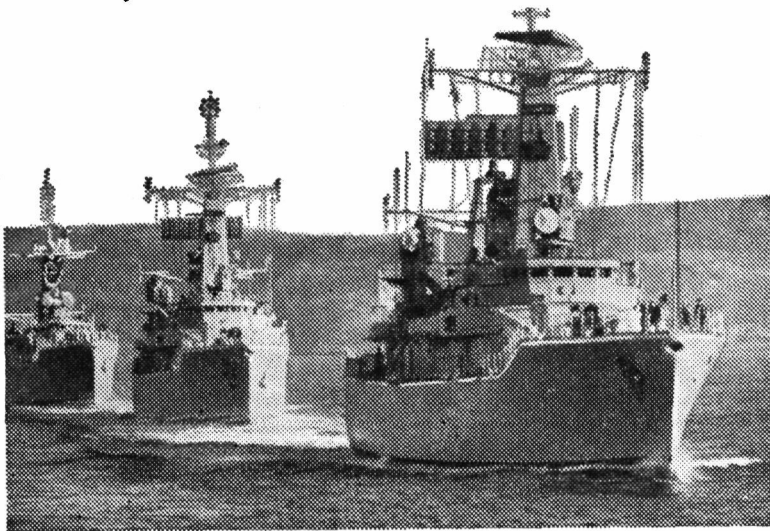
ROYAL MARINES.

Similar opportunities exist here.

For details of these and other methods of officer entry – including Short Career commissions – write to the address below, giving age and present (or expected) qualifications:—

R.N. & R.M. Careers Service,
Officer Entry Section
(25FC1), Old Admiralty
Building, Spring Gardens,
London, SW1A 2BE.

RN
ROYAL NAVY



(From Our Own Reporter)

Crouching here in the Hodson Hall front line, waiting for zero hour, waiting for the oratorical barrage, the whine of bogus rhetorical questions, the crump of carefully-polished witticisms falling short

There they are, the Big Berthas of the balcony. Seven! The Magnificent Seven? Or hath Mr. Foster "brought in seven other spirits more wicked than himself"? Here goes, Mike James to open the bombardment

My, my, St. Michael, you're fairly making the marks and sparks fly! Working yourself up into a right Jacobean tizzy against the dragon of our Computerised Condition. "At this very moment, gentlemen" Whoever programmed Michael gave him volume, fluency, dramatic emphasis — but fed him insufficient material and set him to run a weeshy bit fast

Quieter cooler marksmanship now from that upstanding military man, Steve Simpson. Rapier for bludgeon, he scores hit after palpable hit on "The Immorality of Plastic Surgery". Tickles us nicely under the ribs—but again the blade of argument is too flimsy.

"Social Evils". I'm sure we too are against them, Phil White; but you aren't grabbing us. Sensible comments, when we can hear them. Although you're quite the veteran, you seem, like Sir Nathaniel in "Love's Labours Lost", "a little o'erparted".

Boom! Crash! Holy smoke! Now we're being pounded and pulverised by Brother Lawrence's crusade against Abortion! (He does seem to be against it, doesn't he?). How did that dictionary define a Declamation? "Speaking in an impassioned, oratorical manner" This, friends, is a Declamation. With a little more variety in weaponry, rate of fire, field of fire, the enemy ranks must soon be reduced to Gormless wrecks.

Calmer seas and fairly prosperous voyages for Nick Meakin on "Gimmickry" and Richard Moore on "Verbosity". They're tacking round the bay wittily and prettily (Nick in partic.). Nice whiff of the briny, no great weight of cargo or sense of destination.

But who stands forth yonder, holding up his hand like a friendly, diminutive Dixon of Dock Green, to bar our Entry To The Galaxies? Shall the unfancied win against the odds? Shall a man check the prophets so? (Pun my word, sir, you go too far . . .).

He is in the middle style, neither soaring and roaring nor trudging and fudging. No frills. Coolly and cleanly he delivers an *argument*. In Milton's lines:

Standing on earth, nor rapt above the Pole,
More safe I sing with mortal voice, unchanged
To hoarse or mute, though fall'n on evil days,
On evil days though fall'n, and evil tongues

Yet 'tis a good day, Sala, and a silver tongue. Our worthy Adjudicator, Canon R. A. Jones, reckons so. Poles apart, saith he, in the race. The winner's Jerzy, please

In the last two or three years we have seen how man has reached the moon, how he has walked on its surface and how he has collected lunar samples. I'm sure you'll agree that these achievements are almost unbelievable. Millions are now convinced that since all that is possible, everything is possible. However, heretical as it may seem, there are limits upon us, limits beyond which we cannot proceed. So far we have been operating within those limitations. The fact is that man has not yet discovered the finality of his environmental confines.

The first barrier is speed. There is an ultimate in speed for physical objects, an ultimate imposed by the laws of the universe itself. This is the speed of light. Now, the speed of light is 186,281 miles per second (that is, if man is absolutely accurate in his measurements). Nothing is known or can come to be known which is faster than the speed with which light travels.

You may say to yourselves: "Oh, everything is changing constantly. They'll soon find something faster". People like to believe that scientists only need more time, more ingenuity and more money. Be this as it may, the speed of light is *the* limit.

Why can't anything surpass the speed of light? Well, because of the way the universe itself is constructed. It takes an inertial push to move an object. At the launch of Apollo II, the Saturn V moon vehicle was given inertial push of up to seven and a half million pounds of thrust. As the spaceship accelerated, it also grew ever heavier, for it is a law of the universe that the higher the velocity, the larger the percentage of acceleration that is converted into mass, and the smaller the percentage of acceleration that moves the object. And there is a final point of acceleration beyond which it is physically impossible to accelerate—and that is the speed of light. This is not just "speculation" of science; this is a fact, a fact of the universe.

Now, assuming that a spaceship could be made to travel up to the speed of light, let's take a look at some of the distances we're talking about in journeys to the Stars. It would take over eight and a half years to journey from Earth to the nearest star and back. It's difficult to imagine what the astronauts would do with themselves cooped up in a space missile for eight and a half years.

What about a moderately distant star—one further away from Alpha Centauri; that trip would require a minimum of 200 years. You'd get a little tired of critical television broadcasts by the time that mission was over wouldn't you? "You?" No, not "you", since "you" would not be here, nor would the original astronauts. They would have been forced to procreate children and educate them to do what they have been doing.

Let's consider our own galaxy now, the Milky Way. Will men ever explore it? Well, if they could travel in that spaceship at the speed of light, the time required would be at least 25 times all recorded history of mankind, or 150,000 years. That's just to the other side of our galaxy.

To reach one of the closest galaxies outside our own would take about five million years! Yes, five million years.

But speeds and distances are not the only walls built around us. How would man survive on those long journeys? How much food would have to be taken on that five million-year trip? Well, the missile would certainly have to be large enough to contain 800 million pounds of stored food, or enough to give 750 million Chinese, 525 million Indians, 240 million people in the Soviet Union, 100 million Japanese and 200 million Americans a spaceman's meal! That's a lot of food, even at the rate of seven ounces a day.

On that note, I would suggest to the scientists that they curb their curiosity for a while about the other worlds in the universe and turn their attention to the problems which face us here on Earth. These are surely more important. And when those scientists have provided some solutions they may continue their space exploration for all I care, and I wish them the best of luck!

OUTSIDE LECTURERS

D.W.F.

Pride of place for maximum impact must go to Dr. B. D. Shaw for an explosive performance on February 5th. Youngsters and seniors had the strange experience of enjoying a Saturday morning's school. If the juniors were blinded by the science, they revelled in the bangs and flashes. And the Hodson Hall still stands. An account appears elsewhere.

Other occasions were for smaller audiences: for the seniors, Mr. J. H. Bell on "Pharmaceutical Chemistry", Mr. Peter Storrie on "Town Planning", Revd. W. A. B. Barham on "Dangers of Psychic Experimentation" and Mr. Fred Brown on "Religion Without God". If some were disappointed in Mr. Barham's deliberately "dry" treatment of the occult, they might ask themselves whether their interest in these matters is simply a question of "kicks" . . . Mr. Brown, on his native soil, held his audience for an hour of a warm afternoon — and the last one of term, at that — even if he unwittingly flattered them by assuming their familiarity with the works of Dietrich Bonhoeffer et al.

Middle School forms were conducted colourfully "Across Tanzania" by Miss M. Frost, across the Lake District by a National Trust film, and across the road by the local Road Safety Officers. Juniors watched a Christian Aid film about Malawi, presented by Mr. McHazlewood.

In the summer term we enjoyed a visit from a distinguished Old Boy, Mr. Frank Holroyd, M.B.E., of the Diplomatic Service. His talk was an adroit and fascinating mixture of career information and personal reminiscence, based on an eventful seventeen years service in London, Moscow, Beirut, Reykjavik and Peking — where our lecturer bore the full brunt of the "Cultural Revolution".

Finally, we have listened to Mr. Michael Carey, Regional Officer of "War On Want". He appealed to the whole School in Assembly; each boy was asked to bring one article next morning. Frankly, the volume of the response was not good—through sheer forgetfulness, I think, and not lack of goodwill. In his various contacts with separate forms and groups, Mr. Carey roused great interest, dispelled a few illusions and punctured some complacency. He could speak at first hand of most countries in the world. In his quiet, unvarnished way he communicated the uncomfortable truth of our Dives and Lazarus situation.

EXPLOSIVES

A.C.

Dr. B. D. Shaw (Nottingham University) gave a very lively performance of his famous lecture to most of the senior and middle school. We were very fortunate to acquire such a distinguished star of T.V. and stage, since Dr. Shaw is in great demand and he only gives his lecture infrequently. Despite his advancing years (74 that week) Dr. Shaw showed his skill and expertise in keeping the audience enthralled for 90 minutes.

His lecture briefly explained the types of explosive used and then went on to demonstrate mechanical and chemical explosions. The array of fire-power he mustered was impressive and he succeeded in firing a tallow candle through a mock barn door, as well as firing incandescent "bullets" at the third form. The spectacular finale of burning cotton wool in liquid oxygen was kept under control, thanks to the admirable fire-fighting force of Marriott and Trimble.

As Dr. Shaw quoted, "A spoonful of sugar helps the medicine go down". We were treated to some important chemistry and physics "in a most delightful way".

TRANSPORT TECHNOLOGY COURSE, L.U.T., 24-27 APRIL, 1972

R.J.G., S.A.C., M.C.W.S.

Thirteen members of L6A2 attended the above non-residential four-day course at the Department of Transport Technology, Loughborough University of Technology.

Visits were made to the Department of Aeronautics, where exhibits included two full-size aircraft, and also to the Department of Manufacturing Technology, where training techniques were observed in carpentry, machining and steelwork. Time was spent examining a test bed sequence of experiments using a Ford Anglia engine.

The varied Lectures covered topics from plastics to hovercraft. Whilst not only enjoyable the course also proved most informative for all who attended, and the Lower Sixth would like to thank all involved in its organisation.

OH WHAT A LOVELY WAR

A bustling rumour buzzed up the Burton Walks and buzzed back down again. The Staff were putting on a play! And if the buzz were true, a rather daring sort of play for the staid, lime-shaded groves of Academe.

The young gentlemen could not resist, nor their play-mates of the weaker sex withstand, the temptation to seize the heaven-sent opportunity to gape at their vile preceptors and their grim duennas cavorting together in rare abandon upon a public stage. "O WOT A LUVLY LARK!" they chortled, and they told their parents too ££\$\$\$!

And so, despite the heroic efforts of the House Manager, the tills jingled merrily, the money kept rolling in, and a week before the whip was due to crack down on the opening scene, there was not a ticket to be had, and, by popular acclaim, an extra performance was demanded, and decreed—in glowing tribute to the indubitable popularity of the cast.

"Ah!" you may mutter, fond reader, "but that was before they had seen the play."

"But what of that?" I would retort. "With a cast so star-studded, failure was impossible, to say nothing of the above-mentioned chance to hiss a hated pedagogue or boo a bluestocking." Nor were they to be disappointed.

The Endowed Schools have been fortunate to enlist—into the Biology Department—one who is a real enthusiast for the theatre. Ten out of ten to Chris Penter, the Director, for a lively, original, and (O WOT A LUVLY PUN!) well-drilled production. We enjoyed it, and look forward to his next. Ten out of ten (if not more) to C.W.P. for stepping most effectively, at terrifyingly short notice, into one of the major rôles when M.J.P. was taken ill. Ten out of ten to Christopher Penter, the Designer, ten out of ten to Mr. C. Worsley-Penter, the Choreographer, two out of ten to Mr. C. Chilton-Penter, the Author, (for re-writing some of the rather more "highly-coloured" lines in somewhat less sanguinary fashion), and nought out of ten to Rev. C. Bowdler-Penter for making some lyrics disappear altogether.

You see, dear reader, the style of this play is of a kind by no means guaranteed to appeal to everyone, nor its politics neither (to coin a phrase), so we might just as well have all of it if we are going to have it at all. What seems to annoy especially the older members of any audience witnessing it, is not the fact that it is "anti-war", nor even the denigration and "debunking" of dead heroes, nor yet the fact that it indulges in the old games of quotation out of context and the presentation of theory as solid fact, but what seems to them to be an essentially trivial handling of great issues, an innate lack of taste exhibited in a variety of ways, and an insensitive and flippant refusal to deal seriously with anything. This may make for a magnificent evening's entertainment (and on this occasion it certainly did) but, "Ce n'est pas la guerre, mon

cher lecteur, ce n'est pas la guerre," not, at any rate, in the minds of a sizeable number of the audience.

But, leaving politics aside, it would be impossible to list all the many felicities of this production, or half its enjoyable moments. Unforgettable were Anne Stirrup's delightful singing, the brilliant timing and deafening volume of Derek Hawkes's sound effects, the professional skill of the Staff's new pop-group, "The Smithy", in which three coped far more than adequately with music originally scored for ten instruments, and the show-stopping performance of the director of the Loughburian as a Sergeant-Major, in which he displayed a rare sense of comedy, good timing, and a rich variety of accents and expletives. Costumes were splendid, and helped a great deal to produce the necessary "period" atmosphere, particularly those *blazers*, and the girls' outfits, which blended in so well—but surely the makeup department overdid the "fuzz." I always thought the Great War "tommies" were a clean-shaven lot.

There was little to fault that mattered, but it was a pity that the slides projected at one side of the stage were not clearly visible, though this was the result of poor equipment and nothing more, and surely there were more chances for audience participation, even admitting the reluctance of the audience to sing "Sister Susie" on the night I saw the play.

Clearly this was a team, or "Workshop," production, and its high quality did not depend on individuals. For most of the time the stage was crowded with characters, making heavy demands on the ingenuity of the director. But the action never flagged and interest never seemed to slacken. All the members of the team did their bit effectively. They enjoyed themselves, and so did the audience, especially during the rousing chorus numbers. The young ladies and young gentlemen of Thomas Burton's Foundation may have come to hiss, but they stayed to applaud, and left, I trust, suitably impressed by the Thespian skill of their buskined ushers (and their dames) and, I am sure, well-entertained by the evening's "divertissement".

"O WOT A LUVLY SHOW!"

THE COMPANY: Carole Ambrose, Alan Clouston, Chas Coulston, Ked Davies, Dave Evans, Angela Hind, Frances Westcott, Dave Horwood, Peter Hopkins, John Elliott, Simon Lane, Graham Landon, Dianne Newstead, John North, Mark Philpot, John Prescott, Bron Roberts, Steve Royal, John Rackley, Ann Stirrup, Steve de Winton.

THE ORCHESTRA: Clifford Smith, Stephen Smith, Ria Jack.

Scenic Design: Len Major. *Properties:* Tony Field. *Lighting:* Bob Simons. *Sound:* Derek Hawkes. *Prompt:* Celia Winterton. *Projectionists:* Pat de Winton and Joan Clouston. *House Manager:* Bob Griffiths.

DRAMA IN L4

M. Pheby

"Right now, lads, what are we going to do in the way of drama for this term?"

This was the question which started the idea of the "4Q Theatre Workshop".

"Let's do a play", the form replied, "a modern science-fiction play".

"Okay, then", continued Mr. Thorpe, "can somebody write a play in the holidays, ready for next term?"

To this question the answer was less forthcoming, but three brave members of the form raised their hands and later began to scribble down their tangled ideas into three different scripts; one comical, one satirical, and the other serious.

The form trudged back into school after the Easter holidays and the challenge of producing, acting, lighting and even re-writing some of the scripts, loomed up in the path of the relatively inexperienced producers: Michael Stothard, Malcolm Pheby and Steven Brodrick. There was no problem with casting the various plays, but the next big step, learning the lines, soon made tempers run high. Exclamations like, "Look, you should have learnt this!" and "How can I learn it if you keep changing the script?", were soon echoing from the jumbled stage of L4. Add to this the frantic shouts of Steven Brodrick, the lighting manager, plus the various laughs and titters from the rest of 4Q, and you have the completed scene. Utter chaos!

Gradually, however, the plays began to take shape as L4 lost its shape to the intricate wiring and lighting, and the speakers and speaker-cables which reminded one of some Heath-Robinson contraption. Wherever you went in L4 you could guarantee tripping over a wire or a bright spotlight might suddenly switch on and blind you.

After many painstaking rehearsals, the three plays, "Aftermath", by M. Pheby, "A View to a Solution", by S. Brodrick, and "Where There's a Will", by M. Stothard, were ready for the big day. The performances, along with the crackles and peculiar noises escaping from the sound-room (the sound was provided by Andrew James and R. Clarke), were a great success. The leading actors in the three plays, Alistair Sutherland, Malcolm Pheby, Michael Stothard, Keith John, Gerald Bradley and the amusing Chris Clayton, all remembered their lines and coped with a few minor mishaps very well.

The whole of 4Q helped in the preparation of these plays and we hope that our small audience of half a dozen forms enjoyed watching them as much as we enjoyed performing them.

CAREERS

H.J.R.B./W.R.G.

This year the events we forecast on page 43 of the July '71 "Loughburian" have come to pass. Over 90% of the V form took the Public Schools' Appointments Bureau tests in which we place increasing confidence. The Challenge of Industry conference was a great success in that our visitors

quickly established a good rapport with their VI form groups, many of which met in private houses in the evening. We welcomed a party of 20 from Ratcliffe College for this 1½ day conference.

Potential university entrants have been warned, through a lecture by Mrs. Llewellyn, of Nottingham University Appointments Board, and by other means, that future graduates will need to look beyond their specialisms if they are to find openings. Every piece of advice we receive points to the wisdom of starting a degree course as mature as possible. The jobs rightly go to those graduates who have been able to profit from the best in University life and not to those too immature to choose their company wisely. The careers room has free copies of "While you wait", prepared by C.R.A.C. at the expense of Barclay's Bank, to give ideas on how to spend an interim year. It does not perhaps adequately warn that certain subjects suffer from an interruption of academic discipline.

It is often much easier for us to talk with boys rather than with their parents about careers when, in fact, both are necessary. Mr. D. Headly, of the P.S.A.B., attended the V form parents' evening and Mr. Boyd Campbell, Director of P.S.A.B., spoke to the LVI and 80 parents of V and VI forms on a Saturday morning.

This year boys can fairly be criticised for not applying for holiday courses in as large numbers as usual and we can be criticised for arranging too few talks on careers, though there were few weeks when some group was not missing some ordinary teaching for computer, transport, law courses, university open days, etc. Next year we hope to arrange career talks in "jam-borees" on working Wednesdays. But we will not prolong this note, even to mention Polytechnics, because we are sure a social surveyor will be able to find Loughburians who say they got no advice on careers at school!

Clubs and Societies

THE THOMAS BURTON RINGERS

M. Pheby

Unfortunately, practices at the Bell-Foundry have been rather limited this term, for various reasons. However, a very enjoyable, well-attended outing was held, in conjunction with the High School, towards the end of last term, on Saturday, March 18th. Towers within the vicinity of Loughborough were visited, and thanks to the help of Messrs. S. Royal, A. E. Clayton, C. Mobbs and other adult ringers, a quite high standard of ringing was achieved.

We look forward to an even higher standard of ringing next year and would gladly welcome anybody who would be interested in joining our Society.

TWENTIETH CENTURY SOCIETY

D.W.F.

Spring attendances, as usual, were only about half those of the Autumn Term. We averaged over thirty per meeting. The best turn-out (48) was for what proved to be the best debate — “that abortion is against the laws of God and nature”, with Miss Acons and Mr. Gormley ranged against Miss Rowlinson and Mr. Beresford. The motion was lost by 5 votes to 27, with 16 abstentions. Other motions and their results were:—

That this House looks forward to a Brave New World (Lost 2—12, with 5 abstentions).

That members of this House would bury their bodies rather than give them to medical research (Lost 7—26, with 6 abstentions).

That this House believes space aliens participated in Biblical events (Carried by 14—3, with 4 abstentions).

That this House believes school uniform is an anachronism (Lost 12—14, with 3 abstentions).

That this House would abolish the Monarchy (Lost 24—3, with 5 abstentions).

Random reflections on these statistics: (a) The Society enjoys rejecting motions — future framers and lobbyists take note. (b) The Society is nevertheless conservative, with large *and* small c’s — fancy a Sixth Form voting for uniform and — most decisively — for the Queen! Fancy Youth exhibiting such pessimism about the future! (c) Weirdest occasion was certainly arrival of notable space alien Siegieda to deliver machine-gun speech that relegated Patrick Moore to the stammerer class.

If it would be difficult and invidious to place speakers in any order of merit, one can at least pay tribute to some whose contributions and cadences linger in the chambers of memory: Mr. Gormley (abrasive, cogent), Miss Green (female, ditto), Mr. Meakin (debonair, witty), Mr. James (Instant Oratory, Rent-A-Passion), Miss Rowlinson (grace and fire), and our indefatigable Minute Secretary, Miss English (Art of the Significant Pause).

In the Inter-School Competition, the Grammar School’s dynamic duo, Messrs. Currie and James, had much the better of the contest against Ashby Girls. Such was the judgement of the three partial observers who travelled with them. The adjudicator, alas, saw it otherwise. Exit L.G.S.

Our lofty-minded Secretary, Mr. Beresford was perforce often absent in body, if present in spirit. Likewise Mr. Rackley, who has shared the Chairman’s rôle this season. Appreciation and best wishes to both of them, as to other members who will be arguing elsewhere next session.

DAVYS SOCIETY

C. Hardy, 2H

The last two terms have been very good ones for the Society, since the attendance number is about, on average, 40 people per meeting.

The meetings have been varied, the first of the Spring term being a talk on the “Mad King of Bavaria” by Mr. Rackley, which was very interesting.

There was a talk on tanks by Loweth, which was very good as there were some excellent models of all the tanks he talked about, and also some very good illustrations. This term was a very important one, though, because it saw the first Davys Society Historical Declamations competition: between 40 and 50 boys from the first three years entered the competition, and a report is printed below.

Loughborough Numismatic Society gave an exhibition and illustrated talk on the history of British coins, but this was not very well attended; neither was the showing of a filmstrip on the history of British ships, which was a very interesting subject. This term we have had many outings: to the Kegworth and Woodhouse Eaves Local History Exhibitions, and the annual outing to Warwick and Kenilworth Castles. We also joined the Stamp Club to see two films, "The Rainbow Verdict", which was about the choosing of colours for stamps, and the other was about the history of England told in stamps. The B.B.C. film "Oliver Cromwell" was another film we were fortunate to obtain: Sir Brian Horrocks gave an excellent interpretation of Cromwell as a soldier.

We are hoping to conclude a good year with an archaeological dig to Breedon and a small exhibition on Open Day.

Davys Society Declamations Challenge Cup

This new competition was open to all boys in the first three years: 48 boys entered, and the best 12 entered the final.

Each competitor was asked to deliver a speech of 3-4 minutes' duration as any person in history might have delivered it. The Rev. David Perkins, of Loughborough University, was the adjudicator, and he gave the award to Hutchinson (1M), who gave an excellent speech as Marshal Sault before the Battle of Waterloo.

J. Thompson (3S) wrote the following comments on the other competitors in the 3S newsheet, "Middle of the Road":

Bonnie Prince Charlie (Newman): Newman was addressing the Scottish Highlanders who stopped at Derby instead of marching on London. His good, strong voice was, I think, spoiled by the fact that he let his emotions get the better of him.

Julius Caesar (McDiarmid): He spoke about the possibilities of improving Britain after it was conquered by the Romans. For such a man of Caesar's calibre, this speech lacked conviction.

Octavian (Poole): One of the best speeches as far as I was concerned. Poole was portraying a man trying to get the Senate of Rome to declare war upon Cleopatra. He didn't use notes and overall it was an excellent speech.

Martin Luther (Roberts): He portrayed the style of Luther very well as he spoke about his Christian life. No-one could deny that this speech was the most mature of the lot. However, he disastrously had a breakdown in delivery half-way through.

Concentration Camp Commander (Wreghitt): On reflection, it occurs to me that this speech was not really relevant to the subject involved. He got far too excited and his German accent was emphasised too much.

Peasant in the Time of King Richard (Eley): He had the right accent but he lacked conviction and volume.

Charge of the Light Brigade Survivor (John): He spoke about the way the charge was carried out. Despite being an excellent speech, it was too light-hearted.

Hermann Goering (James): This youngster talked, not very emotively, about the effects of the Luftwaffe, although he did well to keep out the German accent.

Greek talking about the Persians in 480 B.C. (Hatjiosif): The twiddling of the thumbs revealed a slight amount of nervousness but the subject was good as the period in history is not too well known.

Judge Jeffries (Stead): This was a very interesting subject, but the actual speech left a lot to be desired. Jeffries was not really portrayed as being cruel, as he should have been! Good, strong voice.

Sir Francis Drake (Mason): Another very good speech; Mason had obviously done a lot of research on Drake. He had a loud, clear and unfaltering voice and must have been considered closely.

The adjudicator chose Hutchinson because he brought good dramatization into his piece. The audience left the room feeling well satisfied that an hour had been well spent. The trophy was officially presented to the first year boy during Assembly by the Headmaster.

NATURAL HISTORY SOCIETY

R.J.G. and J.O.E.F., L6A2

During most of the Spring Term, the Society was confined to indoor activities, including a film called "Winter" and lectures by Messrs. Witts and Clifford Smith. The follow-up to Mr. Clifford Smith's ornithological lectures was a bird watching trip to Groby Pool, which was thoroughly enjoyed by all concerned.

This term the majority of the natural history meetings have taken a more practical outlook, the members of the society taking the field, working on projects, either individually or in groups. The two school bee-hives have been flourishing under the auspices of Mr. Witts, assisted by J. Friend, S. Lowry and N. Kendall, and they hope shortly to go into the mass production of honey, but at the moment Gales have no reason to be worried.

Other interesting projects have included the attempted growing of 2-foot tadpoles by A. Walpole and S. Seymour, the naming of trees around the school by Mr. Walker, the cultivation of cacti by J. Gamble and Loxley's experiments with fresh-water creatures.

We would like to thank all who have helped in the running of the society: Gary Thompson and Joe Friend on the secretarial side and also Messrs. Walker, Witts and Clifford Smith.

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JUNIOR DEBATING SOCIETY

Through a misunderstanding there was no report in the last edition of the "Loughburian", so I will try to outline as briefly as possible the activities of the society over the last two terms.

Among the motions debated were: This House believes in Women's Lib; This House would leave Ireland to the Irish; This House believes that money spent on space exploration would be better spent on earth, and This House would bring back the death penalty.

Not surprisingly the best supported debate was, "This House believes in Women's Lib" and when the speakers could be heard above the noise from the floor it was very interesting and amusing. The motion was carried by an almost unanimous vote from both boys and girls.

All but the third motion were carried.

We also had a balloon and a hat debate and these were well supported.

Although we have seen little of the first and second years, attendance at the debates has risen considerably, helped by the attraction of numbers from the High School.

I gratefully acknowledge on behalf of the whole society the help given by Miss Winterton and Mr. S. Royal in the organisation and chairing of the debates, and I hope that the success of the society will continue in future terms.

SCHOOL BANK

Manager: J. C. Ohlsen. Cashiers: J. Crawforth, F. Gent, M. Eley.

Since the publication of the last School Bank report several notable events have taken place.

1. Mr. Field braved the trenches, searchlights, and Securicor guards, and withdrew over £100 for the Isle of Man holiday.

2. Mr. Hughes ran the same gauntlet and managed to withdraw over £40 raised by 4P charities. Fortunately the rest of the report is of more cheerful news as far as the bank was concerned.

3. A new premium bond type scheme was introduced, whereby every fortnight or so all those who have deposited at least 20p are eligible for a 25p prize. The first winner was Smith (IM).

4. Total deposits at the moment are in the region of £254, which is earning interest on behalf of our depositors (a generous 5%) and supplying cash for the "premium" prize.

5. The great skill acquired by the School Bank cashiers has been employed—gainfully—by Mr. Cullingford in collecting over £300 from the Christian Aid Walk.

6. A final note to second year boys—it may soon be too late for you to join this growing financial empire!

CHRISTIAN EDUCATION MOVEMENT

John Bentley

Over the last two terms our numbers have remained static, but there has been a great growth in enthusiasm, for which we thank God. A measure of this new enthusiasm is that we now have three meetings a week instead of two. On Mondays we are continuing with the service in the Chapel, which is taken by members of the society. On Tuesdays we generally have an outside speaker — this term we have had Mr. Ken MacFarlane, from Inter Schools' Christian Fellowship; Pete Heywood; and Mr. Ewan, from Crusaders, to name just a few. These meetings have been very encouraging, and I thank God that he has spoken to us all. On Thursdays we have a discussion and prayer meeting to bring the needs of our society, and those in other schools, before God.

On the 28th June we joined with Christians from all the local schools at the High School, for a time of praise and fellowship. This is the third such meeting we have been to, and all have been successful and most enjoyable.

This term has seen a change of the secretaryship. Nick Bishop took over for the first half of the term, and Julian Self for the second half. Julian will be the secretary for next term and with the present level of commitment, I believe that the society is going to go from strength to strength next year, and be greatly blessed by God.

OXFAM

A Supporter

Oxfam has been very quiet in the past two terms, the main activity having been the sale of Christmas cards in the Winter term. In this, over £75 has been raised by the first and second form for the second year running.

Next year, however, we hope to see a revitalisation of the collection schemes, as well as increased efforts in the Christmas card sales ideas. Our policy has been to concentrate on this ever since D. M. Sharpe left about four years ago, and over this period we have had much assistance from Messrs. M. Crosby and E. W. B. Massiah on the staff side. A committee has now been formed in the fifth form and it is hoped that Mr. Cullingford, with the able assistance of the other two members of staff, will be helping to keep things running smoothly.

It is now several years since the Oxfam Gift Shop opened in Loughborough and takings have been well over the £1,000 per year mark for some time now. The members of the Loughborough Group have been extremely pleased at the response which the townspeople have made since the Group's formation, and especially at the Grammar School's contribution — through the V.S.U. in painting the exterior of the shop, and through Mr. Elliott as Chairman of the Group.

STAMP CLUB

R. Peberdy (Secretary)

Last term saw the membership of the club pass the 40 mark, but in some instances attendance for meetings has been very low. As a result of stamp sales and a small auction, a sum of £5 was sent for cancer research. After a swopping session at the beginning of January, a week later we saw a film strip "First Steps in Stamp Collecting"; which, although not complicated, discussed aspects of the hobby like printing details, minor varieties, etc.

The following Tuesday evening, we had a visit from two members of the Loughborough and District Philatelic Society, Mr. Garnett and Mr. Mayoss. Mr. Mayoss showed his collection of Stamps from Iraq, including photographs of places depicted on the stamps, taken whilst he was on military service there. Mr. Garnett showed stamps from Switzerland, again with pictures and postcards of some of the places he had visited whilst on holiday, as shown on the stamps.

The summer term also started with a swopping session, but a few weeks later, we had a joint meeting with the Davys Society. At this meeting, the two latest Post Office films: "The Rainbow Verdict", and "After the Arrow", were shown. The former dealt with the colour trials for the decimal definitive stamps. The latter showed the history, nature and wildlife, and technological advancement of Britain, as displayed on her commemorative stamp issues. Both films were excellently produced, and appreciated by members of both societies.

Apart from a general discussion meeting at the end of term, the only other meeting we had, was a return visit from Mr. Garnett. He spoke briefly about how to write up stamps and covers. He then showed his display entitled, "What a Life!!!". It told his life story, comically shown by postage stamps, much to the enjoyment of all present. With this display and a display of "Electricity on Stamps", he won two awards at the recent International Thematic Exhibition.

Over the past years, we have had several visits from members of the Loughborough and District Philatelic Society. This year is the Society's 25th Anniversary, to mark which they are holding an exhibition in the Public Library, from 24th to 29th July, from 3 p.m. onwards each day. Members and anyone else interested are very welcome to visit it. As a last point, we would like to thank the Society very much for all that they have done for us, over the years.

A.C.E. AEROMODELLING CLUB

J. P. Bradshaw

A.C.E. continued its activities this term, including a very successful Flying Day during half-term. This consisted of a free-flight event in the morning, and in the afternoon the control-line models took to the air. The control-line event proved to be the greatest attraction; with a large range of models varying from simple trainer types to advanced, home-designed, combat models. We hope to continue our flying activities during the summer holidays and the next term.

LIBRARY NOTES

G. S. Freckelton, A. J. Bentley

The library has continued to run smoothly during the past year under the expert guidance of Mr. Massiah, ably assisted by the Senior Librarians G. S. Freckelton and A. J. Bentley, along with a multitude of helpers.

Since last September some eleven hundred new books have been purchased and another six hundred have been borrowed from the County Library under their "Services to Schools" scheme. A large number of these are fiction and have helped to replenish the Junior Library (for the first and second years), which has now come under our parental wing. We are fortunate in having several keen junior Librarians who have helped greatly in its running and we would especially like to thank Stephen James for his quiet, conscientious efforts.

The Library now takes an extensive range of weekly and monthly magazines, covering a wide range of topics from obscure sports to model engineering. This, we feel, is important if we are to provide as great a service as possible to those who are interested in some of the not-so-well-known sports and hobbies.

Last February, the Library was host to a paper-back exhibition, which the whole school had the opportunity of seeing. A great many books were purchased and it is hoped that we shall be able to stage another one next year.

The two Senior Librarians are leaving this term with many happy memories behind them. Next year we leave Mr. Massiah in the capable hands of Michael James, Andrew Bolton and Neil McCaughan, wishing them every success for the future.

Round the Houses

SCHOOL HOUSE REPORT

Alistair Bates

School House has continued, as always, to play a major part in all school activities. Whether cultural or sporting, someone from the house will be present.

In the Spring Term the house rugby was attacked at all levels, with spirit only School house can muster. Despite the hardest possible first round draw, the seniors cruised to victory, all opponents were firstly swept aside and then under the table. The U15 side also won, making the second triple set of rugby victories. The team played in the School House spirit hard and fair. No mercy was given. The U13's with only four school players won their way to the final and lost narrowly, putting up a performance equal to that of any previous house side. To list names would be silly for almost the

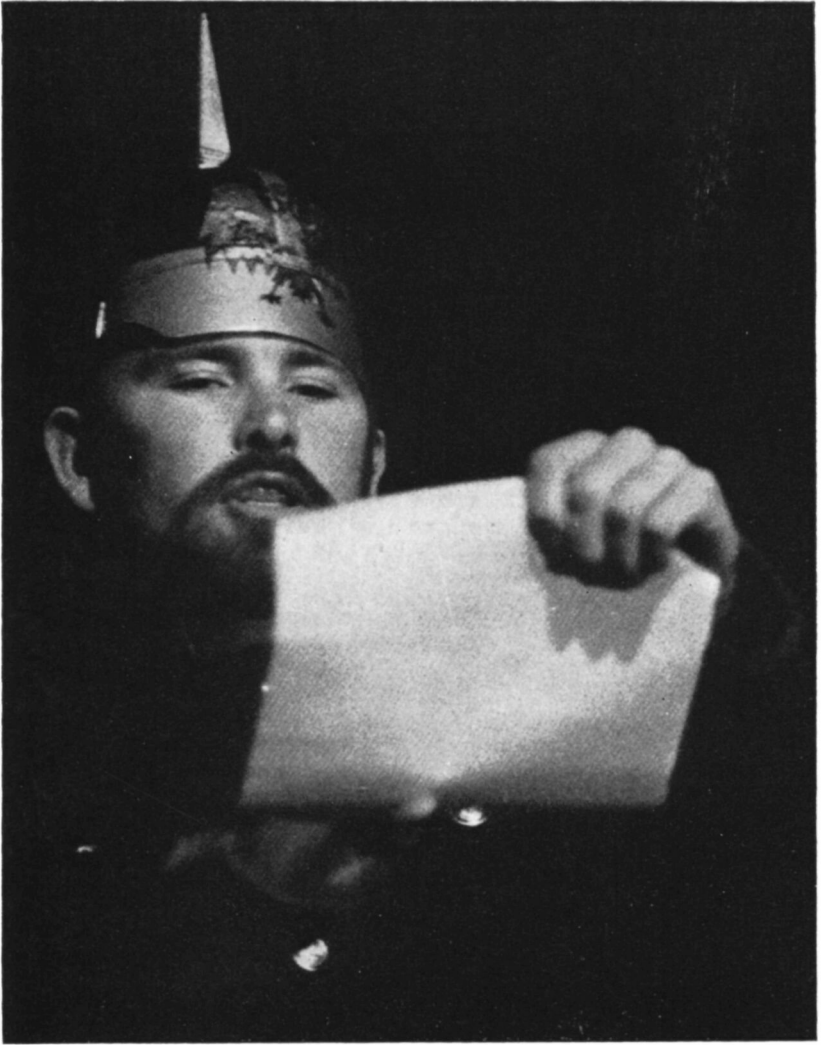
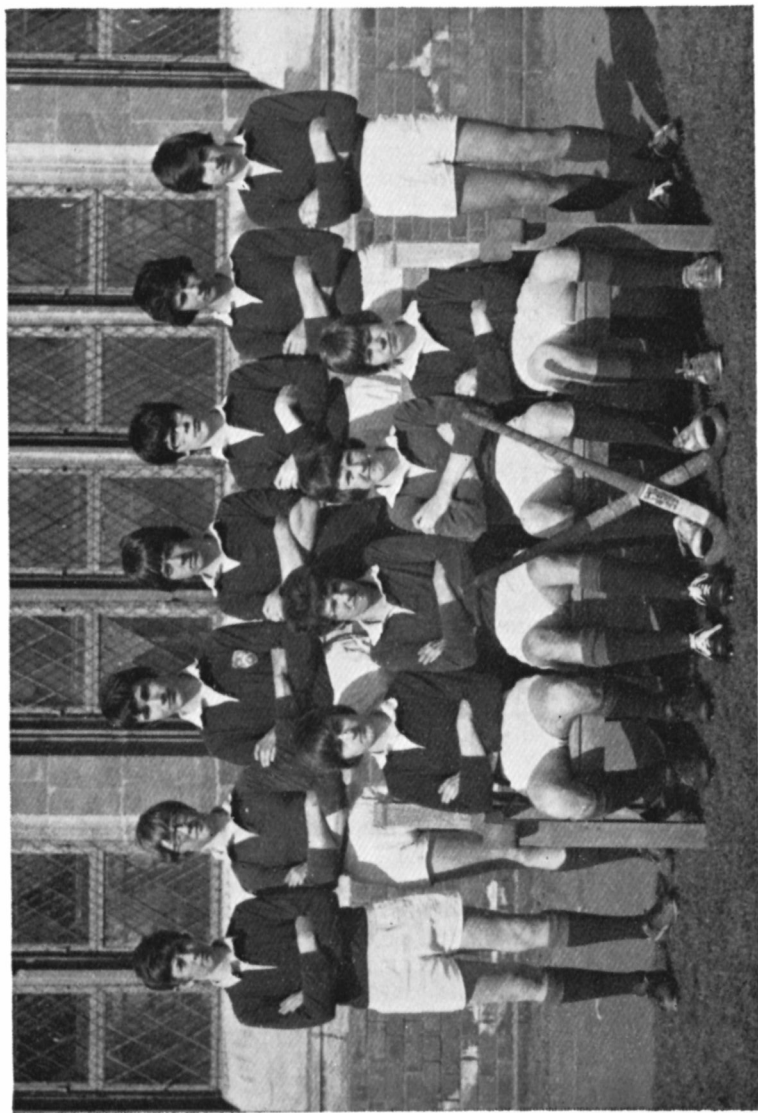


Photo by R. O. Belton

"OH WHAT A LOVELY WAR!"
The German Declaration



UNDER 16 HOCKEY SQUAD
(Five of the above were in the winning L.G.S. "Six" Team for the new Leicestershire Junior Cup)

whole house would go down. The house has spirit, people want to play and only in this house is a team *picked*.

We reached the house hockey final after two dismal games. But then our true skill showed. Kama-Kazi School House spirit refused to bow even when one goal down. The aggressive style of play denied the Wood's-School 1st XI team a victory, and an extra-time goal brought the faltering Wood's team to their knees.

Thus the summer arrived and our benevolent spirit got the better of us. It was decided, again, that other houses should be given a chance to regain face. We let the senior cricket go, underlining our superiority by thrashing Bowen's for 5th place. The U.15 side will not, however, be so lenient. Moving on to athletics, the lack of raw material was apparent, but no effort was lacking in the senior and junior ages. The intermediates won easily, the lesser athletes ably supporting school team members. The tennis was wrapped up in a simple number of moves, Richard Clamp and Martin Drake winning the doubles and yet to play each other in the singles Final!

Many changes have affected the house. Lorna Hicks moved on with all our good wishes and thanks and we extend the warm hand of welcome to her successor.

After just one year both Mr. Hughes and Mr. Landon are leaving us, to a wife and to a new school and wife respectively. Mr. Landon entered into the spirit of friendliness in the house, and his character gave yet more colour to the scene. We are only sorry he was not around more, living out of the house as he did.

Mr. Hughes became popular, not just because of his "Mars Bars" and generosity, but as a friend and helper all could turn to. The house monitors will always remember him for his intellectual conversation, coffee and biscuits on Sunday evenings, though maybe not in that order! Both masters leave us with our thanks, and knowing there is always a welcome here, should they return.

Lastly Mr. Brendon is moving after eight years of stolid service to the house. No other housemaster could have made more efforts than he did to lend his support to his house. He attended all sporting fixtures at all levels and became as involved as those on the field. He has always pushed for improvements in the house and gradually they came, the telephone and showers being first-class examples of his drive. Mrs. Brendon too played her considerable part and we thank her for her hard work on our behalf. Words are not the true medium to express our gratitude to the Brendons; each one of us will never forget their contribution to the House. As they go, so will part of the character of the house, and their successors have a high standard to maintain.

Also three Upper-Sixth will leave us, Martin Drake, Richard Bull and Richard Stanley-Clamp. These three are part of the School House, and will never be forgotten, such are the ties built in this house.

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BOWEN'S HOUSE

R.M.W.

House Captain: R. Whittaker

Rugby Captain: A. Bajpai

Cricket Captain: S. J. Drury

Hockey Captain: S. T. Wigmore

Now that we have reached the end of the school year, it is difficult to make any sort of assessment of the House's activities — if only because of their variety and number.

To begin with, the earliest field in which the House was engaged, at the end of the Autumn term, we produced, in collaboration with Wood's House, the short comic opera "Cox and Box" by F. C. Burnand and Sir Arthur Sullivan, for the House Drama Festival. Although something of a novel departure for House dramatics, the venture proved quite successful — but we conceded victory in the festival to a brilliant production by Moretti's and Griffiths' of the trial scene from "A Man for All Seasons".

As any senior member of the House will tell you, I am no sportsman, and therefore it is not easy for me to comment on the sporting side of the House's activities. In both Rugby and Cricket we have had enthusiastic leadership from Messrs. Bajpai and Drury, and while we may not have come top of the table, so to speak, there is an indication that the lethargy which has been apparent in the House for the past few years may be, at last, on the way out. In athletics, too, the keen efforts of Julian Self have been much appreciated, and if our results on Sports Day were not magnificent, the general morale of the participants was much higher than for many years.

In House Assembly, we have been experimenting with several different types of service and for the first time a junior form has taken over responsibility for one morning completely.

It only remains for me to thank Mr. Bowen, Mr. Cullingford, Mr. Rackley, Mr. Clouston and Mr. Royal for the work they have done, and to wish the House the best of luck in the future.

GRIFFITHS' HOUSE

House Captain: D. N. John.

Vice-Captain: G. K. Mills.

Occurring, as it did, too late to make the Christmas issue of the magazine, the House Drama Festival saw another Griffiths and Moretti production take the trophy, for the third time since the competition started. R. S. Johnson and N. W. Meakin's production of the trial scene from Robert Bolt's "A Man for all Seasons" was successful, "due to the extremely high standard of acting throughout", in the opinion of the adjudicator. Thanks are due to all who took part; from Neil John's compelling performance as Sir Thomas More to Miles Shippside and Philip Shepherd's comparatively minor rôles, all the characters carried off their tasks admirably, perhaps vindicating the producers' insistence on a Sunday night rehearsal!

The Spring Term saw success in other fields; the senior rugby side reached the final of the inter-house tournament, there to be defeated by a strong School House team. Nevertheless, this represents a creditable performance all round and with several up and coming players, the rugby outlook is by no means bleak for next year.

At Sports Day, the house athletics team distinguished themselves by winning the Junior Section, coming second in the Senior and fourth in the Intermediate. Ross Worthington took the Senior Victor Ludorum, while the Junior went to Robert Small.

More recently, the cricket season saw the house crumple before the onslaught of first Redden's and then Wood's, despite having started the term with a crushing nine-wicket victory over Bowen's. Alan Paddock bowled well throughout and the rest of the team made up for an almost total lack of school players with their enthusiasm and determination, finishing fourth overall.

It only remains for us, as outgoing house officers, to wish our successors all possible good fortune in the future and to hope that some of the more elusive trophies may yet come Griffiths' way.

MORETTI'S HOUSE

House Captain: E. C. Guest.

Secretary: G. S. Freckelton.

Vice-Captain: S. R. Simpson.

The Cross Country was well organised by M. Godkin and G. S. Freckelton and our strong U.13 team came in first with Wreghitt taking second place and the majority coming in the first fifteen. The U.15 team was not quite so successful and despite one or two high placings we were eventually fifth. The senior team, however, fared far worse, and apart from Godkin coming in a brilliant fourth, the rest of the team were well down. These combined to give us an overall position of third.

The house play this year produced in collaboration with Griffiths' proved to be very successful, directed by R. S. Johnson, ably assisted by the technically minded Nick Meakin. On the day, the performance was excellent, gaining us the "cup". All credit to Dai John, Steven Simpson, Dick Cory and Andy Smith for their fine performances.

The senior rugby this year was not one of our successes as we came fifth after having two tough games.

Likewise with the hockey, where, despite the efforts of the captain Ian Moore, we were only able to achieve fifth place. This was mainly due to the fact that although we had several talented players they were not able to make the most of the available opportunities.

Although the weather has not been favourable the senior cricket team have succeeded in winning the cricket competition, convincingly beating Redden's in the final.

This year we had a strong junior athletics team who had some convincing victories both in track and field events. Here we are fortunate in having several school athletes who have helped the team a great deal. Both the senior and intermediate athletics teams did well considering the strong opposition and again our thanks go to M. Godkin for organising and training the teams.

After having a bye in the first round of the tennis championship we were beaten in the semi-final by Wood's. Our thanks here must go to Mr. A. R. Wood for organising the competition and to S. Gillgan for his efforts in organising our teams.

It now only remains for me to wish the house well in the future and to thank them for the support shown in the past year.

REDDEN'S HOUSE REPORT

House Captain: N. E. Green

Vice-Captain: N. G. Black

During the last two terms there have been many House activities. A higher standard in results has been obtained, especially amongst the juniors.

At the end of the Autumn term the House Drama Festival proved once more very entertaining, and the standard was high. I was sorry to see ours come last, but nevertheless I would like to congratulate all those members of Redden's and School House who took part in the production.

In the rugby, the Seniors once again reached the final, and it was a pity that we came up against such a "heavy" side as Moretti's. I would like to thank John Stanley for all the time he spent in training the three teams. In the hockey we came fourth, playing a final match against Griffiths'.

This term there has been some very good team work and some outstanding individual performances. Eric Hamley and Jonathan Cramb efficiently arranged the athletics practices and organised everyone for Sports Day. Our overall result on Sports Day was disappointing, but the Juniors did well and in the Senior, Perkins beat the previous record for the triple jump. In the tennis, we had five players in the singles tournament, J. Colton reaching the quarter-final.

The latest event has been the cricket, and I am pleased to say that under the guidance of Nick Black, our team reached the final after beating Moretti's and Griffiths'. We were unlucky to lose to Moretti's after beating them only a few weeks before; however, the winning side were 68 for 4 and we were 80 all out, Paul Chambers and Simon Cunnington getting 50 for the first wicket. The Junior Cricket Competition is still in progress, and from what I have already seen of it our team, I think, should be quite successful.

The general standard of House assemblies has improved, despite our temporary move to the Dining Hall. My thanks go to Michael James for arranging the lessons, and J. B. Abbey for playing the piano, and Mr. J. Clifford-Smith for conducting us so admirably in the singing of hymns.

My best wishes go to those who are to run the House next year.

WOOD'S HOUSE REPORT

A.B.C.

There comes a lull in the fortunes of every house and this year it has been the turn of Wood's to experience a decline. Our senior rugby side could manage only third place in what must rank as the wettest, most miserable house tournament ever, but this could be regarded as a victory when ranged alongside the bottom places achieved by the junior section. The house hockey saw elements of a revival and our team went down 2-1 in extra time to School House in a final noted only for its disgraceful display of "Match of the Day" exhibitionism.

The Summer sports have smiled more favourably on us. For the third year in succession we have won the House Athletics Championship (how come there is no cup for this?), gaining victory in the senior section for the first time. Our cricket team was third in the house tournament and perhaps a little unlucky not to gain a place in the final. The tennis tournament is not yet over but we have a pair in the doubles final, where once again the opposition is provided by School House.

On a non-academic note, we have still to win a house drama festival! The joint Bowen's and Wood's play was, however, commended by the adjudicator. Perhaps in the interests of variety it would be sensible to alter the combination from time to time, so that all the acting talent is not pooled in one production.

Not a highly successful year, then, for the house but, there again, not an utterly disgraceful one. Since its formation nearly eight years ago, Wood's has set high standards for itself and I am certain that in the future it will strive to live up to them.

RED HOUSE NOTES

W. D. Leefe

This year we are sorry to report that Miss Storer decided to retire after nine years of loyal service to the House, and a presentation tea was held in the large common room to mark the occasion. Miss L. Hicks, the Assistant Matron, recently left to take up her original career of nursing, at a hospital in Ontario. In her place we welcome Miss M. Kuhn, and we hope that she will enjoy her work here. Finally, at the end of term Mr. John North leaves England to take up a teaching post in Bavaria.

We also say goodbye to Nigel Townsend and Barry Hackett, both House Monitors, who leave us for the wider world, and Simon Todd, who will be attending a school nearer home. We wish them all the best of luck in their futures.

As is always the case everyone has been very active, many of the members of the House participating in or visiting operas and plays. Since Christmas parties have been to four productions at the Nottingham Playhouse—Owl on the Battlements, The Tempest, The Green Leaves of Nottingham and See How They Run, and to Orpheus in the Underworld at the Theatre Royal.

Yet it is perhaps the sportsmen who have been the most active; their boisterous spirit, once channelled in the right direction, proves very effective,

especially in the house rugby championships, where the U.13 team reached the final, and the U.15 won.

D. Chappell, M. North, A. Hatjiosif and R. Beaton were selected to play for a county rugby team. Simon Todd and Richard Beaton participated successfully in the County Athletics Championship, Todd being placed second in the high jump, and Beaton winning the javelin event.

For school teams, we have provided the captain and vice-captain, S. Todd and S. Watson, for the U.14 cricket XI, and nine others have played in various games, R. Beaton, D. Chappell, N. Chappell, A. Hatjiosif, M. North, J. Pattinson, J. Stevenson, R. Page, and R. Usher. A. Stevens has played for the U.13 team, and J. Pattinson and G. Baker have swum for the school.

DENTON HOUSE NOTES

From year to year it is interesting to look back and see how perennial activities are annually enjoyed in their season and yet to note how each group in its turn had its own particular interests.

The different school times for Fairfield and the Grammar School have led to less sport on an inter-Denton basis but there is greater individual participation and variety. It has been particularly noticeable that this year's Dentonians have preferred to organise themselves to play the game of current interest. School level representation has been considerable. Riddington, D. Young, I. Strafford-Taylor and Smith made U.12 XV, and Scarfe joined these for the Cricket XI. D. Young, Dickinson and Jones represented the U.13 group in the area swimming sports, from which D. Young was selected to swim in the county selection gala. Rowe participated in U.13 Athletics and U.12 Cross-country. In Fairfield, Davenport, Willars, Parr and Ashton were members of school Soccer XIs and in the two Cricket XIs we had Ashton, Parr, C. Young, Willars and Wells. Eley, Twyman and Bayes were members of the 9+ Cricket XI. C. Young, Davenport and Parr were swimming representatives in the town Primary Schools' Sports, while C. Young, Parr, Ashton and Willars took part in the town athletics events, the latter becoming a county reserve.

Finding a week-end free from some sporting or Scouting commitment has been a problem, but the whole House did enjoy a Youth Hostelling week-end in "pouring" June. Two parties walked in opposite directions along Dove-dale on Saturday afternoon and spent the night at Ravenstor Hostel, which, to the pleasure of some, was shared with a similar sized and aged party of girls. On Sunday we climbed to White Stone Tor above Ladybower Reservoir. It is hoped that the House trip to the sea may again take place at the end of term and most boys have been on form trips from both schools.

Finding a suitable play is not easy, but a theatre visit is very popular and "See How They Run", at Nottingham Playhouse, proved hilarious and most enjoyable. Another very pleasant evening was our visit to Nottingham's Theatre Royal to see this year's pantomime, "Cinderella". The most remembered film recently must be "Diamonds Are For Ever".

The House has almost its own orchestra and is developing some promising musicians. With C. Young and Smith on trumpet, Rowe on clarinet, Twyman on oboe or drums, and Jackson on organ, with Fountain on piano, we can fill the Burton Walks with noise to order.

Two boys had unfortunate accidents this term. Colin Jackson scalded his legs but with skin grafts is now well on the mend, and the exuberant C. Young managed a broken arm in gym and a gashed leg while hiking, from both of which he has now recovered. Otherwise, apart from Andrew Smith's long mumps isolation, we have been very healthy.

Finally, after the reminiscences, the farewells to those boys moving up through the Houses, and particularly to Mr. Prescott, who ceases as a boarding master to get married. We thank him for his lively company and enthusiasm in the House and wish him well in his future plans. Fortunately no-one leaving the House is leaving the school community and we shall be pleased to see them often.

A quick look to the future? Well, considerable changes are planned, but the physical building required to carry them out may not happen quick enough; next term's report will tell.

SCHOOL HOUSE SCOUT TROOP

With large numbers of the older boys in the Troop involved in sport, activities this year have been limited to those of a special, rather than a routine, nature. During the first three months of the year, Patrols were involved in a Winter hike, foreign correspondence, and a pioneering project for their Gold Woggle award. Several courses were also commenced, including Meteorologist, Bell Ringer, Master at Arms, and Canoeist, and some boys stuck to these to the end and gained the appropriate badges.

The younger boys had their first experience of camp life during a night spent at the Oaks Hut in March, and then in May we held our "Recruits' Camp" by the Soar at Hoton. Patrol camps, with modified patrols because some ardent cricketers felt they could not be replaced for even one match, were held at Quorn, Copt Oak, Oaks-in-Charnwood, and Diseworth.

Much very good work has been done by all Scouts in the sale of refreshments for School productions and this has improved the Troop's financial position; however, it is regrettable that considerably less enthusiasm is seen when the servicing and checking of Scout equipment is necessary. In this aspect, which is part of the general running of the Troop, we have an urgent need for a few more devoted boys who will remain Scouts in their older years and help with the running of the Troop. A considerable amount of money has been spent on replacing equipment lost in last winter's fire and there is considerable enthusiasm to use it by younger boys, but the Troop badly needs experienced Patrol Leaders and senior Scouts with plenty of time for Scouting.

This year's camp is at Barningham Hall, Norfolk, where, with good weather, we hope to enjoy bathing, canoeing and boating, as well as developing camping and cooking experience.

Finally, may I express appreciation to those who have enabled some splendid activities to take place during the past year and in particular, to wish Mr. John North successful Scouting abroad when he leaves us after camp.

Combined Cadet Force

COMBINED CADET FORCE

Lt. Col. D. Wood

It is only now, when looking back over the past year, that I fully appreciate the difficulties which have presented themselves to both seniors and juniors in their training activities. The Army cadets completed the syllabus of our first Apex scheme in March when most of them gained success in their fifth subject—Artillery or Signals—and this seemed to be very satisfactory, for we had, as we thought, a full summer term for the N.C.O. Cadre Course in which the R.A.F. cadets who had also gained their Proficiency Certificates were to participate. However, the Training Team did not support us as well as in the past, and we suddenly discovered that the Cadre contained too many cadets who had either forgotten their earlier training or had not received sufficient instruction in the basic military arts. Not a happy picture, but we are hoping to rectify the situation at camp and of course we shall be revising our training syllabus.

The dark clouds were blown away in the Easter holidays when 32 cadets joined in the exciting experiment of combining a ski-training course with hill-walking in the Cairngorms. We are deeply indebted to Col. Grant of Rothiemurchus for having afforded us the facilities of a stone cottage near the ski slopes and a camping area in the hills—I thoroughly enjoyed the experience and the tremendous sense of comradeship among the boys, but while some of us were wondering who could travel fastest on skis or on one's back, Mr. Prescott was unlucky enough to slip on a rock-face while climbing and injured his spine. To the great relief of us all, no permanent damage was caused and he is again as active as ever, particularly in view of his three-week enforced rest in Inverness Hospital.

The Inspection on May 6th, under the firm but kindly eye of Group-Captain W. K. MacTaggart, M.B.E., B.Sc., of R.A.F. Newton, was one of the best days we've had for many a year; it did not rain, the boys carried out their tasks superbly, the organisation ran smoothly, and of the 120 boys of the Third Forms, whom we had invited to take part in the activities, nearly 80 decided to join the Pre-Entry Section. The net result is that we have been compelled to ask for an increase in our official establishment from 150

up to 200, and I look forward to September when we parade with over 190 cadets and eight officers—for we are also fortunate in attracting two new members of staff, one with Naval experience and one from the Regular Army.

At Annual Camp this summer at Warcop, I am having to learn the difficult task of decentralising control to other officers and senior N.C.O.'s, for nearly a hundred boys, Army and R.A.F., have expressed a wish to get a closer view of mother nature by day and by night, and Mr. Penter obviously wishes to produce a Naval Air-crew—he's asked for two assault boats and a recce boat with outboard motor!

OUTWARD BOUND COURSE AT TYWYN

P.B.C.

During the last Easter break two C.C.F. members attended the Army Outward Bound School at Tywyn in North Wales. After a brisk introduction to the camp (at the double) we had a meal and two lectures before embarking on the serious training the following day. The training over the next ten days was arduous and covered most aspects of the ordinary outward bound schools apart from the swim in the sea at 6.30 a.m. and the rather difficult orienteering courses. The highlights of the course were naturally the day rock climbing at Tanygrwau, the day surf canoeing, and the two expeditions: one two-day one and one three-day one. The two-day expedition was a preparatory one with instructors, but the final three-day expedition was done in groups of three or four without instructors, which covered 40 miles and 14,000 ft. of ascent over bleak Welsh hills around Cader Idris. This was the climax of the course after which we were all glad to return to our comfortable homes.

Adventure Training Report

Cpl. Esmond

During the Easter holidays, a party of about thirty N.C.O.s and cadets spent a week in Scotland in the Cairngorms under the leadership of Lt.-Col. Wood, and Lieutenants Downward and Prescott, and C.S.M. Sedman, who has now left us.

The party was split into two groups to undertake walking and climbing in the Skorrans and ski-ing near Aviemore.

Our party spent the first two days walking, covering roughly sixteen miles a day, carrying heavy survival equipment over difficult mountainous country in hazardous, and often blizzard, conditions. The party was equipped also with fluorescent cagoules and, to the delight of Cpls. Coburn and James, lethal-looking ice-axes.

Mid-week the parties changed activities and our party went ski-ing under the instruction of Cpl. G. Baker from the R.C.T. Our Kamikaze Ski-team terrorised the Aviemore ski slopes and khaki-clad skiers set up new world speed records, as they raced down the slopes completely out of control, led by L/Cpls. Gregory and Simpson, yelling their war cry, "Don't panic!"

The evenings were spent eating hot-dogs and sampling the night-life in Aviemore. Cpl. Coburn was declared champion hot-dog eater.

An unfortunate event fell over the week, this was the accident of Lt. Prescott, the famous mountaineer/sky-diver, when he fell ten feet and crushed two vertebrae and was forced to spend three weeks in Inverness Hospital.

The ski-ing was very popular and I understand it is hoped to go again next Easter.

N.C.O. LEADERSHIP COURSE, EASTER 1972

Cpls. Walpole, Ward, Kirkland and Sharvell

The course was held at Wretham Camp, Stanford, from 10th to 20th April, 1972. Four corporals from our contingent attended. As term started on the 17th April it was surely the fact that the corporals had excellent academic records that enabled them to miss three days of school!

The training was basically aimed at finding and developing qualities of Leadership in the participants. Everyone had an opportunity to command on exercise either at section or platoon level. Before the exercises a number of theoretical periods were spent on Appreciation, Planning and Orders (APO), the purpose of these being to teach us how to brief sections and assess situations in the field.

There were three exercises during the course, their lengths being 10 hours, 24 hours and 36 hours. The last one was supposed to be started by a helicopter drop by the R.A.F. in their new Pumas, but they cried off, claiming that there was only 10 miles visibility. However, we had already had day and night practice flights in the aircraft, so we proceeded on exercise in a slightly earlier model, the Bedford 4-tonner.

The programme was varied by training on 350 c.c. motorbikes and this proved most interesting and most destructive, as not many of the cadets had ridden bikes before. A bomb crater provided the spot for most of the accidents. It was, however, very popular. Some of us also got the opportunity to drive Ferret scout cars and 4-tonners and everyone had a ride on a Saladin.

Two less popular aspects of the course were the assault course and orienteering competitions. The former was held on the Sunday afternoon. We had already had two practice sessions on the course and knew what to expect. Most people got wet on the water swing. Everyone sunk up to their ankles in mud in numerous places, but to cap it all we then had to swim a stagnant pool which had not previously been included in the course.

The orienteering was very strenuous as we had very limited time and the posts were far apart. However, it boosted our ego when we managed to find our way back to the starting point.

There were 220 cadets on the course, split into six platoons. The food was good and the administration excellent, bearing in mind that the Royal Hampshires had taken over from the Royal Staffs at a week's notice because the Staffs had been sent to Northern Ireland. Many officers from other regiments were also there due to the size of the course. There were excellent opportunities for sport and there was a film every night, including, "Where Eagles Dare", "Puppet on a Chain" and "Jungle Book".

The training was strenuous but enjoyable, at times, and at the end of the ten days we were far improved in our Leadership abilities, and we now feel more capable of coping with screaming hordes of cadets, newly-created-power-mad Lance-corporals and General Godkin.

R.A.F. SECTION

Cpl. Skeels

Since the report in the last "Loughburian" a lot of things have happened. The most startling has been the large intake of pre-entry, who are now getting used to the R.A.F. Section. They have been issued with uniform, experienced their first flight in a Chipmunk aircraft, and a number of them will be going on army camp during the summer holidays. They are organised into three flights for training, each under the command of an N.C.O. It is hoped that they will all stay on next year.

There have been two Easter camps this year, reported elsewhere in the magazine.

The annual inspection went very well this year. The inspecting officer was Group Captain McTaggart, who is C.O. of R.A.F. Newton where we go for air experience flights.

During the half term break four cadets went to Swanton Morley for a proficiency gliding course and all four passed. Another four places have been allocated to the section for the gliding course in the summer holidays.

Field Days this term were at Newton for the pre-entry and proficiency section and at Beckingham ranges for the advanced section. There have also been two Wednesday afternoons when a few cadets went to Newton for flying.

All this term's activities are looked forward to with enthusiasm. Finally, congratulations to Mr. Harvey on his promotion to Squadron Leader.

R.A.F. EASTER CAMP (LAARBRUCH)

Cpl. J. P. Harrison

This year there were two Easter Camps for the R.A.F. Section. One was to R.A.F. Leconfield, the other to R.A.F. Laarbruch in Germany.

For the latter, camp started on the 4th April, lasting until the 11th. To arrive on time and in good spirits we left a day early by train for R.A.F. Uxbridge.

The following day we flew from Gatwick Airport in a chartered B.A.C. 111 and landed at R.A.F. Wildenrath, 51 minutes and one salad lunch later. From here we drove to the camp in an R.A.F. bus and arrived in time for another lunch at 2.30 in the afternoon.

We started the varied programme with an introductory talk and lectures on the station, reasons for its being, and the way it was run. We were also given a security brief, as the station is on a constant 15-minute alert, and warned of the trigger-happy American guards, and the bloodthirsty guard dogs. Both, it would seem, had just left the drawing board and been especially trained to "KILL(!), maim or seriously injure".

Despite these ever-pressing dangers we survived long enough to tour the station and investigate at close quarters the squadrons based there. There were four squadrons all backed by their essential staff, Buccaneers, Bloodhounds, Phantoms and Canberras. We also looked round most of the other sections which make up an Active Station, and had a short flight in a "Wessex" helicopter.

The rest of the camp consisted of "Operation Blackjack", a night exercise, survival instruction, and visits to the Philips Evaluon Exhibition at Eindhoven, Overloon, a World War II exhibition, and also the towns, Nijmegen, Amsterdam, and Dusseldorf.

This ended the camp, and the return journey was made in one leap. Our thanks go to Mr. Penter, who stood in for Mr. Lane, and got us back home in time for tea.

R.A.F. CAMP (LECONFIELD)

Cpl. I. D. Houseman

This Easter a party of cadets from the R.A.F. section of the C.C.F. attended annual camp at R.A.F. Leconfield, near Beverley, in Yorkshire. Leconfield is the main base for major overhauls or "third line servicing", as it is known, for Lightning interceptors. Also on the base there is an Air-Sea Rescue Squadron.

Apart from Loughborough, there were two other schools attending the camp and, as in previous years, the schools were divided into syndicates and competitions were organised which included sports, initiative exercises around the airfield and a drill competition.

There were also the usual camp activities, such as shooting and swimming at Pocklington (the temperature of the water was 96 degrees Fahrenheit!), although there was not much flying in Chipmunks owing to bad weather, the air traffic control not working at week-ends, and damaged aircraft. On the other hand, several N.C.O.s had a short flight in one of the search and rescue helicopters.

Visits included a short trip to York and an afternoon at the R.A.F. Marine Craft Unit at Bridlington. Unfortunately, all the boats were being overhauled, so there were no "quick trips around the harbour".

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Sport

CRICKET 1972

Complete reports and results of each team are to be included in the Christmas number. This is because the bad weather earlier on resulted in many school matches being cancelled.

We did manage to play all the Senior House matches and get them out of the way by half-term. There were considerable upsets to the form book and they created great interest. Prior to the Whitsuntide holiday few school matches had been played and this is reflected in the standard of play at the moment.

Six school sides are being run again and we even turned out a Third XI against Trent.

The U.12 and U.13 are playing with great enthusiasm and skill and are looking forward to a new fixture with Oakham School. In 1973 it is intended to give both these teams at least one practice night per week with masters to coach them, putting them on the same basis as other sides.

Two boys from the U.15 have been selected and have played for the County U.15 and three boys from the 1st XI are having trials for the County Amateurs and the U.19 Group. These trials have been very prolonged because of the bad weather.

A new, permanent pitch at 10 Acre enables us to cater for three House matches and three School matches in one afternoon without using the Town ground.

The change-over to Oxford and Cambridge exams has meant the end of our cricket week, which proved so popular; boys are now on exams up to the very end of term. There will have to be considerable alterations to future lists to enable Club sides to play full school XIs.

THE SENIOR SINGLE WICKET COMPETITION

SdW

The purist does not regard the single wicket competition as "cricket". Perhaps the absence of many notables from the 1st and 2nd XI heights reflected this disdain for a competition which is, to them, more concerned with luck than judgement. The indignity and shame of a 1st XI giant killed stone-dead by a puny slinger from the inferior fields of tennis or athletics is profound indeed.

But, in spite of this professional disdain, the standard of play was often good and some exciting and high-scoring games were played. One form had decided, it seems, to saturate the competition with its representatives, one of whom played with great competence and reached the final.

No less than five scores of 38—easily the highest of the competition—were recorded, two of them in the same match, a semi-final, which had to be replayed.

It must be recorded that professional competence and ingenuity triumphed over amateur ebullience and aggression. The patient Collier, who had no use for the spectacular or flamboyant gesture, quietly advanced to the final, where he overcame, in a tense match, Gillgan's challenge, by five runs.

It is hoped that next year more professional cricketers will submit themselves to this ordeal.

RUGBY SEVENS

After training throughout the Spring term, the school entered the first of a series of "sevens" tournaments. This was at Lutterworth where the School, after especially good tries by Ross, Worthington and Alistair Bates beat Oadby Beauchamp 20-0. They went on to beat Solihull, before being narrowly defeated by Lichfield.

At Leamington Tournament, the school beat Leamington College by a healthy margin after some good running play by Ian Farley and Dai John. In the next rounds they easily won against Nuneaton and Saltley, and in the semi-finals they played the strong Northampton Grammar School side. After some particularly stirring forward play by Martin Drake, great hooking by Anthony Cannon and excellent spoiling play by the backs, the school was in some respects unlucky to lose a match which could have gone to either side, Northampton Grammar School won 12-10.

The school made several handling errors in the Leicestershire Sevens and were beaten by Oakham in the second round.

By now the school was well prepared for the Public Schools' Sevens at Rosslyn Park. In the "Open Competition" the school was at full strength, and denied possession to their first round opponents, Windsor Grammar School, to beat them by 7-6. This was a really heartening victory. Windsor were out of the game, Richard Bull and Ross Worthington doing exceptionally well in this respect.

In the next round Loughborough met Llandovery, and after a superb game were beaten by a penalty which made the score 12-10 in Llandovery's favour. The awarding of the penalty try astonished the crowd and the players on both sides, and was given for supposed persistent advancing against a penalty move. This was the rather unfortunate ending for what, on reflection, must rate as a highly successful rugby sevens season. The team would like to thank Mr. Morley and Mr. Davis, and their reserves Dave Batten and Robin Johnson.

2ND XV REPORT

A. W. Bates

In the previous issue of this magazine it was reported that the 2nd XV had won all ten matches played, the rest of the games proved no exception and the season was completed with a 100% success story. Over the last games many changes took place, but the team retained all its spirit and skill.

Thanks should go to all who played, supported and helped to coach the team, especially Mr. Davies. Also I feel our thanks should go to all those who performed the task of washing filthy kit after each game, not a happy task!

v. Lawrence Sherriff	Away	Won	22— 9
v. Newark Magnus	Away	Won	32— 3
v. College School	Home	Won	58— 0
v. Burton G.S.	Away	Won	28— 0
v. Edward VI, Nuneaton	Away	Won	21— 0
v. Trent	Home	Won	33— 0
v. Bablake	Home	Won	26— 9
v. King's School, Grantham	Away	Won	6— 0
v. Wyggeston	Home	Won	14— 0
v. High Pavement	Home	Won	24— 0
v. Alderman Newton's	Home	Won	11— 6
v. Kettering	Home	Won	19—10
v. Mount St. Mary's	Home	Won	10— 4
v. Ratcliffe	Home	Won	26—15

Total played and won: 14; points for 384; points against 56.

U15 SEVENS

M.B.

Yet again it was left to our team to put the school on the map as far as the rugby sevens were concerned, for untrue to their ravings, the U14's failed to retain the trophy we so successfully captured last season. So after a rather disappointing showing in the Coventry Sevens, when we were dogged by misfortune with almost half the regular team out injured, we were determined to give a good display of our talent in the Leicestershire tournament.

In the first round, when the teams were divided into groups of three, we were drawn with Longslade and Bosworth while our "B" team were placed in a difficult group with Wyggeston and Alderman Newton's "B". Although we overcame our opposition, with scores of 22-3 and 26-0, even our "B" team couldn't withstand the might of Wyggeston after having beaten Alderman Newton's "B" 12-0.

After two rather easy matches in the first round we were hoping for a little more competition in our quarter finals match against Wyggeston "B". But this was not to be, it proved to be nothing but more "red tape" and an excellent opportunity to show the ever-increasing crowd that railway men and dockers aren't the only people who can "go slow". This pageant consists of throwing the ball around until the players on the other side become so fed up and demoralized that they pose little of an obstruction and leave you free to do as you wish, which as far as we were concerned was to win. The final score was 12-0.

Determined to avenge the defeat of the "B" team, in the previous round, as well as our defeat in the Coventry Sevens, nothing could have stopped us, not even the wrath of Matt Flint let loose on our supporters, could deter us from victory over Wyggeston. So, following a brilliant try, which of course

was hotly disputed by them, we resolved to save our energy for the final, contented in the fact that we had gained our revenge.

Then, in what turned out to be one of the most epic and, for some, expensive, finals that had even been seen, we were faced by Alderman Newton's, who, like our opponents in last year's final, were one of only two schools that had beaten us at 15-a-side during the season. After we had conceded two rather stupid tries, to find ourselves 10-0 down, even our most ardent supporters were beginning to feel the time slipping away, with Mr. Morley who was flapping around on the touch line no exception. A mere five or six minutes remaining, and as the result of a superbly executed movement, we scored a heart-reviving try. What followed could hardly be described as anything but an onslaught. Point followed point, even Mr. Morley was now just staggering to his feet. Our final tally of twenty-four points in the last six minutes took the final score to 24-10 in our favour.

"A" Team: Peter Collins, Miles Parker, Bill Butler, Marcus Rose, Keith John, Keith Hodge, Smiler Underwood.

"B" Team: Macdonald, Stewart, Dilks, James, Briggs, Whitwell, Kovach.

Finally our thanks to Mr. Morley and Mr. Evans for all their help, as well as gratitude to all the families and friends who gave their support.

Not forgetting Bosworth Betting Shop who gave us very reasonable odds.

1ST XI HOCKEY—SPRING TERM

Captain: P. W. White Vice-Captain: G. K. Mills

Success this season has not been so much in results, where a certain consistency has been lacking, but more in the high standard of play achieved by the team and in particular by the players individually. Most of the 1st XI squad comprises those playing senior hockey for the first season, and it has been significant that these players have shown consistent determination and ever-increasing skill and confidence, despite their lack of experience and in some cases physique. The more experienced members of the team have again displayed their many talents with an increasing degree of maturity, and they have formed the stable nucleus of the side throughout the season.

The main problem has been in team selection; 17 players have performed for the 1st XI this season and constant team changes and changes in position of players have been necessary, and this has been the main cause of inconsistent performances. Towards the end of the Spring Term, however, the team remained unchanged and this helped in the development of individual skills and confidence, and a team spirit, which was shown in a run of six wins.

The Spring Term began with a satisfactory 1-1 draw with a Leicester Westleigh side, but this was followed by three disappointing defeats. A demoralising 7-1 loss at the hands of King's School, Peterborough, was of course a farce, as was shown by narrow defeats against equally good opposition of Stamford School and Loughborough University 1st XI.

The improvement was confirmed by a narrow 2-1 victory over the experienced Town Wednesday, and the School then played with renewed confidence and won the next five matches, scoring 20 goals and conceding only 2. In an entertaining finale to the season the O.L.A. proved too skilful for an under strength School side.

Early in the Summer Term two events helped to round off the season, first in the Leicestershire 6's competition; the Schools senior squad of 8 did very well to finish as runners-up to an exceptional Longslade side. The second event was the organisation for the first time ever of a hockey club dinner held at the Cedars in conjunction with L.H.S.; apart from the speeches (excluding, of course, cool performances from Messrs. Landon and de Winton) the effort was much enjoyed and we hope this becomes an annual event.

With seven of this year's 1st XI squad staying behind, it seems that next season should be a very successful one, Guy and I certainly wish them and the rest of the team who will be leaving the very best of luck in the future.

Finally, as Mr. Landon is leaving this term, we all wish to thank him for his excellent advice, coaching and after-dinner speaking in this and in past seasons; we wish him well in the future.

Final Statistics:

Played 23; Won 14, Drawn 1; Lost 8; For 53; Against 28.

Results:

Home	v. Leics. Westleigh (Wilcock)	Drew	1—1
Away	v. King's, Peterborough (McCauley)	Lost	1—7
Home	v. Stamford School (Bull)	Lost	1—2
Home	v. Loughborough University 1st	Lost	0—2
Home	v. Town Wednesday (Bull, Gamble)	Won	2—1
Away	v. Trent College (McCauley 4, Bull, Collier)	Won	6—1
Home	v. Loughborough University 2nd (Mills 3, Bull, Wilcock)	Won	5—0
Home	v. Henry Mellish (McCauley 3, Gamble, Moore (pen.))	Won	5—0
Home	v. Staff (Gamble)	Won	1—0
Home	v. 224 Signals Sqn. (McCauley 2, Gamble)	Won	3—0
Away	v. Ratcliffe College (Moore (pen.))	Lost	1—2
Home	v. Old Loughburiens' Association	Lost	0—3

UNDER 16 HOCKEY REPORT

A. J. Pick and R. J. Gamble

Last term the U.16's were unfortunate in failing to maintain their unbeaten record. In our opening game, a weakened Under 16 team were narrowly defeated 1-0 by a reputedly weakened Longslade first team.

Our next opponents, a Stamford third team, again proved slightly too strong for us, and we were duly defeated 3-1, Lester scoring our only goal.

We were greatly disappointed when, due to the typical English weather, we were deprived of our next two victories against Trent College and Abbotsholme School. However, after several frustrating weeks without a

match, we were able to fulfil our fixture against Cotton College, but we were shocked to find ourselves trailing 1-0 at half time; but with great spirit we fought back, and through goals by Gamble (2) and Pick managed to gain control of the game.

We were rather upset with our final game at Ratcliffe, for we had already beaten the above School 3-1, earlier in the season, but in a hard-fought game they won 1-0.

We would like to thank Mr. de Winton for his services in coaching and managing the team throughout the year.

The following have represented the School Under 16: Pick, Gamble, Watt, Wilcock, Williams, Jones, Anderson, Batten, Simpson A., Simpson I., Harriman, Earl, Satchwell, Haythornthwaite, Smith, Colton, Lester.

LEICESTERSHIRE UNDER 16 SIX-A-SIDE TOURNAMENT

This new competition, being played for the first time at Illston, attracted six of the best Under 16 teams in the county to contest for the honour of being the first team to win the new trophy. After only a short training session and tactics talk, our gallant squad of 8 players set out in an attempt to win the league and to secure the trophy.

Our first match was against a very strong Ratcliffe side; in a hard-fought game we secured a 1-0 victory, with Wilcock scoring the goal.

The next game was again difficult, against Melton; Gamble managed to repeat the score of the first game.

It was then that we had an easier game, against Leicester Boys, and we overcame them with an impressive 3-0 victory, goals coming from Colton (2) and Pick.

By this time the competition was in full swing, and ourselves and Moat were emerging as the outstanding teams. Our next was again difficult and we could only manage a goalless draw.

In our final game we had to play Moat, and indeed had to win to secure the trophy. So in pouring rain the game commenced, and in no time, we found ourselves 2-0 in the lead, both goals coming from Satchwell, but then with the game showing how strenuous it could be, we lapsed into a temporary depression and Moat pulled a goal back. In the second half we rallied ourselves and scored again through a penalty flick taken by Wilcock. The Moat, realising that they had little time left, scored a late consolation goal, but the result was the same and the trophy was ours.

The Sixes quad was: Pick, Gamble, Watt, Wilcock, Satchwell, Jones, Williams, Colton.

Again, thanks must go to Messrs. Landon and De Winton for coaching and managing the team.

ATHLETICS REPORT

A.B.C.

There seems to be an idea circulating in the top half of the school that athletics requires constant unstinting dedication and as a consequence many potentially useful performers have been frightened off by the demands which they imagine that representing the athletics team will put on them. The main result of this misconception has been that for most of the season the U.19 squad has consisted of a mere nine athletes who have been called upon to compete in events outside the range of their true abilities. Whilst commending them on their efforts, it must be pointed out that the lack of internal competition for team places has removed all incentive to train and morale has dropped to an all-time low. One or two training sessions a week can make anyone with basic ability into a useful team member capable of picking up the points urgently needed to supplement the victories of the dedicated. It was depth more than anything which this year's team lacked — a deficiency which could easily have been remedied if one or two winter sportsmen resolved to keep fit during the summer.

On an individual note, J. Cramb, R. Worthington, N. Mills and A. Currie performed consistently; in the sprints, in particular Ross Worthington, won the County A.A.A. 400m. title at Leicester and was placed second at the County Schools' Championship. M. Godkin and M. Squire ran both the 800m. and 1500m. for most of the season and on occasions picked up some valuable points.

In the jumps, R. Worthington, A. Bates and A. Currie turned in some good performances and indeed this department was perhaps the most consistently successful, despite the chronic shortage of reliable High Jumpers!

P. Harrison put in a lot of time with the javelin and was well rewarded with some fine personal bests. He was partnered by F. Loweth, who, with a little more enthusiasm, could improve considerably.

In the Shot and Discus N. Mills, our gallant School Captain, battled valiantly, and, thanks to the change in weight standards in these events, became the only team member to set any records this season! He was partnered on different occasions by J. Cramb, A. Hillyer and W. Leefe.

The undoubted high spot of the season was the Loughborough Colleges' Schools Relay when our team of R. Worthington, A. Currie, N. Mills and I. Farley, came fourth in the final against some first-class opposition in the time of 45.2 seconds, which bettered the old School record by over a second. If the enthusiasm and spirit of the Relay Squad can be recaptured by next year's athletics team, I see no reason why the School should not compete on even terms with the best in the country. Indeed, if we are to arrange fixtures with schools of the calibre of Northampton Grammar School, there must be a decided change in attitude.

Under 17 Team

This year examination pressures have prevented the U.17 team from fulfilling their true potential — in other words from annihilating their opposition instead of merely beating them soundly. A fine team in terms of

individual performance, they lack the morale which could make them great. Many records have been broken but outstanding amongst these must be the three new records set by Ian Farley (see below), whose dedication to the sport is certainly very impressive. H. Weekes, A. Craddock, I. Farley, M. Satchwell and R. Whitwell represented the School well in the sprints and have all improved as the season progressed.

The 800m. was run by I. Farley, with D. Currie in support, and the 1500 variously by M. Benson, D. Currie and S. Skepper.

In the Long and Triple Jumps, P. Perkins excelled despite an obstinate refusal to train. With regular training he could reach his true potential. He was well supported by A. Burton and D. Currie, making this a potentially strong section of School athletics.

High Jumper D. Batten trained hard and won some fine victories, ably supported by the diminutive "Spam" Gamble. There was an impressive consistency in their jumping.

The throwing events saw G. Worthington and M. Parker providing a formidable team in the Javelin. Worthington and H. Kovach paired up in the Discus and Parker and A. Paddock shared the honours with the Shot. All these athletes set records this season, indicating a source of future strength.

Well, no Olympic Medals this year, but given time and enthusiasm there is sufficient talent in School at the moment to provide a squad capable of challenging the top school teams in England. I hope the next few years will prove me right.

Under 15 Team

This season has been an outstanding one for the U.15 athletic team. Not only are they the Area champions, but they also remain undefeated after meeting 14 opponents. The emphasis has been upon teamwork and the School has been able to field good athletes in each event. This is reflected in the fact that over half the side were placed in the first three at the County Championships at Leicester. Howard Hallam and Richard Beaton won County events in the High Jump and Javelin respectively. The latter remains undefeated in school matches. School records have been broken by Karl Grenz (200m.), Nick Wainwright (equalled 200m.), Joe O'Flynn (1500m.), Relay Squad (4x100m.), Howard Hallam (High Jump) and Stephen Stead (Long Jump). The last two records were, in fact, 12 years and 25 years old respectively! Ian Askew also came within three inches of the Long Jump record in the same match in which Stead broke it! Askew, by the way, along with Hallam and Stead, are most promising Decathletes; Askew has represented the school with success in seven events! Our biggest problem has been with the relay, spectators generally wagering not on what time they would record, but whether they would manage to finish with the baton at all. Rumour has it that a theatrical agent saw Stead and Grenz in action on the last changeover and immediately offered them terms as jugglers! However, this group of athletes certainly encourage thoughts of optimism for the future.

Under 13 and Under 14 Teams

The U.13 team this year has made a good start, though it has not achieved the success of the two previous teams who won the area U.13 championships. However, performances, especially towards the latter part of the season, have been encouraging. Particularly so was J. MacDiarmid's 400m. run when he lowered the U.13 record by 1.5 seconds to 63.1, an impressive performance. A. Cooper promises much in the throwing events, as does M. Flitton on the track. M. Drane and P. Lazenby have shown great determination in school matches, particularly the former. Our weakness events have been in the jumps where several athletes have shown potential but at the moment there is no outstanding talent.

The U.14 team has spent a year in the doldrums, though they won their only match. Though spending the season under the shadow of a splendid U.15 side, M. Hodge and R. Small still managed to get in the U.15 with some regularity. Most improved athlete is undoubtedly Chris Prideaux in the sprints; Pears also shows promise at the Javelin. It must be a very long time since the school had two sides (the U.14 and U.15) of such outstanding talent.

Athletics Results

v. Ratcliffe and Wyggeston (26.4.72)

U.15: 1, L.G.S. 110 pts.; 2, Ratcliffe 96; 3, Wyggeston 56.

U.17: 1, L.G.S. 97 pts.; 2, Wyggeston 87; 3, Ratcliffe 67.

U.19: 1, Ratcliffe; 2, Wyggeston; 3, L.G.S.

L.G.S. won match.

v. Lawrence Sherriff and Trent College (6.5.72)

U.13: 1, L.G.S. 89 pts.; 2, Lawrence Sherriff 73½; 3, Trent College 53½.

U.15: 1, L.G.S. 108 pts.; 2, Trent College 91; 3, Lawrence Sherriff 58.

U.17: 1, L.G.S. 112½ pts.; 2, Trent College 87; 3, Lawrence Sherriff 56½.

U.19: 1, Trent College 95 pts.; 2, Lawrence Sherriff 81; 3, L.G.S. 74.

L.G.S. won match.

v. Ashby and Repton (18.5.72)

U.17: 1, Ashby 118 pts.; 2 (equal), Repton and L.G.S., 67½.

U.19: 1, Ashby 89½ pts.; 2, Repton 86; 3, L.G.S. 77½.

Lost — third.

v. Beaumont Leys and Alderman Newton's G.S. (8.6.72)

U.13: 1, L.G.S. 101 pts.; 2, Alderman Newton's 76; 3, Beaumont Leys 64.

U.15: 1, L.G.S. 133 pts.; 2, Alderman Newton's 78½; 3, Beaumont Leys 53½ pts.

U.17: 1, L.G.S. 111 pts.; 2, Alderman Newton's 79; 3, Beaumont Leys 72.

L.G.S. won match.

v. Garendon and Stonehill (15.6.72)

U.13: 1, Stonehill 117½ pts.; 2, L.G.S. 87½; 3, Garendon 57.

U.14: 1, L.G.S. 111½ pts.; 2, Stonehill 110; 3, Garendon 68½.

U.15: 1, L.G.S. 124 pts.; 2, Garendon 83; 3, Stonehill 77.

L.G.S. won match.

v. King Henry VIII and Bishop Vesey (23.6.72)

U.15: 1, L.G.S. 44 pts.; 2, King Henry VIII 38.

U.17: 1, King Henry VIII 109 pts.; 2, Bishop Vesey 85; 3, L.G.S. 77.

U.19: 1, Bishop Vesey 116 pts.; 2, King Henry VIII 99; 3, L.G.S. 54.

Won U.15, Lost U.17 and U.19.

ATHLETICS

Old Records Broken

<i>Record</i>	<i>Time</i>	<i>Name</i>	<i>Old Record</i>	<i>Old Holder</i>	<i>Date</i>
U.13 400m ...	63.1	J. MacDiarmid	64.6	M. Fordham	1970
U.15 200m ...	25.8	K. Grenz	25.9	H. Weekes	1971
U.15 1500m ...	4-38.9	J. O'Flynn	4-48.0	M. Benson	1970
U.15 4x100m ...	49.9	Newton, Stead, Grenz, Wainwright	50.8	—	1970
U.15 High Jump .	1.54m.	H. Hallam	1.52m.	J. Abbott	1961
U.15 Long Jump .	5.43m.	S. Stead	5.41m.	P. Harriss	1947
U.17 200m ...	23.9	I. Farley	24.6	M. A. Ward	1970
U.17 400m ...	52.1	I. Farley	54.5	C. Pailthorpe	1969
U.17 800m ...	1-59.4	I. Farley	2-11.0	J. Smail	1969
U.17 High Jump .	1.57m.	D. Batten	1.55m.	R. Worthington I. Senior	1971 1971
U.17 Triple Jump	12.73m.	P. Perkins	11.35m.	M. Pearson	1960
U.17 Long Jump .	6.61m.	P. Perkins	5.54m.	C. Lavender	1969
U.17 Javelin ...	41.41m.	M. Parker	31.52m.	S. Broad	1969
U.20 400m ...	52.1	I. Farley	52.9	C. Pailthorpe	1970
U.20 4x100m ...	45.2	Worthington, Mills, Currie, Farley			

CYCLING CLUB

This year has seen a marked expansion of activities.

Easter Touring: Four members gained ESCA Gold Awards for 14-day, 640-mile tours, hard-earned in rough weather. Giles Lacey's route lay mostly through Pennine country, while the other three (Simon Lucas, Russell Fletcher, Chris Wreghitt) reached Once Brewed Youth Hostel, near Hadrian's Wall. These trips had to be planned and organised by themselves.

Six other members, plus Mr. and Mrs. Hopkins on tandem, had a week's hostelling southwards, breaking what was fresh ground for a club tour. An account appears elsewhere.

Ron Kitching Award: In February it was announced that the 1971 Under 12 team (J. L. Bullock, A. L. Heath, R. J. Small, C. M. Wreghitt) had won the Ron Kitching award for that year, chiefly for their performances in the ESCA Championships. This entitled them to choose £50 worth of cycling equipment, and Mr. Kitching came to congratulate the team personally at Assembly.

Racing: The Parents' Association has very generously provided a roof-rack suitable for transporting ten cycles on the minibus, and this has considerably eased the problem of reaching distant events at a reasonable cost.

CYCLO-CROSS. About 15 members regularly rode open and schools league events during the winter. Wreghitt and Small were well-placed even in opens, and predictably took 1st and 2nd places respectively in the Area

Championships at Halesowen, with Bullock backing up to take the team title. The National was on the same course: Small made 1st place; Wreghitt, dogged by a jumping chain, several times pulled back almost the entire field, still finishing 4th. With Barker's 13th place, this gave L.G.S. the National U.13 team championship for the second successive year.

CIRCUIT. Again at Wymeswold airfield, the Area Championships saw the best L.G.S.C.C. performances to date, even though fields were much larger than last year. *Under 13*: Small 1st, Wreghitt 2nd, Heath 5th, Bullock 6th, Hames 18th, Barker 22nd, Baker 31st, Ashmore 34th. L.G.S. was 1st team, beating the runners-up (John Willmott G.S.) by 31 points. *Under 15*: Lacey did a sterling 3rd place ride from a field of nearly 70, only losing the sprint for 2nd place because O'Craft (Oldbury Tech. Sch.) had sat in during the 3-up break. McDonald and Fletcher backed up well with 10th and 12th places to defeat last year's winners, Bishop Vesey's G.S. Other placings: Evans 21st, Lucas 29th, Richardson 34th, D. Ackerley 36th, Ross 41st. The same day, Wreghitt took 3rd place in the B.C.F. East Midland Divisional Boys' Event: a remarkable placing for his age.

In the National Circuit races at Rugeley, the nightmarishly narrow course took its toll, though L.G.S.C.C. took two team championships. We predictably won the Under 13, beating Diss (Norfolk) by 34 points. Small and Wreghitt initiated a 4-up break with Price (Bishop Vesey's G.S.) and Bangard (Bournemouth). Wreghitt then went away alone too early in the race. After several laps, Price jumped across the 60-yard gap and beat a tiring Wreghitt in the sprint. Small surprisingly lost the sprint for 3rd place to Bangard. However, 2nd and 4th places added to Bullock's 9th gave a comfortable clear victory. Hames was 19th, Barker 27th. The perseverance of Lucas and Evans gave L.G.S.C.C. the Under 15 championship from Henbury School (Bristol). 70 starters were too much for this course, and we lost Lacey on the first lap, his front wheel spokes disembowelled by an opponent's pedal; McDonald—next L.G.S. counter—retired after two crashes; Richardson was lapped. The remaining trio fought on, Fletcher coming 23rd, Lucas 29th, Evans 30th. In the Over 15 race, Stephen was 12th.

TIME TRIAL. Here again L.G.S. took U13 and U15 titles in the Area events. Wreghitt had revenge on Price by two seconds with 13 minutes 21 seconds for the 5 miles. Heath and Bullock made up the winning team. In the U15s, McDonald, Lacey and Fletcher beat Bishop Vesey's G.S. once again—but by less than a minute on aggregate. The National at Southampton on July 9th should prove interesting!

GRASS TRACK. In their first attempt at this branch of the sport, Small and Wreghitt had no difficulty in taking 1st and 2nd places respectively in the Individual Sprint event which formed part of the Midland Area Championships.

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ROWING CLUB

R. Hambly, Captain of Boats

Training has continued over the last two terms; however, we have faced the usual problems of transport to the boathouse, which is several miles away from the school. On many occasions, owing to this, and also to clashes with other school team practices, one or more members of the crew have been unable to attend training and there have been far too few outings this term. However, attendance at weight training has been good and it is hoped to continue this throughout the winter in preparation for next season.

The first crew was entered in the Head of the Trent at Nottingham, on March 4th, last term. Despite appalling conditions on the Trent, with very strong winds and waves breaking over the side of the boat, the crew rowed very well in their first competition to finish 9th in a field of 14, beating several far more experienced crews. This brought us nearly to the end of the Spring Term.

This term a crew will be entered for Loughborough Regatta and possibly another one at Bedford after exams have finished.

Despite difficulties in the first crew the junior crew has worked well all year, training on the river most Wednesday afternoons in term time and it should be possible to arrange for some competition for them from Ratcliffe College.

One of the main problems of the club at the moment is the shortage of members from the sixth form. It is normal for the school to have at least two crews competing in regattas throughout the season, but at the moment we are finding it difficult to get one crew up to competition standard. For this reason new members from the 5th and 6th forms would be welcomed next term.

Finally, our thanks to Loughborough Boat Club for the use of their boats and boathouse.

1st Crew: Bow: I. Houseman; 2: J. Cramb; 3: P. Harrison; Stroke: R. Hambly; Cox: S. King.

TENNIS

This year the Loughborough Grammar School First Team has not been strong, by international standards, or by any other standards for that matter. For, although saved from defeat on several occasions by bad weather, we were soundly beaten by most of the teams that we have played, including Wyggeston and Bablake. Exceptions do not spring readily to mind. However, now that the reputedly harder fixtures are over, we are hoping for more success in the remaining games.

The second Tennis VI have fared rather better this season, winning most of their matches. The team members would like to thank Mr. Landon and Mr. Wood for their support and encouragement.



Old Loughburians' Association

HOGMANAY DANCE 1971

A capacity crowd of 240 people danced to The Sabres, who provided modern and olde tyme music, and the Magnolias Jazz Band, at the O.L.A. Hogmanay Dance, held in the tastefully decorated Hodson Hall.

Midnight was heralded by the singing of Auld Lang Syne, followed by a cascade of balloons let down from the ceiling.

Winners of the prize draw collected their bottles of champagne from Mr. H. L. Murray, chairman of the O.L.A., who acted as M.C.

THE RT. REVEREND HETLEY PRICE (1931-40)

H.L.M.

May 1st, 1972, was a memorable day in the annals of L.G.S., for on that day Hetley Price, one of the school's very distinguished Old Boys, was consecrated Bishop of Doncaster by the Archbishop of York.

The Consecration was in York Minister before a packed congregation, which included high Church dignitaries and many important civic representatives.

Hetley Price was at L.G.S. from 1931 until 1940 and was a member of the 1939-40 'vintage' Upper Sixth form which produced, among others, three professors and now to add more lustre to its renown, it has Hetley Price as the Bishop of Doncaster.

From school Hetley went up to Corpus Christi College, Cambridge, with an Open Exhibition in History. He had decided that the Church was to be his calling and after theological training at Westcott House, Cambridge, he was appointed to a curacy at St. Michael's Church, Bournemouth.

From St. Michael's he was invited to become Chaplain to the Bishop of Manchester. Then followed three years as Assistant General Secretary of the Student Christian Movement based in London. In 1955 he became Rector of Emmanuel Church, Didsbury in Manchester. Since 1960 he has been a Residentiary Canon of Manchester Cathedral and, since 1966, additionally Archdeacon of Manchester. For twenty years he has been an Examining Chaplain to the Bishop of Manchester.

In 1952 he married Pamela Cooper and they have two children, Simon who goes up to Queen's, Oxford with an Exhibition to read Classics, and Mary, who after two years at Manchester High School is transferring to Sheffield High School.

Hetley's last official visit to L.G.S. was in April 1971 when he came back to give the address at the S.R.P. Memorial Service in the Parish

Church. His parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Price, still live in Park Road and they were in the congregation at the Consecration.

To Hetley we of the O.L.A. and of the School offer our warmest and sincerest congratulations on his appointment to this most important and responsible office. It has brought great satisfaction and pleasure to all of us who know him.

DIAMOND WEDDING OF MR. AND MRS. ARTHUR WHYMAN

One of our oldest Old Boys, Arthur Whyman and his wife Annie celebrated their Diamond Wedding last April. They were married at St. Paul's Church, Carlton, Nottingham in 1912, having first met at the city's now demolished Victoria Station, and chatted as travellers will.

Mr. Whyman, who was employed at the Brush Electrical Engineering Company of Loughborough for over 40 years, was at the time studying engineering in Nottingham. During his working life he designed power stations for many countries.

Both are now aged 85 years and although Mr. Whyman gets out and about his wife is virtually housebound.

Old supporters of Brush Sports Football Club will remember its palmyest days just after the 1939-45 war when it became semi-professional. Mr. Whyman was at the time chairman of the club and played a big part in the decision-making which produced many successes in the United Counties and Birmingham and District Leagues and in the F.A. Cup.

He held his position for nearly 20 years and was for 21 years the first honorary general secretary of Brush Sports and Social Club.

Mr. Whyman's career as a footballer commenced whilst he was at School and despite his lack of inches he became a useful goalkeeper, turning out subsequently for the Old Loughburians.

When he gave up playing he qualified as a referee and whistled for matches in the Leicestershire Senior League and Loughborough and District League. He played cricket and hockey and enjoyed games of tennis for many years.

Mrs. Whyman was an active worker at Emmanuel Parish Church, Loughborough, where her husband was also churchwarden.

Their two sons, Stanley and Jack are both well-known figures in the town, and are both long-serving members of the O.L.A. There are five grandchildren and two great grandchildren.

MRS. 'FREDDIE' GRAY

Friends of the late F. H. G. will be pleased to hear that Mrs. Gray, who had a fall just before Christmas, which resulted in a fractured thigh, has made a very good recovery and is back home at Radmoor Road.

THE ANNUAL 'AT HOME', 1972

The Annual 'At Home' for the more recently joined members of the Association will take place in the School Dining Hall on Friday, 22nd September, 1972, at 8 p.m.

O.L.A. ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING, 1972

The A.G.M. of the Association will be held on Tuesday, 17th October, 1972, in a committee room of the Conservative Club in Baxtergate, Loughborough.

RUGBY MATCH

The Annual O.L.A. and the School Rugby match will be played on Saturday, 16th December, 1972, on the Ten Acre.

1973 TRIENNIAL REUNION

The date for the 1973 Triennial is to be Saturday, 23rd June, 1973. It is proposed that an innovation on the day will be the holding of the School's Athletic Sports on the Ten Acre. This will be in addition to the normal cricket and tennis matches during the day and the O.L.A. dinner in the evening in Hodson Hall.

PLEASE NOTE THE DATE!



OLD LOUGHBURIANS' ASSOCIATION

Hogmanay Dance

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 29th, 1972

9 p.m. to 1 a.m.

at the HODSON HALL, GRAMMAR SCHOOL,
LOUGHBOROUGH

*Dinner Jacket or
Dark Lounge Suit*

TICKET £1.00

Tickets will be obtainable nearer the date from:

- P. M. Jackson, 977 Loughborough Road, Rothley
- H. L. Murray, 70 Forest Road, Loughborough
- P. A. Smith, c/o Potts, Twells & Co., 9 Market Street, Loughborough
- A. Hill, c/o Hills Wine Shop, Wards End, Loughborough
- J. D. Deakin, c/o The Echo Press Ltd., Loughborough

Cricket

An interesting, and at times quite spectacular, game resulted from the annual match of the Old Boys against the School. Luckily, the day remained fine but the sky was cloudy and often overcast, making fielding somewhat unpredictable and lacking in precision.

The O.L.A. XI batted first and their openers, Peter Hubbard and Nigel Reckless, gave them a good start with some real hitting and brisk running. Reckless was eventually bowled by Chambers for 34, after a stand of 47 for the first wicket. More bright cricket came from Graeme Tolley and Malcolm Sayer, and the teams went in to lunch with the O.L.A. 147 for 4 wickets. On the resumption the total mounted steadily, and Owen Vann declared the innings closed with the score at 235 for 9 wickets.

The School XI had almost four hours to get the runs, but they found the bowling of Tony Riddington and Colin Shaw to be difficult and runs came slowly, despite some very determined batting by Drury, Chambers, Bull and Cunningham and the side was all out for 109. Although without success this year, the School side, which has mainly young players, showed much promise and they should set the Old Boys quite a problem next June on the occasion of the Triennial Reunion.

O.L.A.	
M. J. Reckless b Chambers	34
P. C. Hubbard c Chambers b Stanley-Clamp	28
P. R. Brough b Collier	4
G. D. Tolley b Chambers	46
M. F. Sayer b Stanley-Clamp	55
H. O. Vann (captain) c Drake b Lowe	28
C. E. Gould run out	16
C. Shaw c Chambers b Lowe	6
T. D. Stanley-Clamp not out	2
A. C. Riddington b Stanley-Clamp	0
S. A. Wright not out	3
Extras	13
Total	235

Bowling: Stanley-Clamp 3 for 76, Lowe 2 for 10 and Chambers 2 for 66.

School	
S. J. Drury c Reckless b Wright	27
P. S. Chambers run out	10
R. J. Bull b Riddington	10
N. R. Bishop c Tolley b Wright	0
M. J. B. Drake (captain) b Brough	6
D. G. Collier b Brough	5
I. R. Moore c Gould b Brough	2
S. A. Cunningham c Brough b Shaw	23
R. S. I. Stanley-Clamp c Riddington b Wright	9
D. R. Lowe not out	6
D. M. Stobart c Vann b Stanley-Clamp	7
Extras	3
Total	109

Bowling: Brough 3 for 25, Wright 3 for 35.

Tennis

Despite a blustery wind, there was some fast and accurate tennis from both sides and the games were keenly fought out. The result was a win for the O.L.A. by five rubbers to four.

Old Boys' Notes

Ralph Hallam (1920-26) has retired from his position as headmaster of Breedon-on-the-Hill School. He was presented with a portrait by the school managers and a cheque to mark his retirement. He has connections with the British Legion and Toc H, and is interested in cricket, trout fishing and ornithology.

Since leaving school, **Peter Stuart Groves** (1959-66) has worked for Huntings Surveys Ltd., Borehamwood, as a photogrammetrist. He and his wife are now leaving to work for a similar company in Montreal, Canada.

R. F. Hawksley (1916-21) has retired to Pietermaritzburg, Natal, South Africa, from a post as Inspector of Bantu Education, Durban North Circuit, in January, 1965.

David M. O. Parry (1957-66) has been accepted by the U.N.A. for service and may go to S. Africa. After leaving school he worked with the Board of Trade before entering Birmingham University, where he obtained a II.2 in Politics, since when he has travelled a lot.

His brother, **J. M. A. Parry** (1962-69), has settled well in the R.A.F. technical side, and has passed out as a junior technician. He is now all set for promotion.

Richard W. Davis (1960-68) is now married, with a child, and living in Oadby, Leicestershire. He graduated from The University of Kent at Canterbury with Upper Second Class Hons. in Accounting and is articled to Messrs. Thornton Baker and Co., Leicester.

Nigel Hoult (1965-72) has been awarded a Somervile Scholarship of £100 p.a. at Jesus College, Cambridge. He has come top of all the candidates in Natural Science in the group of colleges for which he applied, and not only in the science papers, but also in the Maths papers taken by candidates for Natural Science.

Editor's Note.—The name "Somervile" given to the scholarship is because it is awarded to a boy from Loughborough Grammar School. The connection goes back to the 17th century, when a former headmaster by the name of John Somervile, after a long headmastership, bequeathed a legacy to his old college—Jesus College, Cambridge—for Loughborough Grammar School boys to go there.

Richard Clark (1952-62) is now married, and teaching near Manchester. In the summer he and his wife hope to go to Nepal, where they will teach as missionaries.



BOOM SUBJECT



R. Hudson (1951-59) is a senior lecturer in Linguistics at the University College, London. He gained his Ph.D. after research into a Sudanese language and, after six years on further research, now devotes his whole attention to the study of linguistics, which has become a boom subject.

Rev. H. J. Edwards (1940-48) has sent the following from Rhodesia: "In October '71 became assistant priest of St. John's European Congregation in the newly designated 'City of Umtali'. In February '72 made 'acting priest-in-charge' of African Township of Lakubva, where riots recently broke out. All is now quiet.

No one from afar should pass judgement on Rhodesia. The situation is fraught with problems and with faults in black and white people."

Terry W. Casey (1946-53) writes to say, "Whilst still based in Hong Kong, with the University here, my travels around Asia have not been without incident. On a recent visit to India I was stranded for several days between Calcutta and Bangla Desh border when war broke out between India and Pakistan. Life next door to Mao Tse-Tung seems much safer."

Gerald Redmond (1945-50) is having another sports history book published this year by A. S. Barnes of New York. From September 1st, 1972, he will be Assistant Professor of Physical Education at the University of Massachusetts, U.S.A.

Richard Edward Hands (1931-42) is at present Quality Control Manager at Fisons Industrial Chemicals, Loughborough. He is shortly moving with the company to Widnes, Lancs.

John E. Housden, B.V.Sc., M.R.C.V.S., M.R.S.H. (1951-59), has been appointed Marketing Manager of both pharmaceutical and veterinary and agricultural divisions of Laboratorios Wellcome S/A, the Brazilian subsidiary company of the Wellcome Foundation Limited, London. He is living in Sao Paulo.

H. R. Hickling (1918-23) has retired after 28 years with Royal Radar Establishment, Malvern. His twin brother, Rex, retires early 1972 — he is with the B.O.T. at Birmingham.

Ian Glyn Ellis (1961-68) has finished his Certificate of Education year at Exeter University, where he had combined honours in Chemistry and Physics a year ago, and in August is going to the U.S.A. (University of Louisville) to do Physics part-time for two years and work for a Master of Science degree. The other part of the time he will be working in laboratories to help students and to mark papers — the American equivalent of a "Demonstratorship" in a British University.

Stanley Harriman (1937-42) has been promoted Manager of the National Westminster Bank in Eckington, Sheffield, after gaining experience in banking in various branches in Loughborough, Leicester, Oadby and Ripley.

Howard Needham (1957-62) qualified as a Chartered Municipal Treasurer in 1970, and is now Senior Accountancy Assistant, Borough Treasurer's Department, Loughborough.

P. A. Stanfield (1963-70) is in his second year at Dundee University, studying for his 2nd B.D.S.

J. H. Fuller, A.H.A., M.R.S.H. (1929-34) was recently appointed to the post of Deputy Area Supplies Officer, No. 2 Supplies Area, Liverpool Regional Hospital Board, based on Whiston Hospital, near Prescot, Lancashire.

J. Barker (1939-44) has been in contact with the Amys twins (1936-45), who live in Surrey. He is with the Procurement Executive of Ministry of Defence—a senior executive officer concerned with the costing of Britain's space programme.

After teaching appointments in the Middle East and Germany, **John Stanion** (1952-59) has been appointed Golf Professional to the Walmer and Kingsdown Golf Club, Kingsdown, nr. Deal, Kent.

Michael James Hodsins, B.A. (1948-55) is now teaching geography at the Grammar School in St. John's, on the island of Antigua in the Caribbean.

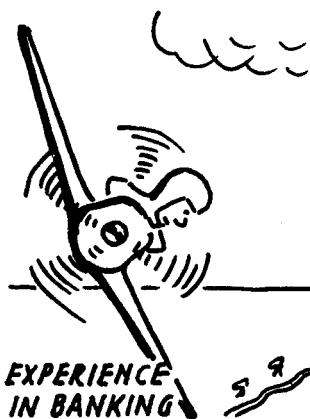
C. R. Brewin (1946-52) has recently been appointed as Technical Representative of L. B. Holliday and Co. Ltd., of Huddersfield for the Republic of Ireland and Ulster. The company manufactures Dyestuffs and Intermediates.

Roy Bexon (1959-66) has obtained his M.Sc. in Chemical Engineering at Loughborough University, following his 1st class honours degree in Physics at Edinburgh University. He is employed by the Ministry of Defence in the Physics Division of the Chemical Defence Establishment, Porton Down, Wiltshire.

C. W. Roberts (1945-54) is working for Proprietary Perfumes Ltd., at the International Perfumery Centre in Ashford, Kent.

Nicholas Griffin (1956-67) who was married last November, has been awarded a Ph.D. research scholarship at the Research School for Social Sciences, Department of Philosophy, The Australian National University, Canberra.

John Westley (1946-52) is Headmaster of Hazel Junior School, Leicester, which has a staff of 15 and 400 pupils.



Ian Taylor (1959-69) has been awarded a 1st class in Part II of his Tripos at Cambridge in Law. He left school with an Open Scholarship in Modern Languages to Gonville and Caius College, Cambridge, and took Part I of his Tripos in Modern Languages, gaining a 1st in this also. In view of his progress there, he was awarded a Squire Scholarship, which he can now hold for another year while he reads for his LL.B. It is his intention to specialise in International Law.

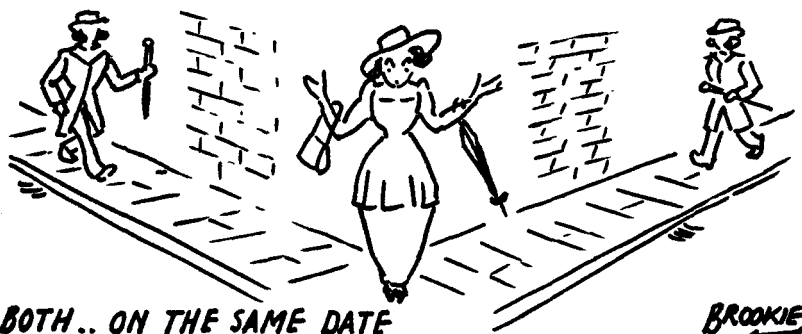
Philip P. W. Lowe (1951-60) a boarder for two years, is a Flt. Lt. in the R.A.F., who obtained a short-service commission on leaving school. He has been awarded a Queen's Commendation for valuable services in the air in the recent Honours List and he has been given the Captaincy of a Britannia aircraft. He has the chance of going to Cranwell to train for a Squadron Leader's rank, although he may later on go into civil flying.

Michael A. W. Hendry, B.V.M.S., M.R.C.V.S. (1956-66) qualified last July at the University of Glasgow as a Veterinary Surgeon, and is in general practice in Appleby, Westmorland. He was married in August 1970, and his wife qualified at Strathclyde University, Glasgow at the same time as he did.

K. M. Butcher (1943-48) has sent in the following: "As from 1st October, 1971, I became Chief Accountant, Fisons Limited, Pharmaceutical Division. Have just completed a two week trip to Johannesburg, Sydney and Singapore, followed by a quick flip to New York (one day) and Bermuda (two days). At New York I was turned out of the departure lounge because of a bomb scare, but Bermuda made up for it all with superb temperature and vistas."

E. B. Beaumont (1952-57) is changing jobs in July—moving on from Works Accountant to Area Development Accountant.

Sir Sidney Wadsworth (1899-08) refers back to the Christmas 1971 edition of "The Loughburian", "The dates 1902-1908 really relate to my younger brother, Commander H. Wadsworth, R.D. I joined the school three years before him, though we both left on the same date. His present address is 1 The White House, Cathedral Green, Llandaff, Cardiff."



D. H. Rawlins (1949-52) has recently moved from Cornwall as District Surveyor for Derbyshire C.C. He is married with two children.

Mark E. Wydall (1952-63) is teaching German at the Royal Liberty School, Romford.

Benjamin Jeremy Walsh (1966-72) has completed a four-week training course at R.A.F. College, Cranwell. The course, introduced this year, is aimed at school leavers interested in flying and waiting to go to university, and gives them an insight into the R.A.F.'s activities and aviation in general. Jeremy has already gained a flying scholarship and holds a private pilot's licence. He is to study aero-engineering at Bristol University.

Frederick Goldfield Elliott was recently awarded the M.B.E. in the Queen's Birthday Honours List. He has been connected with local government since 1926, the past 26 years with Burnley Corporation. He was president of the local branch of N.A.L.G.O. in 1961-62 and has served on the executive committee for over 20 years.

Bryan Bunn (1961-64) has obtained his Diploma in the Institute of Works Managers from Derby College, where he has been working for two years part-time. He is a graduate member of the Institute of Works Study Practitioners and has been with the Borough Treasurer at Loughborough for some time.

Robert Sibley (1962-69) is in Germany teaching at a Grammar School in Cologne. Previously, he was studying German at the University of Erlangen in Bavaria.

R. H. Thompson, C.Eng., F.I.E.E. (1927-33), who is Telephone Manager, Sheffield, has been elected Chairman of the Institution of Electrical Engineers, Sheffield Centre, for the year 1972.

Timothy F. Brookman (1954-62) now lieutenant Royal Navy, has been based at Cudrose, Cornwall, flying Sea King helicopters. He participated in two of the recent more spectacular long range Atlantic rescues. He was the first to be lowered on to the stricken Norwegian ore carrier *Anatina* crippled by an explosion, to re-establish communications. He is now transferring to Wasps and joins *H.M.S. Euryalun* in the autumn for a tour in the Far East. He now lives at Weymouth with his wife who has just presented him with a second daughter.

Nigel Evans (1960-67) has completed the double Honours course in Mechanical Engineering and Economics at Birmingham University and has been awarded his B.Sc.(Eng.) and B.Comm. with II (I) Honours in each case. He is joining the British Aircraft Corporation at Weybridge, Surrey, at the end of July. He is the fourth generation of his family to attend the Endowed Schools; his mother and grandmother were at the High School and his grandfather and great-grandfather at L.G.S.

David Onions (1957-67) has been awarded a First Class Hons. degree in Veterinary Science at Bristol University. Not long ago he was notified that he had been awarded a Wellcome Foundation Scholarship to Clare College, Cambridge, to do a three year research in Tumour Immunology.

BIRTHS

BEAUMONT.—On April 6th, 1972, to the wife of E. B. Beaumont, a son, Martin Stuart, brother for Christopher.

RUSSELL.—On April 8th, 1972, in Akron, Ohio, U.S.A., to Susan, the wife of Sam Fielding-Russell, the gift of a daughter, Sara Monica.

BOWEN.—On May 11th, 1972, at Whyalla, S. Australia, to the wife of Michael Bowen, a daughter, Zoe Elizabeth.

JOHNSON.—On June 20th, 1972, at St. Francis Nursing Home, Leicester, to Anne, wife of G. Anthony Johnson, a son, Jeremy William, brother for Andrew, Ian and Claire.

BROOKMAN.—On July 6th, 1972, to Sandra, wife of Timothy F. Brookman, a daughter, sister for Jane.

WEDDINGS

MEYNELL — BATTEN. — On December 18th, 1971, at Syston Roman Catholic Church of the Divine Infant of Prague, Christopher H. Meynell to Kathryn C. Batten.

PREVOST—DAVISON.—On December 18th, 1971, at St. Bartholomew's Church, Quorn, John David Prevost to Madeleine Elizabeth Davison.

DOEL—NEUKAM.—On January 1st, 1972, at St. Helen's Church, West Leake, Hector J. H. Doel to Waltraud Neukam.

GROVES—BARNHAM.—On Saturday, March 4th, 1972, at St. Paul's Church, Finchley, London, Peter Stuart Groves to Margaret Ann Barnham.

MELLORS—LEACH.—On 8th April, 1972, at St. Andrews Church, Cold Aston, nr. Bourton-on-the-Water, Gloucestershire, Michael Mellors to Peta Leach.

Obituaries

ARTHUR PERCIVAL CHADBOURNE (1918-25)

It is with regret we record the death of Arthur Percival Chadbourne on Wednesday, 23rd February, 1972, aged 65 years.

He left L.G.S. to attend Birmingham University where he gained an honours degree in Physics. After teaching for a short time he became registrar of Grime's Tutorial College, Manchester, later becoming an Education Officer with Metro-Vickers at Trafford Park, Manchester.

At the time of his death he was living in retirement at Aber in North Wales. He leaves a wife and son.

COLONEL J. P. W. JAMIE (1907-13)

It is with great regret we have to report the death of Colonel John Puxley White Jamie, M.C., one of the school's most distinguished Old Boys. His death came on 28th April, 1972, about a month after a fall in his home at Great Glen.

J. P. W. Jamie came to L.G.S. in 1907 and went to Emmanuel College, Cambridge, in 1913. His university career was interrupted by the First World War and he was commissioned into the Leicestershire Regiment. He served in the 2/5th Battalion during the whole of the war. During his service in France he was awarded the Military Cross and he was demobilised in 1918 with the rank of Major.

He then returned to Emmanuel and from Cambridge went on to St. Bartholomew's Hospital, where he completed his medical training. In 1922 he was appointed to the consultant staff of the Leicester Royal Infirmary and he remained there until his retirement in 1960—a long and outstanding connection with that famous hospital.

J. P. W. was always an enthusiastic Territorial, and in 1920 took command of the Coalville company of the 5th Battalion of the Leicestershire Regiment. In 1926 he assumed command of the Battalion.

In 1946 Colonel Jamie was appointed to be a Deputy Lieutenant of Leicestershire and a year later became the Honorary Colonel of the 5th Leicesters.

The Colonel was a contemporary and great friend of the late S. R. P., who also served with the 5th Leicesters. One of his official visits to his old school was to unveil the War Memorial to the memory of the sixty Old Boys of the school who gave their lives in the Second World War.

To Mrs. Jamie and to his son, Robert, we offer our sincerest sympathy in their sad loss.

GEORGE F. STUBBS (1920-24)

It is with regret we record the death on December 28th, 1971, of George Stubbs. He was in business as a master butcher in Loughborough until his retirement due to ill-health in 1961.

After leaving school he went into the family business, taking over from his father, Coun. F. Lloyd Stubbs, in 1935.

He was a founder member and vice-president of Loughborough Rugby Football Club and a vice-president of Loughborough Town Cricket Club, playing for both clubs. He also enjoyed shooting and fishing.

He leaves his wife, a son and daughter.

"SOME CONSIDERATIONS ON THE TRAINING AND DEVELOPMENT OF MANAGERS"

by J. P. Taylor

J. P. Taylor (1927-31) is Field Services Manager for the Clothing and Allied Products Industry Training Board, and is responsible for management, supervisory, clerical and administrative training. He was elected a Fellow of the Institute of Supervisory Management in 1970.

The future of every business depends upon the quality and ability of its managers. They are responsible for the results of the policies of the business. They achieve those results through the people for whom they are responsible within the business. In the small firm the senior manager is usually an entrepreneur and achieves his results through diagnosis, tactics and adaptation. In the larger firm the senior manager is usually a professional manager, getting his results through prediction, prognosis and strategy.

The entrepreneur makes many decisions on the spot—'instant management', but this does not preclude planning. Nevertheless, it is dynamic and opportunist in character. The professional manager must employ strategy to deploy and use his resources so far as possible to an agreed plan.

Interest in management training and development is cyclic, and peaks are reached every few years. There seems to be, at all times, general agreement that the standard of performance of managers needs to be improved, but there is no general agreement — rather confusion — upon what is required to be done! This is not novel to industrial and commercial management—what pure educational theory can be given to a potential teacher, a doctor, or a lawyer, to make him or her quickly proficient in their work? Perhaps the nearest we can get is:—

What are the needs of their work—what skills, what knowledge are required?

What skills and knowledge have the managers got already?

What can be done about the difference?

By the nature of the diversity of activities within business and the abilities of individuals, it is impossible to make any common specification for all managers; it is clear that individual specifications should be prepared, and agreed, for all managers.

The next stage is to appraise the present performance of the manager in respect of the requirements of his present job. Any special strengths and any weaknesses can be noted, decisions can be taken on the utilization of those strengths, and the training or development needs due to any deficiencies or weaknesses revealed.

A job description which is understood and agreed between the individual manager and his immediate superior is a sound base, upon which standards of performance and criteria of success can be constructed. Targets can be set for achievement by the manager within a realistic time-scale,

and controls can be decided upon to measure the progress of the manager towards his target.

Agreement is the key factor in the construction of a job description, and in the setting of targets. The system of 'management by objectives' which has made such a considerable contribution to the improvement of management performance in a wide variety of industries, is sometimes hampered by the manner in which it is applied. Much useful work in management training has been developed from military theory and practice, and some large businesses used a specialised planning staff to 'set' objectives—in a similar fashion to military practice. It is not wise to give such responsibility to those who are not accountable for achieving the objectives. Behavioural scientists believe that 'involvement' is a pre-requisite for whole-hearted support—people respond to an opportunity to achieve their own goals or objectives, and to the recognition of their accomplishment. A manager 'Involved' in the setting of his own objectives derives satisfaction from the knowledge that his own thinking and planning have a real significance with senior management. In his work "The Human Side of Enterprise",* Douglas McGregor emphasises that the most frequent reason for failure to reach objectives is the lack of participation by a manager when his objectives are set.

Considerable re-thinking is necessary to establish this system of management development. It has many side effects — the problems of organisation may be revealed which have to be remedied. It can identify areas where company policy is not clearly defined and is in need of clarification. Perhaps there is no policy on specific matters!

Careful attention has to be paid in the objective-setting exercise. Some managers have attained their objectives—but the business has not derived benefit. For example, cost reduction objectives have been met by deferring essential maintenance! Production targets have been achieved at the cost of holding larger stocks, rather than by better production planning! Sales volumes have been increased by concentrating effort on easily sold but lower-profit items! A balance of objectives must be maintained, and, with changing conditions, objectives must themselves be changed.

Perhaps the main benefits of this type of management development can be listed—

- (a) Managers have a clearer understanding of their responsibilities.
- (b) There is a clarification of company policy.
- (c) Better systems of control and information flow are set up.
- (d) The organisation is structured to achieve the objectives of the business.

Three fundamentals can also be listed—

- (1) The programme must receive enthusiastic, and continuing, support from 'top management'.

* MCGREGOR, D., McGraw-Hill, New York, 1960.

- (2) The programme must be individual to the managers and the business.
- (3) The programme must not attempt to produce managers to fit a theoretical pattern.

It is often argued that management training and development is not suitable in situations outside commerce and industry. I would suggest that it has a great part to play within the professions, the public service, even the Church! Anyone in a 'management' position wants to know:

What is expected of him.

That he will be given the means and opportunity to do it.

What progress he is making.

That he can get guidance when he requires it.

That he will be rewarded for his efforts.

In this there are no frontiers!

ADDRESSES MISSING

If any Member knows of the whereabouts of any of the undermentioned, will they kindly inform the Treasurer?

LIFE MEMBERS

1912-17	Attenborough, T.	1948-56	Onions, J. P.
1954-60	Austen, J. T.	1927-35	Owles, R. S.
1891-93	Ball, J. B.	1958-66	Parfitt, R.
1957-65	Ball, M. W.	1904-07	Parker, A.
1953-63	Besag, J. E.	1954-63	Pearson, M. R.
1931-39	Billson, F. J.	1917-20	Percy, M. E.
1895-04	Bumpus, A. S.	1932-37	Pollard, S.
1917-22	Burrows, N. R.	1920-26	Remmington, G. W.
1938-45	Cartwright, D. C.	1951-57	Saunders, J. K.
1910-14	Dawson, H. E.	1951-57	Seddon, P.
-	Grant, A. W.	1963-65	Sheil, A. E.
1917-24	Hall, W. K.	1938-44	Smith, J. R.
1896-01	Hands, J.	1940-45	Smith, J. S.
1932-37	Harbidge, H. E.	1908-13	Street, W. A.
1946-54	Hawkes, J. A.	1946-52	Sutton, M. G.
1918-21	Hibbert, F. J.	1925-26	Taylor, J. R.
1918-23	Hickling, F. Rex	1945-53	Taylor, K. G.
1956-62	Houghton, R. A.	1963-67	Thompson, I. H.
1916-17	Jeffares, J. L. M.	1951-54	Tyler, M. R.
1923-32	Johnson, Air Vice Marshal J. E.	1954-64	Village, C. J.
1942-46	Lewis, N. C.	1939-46	Warwick, G. B.
1958-67	McQueen, S.	1947-52	Watson, C. J.
1930-39	MacBriar, G. C. G.	1936-41	Watson, R. C.
1938-48	Moore, A. H.	1957-64	Whyman, A. J. J.
1944-51	Naylor, R. J.	1963-65	Wilson, A. D.
1929-39	Newton, C. J.	1941-45	Worth, J.

BANKER'S ORDER

1925-31	Cave, J. A.	1945-52	Marsh, G. B.
1945-54	Cheeseman, B. E.	1947-54	Moore, D. F.
1944-53	Ealey, T. E. A.	1951-56	Pearson, D. R.
1949-58	Fuller, J. K.	1954-64	Symington, S. J. H.
1950-54	Gee, A. C.	1953-61	Wombell, J.
1941-47	Hollier, M. C.		

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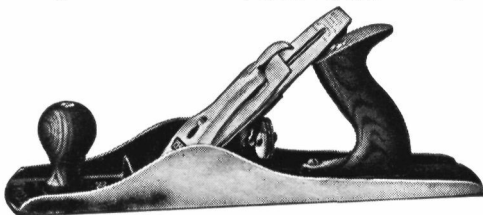
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From
(BLOCK LETTERS, PLEASE)

Address
.....

School dates: 19 to 19

Is the above your address for The Loughburian?

I send the following news:—

The following O.L. is not a member of the Association and would
probably be interested to have particulars:—

(Signed)

*(The Editor relies on members for items of news about Old
Loughburians whether members of the Association or not and
whether already published elsewhere or not).*