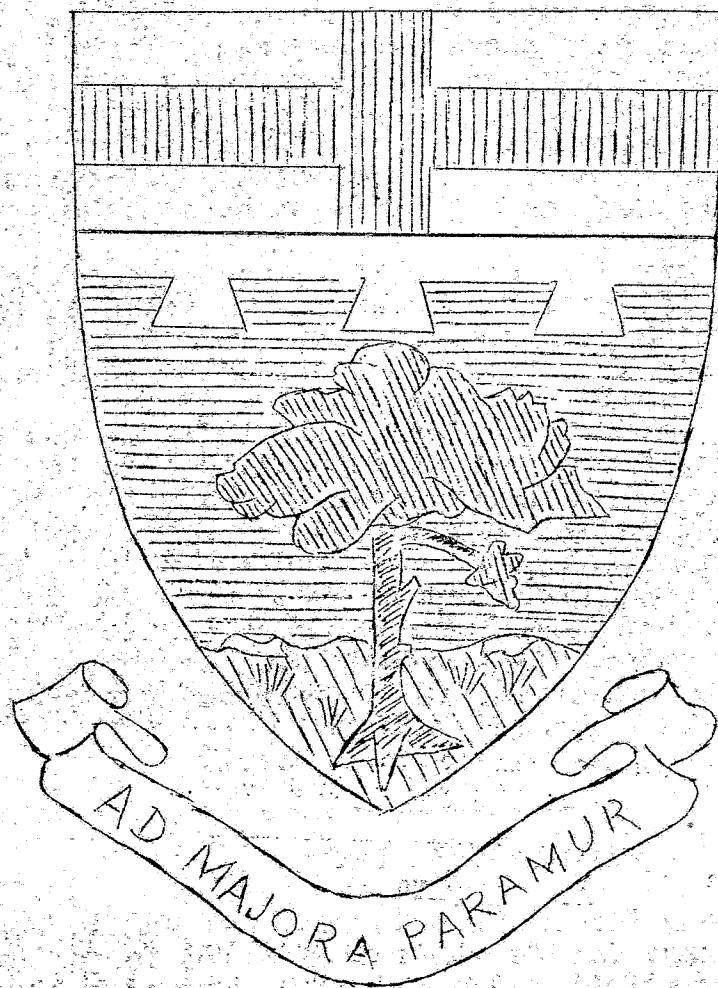


BARROW HILLS



MAR 1963

JOURNAL

1. WHAT A TERM!! It hardly seems possible that we could go through a whole term without once going on to the playing fields for an organised game. But that in fact is what has happened this term. On December 22nd the thermometer dropped below the freezing mark and it was not until the month of March that we saw the mercury rise above 32 degrees. We went through long periods when the temperature remained in the teens day and night, and at 8 o'clock on the morning of January 23rd the large thermometer in the yard registered $7\frac{1}{2}$ degrees Fahrenheit!!! You don't believe it? The Editor has a photograph of the thermometer taken at the time.

We tired of snowballing, we tired of tobogganning, we tired of shovelling snow and we tired of hacking up the ice with pickaxes. In fact, we had more than enough of the stuff. As fast as we tried to clear the tarmac more snow would fall during the night.

The goldfish and golden orf died by the dozen in our ponds, there was nothing we could do for them. But Father James and Brother Gerald daily fed the birds.

Thank God for our new recreation block! The Ping Pong room was never out of use, there was a boom in model building, indoor games had more use than they have ever had before and the model railway was almost run to a standstill. The building saved the day and our nerves which may well have been shattered had we not had these facilities.

Truly a term to be remembered!

FAMILY FAST DAY

Friday March 7th this year was Family Fast Day and the boys decided that they would forgo their cooked breakfast and ate only bread and butter. As a result the Headmaster was able to send a cheque for five guineas towards the fund.

CAPTAINS

During the term Andrew McMillan and Christopher Spencer were appointed School Captains.

OBITUARY

We were all very sorry to hear of the death, just before Christmas, of Mr. Bennett, father of Miss A. Bennett and Miss J. Bennett.

On the 6th February Toni Baiutti, the husband of our cook, Elda, died in hospital. His body was received into the school chapel during the afternoon of Friday 6th and there was a Requiem Mass followed by the burial the following morning. Members of the 3rd and 4th Forms attended the Mass and the choir sang very nicely. The Mass was celebrated by Father Aidan, the Bursar, who also carried out the burial afterwards. All priests at Barrow Hills said Mass for the repose of the souls of Mr. Bennett and Toni Baiutti.

May they rest in peace.

DR. BOOKER

It was with very great regret that we heard that Dr. Booker is retiring at the end of the term. He had been unwell for some time and reluctantly came to his decision on medical advice. Dr. Booker will be very greatly missed at Barrow Hills where he has been considered a friend of all. During the ten years that he has been school doctor he has gained the confidence and esteem of all and no doctor could have done more for us all than he has. We thank him for his unstinted service and wish him every happiness for the future.

As a mark of our esteem the Headmaster has founded a special prize to be known as the "Doctor Booker Science Prize" which will be presented annually.

MUSIC

Towards the end of the term two boys were entered for Music Examinations. Julian Derrick and Philip Joyce took the Associate Board's Grade One Exam. The results will be published later.

TABLE TENNIS

As Hockey was obviously out of the question this term we had to find something to create a diversion from the eternal snow and ice. It was decided to make enquiries to see if any other school or schools would be interested in Table Tennis matches. We first of all approached Cranleigh Junior School who jumped at the idea. And so the first inter-school Table Tennis match was played by Barrow Hills. (I mean of course the first time Barrow Hills has played this sort of competition.)

The rules were to be as simple as possible. There were two Teams, a 1st and an Under 11. The 1st Team consisted of two Doubles and three Singles, and the Under 11 Team of One Doubles and three Singles. Each match to consist of two games and one point was given for each win. It was also agreed that no boy could play in both Doubles and Singles. This was done to give as many as possible a chance of playing.

So on Saturday February 9th the two tables were put into the Gym and benches and chairs arranged round the walls for the use of spectators.

Andrew McMillan was appointed Captain of Table Tennis and met the visitors. It was a most enjoyable afternoon and we witnessed some really good play, especially from the smaller ones. The grim determination on the faces of John Cooper and his opponent and the long rallies they played attracted a large and very enthusiastic audience. Although we lost the Match by 14 points to 4 most of the games were very close.

Results1st Team:

Doubles A:	A.McMILLAN & M.ADAMS.	19-21 ; 21-15
Doubles B:	M.THOMPSON & A COOPER.	9-21 ; 13-21
Singles A:	A.CARROLL	14-21 ; 9-21
Singles B:	B.MOORE	9-21 ; 14-21
Singles C:	R.O'MEARA	10-21 ; 7-21

Under 11 Team:

Doubles	: M.GIBSON & D.CRANE	19-21 ; 21-14
Singles A	: C.BAYNHAM	19-21 ; 21-15
Singles B	: B.EVANS	21-13 ; 17-21
Singles C	: J.COOPER	17-21 ; 22-24

This Match had no sooner ended than both sides agreed that it had been a tremendous success and a return match was agreed to. This was fixed for February 23rd and was to be played at Cranleigh.

On the date fixed it was our turn to sally forth amid the ice and snow. Near Dunsfold we quite suddenly ran into much deeper snow for in this area a further six inches had fallen during the night. However, we arrived safely and had another very enjoyable afternoon. Once again we lost but this time by 12 points to 6.

Results1st Team:

Doubles A	: M.THOMPSON & A.COOPER	6-21 ; 7-21
Doubles B	: B. MOORE & R. CHILDS	19-21 ; 21-19
Singles A	: A.McMILLAN	10-21 ; 4-21
Singles B	: M.ADAMS	19-21 ; 16-21
Singles C	: A.CARROLL	18-21 ; 21-15

Under 11 Team:

Doubles	: M.GIBSON & D.CRANE	11-21 ; 21-19
Singles A	: C.BAYNHAM	21-14 ; 10-21
Singles B	: B.EVANS	10-21 ; 10-21
Singles C	: J.COOPER	21-15 ; 21-18

They lived in villas which were fine country houses. These were richly furnished, some had pools inside, others fountains outside. The Romans were a very clean race and built baths, the best of which are in the town called Bath in Hampshire. They loved games and played them much like the way we play today. Chess is one of these. They did not have chairs but couches. The tables were made low and the people lay on the couches and ate like that.

They had Olympic Games, in Athens though, because the Greeks started them. They had in their villas (our word 'village' comes from villa, did you know?) lovely statues and statuettes, most of them of the Roman Gods. They had central heating and it was done like this. Under the floor were chutes and hot air came through these and up the walls and so making the room warm. These chutes were called hypocausts.

They were the people who brought mosaic to England. Mosaic is the little square stones stuck in cement to form a picture. Many little chips like this have been found when digging foundations for new buildings. They wrote with a stylus on wax, which is a pointed stick with a flat end. The wax was mounted on a board. When Roman children went to school they went by themselves, the eldest carrying the lantern. This was in case they came back during the dark. At school they learned to read and write and the older ones learned other languages.

The baths which I have mentioned were like the Turkish baths which we have today. The people went in and gave their clothes to a person who was there all day. Then they went into the warming-up room where they sat and talked with each other, (This was not only a bath but a sort of Pub.) and you learnt all the latest gossip. Then they went into the hot room where they plunged into a hot pool. They then went into a cold room and into a cold pool. Then they were given their clothes and they went away.

Now that the Railway Club has its own room it has been able to develop greatly. Thanks to the generosity of the Headmaster as many as six circuits were able to be completed during the Christmas holidays. Thanks also to the generosity of others we accumulated some 50 yards of three-rail track with a considerable amount of rolling stock and four engines to go with it. However, not wanting to have two separate systems in the one room, Fr. Francis thought it might be a good idea to raffle this three-rail stuff and buy further quantities of two-rail material with the proceeds. Splitting this into two lots he was able to raise nearly £10 from two raffles. Then needing a little more he had a third raffle into which he put all the "junk" he had accumulated over a period of time. This third raffle produced over £2. All this, together with further assistance from the Headmaster, enabled him to bring up the total number of circuits to ten.

Gradually also certain scenic effects were made and arranged into place. There is still much to do but the whole system is now quite formidable and gives hours of pleasure to a large membership. During the cold weather the trains were practically run into their graves but continual stripping down and cleaning has kept most of them in running order.

Boys were also allowed to use their own engines and rolling stock; this in fact gave the Club's things time have a rest. Unfortunately towards the end of the term one of the transformers literally dissolved! However, this can no doubt be replaced with the proceeds of next term's subscriptions.

A Charwoman is a lady who does not do any work. (A.O'S)

A Teacher is somebody who says something that goes in one ear and comes out of the other. (J.S.)

On Tuesday February 19th I went to Buckingham Palace with my mother and aunt. When we arrived at the main entrance my mother left us whilst we turned left up a flight of stairs which led to a large room full of seats. Fortunately as it was still early we were able to find a good place. Up above, in what looked like a choir loft a little orchestra was playing. Behind were gold and red pipes of an organ, though that was silent.

After waiting for an hour five Beefeaters stepped in followed by the Queen Mother. The orchestra played "God save the Queen" and we all stood up. She sat by a table on which was a large sheet of paper covered with names and a sherry glass, of water.

As soon as we were seated people entered from the far end of the room and formed a long line. First there were men then the ladies. My mother was about half-way along. When it was her turn to stand before the Queen Mother a man called out: "Mrs. Gibson-Hill - Head of Blood Transfusion, Singapore, retired." Then she received her medal.

When everybody had received their medal we stood up again and Her Royal Highness left the room. We then left to have lunch at Fullers Cafe in Buckingham Palace Road. It was soon time for me to return to Waterloo to catch the school train back to Barrow Hills.

THE UPPER SCHOOL PLAY

ALADDIN AND HIS WONDERFUL LAMP..

Yes, that's the name of it, as we heard when the strident tones of Widow Twanky (Martin Ashcroft) proclaims that fact that her son is not on hand when needed. It seems she's the Palace Laundry woman, much overworked and denied the advantages of all scientific "fomoes and washing machines." Mustapha (Christopher Spencer) arrives, settles the trouble of the jerky line by hanging on to it till it settles - a truly magical manoeuvre - and whisks up a drying breeze (portable) in next to no time. Stuart McEwan and Philip Barber carry off the unusual part of "breeze bringers" very well. A song to a good old Gilbert and Sullivan tune puts us in the picture as far as Widow Twanky's life in the past is concerned. Aladdin (Andrew McMillan) now makes his first entry. This is Mustapha's cue for proclaiming himself to be the brother of Aladdin's father, now, alas, no more. He informs Aladdin that he could do with a hardworking, enterprising nephew, and the song which follows (lilting surprisingly like "Tit-Willow")!! explains that our Hero has been a lazybones all his life - too lazy even to fall in love! Undoubtedly a very sad state of affairs!

The smell of burning recalls Aladdin's attention. The Sultan's shirt which Ma has left him to iron bears the unmistakeable imprint of the iron! Just then the Grand Vizier (Brendan Moore) and his Attendants (James Dow, Renaldo O'Meara, Charles Thorne and Anthony Harding), arrives to "cast his substantial shaddow on this lowly laundry." He requires the laundry to be taken to the Palace at once. As it happens Aladdin is now part of that very laundry, having leapt into the basket to hide when he heard the voices of the Grand Vizier, Ma and Musty as they reach the laundry.

Scene two opens in mysterious, Eastern silence. Twelve lovely ladies whom you'd never guess were Ashley Croft, Julian Derrick, Martin Gibson, David Lang, Ralph Childs, Anthony Wickins, Michael Thompson, Michael Lyons, David Crane, John Sinclair, Christopher Pike & Ean Mackay,

9. (phew!) are reclining with supreme grace on oriental cushions - i.e. P.E. mats covered with old curtains. This opening well deserved the approving applause it raised at the Sunday performance. The Slave of the Ring (Jeremy Rickcord), accompanied by her attendants (Paul Aylett, Philip Payne, Richard Sykes, & Nicholas Weibel) moves gracefully across the stage and explains that we are in the Harem. The song which follows (good old Sullivan again providing the air) tells us that all is not as delightful as it looks. It seems that the Sultan doesn't have much time to spare to spend with his beautiful wives.

Shortly after this, a very determined young Miss arrives to order the Ladies of the Harem to bow down till their foreheads touch the floor to salute her. She demands this because she is (she says) the Princess. However, a certain young gentleman who seems to know something about this business creeps up behind her and covers her eyes. He says he won't let go till she admits her real identity. We then discover that she is the personal maid of the Princess and her name is Yasmin (Michael Powell). The young man is Abdul (Hugh Bulford) who is in love with her. Yasmin seems to think that nothing can come of their love, but here enters the very lovely Princess Buddir el Baddoor (Simon Baynham), who declares that the word "impossible" should never be used by lovers. They explain that Abdul's father, the Grand Vizier would never give his consent to the marriage. The Princess tells them she is on their side just then the laundry arrives, accompanied by the Grand Vizier. Abdul does a speedy vanishing act, for it is death for him if he is found in the Royal Harem. The Grand Vizier gives the play a really modern touch by expressing his hopes that the Princess will interest herself in the latest idea - do it yourself - using a richly jewelled allmains electric iron! Well, who'd object to doing it themselves with such lavish equipment! Widow Twanky offers some very useful advice as to cuffs and collars, then takes some herself from the Grand Vizier and hops it or pushes off. Suddenly, Abdul is spied skulking in the shadows. His attempts to explain are misunderstood by his father, who gets the impression that it is the Princess's hand which he seeks. (In case anyone doesn't

know, this means he wants to marry her!) Yasmin and the Princess, left behind to deal with the laundry, wonder why he seems so unworried. Strange?

Whoops! There is an unexpected movement from the laundry basket. (You may remember that it was in that vicinity that Aladdin was last noticed.) A mouse? No, just a human toe - with a human being attached to it! The princess decides that the nervousness which prevents Aladdin speaking properly is due to the fact that he is overcome by her "peerless and intoxicating beauty", about which he subsequently sings to the tune of "A Wandering Minstrel, I". The Princess only requires him to make a fortune, she says, and then she'll marry him. No wonder Aladdin mutters "Wedding postponed" in despair! The Sultan is heard approaching, so Aladdin bids the Princess a swift farewell and goes. Just before he leaves the Princess gives him a ring, telling him to rub it - he should get into trouble.

Enter His Magnificence the Sultan (Christopher Baynham) accompanied by a gorgeous retinue (that means his gang of followers, who are supposed to do everything for him, but usually just hang around). In everyday life these are Michael Adams, Adrian Carroll, Gregory Flower, Michael Venables, John Harvey, John McCracken and Andrew Palfreman. We soon find out that the Sultan is very keen on food, and is very much looking forward to the marriage of his daughter and Abdul, because there'll be a smashing celebration breakfast (he rubs his capacious tum in anticipation). Yasmin almost faints when she hears that the Sultan has got the impression that HER boy friend is in love with the Princess. Even the calm, composed Princess seems perturbed! Amid the consternation, the Turkish delight eating Sultan declares that Abdul has a choice of marrying the Princess or dying "the death of a thousand cutlets". There is no more to be said, so, very dejectedly, the scene ends.

In a matter of moments the Slave of the Ring introduces us to a wall of rock (don't anyone dare mention it's close resemblance to a red curtain!) Along comes Mustapha closely followed by Aladdin. Musty swings a very magical divining rod, and discovers the whereabouts of the treasure. The rocky wall splits apart at his command, and when he discovers that he is too big to

11. managed the gap, he sends Aladdin in. What does he want him to find? "Just an old lamp. Probably a bit rusty. Aladdin won't hand it over without payment being promised- he wants a half share in the business. Musty furiously causes the mountain side to close, and departs.

Aladdin, left alone with a few "bits of glass, and yellow pennies" and a rusty lamp, suddenly thinks of rubbing the Ring. The Slave of the Ring appears and offers to do his bidding. He asks her to find him a way out, an expertly lettered "EXIT" sign appears, and Aladdin prepares to leave with all he can take of the treasure. Told that it's not his to take, he settles for the old lamp. The Slave of the Ring and her "craven minions" cringe from it, warning him it is acursed. (Jeremy Rickcord's most convincing attitude and speech here deserves a special mention.) However, Aladdin decides To go ahead.

Meantime, Musty has returned to Ma with a convincing story of how her son has been kidnapped. He finds her vociferously rejoicing over the fact that her pension arrears have been paid her (via Gilbert and Sullivan once more). Strangely enough, the "cruel captors" require five hundred pounds, three shillings and eleven pence for his ransom, which is exactly the sum the Widow has acquired. As Musty moves himself with the "ransom" money, Aladdin turns up. Musty's deception is discovered, and Aladdin and Ma discover that all they've got out of the whole episode is one old rusty lamp. Aladdin starts to rub it up, when - wow! - another Slave! (You'd never have guessed it was John Cassidy under a Red Top Hat, accompanied by Richard Cooper, Brian Evans, John Cooper and Gerard Johnson.) They prepare to deal with the predicament, and arrange to remove Abdul from the side of the Princess as he and she stand before the Priest to be wed. The pleading of the Slave of the Ring is ignored. Aladdin determines to rely on the Slave of the Lamp.

Now we find ourselves inspecting the Temple of Moo "where couples of rank elevated, who've got nothing to do are rather expensively mated." A resounding bang on the Gong (by Laurence Bayford on Saturday and Domenico Pini on Sunday) is heard and six upended persons turn out to be John Vassallo, Eugene O'Reilly, Anthony Cooper, John Allen, Philip Joyce and Anthony O'Sullivan, who are

priests of the Temple of Moo for the moment. The ceremony commences, but at the crucial moment, Abdul vanishes. We then discover that that's rather a pity, as he would have married the right one, could he have stayed. The Princess and Yasmin have come disguised as each other, so now everything seems to have gone wrong! Aladdin is there, the Princess is there, the Sultan agrees to their getting married - but - Yasmin has no Abdul, and the Princess won't marry unless Yasmin can too. Aladdin proposes to summon his personal slave to deal with the problem, but finds the lamp has been left at home.

Mustapha has arrived choz Ma and Aladdin in the meantime, heavily disguised, and exchanging new lamps for old. Too late, Aladdin arrives, and discovers that his precious lamp is now the property of Mr. Wun Li (in case anyone doesn't understand where he got the name, here's a little clue - think of one lie - it might help). Musty reveals himself and summons the Slave of the Lamp. The arrangements are to transfer the Princess to a distant land, and that's just what happens.

Yasmin rushes in now, demanding the immediate apprehension of Aladdin and his mother, as they have done away with the Princess. Two Executioners (Ian Pinks and Christopher Field) present very well sharpened scimitars. Just in time, Aladdin thinks of the Ring. The Slave of the Ring convinces the Sultan that Aladdin and Ma are not to blame by showing him the Princess "in cinerama". Forward the rescue party. Object: to obtain one Princess.

Apparently the Princess is giving the Slaves and Abdul a pretty tough time. She is dead keen on house-keeping, and insists on perfect dusting. However, we discover that she and Abdul have decided on this as part of a plan to make Musty and the Slaves fed up with having her there.

Ma turns up in answer to an advert. for a daily woman, accompanied by her two children, Johnny Bagwash and Sandra Bagwash (have we seen them somewhere before?) Musty does not recognise her, but the Princess does, and there is a joyful reunion between Abdul and yasmin and Aladdin and the Princess. Musty returns, and accidentally on purpose in the flex of the Hoover (Ma "can't stand these new-fangled things") gets tangled up. While he is helpless

13. the lamp is recaptured. The Slave of the Lamp sets to work to get everyone back home, and Aladdin promises him and his attendants their freedom once they arrive.

The Sultan is waiting at the airport, and it seems that at last all may go ahead and at last we'll get the young folk married. First though, the business of releasing the slaves from their bondage. It seems the lamp must be thrown away and smashed to effect this. Musty leaps to recapture it and succeeds in getting blackened by the ensuing explosion. Somehow, under this greater disguise Ma detects the husband she thought to be dead! He confesses to his identity and pleads that he hoped to win a fortune before reclaiming his wife. The Sultan, very keen on executions, offers to reinstate Ma as a widow by decapitating Musty. Then she can get her pension again. However, Ma decides that she can do with another hand in the laundry, so the matter is happily settled.

The Play finished with a farewell chorus with a delightful "jazzed-up" repetition.

The clarity of speaking which marked this play deserves mention on the honours list. Full marks to the Producer and the Actors.

A.U.Bennett.

And here Father Francis would like to add a word. As always the success of Barrow Hills productions depends in great measure upon the long hours of devoted work which our Lady Teachers put into the costumes. Miss A.Bennett and Miss M.Cunningham can certainly be more than pleased with their efforts, and the Producer would like to thank them very much indeed for all their help and advice. Further, it is the same persons who spend many hours prior to each performance "making-up" the actors. And how much would be lost without all this! He would also like to thank Mr.Trevor Rothwell for coming along during the weekend to lend an expert hand with the "little dabs of powder and little dabs of paint".

Finally, under the meticulous eye of the Bursar, the Matron and Miss J.Bennett faultlessly arranged and dispensed the refreshments which followed.

Nor must we let Mr.H.Taylor go unmentioned. Whenever these productions have musical items there is to be found his work. Many thought the songs attempted were rather ambitious, but Mr.Taylor accepted the challenge and none can criticise the final result. Mr.Taylor never fails!! Thank you, for without the songs the Play would have been dismal to say the least.

Such Plays bring before us the names of certain boys who obviously have the capability of learning long and often difficult parts, boys too, who have a certain flare for acting and obviously enjoying their part, but among the "alsorans" there must necessarily be a very large number of understudies. In fact every part in this Play was known by at least three boys. And to these also our very grateful thanks, for without them the Producer would be demented long before the final day.

To one and all my very real thanks.

The Producer.

Toffees

Once upon a time a kind benefactor presented the cast of one of our plays with a tin of toffees. On behalf of the actors of this Play I should like to thank the donors of the two large tins and two large boxes of toffees. These were distributed equally the following day and were much appreciated by the boys concerned.

Yet Another

So much was seen and heard in the Play about young couples wanting to get married. Miss A.Bennett has now officially announced her engagement to Mr.Trevor Rothwell. They plan to get married at the end of July! Let us hope that their path between now and then is smoother than that of our Play couples.

Father Peter

On Saturday, after the performance of Aladdin Fr.Peter presented Andrew McMillan with a Roman Missal for his acting as Aladdin.

CHAPEL

Services in our Chapel have been enhanced this term by the addition of a new Cloth of Gold set of vestments and also a new White Vestment.

ALDERSHOT FESTIVAL

Once again this year we are entering choirs for this Festival. It takes place on May 18th

Gifts

Whenever we have a Play we are indebted to parents and friends for gifts of material, clothes etc which can be turned into the magnificent costumes which we have got so used to seeing. This term we must thank Mrs.D.Baynham, Mrs.Aylett, Mrs.Gibson, Dr.Gibson-Hill, Mrs.Wickins, Mrs.Fawls, Mrs.Bingle, Mrs.Powell, Mrs.Wcibel, Mrs.Bayford, Mrs.Mathe, Mr.O'Reilly and Father Borelli. Also an anonymous donor for the gift of a large number of colourful table cloths.

NATURAL CURIOSITY - OR ??

We all know that small boys are by nature curious (take it how you like) creatures. But there is another natural habit which they have which could be called 'itchy fingers'. They just cannot leave things alone; it almost appears that things are made to be fiddled with. And so, one way or another and for one reason or another, on Wednesday March 20th a certain Master X was standing in the Practical room in the new building. He was near the sink but instead of fiddling with a water tap (that would have been much too natural) he thought (or perhaps he didn't) that the cap on the Fire Extinguisher looked or felt interesting. It was duly removed! Now comes the question: Who pushed the button? It seems that the button just went down when the cap was removed!

The excitement resulting I leave to the imagination of our readers. Don't worry, no particular harm resulted.

TABLE TENNIS COMPETITION

16.

C. Baynham.	C. Baynham				
A. O'Sullivan.	21-6				
M. Lyons.	M. Gibson	C. Baynham			
M. Gibson.	21-15	21-15			
H. Bulford.	H. Bulford		C. Baynham		
R. Childs.	21-4		21-15		
R. O'Meara.	R. O'Meara	R. O'Meara			
C. Field.	21-0	21-19			
R. Fawls.	M. Thompson				
M. Thompson.	21-13	A. Harding		A. Harding	
S. McEwan.	A. Harding	21-13		21-17	
A. Harding.	21-12				
J. Derrick.	R. Cooper		A. Harding		
R. Cooper.	21-17		21-19		
A. Carroll.	A. Carroll	A. Carroll			
I. Pinks.	21-12	21-19			
J. Cassidy.	A. McMillan				
A. McMillan.	21-6				
S. Baynham	M. Adams	M. Adams			
M. Adams.	21-11				
E. O'Reilly.	B. Moore			D. Crane	
B. Moore.	21-9			22-20	
A. Cooper.	A. Cooper	B. Moore			
J. Rickcord.	21-8	21-10			
D. Crane.	D. Crane		D. Crane		
B. Evans.	21-10		21-18		
J. Cooper.	J. Cooper	D. Crane			
G. Johnson.	21-14	21-11			

The Final between David Crane and Anthony Harding was won by David Crane 21-19; 22-24; 23-21.

17.

The following boys won the Pink Card Tea this term:

- Form I.... Philip Pennock and Simon Vassallo.
 Form II.... Jonathan Cox, John Sutton, David Knight,
 Graham Watkins and Hugh O'Neill.
 Form III... Eugene O'Reilly, Ashley Croft, Philip Joyce,
 Julian Derrick and Ian Pinks.
 Form IV.... Andrew McMillan, Rainaldo O'Meara, Michael
 Powell, Michael Venables and John Vassallo.

FORM III

Positions at the end of term for the Spelling and
 Mental Arithmetic Prizes. Marks out of 80 with two
 tests to go.

SPELLING

G. Johnson	79
R. Cooper	77
J. Derrick	77
A. Croft	75
P. Joyce	72
E. O'Reilly	70
D. Lang	65
D. Crane	63
C. Baynham	60
A. Harding	57
N. Weibel	54
S. McEwan	53
G. Flower	49
I. Pinks	49
C. Thorne	48
M. Gibson	43
L. Bayford	42

MENTAL ARITHMETIC

D. Crane	73
D. Lang	72
J. Derrick	71
I. Pinks	69
R. Cooper	68
M. Gibson	67
A. Croft	65
E. O'Reilly	63
N. Weibel	63
C. Thorne	62
G. Johnson	61
G. Flower	60
S. McEwan	57
A. Harding	55
C. Baynham	50
P. Joyce	42
L. Bayford	24

LENTEN ALMS

The total collected for the Lenten Alms this term
 was £21-14-3 (Of this total the 3rd Form gave £9-9-7;
 4TH - £5-3-7 ; 2ND - £4-0-0 ; and 1st - £3-3-1)