

Fr. Francis
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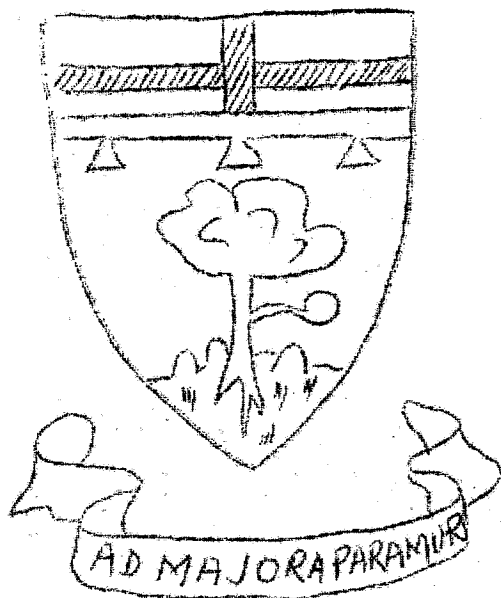
BARROW HILLS



JOURNAL

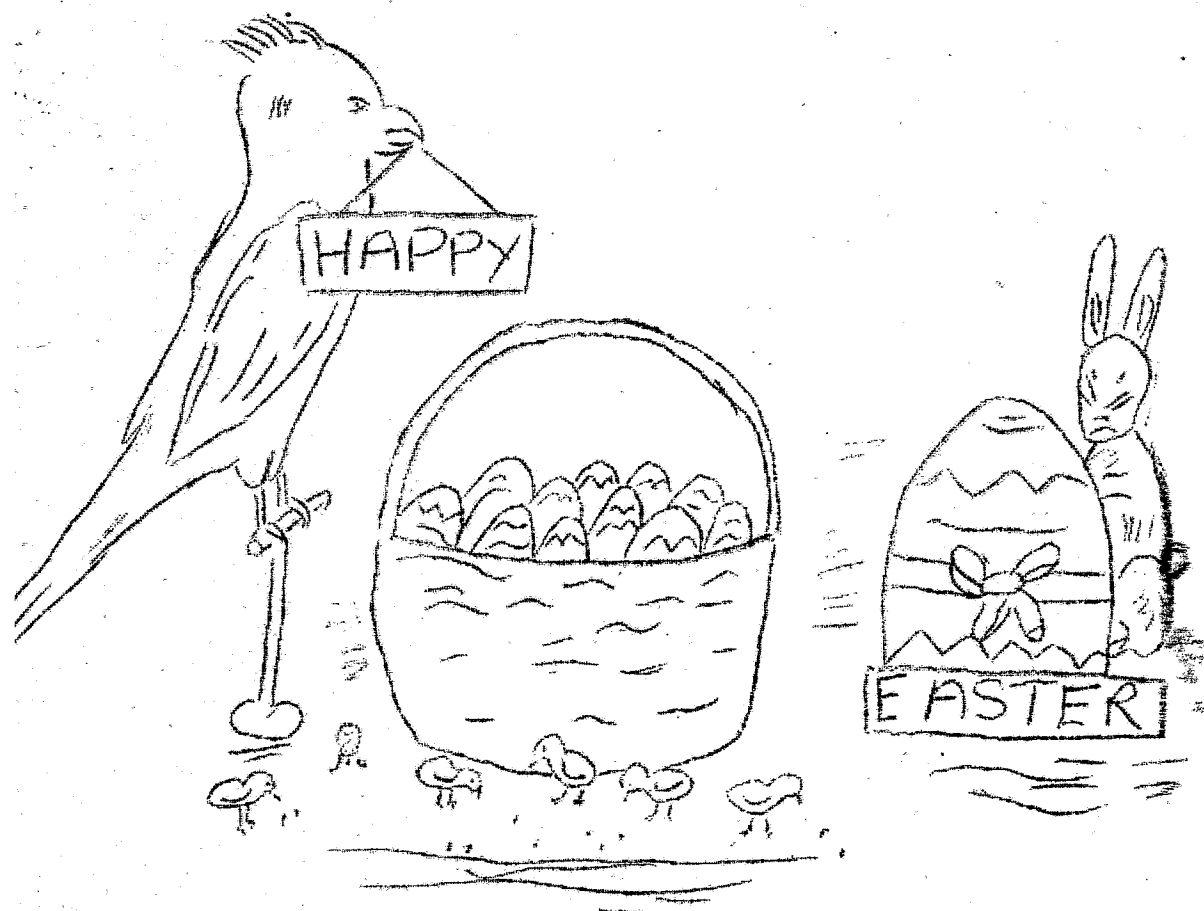
BARROW HILLS

MARCH 1964



JOURNAL

No 53



DESIGNED BY A. M. CROFT

THE BARROW HILLS JOURNAL

A SUMMARY OF THE TERM

This has been one of the shortest terms that we have known, but nevertheless a lot seems to have happened during it. Up to half-term there was nothing very eventful except One Case Of Chicken-Pox. As day after day went by without any others it almost looked as if we might escape without an epidemic. However it was not to be, and at the last moment others began to fall by the wayside until finally the very existence of the Easter Concert began to be in doubt. I don't know how Mr. Whooley managed to go around looking so unruffled as actor after actor disappeared. Even the night before the 1st performance, the King of Nomania himself began to feel groggy. However with royal courage and various concoctions from Matron he managed to stay on his feet, though his performance on Saturday was below his usual standard. Fortunately he was feeling better on Sunday and gave a correspondingly better performance.

One great blessing for which we are all thankful was the lack of rain. Once again our building operations have progressed with hardly any delay on account of the weather. You will find some accounts of the building operations as seen from the outside by various boys. None of them were ever allowed to go inside to see what was going on and as a result do not yet know that the very large room downstairs is to be their new refectory, and that they will no longer use the door by the Pantry to go to the changing-room, but will use the main door of the new wing which will be linked to the changing-room door by a covered way. There will also be a covered way in front of the changing-room in which they will be able to change in the dry when putting on and taking off football-boots, Wellingtons etc.

The top floor of the new wing is to be given over entirely to the use of Josephites, either Scholastics or others and will not be 'in bounds' for the boys.

In the Chapel Fr. Anthony has been at work on the Confessionals. He has turned the doors round to open outwards so that fewer penitents are imprisoned after their confession. He has put oak frames for the priest's name over each door, and will shortly rearrange the penitent's kneeler, so that they will no longer confide their sins to the back wall, but to the confessor.

BENEFACTORS OF THE JOURNAL

It will be obvious to many people that it is not possible to produce a Journal of some 50 pages, with three photographs included all for the price of sixpence, were it not for some outside support. We are greatly indebted therefore to Mr. DAVID CADWALLADER who has given the Stencils, always an expensive item, with which this issue has been produced. We must also thank Mr. ADRIAN, who put us on to a much cheaper source of supply of Duplicating Paper. We now buy it in reams of large sheets and Mr. Adrian cuts it down to the foolscap size which we use. This cuts nearly a half off the former price, but paper is still an expensive item. Mr. Adrian has also, with some kind help, printed all the photographs, 510 in all, needed for this issue. It is because of Benefactors like these that we are able to give you so much at so little cost. We do not wish to raise the price of the Journal out of the reach of the first and second form, and so we are particularly grateful to these two gentlemen.

L A T E N E W S

COCK HOUSE COMPETITION: <u>MURTOUGH</u> :		Weekly Cards, Christmas term	15
		Weekly Cards, Easter term	15
			<u>30</u>
<u>KEAN</u> :		Rugger	10
		Hockey	10
			<u>20</u>

Dr. BOOKER CUP; (best student): The following have lost less than 80 marks this year so far.

O'Reilly 29; Joyce 35(3); J. Cox 37(1); A. Croft 46(1); O'Neill 47; Johnson 48(3); M. Gibson 52; Elton 53(1); Venables 60; Pat Pennock 60; Lang 66; R. Cooper 73(1); C. Baynham 75. Weeks absent in brackets.

FLEMING GOOD CONDUCT CUP: The following have not lost more than 80 marks since last September.

Mackay 46(2); Harding 48(3); O'Reilly 51; Knight 61; M. Walters 65(2); Pinks 69(1); Catchpole 70; A. Croft 79(1).

WORHAM TIDINESS PRIZES; (there are 2 prizes, 1 for form 1 & 1 for form 2.)
Form 1: Cassidy 14(1); Walters 26(2); Langston 27; Willis 29(3)
Form 2: Catchpole 10; Walters M. 10(2); Pennock 15; Simon 17; Smith 19(1)

NOTES AND COMMENTS

We welcomed two new boys this term; PHILIP BUBB son of Maurice Bubb who was at St. Georges 1942-43. Also GEOFFREY NEWELL who has come as a day-boy.

GOODBYE & GOOD LUCK to JOHN COOPER who has left from LVB to join his parents in New Zealand and continue his education there; also to GREGORY FLOWER who has gone on to St. Georges and is in Form 1. We shall miss them both as they were good contributors to the Journal.

We are pleased to welcome Mr. JOHN WHOOLEY who has joined the staff in place of Mr. Shires who has left to take up another post.

We were very sorry to learn of the death of Mr. JAMES CUNNINGHAM, Miss Cunningham's father after a long illness. Several Masses were said for the repose of his soul. We offer our sympathy to Miss Cunningham

Congratulations to PHILIP BARBER who reports, " my baby brother was born on October 31st and weighed 7lbs 4 $\frac{1}{2}$ Ozs. He was baptized Paul Anthony. My sister and I are his Godparents." This report was handed in for inclusion in the last issue, but somehow got overlooked. We print it now with apologies for the delay.

The reception of the last issue of the Barrow Hills Journal was very encouraging and we would like to thank all those who either wrote making suggestions or criticisms, or who told the Editor when they saw him, what they liked or disliked.

Everybody seemed to like the cover, so we shall continue with the same design for some time yet. The diary appears to be liked by all, but some criticised the fact that it is divided into monthly sections. We have done this deliberately to avoid a great block of matter occurring without any pause or relief page after page. We still think it is better to split it up a bit even though it is one of the most appreciated sections. However if there is a considerable volume of opinion which would prefer it in a continuous form, then we will consider presenting it in that fashion.

ASHLEY CROFT and the band of ILLUSTRATORS have been justly praised for their drawings, and, as one person said, "They make every copy unique." Of course there is a lot of work

involved but while we have so many people willing and able to give some time to this we shall continue to include actual drawings in each copy.

This time we also present an Easter Greeting drawn by Ashley Croft and reproduced on the stencil. This has enabled many who are not yet sufficiently good artists to have their own drawings accepted, to contribute by colouring Ashley's drawing.

We are very pleased that the amount of news about and contributed by OLD BARROWHILLIANS has increased greatly. We hope that even more of them still will write and give news about themselves and the others.

We hope that people like the photographs included in this issue. It is thanks to Mr. ADRIAN, who has developed 170 prints of each, that we are able to do this.

The number of contributions sent in for inclusion in this issue was so great that nearly a quarter have had regretfully to be left out. Several people have sent in accounts of the same event and we have had to select the best, but often those rejected were quite up to standard. Sometimes we have been able to combine the accounts where there have been several of much the same standard and style. Otherwise we continue with the policy of only correcting the spelling and leaving the rest as it is, omitting whatever is not good enough.

With regard to GAMES REPORTS, we print what is sent in, and are in no way responsible for the impartiality or otherwise of the report. We are, by the way, very grateful to those members of the various teams, who have taken the trouble to sit down after a match and write out an account of it and send it in. Those are the ones that get published, not the much better one that you might have written, but didn't.

The Editor himself came in for criticism on account of the mistakes of typing in the text. He will try to do better, but fears that as the date of publication draws nearer, & he tries to type faster, so mistakes occur which he does not spot, especially as he does a lot of the typing in the Reading Room where he is often surrounded by people making comments and asking him questions and generally distracting him.

Once again thanks to all who have sent in articles & accounts. We were also very pleased to get so many letters from various people. It is by these that we find out what you like to see in the Journal.

BACK TO SCHOOL

By ASHLEY CROFT
Form Four aged 10

When a boy goes back to school at the end of the holidays, he usually returns in the same fashion that he did the last term, or the term before that.

I live in Geneva, Switzerland, and the usual beginning-of-term routine for my brother and me is- to London by plane, then Barrow Hills by car. However this term I returned in a much different manner.

January 15th came, and, looking out of the window that morning I was not surprised to see thick fog hiding the garden. We had been experiencing fog nine days out of ten since Boxing Day. However a sudden thought struck me :- During the last week or so very few planes had left Geneva airport owing to bad visibility. If the fog didn't lift our flight might be cancelled.

By 2 p.m. the fog hadn't lifted and all B.E.A. passengers for London were going to be taken to Zurich by train. We were quickly hustled into a coach and in no time at all we were at Geneva station. We went into the waiting room where we settled down to read. Half an hour later we were herded up onto the platform where a train was waiting. We said goodbye to our parents and took some empty seats. Soon the train started off and our journey had really begun.

The train stopped at Lausanne where some mail was unloaded. An hour later we passed Berne and two hours later we arrived at Zurich. The mist had thinned out now, and as it was pitch dark, we could see lights shining all over.

We boarded a coach and made our way through the streets of Zurich to the airport. Once there we checked in again & waited in the waiting room.

All round the walls hung flags of different countries and right in the middle of the room was a big model of Zurich in the Middle Ages. There was a lake of real water and tiny huts and fields with names on to indicate who owned them.

Ten minutes later we walked across to our plane, which was a Comet IVb. After a few minutes waiting in our seats we took off.

Most people know what it is like. I felt a sudden sickly feeling, so as soon as the plane levelled out, I unfastened my seat belt and leant forward to grab a paper bag, if needed.

However, by the time the stewardess came round with some

supper, my sickness was forgotten and I consumed a leg of chicken, four different kinds of ham, some lettuce, egg, a buttered roll and two slabs of Swiss cheese. It was all washed down with a cup of coffee.

All too soon the journey by plane was over and we landed at London Airport with a bump. We got out of the plane and followed the stewardesses to the waiting room. After a brief interval, we passed the customs room and were met by friends. We then collected our luggage and drove to school.

I made some calculations and found that the whole journey had taken ten hours, as we arrived at school at 11 p.m. However I think the journey was worth it, even if we did miss some sleep, for we had travelled more than 600 miles by train, bus, car and plane in less than half a day, a thing I had never done before.

THE BROWN SCAPULAR

At the end of last term Fr. Anthony conducted a service in the Chapel, during which the following boys were enrolled as members of the Brown Scapular of Our Lady of Mount Carmel.

F. McCabe, J. Cox, P. Jackson, D. Knight, J. Isherwood, W. Venables, P. Buttress, P. Dunne, J. Gibson, F. Donaldson, A. Bingle, J. Scammell, P. Mathe, D. Toomey-Wilson, J. Spencer, P. Pennock, J. Elton, H. O'Neill, G. Lacey, J. Sutton, G. Moore, C. McLean, A. Curtin, M. Lovegrove, J. MacLennan, M. Witkowski.

During the service Fr. Anthony gave a short talk on the history and purpose of the Scapular.

MY FIRST TERM

by JAMES LANGSTON
Form One aged 9.

Before I came here I didn't like the feeling of going off to a boarding school. When I got here, hardly anyone liked me and I was a bit homesick. I got my first letter about fifteen days after I came here.

In my first week I got a pink card. After a time I began to get a few friends, but quite a few people were still not my friends.

I got my first buff the week after the half-term holiday. I got two more pinks and another buff. Now I am looking forward to playing hockey.

(This was written at the end of last term. As James came first in his form, he must have had a rather better first term than his account would lead one to believe).

GAMES IN THE PLAYGROUNDby A.Harding
& J.Derrick

The main game in the playground this term is hockey. The sides are mostly "The Fourth Form" v "The Rest" and Fr. Anthony usually plays against the Fourth Form.

On the lower tarmac roller skating is very popular. There are teams of skaters and also many people who pull the skaters along. Chariot racing, where one skater is pulled along by two people not on skates and chariot battles are the usual games. There seem to be a great number of people skating. Perhaps it is because there was no skating last term to let the tarmac surface harden after it had been re-made to get rid of the puddles.



A VERY POPULAR GAME

There is also a war going on. I don't know the sides at the moment, but there are all sorts of people in it. They seem to have fun.

On the piece of ground beside the top tarmac, knife games such as 'harbours', 'racing' or 'splits' are popular. Hopscotch is also played on this part of the playground.

In the woods many games are played. 'commandos' is a very popular one. When it rains people like E. Mackay build rivers and dams, and drain all the water to the bottom of the wood by the holly tree and make a slushy bog. In the photo you can see the sort of thing they like doing.

At the moment Messrs Lang, L. Bayford & MacLennan are building a barricade at the bottom of the wood. It's quite a strong one.

THE MODEL RAILWAY CLUB

The officials this term are:-

Secretary: J. Derrick.

Stewards : G. Johnson

M. Lovegrove

J. MacLennan.

We would like to thank James MacLennan for his gift of a SELECTOR SWITCH UNIT to the club.

If there are any other people with bits of equipment which they no longer want, the Model Railway Club would always be grateful for them.

MUSIC EXAMINATION

Congratulations to ANTHONY HARDING who has passed Grade I of the Associated Board of the Royal Schools of Music examination. There are several boys practising at the moment for the Grade II exam.

HAVE YOU HEARD ?

"A charwoman is a woman who sells tea." (A.C., 3b)

"Agincourt is a place in France where the battle of Crecy was fought." (W.V., 3b).

THE MONTH OF JANUARY FROM THE DIARY

16th Today was the first day back at school. There had been several changes while we have been away. Mayne & Milner dormitories have been joined by an archway into one. Mr. Shires has gone and Mr. Whooley has taken his place. O'Reilly & R. Cooper have been made Vice-Captains. Mr. Adrian says he wants to make a film with a cine-camera, for which 1Va will have to provide the script; (C. BAYNHAM) It is very modest of Baynham to omit mentioning that he has been made a Captain, a well deserved appointment; (Ed.) Since we were last here the building which is being built has shot up and most of the courtyard wall is now up. The weather is generally murky and there are still traces of the heavy fall of snow which hit England a few days ago; (P. AYLETT).

17th In music class to-day Mr. Taylor told Harding to come to the music room after lunch to hear his music exam result. The Pennocks were to go as well; we don't know yet what they were told. Today is the second day of term and things have settled down surprisingly quickly. Only a few late trunks remain unpacked. Hockey games have started each rec In P.T. class Fr. Anthony instructed us on pushing, hitting and back-sticking. After lunch Fr. Dunstan gave a beginning of term lecture; (R. COOPER). A new master, Mr. Whooley, took us for English instead of Mr. Shires. We are allowed to go skating on the lower tarmac this term; (B. EVANS).

18th This morning there was frost on the ground, but at eleven o'clock the sun came out and everything warmed up a bit; (C. FIELD).

During the afternoon we had the first hockey practice of the term. All through the game there were many fouls as everybody is very out of practice as there was no hockey last year; (D. CRANE).

19th To-day is the first Sunday of the term. We nearly all woke up early, as we are now beginning to do. I played table-tennis all the rec after breakfast. In the afternoon we had another game of hockey. During the game Gouldstone came to Fr. Anthony crying, because his stick was broken. He had received a hard bang on it during the game and it

had snapped. Fr. Anthony told him not to worry because the stick was guaranteed unbreakable for a year. Gouldstone will soon get a new stick free. He has broken his stick after using it only twice; (A. CROFT).

Today nobody went on a visit as it is so near the beginning of term. For tea we had the usual cake and at last I got some overs. I helped to get the screen ready for the film which was "The Secret of Monte Christo". It was about some people trying to find some treasure; (M. LYONS).

20th The eleven plus people began to get butterflies about the exam tomorrow, and Monday usually being the worst day of the week anyway didn't help matters. At the eleven o'clock rec. there were many people lining up outside Fr. Dunstan's office. Some wanted to bank their money, others, mostly of the fourth form, had to say catechism to him. It was my turn to take the Library that night. I had some trouble with certain boys who insisted that they could whisper. In the end Fr. George came in and said that if I caught them whispering, I was to send them out of the library, so they stopped;

(J. DERRICK).

21st The day started with a certain amount of confusion, with the 11+ boys wondering what they were to wear. They were all nervous. After breakfast they left with everybody's good lucks. The grounds were a bit quieter when they had gone. After science class Crane remarked, "Where is everybody?" Fr. Kemble worked out that ten people were missing from the fourth form; five doing the 11+, two in bed, one who has left, and two who have not yet come back. We had an early lunch on account of the 11+ boys. During lunch I found out that everybody taking the 11+ thought that the Arithmetic paper was the hardest. The day ended up as usual with study, but for the 11+ boys it was Free Study. I think they have earned it, that is if they have passed; (M. GIBSON).

22nd Today the fog was beginning to lift. I am glad because Adams has been pestering me to know whether it would lift by next Sunday as he was afraid that his parents would not be able to come for his visit. M. Derrick got cracked very hard on the head during games. I imagined saw-dust coming out of his head, but then I heard that half his games clothes were covered with blood, so I knew I was wrong; (A. HARDING). Ten minutes after half time Martin Derrick rushed up the wing with the ball, followed by Forcer. At the half way line Forcer caught up with Derrick and tackled him and knocked him on the head. Later on Derrick said, "I had complete control of the ball." and went on to say that he thought it was an unfair tackle.

Later I heard some boys talking about it. They thought that Derrick was going to hospital. I met Derrick outside the study a few minutes later; I asked him if it was bleeding. He said it was and that his hair was all stiff. By next day it was better; (S.McEWAN).

23rd Today during Latin class we had an extra long word test of twenty five words at the beginning of the class. This ended up as being rather disastrous for some and Excellent for others. Later in the day the news leaked through to Fr.Jas that the diary had been held up for a day or two. Inquiries began and soon he was on to someone; he was soon 'attacked' and all was settled; (P.JOYCE).

24th We woke up to find that it was fairly cold but not so foggy as it has been in the past few days. The builders are getting on very well with the new building. After tea the Behind-the-study lights in the Playroom block went off. Fr.Anthony got up on the desk and turned the mains off to look at the fuses; (J.SINCLAIR). Mr.Whooley was holding tests to choose people for parts in the play. It was nearly twenty to three before he finished; (G.JOHNSON).

25th At the 11 o'clock res. a lot of people were outside the Headmaster's study to let him hear some catechism that we had to say. This is because the Religious Examiner will be coming and a lot of the fourth form don't know all the questions he will ask us, so we are having to learn them. Fr.James was not too pleased in class because the diary was not very interesting. During Rest Mr.Whooley wanted to see us in the table-tennis room to tell those who had got main parts in the play; (E.O'REILLY).

26th The progress of the new building is very good. All the courtyard side has been walled in and we can't see what is going on behind the wall. The spaghetti was not very nice to-day, which was a great pity, as I think that spaghetti is usually one of the best meals of the week; (P.AYLETT). When we came up from the field after games we heard that Weibel, Pini and A.Cooper had arrived back at school, after being away from the beginning of term. We saw four films in the evening; the favourite, I think, was the last one about Victor Barna, the Table-Tennis champion; (I.PINKS).

27th After the morning rec. I went into the study and found Pini had brought back a safe. Into this he was putting sweets and other things; (B.EVANS). During Geography class some-

- one made a rude noise, so all the 4th form had to stay in for five minutes after class. A couple of boys also had to stay in to finish their Geography lesson. I was one of them. When I had finished I tried to open Pini's safe, which has a combination lock. After a few minutes the Headmaster came in and said, "I'd get out of here if I was you, Charlie." so I walked calmly to the door. Then the H.M. took a swipe at my head so I ran; (C. THORNE).
- 28th It was Cassidy's birthday today and he had a lot of letters. For dessert, much to everybody's delight there was treacle tart. O'Reilly swopped a piece for 16 fried-breads. During Rest Pini on the top bunk and Field on the bottom, decided to have a battle. This went on until Fr. Jude caught them; (N. WEIBEL). There are 3 people in the infirmary; McEwan, Gouldstone and Forcer. The first two have sore throats and Forcer has chicken-pox; (C. FIELD).
- 29th Last night the boys sleeping in Houghton moved into Percy and Houghton has become part of the infirmary. There are quite a few people in bed; (P. BARBER).
- 30th Skating is becoming more popular as the term is getting older. There was even a battle on skates. Preparations are being made for a record club, but the whole thing depends on one thing; is Fr. Dunstan going to say yes or no? Eager ears are waiting for an answer. When we asked him the answer was, "I'll think about it" (C. BAYNHAM).
- 31st In music class Mr. Taylor put on a record about opera. He then gave a short talk about opera. Then when he had finished talking he said, "We'll now have some quiet music." He turned to the record-player and guess what he put on; yes! the BEATLES! After that he put on what he said was his favourite pop record, the Singing Nun singing Dominique. Some boys liked it, others didn't. Today is Catchpole's birthday and he gave out enormous bits of cake; (R. COOPER).

MR. TAYLOR

We were pleased to hear that Mr. Taylor has been elected a member of THE ORGAN CLUB. He was invited to give a recital to the club, and after giving the organ recital to the members he was invited to become a member.

THE ERUPTIONby MARTIN GIBSON
form IV aged 11

I left the flock I was looking after and hurried down the rough path leading to the village where I lived. My home was on a small volcanic island in the Pacific Ocean. My father had a small flock of sheep, which I looked after; they did well grazing on the rocky slopes of the mountain.

As I ran down the path which was now getting less steep, I could feel the ground trembling. I got more frightened as I ran on; I was only a quarter of a mile from the village now. A sudden tremor as I ran up the last hill nearly shook me off my feet but still I ran on.

At the top of the hill I could see the village with its stone houses grouped together near the shore. Everybody was hurrying about the place. I ran on faster than before.

When I reached the village I saw my father carrying some food and placing it in our boat. I ran up to him; he smiled when he saw me and told me he was glad that I had come because in a little while they would all have left. I helped him to place all we could in our boat, then we got in and started up the engine.

As we left the little harbour I looked back at the volcano. There it was, smoke pouring out of the top. On the side of the mountain I saw white specks. They were sheep; they might have been our flock.

My mother had my baby brother in her hands. A tear trickled down her cheeks as she looked back on the tiny island which had been her home since she was born. My father had a straight face but I knew inside him he was very sad.

I turned away from the island and looked towards the horizon. I could see the ship which my father had told me was going to pick us up and take us to safety.

We all climbed up rope ladders on the side of the ship, and as I climbed I thought of the time my friend and I climbed the mountain about a week ago. I turned and took one last look at the island of my birth and bade farewell to it as the ship sailed away.

DID YOU KNOW?

The noun from 'to influence' is 'INFLUENZA' (from 111b)

THE ELEVEN PLUS

by JULIAN DERRICK
form IV aged 10+

All through the Christmas term most of the third form and four of the fourth form were doing Progress Papers or other work during study. We all knew only too well what it was for.

On Tuesday 21st January at 9.00, Fr. James was waiting in the school bus to take us to Witley Church of England Primary School, and by 9.10 we were there.

We saw three doors as we went into the playground. One was marked "St. Georges", and this was our lobby, another was marked "King Edwards" and on the same door was written, "Visitors go straight through". We followed this, but it was for some grown-up visitors and we were told to go to the St. Georges lobby where we hung up our jackets.

We then had recreation for about half an hour during which we played 'chain-he' in the playground.

At last the Headmaster of Witley School came out and blew his whistle for time. We all trooped through the lobby, collecting our pencils on the way, into the classroom. Our names were on the desks. While we got ready I gazed at the classroom. It was a kindergarten. We had guessed that from the outside, for, leaning on the window were cards which had "H for Horse" and so on written on them.

Our first test was general. The first part was on a single sheet of paper. We listened to what we had to do and then did it (I hope!). We had to write our examination number, which was written beside our name on the desk, our surname, Christian names and school. We had ten minutes in which to do this test.

The second part was the Verbal Reasoning Test. There were 45 minutes for this test. Then we had five minutes recreation.

After this we came in again and sat the Arithmetic Test. There were twenty minutes for each part and there were 40 sums in the first part and 60 in the second, the mental arithmetic part.

We then came home for lunch.

After lunch we went back to the school. Almost as soon as the second load of boys had come we went into the classroom. It was English Grammar this time and we had 40 minutes to do it in. Then we were taken home and the rest of the day passed normally except that we were given Free Study in the evening.

Next day we went again and when we got inside we found that some of our numbers and names had been taken off the desks; we remembered where we had to sit though, and we sat down. Then the Composition Paper booklets were given out. We had a choice of:- a) A cave on the shore;

- b) "Which do you like best, television or cinema ? & give reasons."
- c) "The person you admire most." (I wouldn't be surprised if many of us had written about the Beatles !)
- d) "A Poem", which you had to continue. We had an hour to write our Composition. Then we came home and.....it was all over.

THE INTRUDER

a true story by
EUGENE O'REILLY

On the seventeenth of December, the first Monday of the school holidays, I was on my own at home. My father, my brother and my big sister were all at work and my small sister was at school.

I got up about ten o'clock and went down stairs and had my breakfast. After this I turned on the radio, only to turn it off immediately as the Dales was on.

My next job was to feed the goldfish, the tortoise and the rabbit. After doing this I put the rabbit in the kitchen and the tortoise in the garden.

Then came the laborious job of cleaning the kitchen. I was at this for about quarter of an hour when all of a sudden there came a curious sound from upstairs. It sounded like someone tip-toeing about. Then there came the sound of a door opening and then a bang and a noise that made my hair stand on end.

For a moment there was a deathly silence, only to be broken by more pitter-pattering; another noise, followed by creaks, then silence.

This was too much for me and I felt a dreadful lump in my throat together with a terrible sensation of fear.

I decided, however, that it was no use just being scared, so, opening the cutlery draw, I took out the carving-knife sharpener and armed myself in case the intruder came into the kitchen. I was just in time, for, no sooner had I got behind the door, than the intruder started to walk down the stairs.

Time seemed to pass very slowly, but at last the tip-toeing stopped at the door; in walked the intruder.

It was our rabbit !

THE FOOTPRINTS

by Fr. JUDE

Walking down Roke Lane just before Christmas, two boys stopped me to ask how they could find the sand-pit on the common. I told them where it was and then enquired why they were so eager to find it, for it was already late afternoon.

It turned out that a school friend had seen a number of enormous foot-prints there; (bigger than an elephant could have made, they were.) That, though, was only a prelude to the rest of their story.

"Didn't you hear the news last night?" one of them asked. I replied that I hadn't. "Well," he exclaimed, "a headless man was reported chasing a couple of teenagers near Guildford. Some say he had a kind of helmet on his shoulders!"

Thinking that was the end of their story, I prepared to move on my way, but I stopped when it was obvious that there was more to come. The elder boy then said something which really did deepen the mystery. At their school a class-mate reported having seen with his own eyes a flying saucer landing on this very common.

The night clouds were creeping up on us now, so I advised them to call off the search at the sand-pit until next morning. Already I had heard of a colossal foot-print, a headless man and now a flying saucer. I wonder what to-morrow will bring?

A VISIT TO ROMEby MICHAEL GOULDSTONE
form two, aged 9.

When my mother and father and my brother and sister and I were in Rome we went to St. Peters. There we saw some Swiss Guards guarding it. We went inside. If you go into one of the Halls, you can see the lengths of all the Cathedrals in the world marked out on the floor. You can also see the Catacombs where all the graves of the martyrs are. Some are made of just a block of stone with a lid.

When we came out again, my brother came up to us and told us about the escort waiting for the Pope. We went down the steps to see it and to wait for the Pope.

When at last he came, all the motor-bikes started up and moved off and everybody knelt down before him as he passed us. Then we had to go home.

THE NEW BUILDINGby R.COOPER
form IV, aged 10

When we came back after our Christmas holidays, instead of a network of iron girders, which we left, a large and scaffolded brick wall met our sight when we went into the Changing-room yard.

The bricks they have used are not the same as those used on the Playroom block, but a rough light coloured brick. They are very attractive.

The wall that faces on to the Changing-room yard has no doors in it. There are three small windows about 10 feet up, and two more higher still. At present they are blocked up with a translucent material.

Just before it reaches the changing-room wall, the new building corners away from the yard for some 15 to 20 feet towards the garden, and in this wall is a large opening facing towards the matron's cottage, which I presume is the main door. The building then continues on towards the Cottage. This part is on the right of the Changing-room as you enter.

Just inside the back door, between the Master's Refectory and the pantry, there is a plaster-board barrier projecting. There is a large hole here where the corridor to the main door of the new building will be.

None of us has been into the New Building yet, so I can tell you nothing of the interior.

MORE ABOUT THE NEW BUILDING by DAVID GRANE

form IV, aged 11

During the Christmas holidays and this term a lot of progress has been made, but there is still a lot to be done. The walls are nearly completed and stand about 30 feet high.

Two days ago a new type of building material came. It was compressed straw, and is going to be used for the roof, covered with certain other materials.

The actual building is fenced off, so no accidents can possibly happen to anybody going too near.

Barrow loads of bricks are being taken to the top of the building by a machine which pulls up a whole barrow full of bricks, but they are used up rapidly by the workers at the top.

THE MONTH OF FEBRUARY FROM THE DIARY

- 1st During the eleven o'clock recreation somebody told me that there would be no special tea for the match people as Parkside, the school we were playing, did not want to catch Chicken-pox; (D. CRANE) As I came from putting something in my safe, I saw that the bowl in which the ink bottle stands was full of ink. Somebody had pressed it down. We were not allowed to see 'Dr Who' because of this; (D. PINI).
- 2nd To-day is the second month, Sexagesima Sunday, The Purification of Our Lady and Candlemas all in one. At Mass blessed candles were given out to the boys when they came up to the Communion rails. Just before breakfast, to everybody's disappointment they were collected by Harding. R. Cooper walked up and down the ranks, patting everyone's stomach and back, to make sure that no candles were being smuggled past Harding under pullovers; (A. CROFT). To-day 52 people went on visits, so only a few were left here to play hockey in the afternoon. I should have been going on a visit too, if my grandmother had not had a stroke. The weather was surprisingly good today, compared with last year's big freeze. The film was about Stanley and Doctor Livingstone; (R. SYKES).
- 3rd Lately Harding had been limping and today he was worse than ever. In French class Fr. Dunstan could see that he was in pain, so he got a chair and Harding rested his foot on it. We found out that Harding had a swollen toe and he has been sent to lie on his bed. At choir practice we learned a hymn for pagan children, for the Holy Childhood Day service; (J. DERRICK).
- 4th The building continues to progress. On Saturday some new kind of building material came. It looked more like slabs of shredded wheat stuck together than anything else. It is meant for the underside of the roof. The crane was hard at work today pulling them up. From somewhere inside the building we could hear a noise similar to a dentist's drill, only it was far bigger; (P. AYLETT). After Rest, during the hour rec. Evans, A. Cooper and Baynham pulled Pini around the lower tarmac on skates a hundred times with only one stop, which was at their fifty-sixth round. During art class we painted. The subject was an industrial scene. Most of our paintings turned out to be anything but industrial scenes; (M. GIBSON).
- 5th During Music class we were told that we would be able to play records but a mixture of Mr. Taylor's classical and Pops. Two people were chosen in the 3rd and 4th forms to look after them. A. Cooper and C. Field were chosen in form four and in the third form J. MacLennan and P. Dunne; (A. COOPER). Fr. James caught four people walking on the newly

raked flower bed, and was not very nice to them. During games it was cold even when the sun was shining; (G. JOHNSON).
 6th During lesson study the eager fourth form, all wanting to go to the library to get something for their history lesson were held up because the door wouldn't open, so they charged round to the other one and made a mad rush to get the book they wanted. Some were successful, others not; (P. JOYCE)

7th During Science class cards were given out. This proved fatal for some. During History class Fr. James was very cross because people were lounging about the place when the Headmaster was giving out cards. Before tea a great crowd of people were lined up outside the Headmaster's study for a whacking or history; (E. O'REILLY).

Today O Sullivan and I were asked by Fr. Anthony if we wanted a job. It was to pull up the flagstones by the gym. Of course we volunteered to do the job. We started by hacking away the underneath but made no progress. In the hour rec. we didn't get a single one out. In the rec. before tea, four of us, using a crow-bar, are finding it much easier; (C. FIELD).

8th There was a hockey match and I was going to be in it, but I had a bad cough, so I had to stay inside. Crane was hit above the eye and had to be taken off the field and had two stitches; (M. LYONS). When we came back from the match a lot of people wanted to know the score and why Crane had a plaster above his left eye. The score was 2-0 to us, and Crane had been hit with a hockey stick and there was a deep cut. The rest of the day passed reasonably quickly. I went to bed after having one of the things I dislike the most - a bath; (I. PINKS).

9th I woke up feeling very happy as there was no work either today, Sunday, or tomorrow; in the long rec. I went down to the lower tarmac to skate. When I got there a game of relief was being played. Then Crane said, "Let's play hockey on skates." As I did not want to ruin my hockey stick on the tarmac, I was the referee. After Crane's side had won, he found out that he was not supposed to skate because of the cut on his head. He said, "Soon I will not be allowed to read because of my toe." (C. THORNE).

10th Everybody woke up glad today for it was a Feast Day. Even Mr. Adrian was not so cross. Field and Mackay served Mass well. It was Mackay's first time on the High Altar. We had grapefruit, fried eggs and bacon for breakfast. High Mass

- passed without any mistakes by the choir. When Mr. Taylor started to play a twiddle piece, Mrs Bennett started to chuckle; (N. WEIBEL) During the morning rec. Anthony Harding was playing with his Scaletrix racing cars. He had several races with different people, but won them all. We had Benediction in the afternoon and then tea. We had bread and butter, honey, cakes, bananas and Tizer. After tea there were films. The main film was 'The thief of Baghdad', an exciting but funny film; (S. McEWAN).
- 11th The day started with an unusual Monday feeling. Unusual, because it was Tuesday. During all the recs I was busy digging a trench for a wall next to the gym. For dessert we had pancakes, to everybody's delight. There was nearly a riot when some one found out there was no lemon or sugar. However it was soon quietened when Fr. Anthony produced a bottle of P.L.J.; (P. BARBER).
- 12th The day started with an uproar of "Happy Birthdays", for it was Martin Gibson's birthday. He was waiting anxiously for Matron to say that the Cake had arrived. At last it arrived just before tea, to Gibson's relief; (C. BAYNHAM).
- 13th To-day, Thursday, people are beginning to get excited because half-term is so near. In French class Fr. Dunstan asked Mackay what gender he was, and he answered "Feminine". This made the class roar with laughter; (J. SINCLAIR). It was MacLennan's birthday. He had two cakes, a small chocolate one, and a bigger fruit cake with a small rugby pitch on the top. After tea several of us went to have our costumes tried on in the Green Room. Some of them are very good; (D. CRANE)
- 14th There was a steady drizzle all day long. The library and table-tennis rooms were grammed. Everyone was counting the hours, minutes, seconds until half-term. After dinner we all went up to Rest as usual. Half an hour went by before we were told to change. All the dirty clothes were heaped outside the dormitories and collected. Soon the bell rang and we all went down to the last lesson of the day. Just before tea there was Benediction, and then Parents began to collect the car-boys. After tea there were some good films. By the time it was 7 o'clock all the car-boys had left.
- 18th Back to school again. We did not change but went straight to the study to write our 'thank-you' letters. After letter writing there were films. The first film was about the track on which the German Grand Prix was held. There was a running commentary by Graham Hill. Then we had a film about making a railway line from Kampala in Uganda to transport copper from the mountains near Kasese. We all went to bed at the same time after supper. It was the end of a lovely half-term; (J. DERRICK).

19th Instead of having study in the morning the Headmaster gave us a lecture. He talked about such subjects as damaging school property, manners at table and the most welcomed, that there was an R.A.F. officer coming to talk to us on Thursday afternoon; (M.GIBSON). The Dumper which had broken down is now working again after having had a new engine put in it. I was flying my plane in the playground. I think that Fr. Anthony is trying to rescue it from the roof of the Playroom block while I am writing; (P.AYLETT).

20th In the afternoon Fl. Lt. Rippengall D.F.C., D.F.M., R.A.F. came and gave us a talk about the R.A.F. He also showed films. A. Cooper and Pinks came back to school today. The New Wing looks nearly complete from the outside; (B.EVANS).

21st Today a new rule was proclaimed. It was to do with the end of Rest. Instead of the bell being rung and everybody lining up, the dormitories will go down one by one. At tea time O'Sullivan had his birthday cake. He gave large pieces and also some '3D'; (P.JOYCE). We have been practising songs for the Play. After this we had a record about Franz Liszt and then Bits & Pieces by the Dave Clark Five; (C.FIELD).

22nd There is going to be a Cross Country Race in the afternoon. Fr. Anthony took the markers round the track to show them their positions; (G.JOHNSON). A. Cooper led in the first round of the cross country run against St. Georges. To my surprise on the second time round, Cooper was still in the lead and came in first. The course was about two miles; (E.MACKAY).

23rd After a delicious breakfast of spaghetti and toast, most of us spent the rec. indoors as it was wet. We had a concert in the afternoon and then a rehearsal of the Play. In the evening there was a Laurel and Hardy film; (E.O'REILLY).

24th Off-Ground-He has become very popular and people are playing it everywhere; (S.McEWAN). During Geography class we went to the Library where we were shown a film. It was about night and day. It was very interesting; (I.PINKS).

25th Because last night Fr. Dunstan found that ALL the fourth form desks were tidy, (the first time ever,) we did not have to stay in long when we were making too much noise before music class. We thought it was going to be the whole rec., but it was only ten minutes; (C.THORNE).

26th This morning we were told, to most people's horror, of the defeat of Liston. Many people were saying what they would

have liked to do to Clay if they were Liston. When we were told that there were going to be hair-cuts today, I heard one boy say, "we would be better off bald!" Yesterday afternoon Fr. Dunstan told me to ask one of the builders for a level. While doing this I had to walk round the new building. It looks very good from the outside. As the hair-cuts lasted until half-way through study Fr. James had to use the top of the grand piano as his desk; (N. WEIBEL)

27th Forcer & Co. are making a hut or something in the woods. Its one weakness is a supporting beam stuck into the holly tree and held there by its branches. When some one tried to climb this tree he put his foot on the end of the beam and put his weight on it. The result was that the other end came up and the roof slipped off & caved in. All the time this was going on, hostile parties were bombarding it; (P. BARBER)

28th Today is Card Day. I got a buff and not a white as I expected. There were no whites in our form. We had the Stations of the Cross for the first time this year; (R. SYKES). There was a much bigger line than usual waiting outside the Headmaster's study. These are the boys who got bad cards; (C. BAYNHAM).

29th Owing to the fresh outbreak of Chicken-pox (Maclemman J., Tighe, McCracken, Joyce, Pat Pennock and one or two more) the infirmary has once again been extended. The boys who slept in Houghton dormitory have been moved to Campion, except for those suffering from 'Chickens'. There was a Play practice during Rest. After the practice I went and talked to Mr. Whooley who was in the Practical room. He was printing signs for the play on large pieces of drawing paper, with black poster paint. I printed one for my boot-black stand-THIS IS A PADAWAX BOOT STAND. Soon after this we all went and changed into our hockey clothes for the match. As I am writing about the match separately, I shall leave it out here. After the match I was feeling a bit bedraggled, but a good tea and the "Dr. Who" serial cheered me up enough to face a Latin exercise; (R. COOPER).

IN THE POAST

On the back of an envelope containing a contribution to the Journal received by the editor, was this curious inscription:

"Hay you poastman don't be slow,
be like the Beatles, go man go!"

APPENDICITIS

by J. DERRICK
form 1V aged 10

It all started on the Friday before we were to come back to school, that is the 13th September. Just after I had got into bed I felt a stomach-ache starting just above my left thigh. I went downstairs and told my mother. She gave me some bicarbonate of soda and I climbed into bed again. The remedy didn't make much difference and I didn't get a wink of sleep that night.

In the morning my father came in and asked how I felt. I told him, "terrible", and he said he had better ring up the doctor.

At about ten o'clock that morning the doctor came. He was very nice. He prodded and poked and said he wasn't sure and if anything happened would my parents ring up right away.

Next morning I noticed that the pain had moved to my middle and by that evening it was well and truly on my right. Next afternoon the doctor came and said, "Well, its hospital for you, my lad." and it was settled.

As soon as he had gone I burst into tears. Of course, never having been near the inside of a hospital before, I didn't know that, except for the actual treatment, it was great fun.

At about five the ambulance came. I was loaded into it; I learned afterwards that my little brother, Andrew, had run out into the road in his pyjamas, crying his head off.

That night, very shortly after settling in and gazing at my surroundings, I had a shock. One of the Sisters came to my bed and said, "you might be having an operation." Of course I knew that one had an operation if one had a bad appendicitis, but you may have noticed that nobody had told me that I had appendicitis at all. Now I realised I had. Then the surgeon, (a friend of my parents) came in and said I was definitely having an operation.

Five minutes later when the same Sister came and gave me a pre-med, it hurt, but it did its work and I hardly felt the needle as the black cloud of unconsciousness came over me.

I don't know how long it was after that when I woke up. Sister was beside me and I asked if I could have a drink because the anaesthetics had made me terribly thirsty. Sister said, "no," and to help me to sleep, she gave me another injection.

As I woke up, I thought I should die of thirst, but then I heard a rattling sound. It was a trolley with cups of tea. I

gulped mine down and was immediately sick. Sister told me not to drink so fast, but I was not so thirsty now and I slowly drank the remainder.

Then I started taking a good look at my ward. The beds, about 24 in number, were on each side of the ward, twelve on each side. There was a locker beside each bed and, although I didn't know it at the time, there was a television down at the end where the not-so-bad people were.

As soon as I was able to get up, on the Wednesday, I had to go to the treatment room to have my bandage changed. On Saturday the tube to drain the wound was pulled out, and on Monday the stitches were taken out. My bandages were getting smaller and smaller. At last on Saturday morning, my father came to take me home.

For three days I was an out-patient and then I had two glorious weeks before I went back to school.

When I got back home I couldn't get to sleep for the silence, as I had got used to the noise of the ward - snores coming from all sides - so for a few days my mother let me have the radio on, which she switched off when she went to bed. I was now quite better, so back to school.

A PRIVATE ZOO IN EFFINGHAM

by R.COOPER &
G.JOHNSON.

(R.Cooper stayed for several days with the Johnsons and he and Gerard went together to visit a private zoo. They each wrote an account of their visit which we have combined into one story.Ed)

On the last Saturday of the holidays we went to visit a privately owned zoo. Our intention was to take some photographs, as Cooper's brother is a keen naturalist and Richard thought he might get some nice photos of squirrels.

Off we set for the zoo; Johnson rode his bicycle, while Cooper rode Johnson's little brother's tricycle. He nearly killed himself the way he rode, not using hand signals, swerving into the middle of the road, braking and then speeding down the road with gay abandon.

At last we reached the zoo, but alas! when we asked the owner if we could look round his zoo, he told us that most of the animals and birds had gone to Chessington Zoo, as he was in poor health and found he could not now look after them. Still he permitted us to look at those that still remained.

The seals were still there and we visited them first; Cooper captured one on his film as it popped its head out of the water, while



by G. Johnson.

A CROCODILE

'HIGHLAND CATTLE'

Box 4



Johnson took one swimming.

Presently we moved on to the Badgers. They were quite ferocious creatures and it was a job getting them to stay still. They started showing off and jumping up at us, and Johnson photographed one gnawing at Cooper's shoes.

We then went round the back, and to photograph the storks we had to whistle for quite a time to keep them still. You would quietly walk up to them, they kept together in a flock, raise your camera and put your finger on the button, when they would walk away again. At last Cooper got a picture.

We walked round a bit and then, finding that the mice and squirrels, which Cooper particularly wanted to photograph, had gone, we set off home.

Cooper did not ride in the same carefree fashion as before, as the way back was uphill. It was a tired Cooper who pulled the tricycle back up the grass and into the shed.

** Some days after receiving the above article, the Editor read the following passage in a periodical:

"A unique and comprehensive collection of live British wild fauna has been given to Chessington Zoo by Mr. William Kingham of Effingham. The collection has been built up over twenty years and consists of 118 different species, including a golden eagle, roe deer, fallow deer, pole cat, wild cat, badger, grey squirrels, gulls, cormorants, mute swans, and the rare smooth snake and pine martin."

Things are not always what by C.G.K.
they seem

Scene: The Dispensary ; A crowd of boys clamouring for attention to ills imaginary and other. Matron busy filling a hot water bottle. One of the crowd: "Coo- a hot water bottle - you women are always cold!" Matron casts a withering glance at the outspoken one and, hugging the bottle to her breast, walks majestically out of the room.

Postscript... Matron, being gallant, did not reveal that she had prepared the despised hot water bottle for a member of the Community.

THE TRELLIS

People may have noticed that the trellis-work on top of the stone wall by the front door is being renewed. This intricate work is being done by Fr. Anthony; if you examine it closely you will see what a good job he has made of the joints.

The wood Fr. Anthony is using is teak, which is very resistant to damp and rot, and as a result the work he is doing should last for a very long time.

The trellis-work which he is replacing was made of oak, and has lasted about 45 years. The teak trellis should last nearly double that period.



At the moment the new trellis-work looks very brown, but gradually under the influence of the weather, and as lichens and moss grow on it it will darken to much the same colour as the old trellis.

When Fr. Anthony replaces the trellis round the sunken garden, he will have to steam the wood to bend it to the curve of the wall. This work will take time and will not be all done in one year.

We are lucky to have a real craftsman among us to do this work, as it would be very expensive to have the work done by an outside firm.

Fr. Anthony has studied woodwork at Loughborough College and taught this subject at St. Georges for some years before he came here.

The fourth form were given the two following lines and asked to make up a poem using the same ~~rhythm~~ and pattern of rhyme. These are the lines: ' Aloft he saw the mountain loom,
O'er hung by cloud & wrapped in gloom.'

THE RESCUE RUN by ASHLEY CROFT aged 10

-*-*-*

Aloft he saw the mountain loom,
O'er hung by cloud and wrapped in gloom.
He hurried on with hope in sight;
He ran and ran with all his might.

He swam a river, crossed a stream
His face as white as fresh new cream.
At last he saw a yellow light
That pierced the darkness of the night.

He cupped his hands and gave a call;
And then collapsed onto a wall.
He told the men a tale of fear -
A barn on fire, no water near!

They quickly said they'd give a hand
And hurry down with bags of sand.
Some minutes later, down they went,
And soon they reached the village- Trent.

The fire was seen, still burning bright
And giving off an eerie light.
The sand was thrown onto the blaze,
Which quenched the flames that burnt the maize.

The villagers let out a shout;
'The maize is saved, the fire is out !'

-*-*-*

A GIFT OF FLOWERS

We are very grateful to Mr. & Mrs Pennock, who brought pots of Arum Lilies, Cyclamens and Azaleas for the High Altar on Feb 2nd. They made a beautiful show on the Altar again on the Headmaster's Feast on Feb 10th, and for many days afterwards. Mr. & Mrs Pennock have most kindly also given a great number of pots of Cinerarias to decorate the stage for the play. Thank you very much .

"DR.WHO"by G.MOORE, W.VENABLES
J.COX & J.ELTON.

On January 18th 1964, Moore was walking past the Master's Common Room and he could hear 'Grandstand' on the T.V. Suddenly he remembered 'Dr.Who'.

'Dr,Who' is a television serial which we will tell you about in a minute.

Moore asked Sinclair if he wanted to see it too. Sinclair said "Yes". They asked a few other people who also wanted to see it, but they said that we would never manage to get permission.

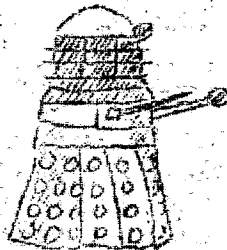
While Moore & Sinclair, now joined by P.Mathe were discussing this Question in the Practical Room, the Headmaster came along. Mathe asked him and he said he would see.

After tea we saw Fr.Jude carrying the T.V. set to the Library. New hope sprang into us and we went into the Playroom Block. A few seconds later, R.Cooper came running in and shouted, "Dr.Who is on in the Library"

Dr.Who is a scientist who has made a time machine. It is the size of a telephone box outside, but inside there is vast space and several switch-boards. This space-time ship does not only travel from planet to planet, but also from century to century.

The first episode that we were able to watch at school took place on a strange planet. Dr.Who thought that the planet was dead, but there were the DALEKS, a race of deformed people and each one lived in a machine. A handsome friendly people called THALS were nearly trapped by the Daleks, but Dr.Who was helping the Thals.

We missed the third episode where the Daleks are all killed because somebody had spilt some ink and Fr.Dunstan would not let us watch it unless the person owned up. The next day, however, many people went on visits and found out what had happened. Moore's father told him and he was very sorry to hear that the Daleks had been killed as he had taken quite a liking to them. Fr. Anthony said he thought we would be able to watch the serial till it finishes.



A DALEK

A HOLIDAY ENCOUNTERby A.HARDING
form IV, aged 11

On the first day of my Christmas holiday in Spain, I went to a Charity Bazaar run by the Instituto Britanico, and I had a great surprise, I bumped into MISS NEWMAN, the former classmistress of the second form at Barrow Hills.

She told me that she came out to Spain to be a Lady Bullfighter but did not succeed and ended up by teaching in the Instituto Britanico.

A little while after the New Year, Miss Newman invited me out to tea and then to see "55 days in Pekin". She also asked me to tell you all that she would be pleased to receive a letter from any of you who knew her.

Her address is Miss S.Newman, Instituto Britanico, Martinos Campos, Madrid 10, Spain.

I AM AN UNCLEby A.VASSALLO
form 2, aged 9

On January 2nd 1964 my sister had a baby girl. She has named the baby Anne. She has got a boy called David. She lives in Ottawa in Canada. Lat. on this year or next year she will be coming to live with us in Barnes. She hopes to have a big family. I have seen David but not Anne.

When the telegram came to tell us about Anne, we thought we had won the pools, but we hadn't.

Most people think my brothers and I are too young to be uncles, but I don't think so. I am going to teach my nephew and neice to call me 'uncle'.

A SILLY OLD MAN IN A CARby P.LIVINGSTON
form I, aged 9

There was an old-fashioned car
Which once got stuck in some tar,
The driver got out
And looked all about;
That silly old man in a car.

THE MONTH OF MARCH FROM THE DIARY

- 1st. During the morning I played hockey on skates on the lower tarmac. We tried out our costumes and after I had posted the letters with Baynham, we had a rehearsal in costume of the play, with the Head Master watching. This lasted all through tea, so we had ours after everybody else. We had a film in the evening about the Peak District and another, a very good one about East Africa. (D. CRANE).
- 2nd A friendly battle started in the woods between Mathe and O'Neill. They had each formed a gang and were fighting each other. The fighting was done by whipping each other with scarves or by wrestling. O'Neill's gang are winning at the moment. There was a full play practice in the evening; (A. CROFT).
- 3rd We had a play practice again to-day. During scene four, Dunne was doing something wrong, so Fr. Dunstan shouted, "You're too woolly." When Mr. Whooley looked round the corner, everybody roared with laughter, and he looked very surprised. Nine people have chicken-pox. Howard has been turned into an infirmary; (C. FIELD). This evening I noticed a new game in the Games Room. I read the note hanging from it: "This game is not to be played until Wednesday. We are very grateful to Mr. & Mrs. Pinks who have presented it." I looked at it. There were two hockey sticks, (miniatures), and a puck. The field was a rectangle of plywood with an edge 1" high all round it. There was a goal at either end. - It was a game of Miniature Ice Hockey. I was disappointed about the first sentence of the note; (J. DERRICK).
- 4th Today the House Match was played. We only played 20 minutes each way as the weather was so bad. As exams are soon starting, people are beginning to revise. The builders have nearly finished everything except the inside of the building; (M. LYONS).
- 5th At breakfast, I was trying to convince John Triay that the play was 'The tales of Robin Hood'. In the end I think I succeeded. The Captains have to inspect the beds of the boys after they have made them, so I was inspecting some beds, when I noticed that one was not made yet. It was Feeney's bed. When he came up he was very slow, so to make up for it, I made him do it again until it was perfect, and also tidy his locker. When I let him go finally, Fr. Anthony stopped him and I thought to my self, "He's had it now, he will lose marks for being late," but much to my disgust Fr. Anthony told him that he might be going on a visit next Sunday and said nothing about being late.

During supper Challis-Thompson broke one of those unbreakable glasses that explode if they are hit in a certain place.

(A.HARDING).

- 6th It was very cold this morning; it was snowing on and off. Fr. Jude began reading about the Passion of Our Lord at Mass. During Latin class, we saw two cock Bullfinches eating buds on the cherry trees by the ponds. During the next class one of them flew into the window of the third form and killed itself; (G.JOHNSON). At the beginning of History class, Fr.James showed us a beautiful Bullfinch, which had broken its neck by flying into the window of the third form. Fr.Dunstan gave us a talk about Behaviour;(S.McEWAN).
- 7th Today started with a lot of excitement about the play, the first performance of which takes place today. At last the long awaited time came. The actors crowded into the table-tennis room (which had been converted into a green-room) where we were all dressed and had our make-up put on. Fr.Peter, the Headmaster of St.George's watched the play and he thought that R.Cooper was so good that he has given him a Roman Missal. After Benediction we had some very nice chips for supper. This ended a tiring day;(E.O'REILLY).
- 8th Today was the second performance of the play. When I had washed and put on my best suit, I went into the gym to help Fr.James put the names on the reserved chairs. The play went off very well. Afterwards I saw my parents for about 25 minutes. After the parents had finished their Sherry in the Library, there was Benediction;(I.PINKS).
- 9th EXAMS BEGIN !

THE GOLDEN RIVER

by MARK WILLIS
form 1, aged 9

I saw a river, a golden river,
That had moss round it and dragonflies
Hovering over the river, the golden river,
That flowed with water of gold.

HOLLY HEDGEHOGby MARTIN DERRICK
form 2, aged 9.

Holly is the name of my cousin's dog. He is a small one about 1ft 3" long and 7" high. You may think Holly is a queer name for a dog; well so do I. As far as I know he got his name because his nips are very like the prick from a hedgehog. Thus he earned his name Hedgehog.

My cousin thought this name too long, so he changed it to Holly as a prick from holly is just as bad, if not worse than a prick from a hedgehog. Now his name is Holly, but from time to time people call him Hedgehog, or even Holly Hedgehog. But usually I call him 'Holl' or 'Hedgy'.

TRAINING MY BUDGERIGARby DOMENICO PINTI
form IV, aged 10

In 1962 I got my first pets. They were budgerigars. They are all right in cages I suppose, but boys like me like to handle their pets. So one day I tried to train them to come on my head.

The first thing I was told was that you cannot train a female budgerigar if there is a male, however I tried the first step towards it by putting food on my head. The food they like is seed. Nothing happened. I went on all day until I was fed up, (anybody would be after doing two hours of training).

Next day I asked my mother what I should do. She said that I should put a mirror on my head, - all budgerigars love mirrors. So I did, and suddenly it flew onto my head as if it was tame.

I put my hand up so that I could bring him down on my lap, I was watching television at the time, and then after half an hour had gone I found that the little misbehaving thing had eaten a hole in the wall-paper. When my sister came back, she was shocked. My mother did not tell me off, luckily.

In my collection of pets, there are a Hamster, a goldfish, two budgerigars, and I hope to add to it by getting a dog in the summer.

We are very grateful to Mr. & Mrs PINKS for their very kind gift of a MINIATURE ICE HOCKEY GAME to the Games Room. A description of the game can be found in the Diary on March 3rd.

A BROKEN NOSEby BRIAN EVANS
form 1V, aged 11.

On the morning of the 13th January John, my brother and I called at Pini's restaurant to see D.Pini. We were going to go ice-skating.

First we went to Bond Street underground, going to Queensway. When we got there we found that the ice-rink was closed until 2 o'clock as snow had fallen.

Pini went into the Park and we followed him. He went straight for the swings and sat on a see-saw. My brother and I started it up and soon we were going fast.

Then it happened; it jerked and Pini went for six, nose first into a pole, for there was ice on the seat.

Pini's nose was bleeding badly and some workers told us to go to the little cabin where the first-aid lady was. We took Pini straight home after the lady had seen to him and left him there sleeping on a couch.

When we got home we had a phone call from Pini's father who said that he had a broken nose and had to go into hospital to have an operation.

So when Wednesday came and we were going back to school I was not surprised to hear that he was not coming back yet.

THE CRISIS IN CYPRUS

An eyewitness account by P.DUNNE.

When I went to Cyprus for the Christmas holidays, I never imagined what was going to be in store for me.

The shooting began the Saturday before Christmas. On the Sunday it got worse and a battle raged the whole of the night and hundreds of people were killed. On Monday it was a bit quieter & my father and I went to get some stores. When we passed by a cross roads, we saw some policemen getting out of a ditch after a gun battle.

On Christmas Eve we decided to go up to the Military Camp and stay there for a few days. It was lucky that we did, because a day later the whole area was being evacuated.

The friend with whom we stayed was the first English person to enter the walled city after the fighting had begun.

The R.A.F. patrolled Nicosia with jeeps and were in contact with signal vans by radio. They used our telephone and I ran to them with messages.

On Christmas Day we went to have lunch with our friends in Nicosia. At lunch-time Turkish planes buzzed Nicosia as a warning to Cypriots. They came across our house and missed the roof by a foot or two. Our friend nearly dropped the Christmas pudding.

By now Greek gangs were looting houses and burning them up and going round the streets slaughtering Turks. Soon armoured cars were patrolling the streets armed to the teeth.

Then a few day's later the Turkish General's wife and children were murdered, stabbed in the back and thrown into the bath. That is only one of the hundreds of deaths of the crisis in Cyprus.

A MUSICAL AFTERNOON

by A. CROFT, N. WEIBEL,
J. DERRICK & G. JOHNSON

On Sunday afternoon, the 22nd February, we had a concert given us by three of Mr. TAYLOR'S friends. By half-past two we were all in the study eager to hear what the Flute, Piano & Violin would be like.

HOWARD THOMPSON, whom we had seen two years ago when he accompanied the carols at the Christmas Concert, was going to play the piano and the flute; HUGH ERICKER the violin, and JENNIFER HILL the piano.

The first piece, by Debussy, concerned a Breton legend about a Cathedral which was lost beneath the sea. If you listened to the music carefully, you could hear the bells pealing and you might have been able to hear the priests chanting, though this was not so easy to pick out.

Six pieces in all were played, but the next most popular one was the last, a Toccata by Khatchaturian. Most people enjoyed the concert much more than they had expected.

Mr. Taylor thanked the Musicians on our behalf, and also thanked us for being a good audience. The three musicians were later shown round the school. We are very grateful to them for coming to play to us and to Mr. Taylor for bringing them so that we could hear them.

Order of Programme

Claude Debussy, La Cathedrale engloutie (Piano); Khatchaturian, Toccata
J.S. Bach, Violin Concerto in A minor (Violin & Piano) (Piano)
J.S. Bach, Siciliano from Flute Sonata II (Flute & Piano)
Dvorak, 2nd movement from Sonatine (Violin & Piano)
J.S. Bach, Largo e Dolce from Flute Sonata III (Flute & Piano)

A VOYAGE TO LISBONby PAUL AYLETT
form IV, aged 12

(In our last issue Paul Aylett gave an account of his visit to Casablanca. As many people found his account most interesting, we asked him to tell us some more about his Summer Holiday Cruise)

As we dropped anchor off Brest, I noticed the difference between the calm of the harbour and the rough seas of the English Channel.

When I got up the next day, I was just about to reach the door when the ship seemed to rise and I slipped back to my bunk. Again I tried to make it, but again the heave came as I was about to reach the door and back I slipped again. The third time I waited for a down heave and got to the door. The Bay of Biscay was somewhat rough that day.

After I had accustomed myself to the roll of the ship, I went on deck. I found quite a number of people had beaten me to it. Most of them held sick-bags in their hands and were looking rather green. I felt slightly under the weather too.

Breakfast was announced on the loud speaker and I went down to the dining hall. Afterwards I started to explore the ship and tried to see as much as I could until eleven O'clock when I, too, obtained a sick-bag from the Matron, and the rest of that day and the next I felt thoroughly sick.

On Sunday it was announced that there would be three Masses, the first one starting in a quarter of an hour on "A" deck. I grabbed my Missal and rushed off to Mass. It took me ten minutes to find where it was going to be celebrated, because I had not explored "A" deck thoroughly yet. At last I found the Chapel and sat down thankfully to recover my breath.

Soon the Priest came in, dressed in green vestments. When he began saying prayers in English, I rather wondered what he was doing. Then, suddenly, it dawned on me. I was listening to a Protestant Service. I left quickly.

The next day we rounded Cape Finisterre and I saw land for the first time for three days. It was a relief to look at the dark mass of the coast of Spain instead of just the monotonous sea.

Later, in the afternoon, I saw some flying fish off the star-board bow. They are quite big fish, and they jump a few feet out of the water, then disappear under the waves until you see them again at the other end of the ship.

It was announced that we should be landing the next day, so there was great excitement. Everyone flocked to the Bank to get their

sterling changed to Escudos, and lectures were given on Lisbon, but I fear I remember none of them. At two o'clock we reached the Tagus.

We passed ships of every nationality, most of them big oil tankers or merchant vessels and a huge Cruiser. Then came a long procession of fishing boats, for this is one of the main industries of the town.

Portuguese fishing boats have long prows reaching far above the stern of the boat, because they have to protect themselves from the Atlantic rollers.

Suddenly the siren at the top of the ship gave three loud blasts and we hove to in the most beautiful surroundings. On the top of the hill just above the harbour, was an enormous statue of Christ, which was illuminated at night. It was put there by the women of Portugal after the war to thank God for bringing their husbands safe from the wars.

Then the gangway was let down and I found myself being carried down in a surge of faces, all eager to put their first foot onto Portuguese soil.

THE LIBRARY

We would like to thank MISS KEAN and RICHARD SYKES for the gift of books to the Library. We are also very grateful to Mr. TAYLOR who passes on to the Library each month the NATIONAL GEOGRAPHICAL MAGAZINE, which is greatly appreciated by both boys and Staff. If there are any other parents or friends who subscribe to Magazines such as Country Life, Illustrated London News or others of an Historical, Geographical or Scientific nature and who have no further use for them, the Librarian would be very pleased to receive them for the Library.

We were very glad to see that Mr. Butler, our under gardener, has recovered sufficiently from his recent heart attack to return to work. He works a half day and does light work. He is a remarkable man, being now nearly eighty years old.

The Model Railway Club wishes to thank PAUL ROBIGO for the MODEL PETROL STATION which he has given to the club.

ELEVEN PLUS RESULTS

Congratulations to the following who have passed their exam. There may be others whose names have not yet been released: ASHLEY CROFT; GRAEME LACEY; JOHN SCAMMELL.

HOLY CHILDHOOD DAY

On 7th February Fr. Jude, the Director, organised the annual service. He explained to the boys the purpose of the Service and of the annual collection. He stressed the benefits their contributions would confer on a number of pagan children and the blessings they would, through their sacrifices, draw down upon themselves.

The response was very generous and a sum of £3-12-6 was collected. This is slightly more than last year.

A contribution of 2/6 entitles the donor to select a baptismal name for a baby. All who contributed were asked to write down their preference. Fr. Jude then collated these and sent up the selected names with the alms.

It would seem, from a study of the preferences, that it had not occurred to most donors that there were baby girls as well as baby boys, as only two suggested girl's names.

The list Fr. Jude forwarded to the Director General ran as follows: Four selected JOHN; three BRIAN & PAUL; two JAMES, MARTIN & RICHARD; one each of CHRISTOPHER; DAVID, DOMINIC, FRANCIS, JUSTIN, MATTHEW, MICHAEL, PATRICK, STEPHEN, & VICTOR. The young ladies will be named respectively ANNE & SYLVIA.

The name RINGO was also sent in, but, though famous, has not yet been canonised and was therefore rejected.

THE LAST SURVIVOR

by GERARD JOHNSON
FORM FOUR, aged 12

The aeroplane just lumbered on;
Its crew were dead, excepting one.
He grasped the joystick in his hand
and pushed it back as if to land.
Aloft he saw the mountain loom,
O'er hung by clouds and wrapped in gloom.
The man grew frightened and afraid,
It seemed that fate a trick had played.
A jerk threw him across the floor,
And almost through the open door;
The plane flew round in circles wide;
The mountain now seemed magnified. (see over)

The plane then lifted on the breeze,
 The pilot fell onto his knees.
 The mountain top swept under them;
 The pilot's eyes gleamed like a gem,
 He now was safe from mountains bare!
 And on he flew without a care.

NEWS OF OLD BARROWHILLIANS

Last season St. George's had their first ever unbeaten 1st XV Rugby team. The Captain of that team was T. St. J. O'GRADY (1955-58). There were also three other Old Barrowhillians in this team; L. LOBO ('54-'58), A. D. McGRATH ('55-'59), and M. BARTON ('57-'59).

O'Grady was later chosen to captain the LONDON IRISH SCHOOLS side, which he led to victory in three matches.

The Sunday Times, Dec. 22nd said, 'T. O'GRADY (St. George's) has been chosen to captain the London Irish Schools against the London Welsh Schools at the Old Deer Park, Richmond. O'Grady has proved an ideal Captain of the St. George's XV, unbeaten in 12 matches, of which they have won 10 and drawn 2 for an aggregate of 138 points against 33.'

McGRATH was also chosen to play for the London Irish.

The Sunday Times in its report on the match against Richmond Schools said, "London Irish Schools followed up their eight-point win over London Welsh Schools and 19-6 win over Streatham Schools with another fine performance against Richmond Schools whom they beat by a goal and two tries to two tries at Sunbury.

This was a grand game, full of endeavour by both sides. London Irish owed much to a splendid pack well led by T. St. J. O'GRADY (St. George's, Weybridge)."

In this match O'Grady himself scored a try. McGrath was again playing for London Irish Schools.

M. POWELL ('63) writes of St. George's: "My first impression was of the vastness of the place. As I stepped into the dark Hall, I was impressed by the size of it. A large picture which faced me dwarfed all around it.

The study desks seemed rather ancient. When I got to the dormitories I found myself one of 40 others sleeping there, rather than 8 or 10 as at Barrow Hills.

Another thing that strikes me here is that instead of everybody mixing

together during recreations, we tend to form groups who always play together.

The masters are quite decent but they never spot anything. My best wishes to the boys at Barrow Hills."

G.FLOWER ('63) writes: "Yesterday the England Rugger team came and practised at St. George's, Friday 7th February, and everybody was watching and taking pictures with their cameras. I was there too. I hope to send one of these pictures to the Evening Standard and get a prize of £ 5-5-0."

R.CHILDS ('63) in his letter included a puzzle:

"What would you say ?

7 and 5 ARE 13, or 7 and 5 IS 13 ?

What is the half of 1 and 2 ? "

(Answers at the bottom of the page.)

R.O'MEARA ('63) writes: "Thank you for sending me the Journal which I enjoyed very much. I congratulate Patrick Pennock on his crossword and Ashley Croft on his drawings."

O'Meara also wanted to know whether he could order a copy of the Journal each term and asked the price. In case there are any others interested in having it sent to them, the price is 9d post paid.

The Editor was also pleased to hear from J.VASSALLO ('63).

Mr. Adrian met DAVID HAILE ('50-52) during the holidays. He was at Barrow Hills when it was at Longcross and went to the Hill at St. George's when we moved to Witley. Subsequently he went to Douai.

S.BAYNHAM ('63) was in the Cross Country team which visited us on Feb. 22nd. He ran well and came in 5th, being the 3rd of the S.G.C team. We saw him again at the Easter Concert, and also J.EVANS ('62), M.ADAMS ('63) and MAURICE MATHE ('56-'58).

We are very sorry to learn that Fr. Oswald has been taken ill; As we heard this just before we went to press, we have not been able to learn any details. He has our prayers for his recovery.

2 1/2 = 2 pda pda 2, and 2 = 2 1/2

Answers to Child's puzzles: 1) Neither 7 & 5 = 12

AN R.A.F. OFFICER'S TALKby G. JOHNSON
form IV.

On the 20th February, instead of afternoon class, Fl.Lt.A.N. Rippengall, D.F.C., D.F.M., R.A.F. gave us a talk all about the R.A.F.

First he introduced and talked about a shoet film called "Battle for Britain", which gave a brief survey of 60 years of flying, from the Wright Brothers' flight to modern jet planes. It also showed us parts of scenes from the Battle of Britain and some notable fighters, the Hurricanes and Spitfires.

Next he spoke about jet trainer planes. Fl.Lt. Rippengall said that in 1950 the R.A.F. needed jet trainers, as it was no use training recruits in propeller driven planes, if they were going to fly jet planes. So, he said, Hunting designed the Jet Provost I. The R.A.F. liked it & placed a contract for it. It is an easy plane for beginners. They have now completed Jet Provost IV, flying at 400 m.p.h. It has air brakes & a wrap around glass cockpit.

Fl.Lt. Rippengall then talked about air refuelling. He said this was done mainly with the V force; Vickers Valiant; de Havilland Victor; & Avro Vulcan. The film showed a Valiant flying non-stop from London to Capetown and refuelling in the air over the Sahara, using only Radar to find the refuelling jet. The journey, 6,666 miles, took 13 hours. The cone of the fuelling hose was 12 inches in diameter. When the Valiant got to Capetown its crew had a wek's holiday.

Fl.Lt. Rippengall then answered boys' questions and signed many of their autograph books. So ended an enjoyable afternoon.

THE WORLDby PHILIP CASSIDY
form I, aged 9.

The birds, the bees,
The flowers, the trees,
The clouds, the skies;
That is the world.

The fairies, the witches,
The hedges, the ditches,
The gardens, the woods;
That is the world!

CROSS COUNTRY

22nd Feb. v St.Georges

The St.George's team were short well-built boys who ran well. As the gun went off we all ran in a bunch down the drive and then left, up to the cottages. It wasn't until we came across a stile that the runners spread out.

After the stile was a straight downhill run and here A.COOPER (B.H.) over took S.BAYNHAM (S.G.C.) and then led for the rest of the race.

On and on we ran over a hill, down a short stretch to a gate where it was wet, slippery and muddy. Over the gate we went uphill till we came to the playing fields which we ran round, and then up the back drive to the starting point.

When we got to the playing-fields COOPER had gained a very considerable lead. CRANE, CHRISTOPHER BAYNHAM and a St.Georges boy were having a very hard race, with O'REILLY panting behind their heels



'up to the cottages'

ANTHONY COOPER came in first about sixty yards ahead of second, a St.G's boy, third was a St.G's boy too and fourth was JAMES GIBSON who is not yet eleven.

At the end of the race the points were added up. The first one in gets one point, the second two & so on, and the team with the least points wins. St Georges won with 60 points to our 69.

We had a delicious tea of fried egg, fried bread, chips and bread and jam, which we felt was well earned; then we said goodbye to the St.Georges team. It was a really enjoyable afternoon.

(see over for runners and positions.)

Our team took the following places:

1.A.Cooper; 4.J.Gibson; 8.C.Baynham; 9.E.O'Reilly; 10.D.Crane; 13.B.EVANS
15.M.Gibson; 17.J.Maclennan; 18P.Joyce; 19.A.Curtin; 20.P.Aylett
21.A.Harding.

(Report by E.O'Reilly, A.Harding, M.Gibson, P.Joyce, J.Gibson & Christopher Baynham.)

UNDER 13 HOCKEY REPORT

by Fr.Anthony

This has not been a satisfying season's hockey. A good hockey team must be quick moving & the members of the team, with few exceptions, were decidedly sluggish. Although frequently warned, boys would insist on standing still waiting for passes instead of moving quickly into unmarked positions. Free hits were taken as if the player had all the time in the world, thus giving the opponents plenty of time to take up their positions. Opportunities were missed in the circle through slow and inaccurate hitting and failure to follow up the ball which so often rebounds from the goalies pads for another easy shot. The wings rarely kept to their 'tram lines' or passed well to the back of the circle. In a word, the essential sense of urgency requisite for good hockey was lacking, with perhaps one exception; that of the match against Parkside at the beginning of the season. In this game the team did play well, although lacking experience. We did not win but play was at times pleasingly fast and we were unlucky not to score more goals. This report makes dismal reading, but I prefer to write the truth with the hope that it will inspire more determination in the future. It must also be remembered that there was no hockey last year, and we are no doubt paying for that now.

JAMES GIBSON was the best of the forwards and he used the reverse stick pass very effectively. MARTIN GIBSON was fast but lacked finish. On the right wing A.COOPER hit the ball hard but must learn to play to the back of the circle. IAN PINKS, centre-half and Captain, was a difficult man to beat and he backed up well. A'O'Sullivan was safe but a trifle slow at left-half. PATRICK PENNOCK kept goal very well and some of his saves were at times brilliant.

PLAYED 4, LOST 3, WON 1.

When a fielder was knocked ***** cricket ball, the captain
on the head by a
went over to him and said, "Are you O.K.?" "No, I'm K.O'ed" came the reply.

Sat. Feb. 1st

PARKSIDE

Home

Lost

0-1

Pinks won the toss. Parkside began attacking from the start, but they were always beaten back by the B.H. defence. Again and again they attacked, passing the ball very well but never managing to score a goal.

After a while the sun came out and perspiration was pouring down the players faces.

There was always plenty of excitement as one side got the ball, only to be deprived of it within a couple of seconds. Now and then however there were a few break-aways, often by J.GIBSON, A.COOPER or one of the forwards.

One of the most thrilling parts of the match was when A.Cooper got the ball on the wing. Then, running up the field with the ball he managed to beat everyone who tried to tackle him. Having beaten the last defender he could not prevent the ball going over the line.

In the second half Parkside were awarded a short corner. It was hit to their captain unfortunately for us, and he hit it with all his might into the goal-mouth. Although B.EVANS got a pad to it, the ball was travelling so fast that it just bounced off the pads into the goal.

The next spot of excitement was when B.H. were awarded a penalty flick. A'O'SULLIVAN took this shot, but instead of flicking, he pushed and consequently it was no goal. About five minutes later we were awarded another flick, but again it was no goal and at the final whistle the score remained 0-1 to Parkside. (Report by E.O'REILLY)

Sat. Feb 8th

BRANKSOME HILDERS

Away

Won

2-0

After ascending a steep slope we arrived at the front door of the school where we were met by their Captain and the Goalkeeper; both of these were very tall, especially their captain. This scared us a little.

When we were all changed, their captain led us to their pitch. On the route we passed their swimming pool. It had three diving-boards and a shute. We all thought it was jolly good.

Their team turned out to be no taller than ours except for the two we had met. They won the toss.

Most of the play in the first half was on the left wing. This was because our halves found it easier to clear to the left. We were on the attack most of the time but were beaten off by their captain, who had a very powerful hit.

About a quarter of the way through the first half we were given a short corner. J.GIBSON, the left wing took the shot. He hit it straight to CRANE who made no mistake and hit it into the top left hand corner of the goal. Not long afterwards we were given another short corner, but this time on the right. M.GIBSON, the right wing took the corner. He hit it straight to J.Gibson who hit it straight into the net to get a second goal. During the second half the play was mostly even, but there occurred an unfortunate accident. Crane went to tackle their captain. He approached on the reverse side and then ran straight at the boy. He was not in time to stop him hitting the ball, but the boy's stick hit Crane about half an inch from his left eye. Crane let out a yell as the stick hit him. The next I saw of him was when Fr. Anthony lifted him off the ground with blood streaming from the cut. He was taken to the Branksome Hilders Dispensary.

When the final whistle went the score was 2-0. We had won for the first time. On our return to Barrow Hills, Crane had two stitches put in the cut and he is now perfectly fit again. (Report by M.GIBSON)

Wed. Feb. 12th

PARKSIDE

Away Lost 0-1

In the first half both sides were fairly evenly matched, although our goal seemed to be attacked more than theirs. If our defence had not been as good as it was they would have scored well before half time.

At the end of the first half there was still no score. But as soon as the second half started Parkside really began to attack. They flew down the wing and centred the ball and the situation would have been very dangerous if one of our backs had not cleared the ball up field again. Down they came again, but O'REILLY managed to stop the ball. Our hard-working halves managed to flick the ball up to the forwards who immediately burst into action. They swarmed up the field and after much tackling managed to take a shot at the goal, but it was stopped.

The goalie cleared down the wing and one of our backs, JOYCE, tackled their winger, but getting hit severely on the ankle, crumpled up and fell to the ground. The wing passed to the inside who scored a goal.

After an unsuccessful attack by B.H., Parkside attacked again and would have scored but for McCRACKEN who made an unusual save. The ball bounced off his stick and he headed it down with his forehead and then kicked it clear. The score remained 0-1 to Parkside. (P.AYLETT)

Wed. Feb. 19th

BARFIELD

Home

Lost

6-0

Just after rest Fr. Anthony gave the team a brief talk about our play. Soon the two teams were lined up and within a minute Barfield had scored through a break-away down the right wing.

Not long after this they scored again from a centre. The score at half time was still 0-2, for we never really managed to start a good attack.

We started the second half with renewed energy, but it came to nothing and they soon got the upper hand. During this half they kept attacking our goal. On one of these attacks one of their team hit the ball, but it was going to go out, so PENNOCK, the goalie left it alone; their left wing who played exceptionally well ran after it so fast that he hooked it into the corner of the net before it passed the line. He scored again by following up fast. Another goal by their right wing made the score 0-6. (D. CRANE)

Sat. Feb. 29th

CRANLEIGH

Home

Lost

2-3

After the game had swayed to and fro for some time, CRANE had the ball and was in the Cranleigh circle. He lifted his stick to hit, with only the goalie to beat - it must be a goal! but no, a Cranleigh back flipped the ball into the side of the goal, a corner.

After this incident, both teams were within a hair's breadth of scoring. Cranleigh usually reached our circle by way of their wings. We reached theirs by means of our inside right, Crane; EVANS & BAYNHAM cleared and defended well and at half time there was still no score.

It was in the second half that things really started to happen. Cranleigh pressed very hard and broke through our defence and took a shot at goal. R. COOPER ran out but the ball went past him into the goal. Ten minutes later Cranleigh had another shot at goal, which glanced off EVAN'S stick high into the goal; 0-2 to Cranleigh. We also continued to press hard and a few moments later Crane took a shot at goal and scored. A little later Cranleigh attacked again. R. Cooper kicked away the shot but it went straight to another Cranleigh man. Cooper ran out & tackled the man and in so doing knelt on the ball; - a penalty bully; a goal to Cranleigh.

We now attacked with great energy. M. GIBSON, the left wing, centred. Crane stopped it & shot at goal, their goalie missed it but as it was going past the goal J. GIBSON, the left inside, taps

it into the goal; 2-3. From then on till the end of the game we were attacking and Crane had several shots at goal but was penalised for "sticks". The final score remained 2-3. (R.COOPER)

Team: R.Cooper, A.Cooper, I.Pinks(capt), M.Gibson, J.Gibson, B.Evans, C.Baynham, A.O'Sullivan, E.O'Reilly, A.Harding, D.Crane.

The UNDER ELEVEN report by Mr.ADRIAN

This proved to be a most successful season for this age group. We played three matches, won two and drew the other. We did not have one goal scored against us. The best match of the season was against Barfield, due to the fact that both sides were very evenly matched.

The team as a whole played very well, the backs giving more than adequate support to the forwards. Unfortunately, the forwards were not very penetrating, and many a chance of a goal was missed by not following the ball into the circle quickly enough. The outstanding forward was JAMES GIBSON, the Captain, who scored two of the four goals we got in the three matches. The backs J.DERRICH & D.HESLAM were very good; they played excellently in all three matches and deserve praise for an outstanding performance. H.O'NEILL & G.LACEY proved to be good half-backs. The goal-keeper PAT PENNOCK did not have much work to do, but dealt adequately with the situation when it arose. My congratulations also go to the rest of the team: A.CROFT, D.LANG, J.COX, J.MACLENNAN, & PHIL PENNOCK whose determination and enthusiasm made this such a successful season.

Wed. Feb. 5th

BRANKSOME HILDERS Home Won 3-0

Branksome Hilders won the toss and decided to play downhill with the sun at their backs. For a few moments after the bully off play stayed round the centre. Then someone did a foul. O'Neill took the hit but it struck the leg of one of their players and another hit was given. Yet again there was a foul and O'Neill took a third hit. This time he hit the ball to J.Gibson on the wing. Gibson took it up to the circle and then passed to J.Scammell who hit the ball straight into the goal; 1-0 to us.

The center bully was taken and a minute later Gibson came in from the wing to dribble the ball past three defenders to score a second goal; 2-0 to us. After the centre bully we were again on the attack. This time we did not score or get near scoring.

A funny incident happened when the ball went out of play. When

taking the roll-in, one of their men threw the ball way above our heads. A little later they cleared the ball up-field and there was a scuffle in our circle which Pennock ended by kicking the ball clear. This was the only time Pennock touched the ball in play. Lang got the ball and passed it to Gibson. Together Gibson and Lang gained ground up to Branksome Hilders circle, where Gibson was tackled. Lang however got possession again and passed to Gibson once more. After dribbling the ball past three or four defenders, Gibson scored a really good goal. When the whistle went for half time the score was 3-0 to us.

As soon as the bully was taken we were on the attack. In a few seconds we were in their circle, but Lang was off-side, so they had a free hit. Heslam stopped it and returned it to our forwards.

During this half, although the ball came into our half only four or five times, we did not manage to score again and the final score was 3-0 to us.
(Report by H.O'NEILL)

Wed. Feb. 26th

BARFIELD

Away

Draw

0-0

Right from the start D.Heslam and myself, who were the backs, had quite a lot to do. At one time I had my heart in my mouth for the trusty line of half-backs D.Lang, J.Isherwood, and Philip Pennock had let the ball through. I went out to intercept it, but one of their forwards tapped it away as I tried to push it to Isherwood. Heslam was behind me and he tried to tackle their man. By now they were inside the circle and all their forwards were down in attack. They pushed the ball past Heslam, crowded me out of the way, and...No! Patrick Pennock our goalkeeper, who hadn't let in one goal so far, came out and kicked it. Heslam and I were behind him in case he missed, but the ball went soaring over the attacker's heads to J.Gibson our left wing and captain.

Gibson was off down the wing, and would have scored, but for Barfield's very good goalie. At half time there was still no score. Barfield renewed their attacks, which were broken up by our halves. J.Cox & J.Gibson, our wings played very well and many times gave splendid passes across the goal, but we had a weakness in the inside position, and they had a first-class goalkeeper, so the score stayed 0-0.
(Report by J.DERRICK)

We regret that we have had to leave out some very interesting articles on sport, owing to lack of space, including one very interesting one by Fr.Anthony on the M.C.C cricket course he followed during the Easter holidays.

Sat. Feb 29

CRANLEIGH

Home

Win 1-0

Although we were the better side, they got through our defence many times and took shoys at goal. Patrick Pennock, our regular Keeper, was in bed with Chicken-pox, so our goalkeeper was Nicholas Ray, a very promising player. He kicked out the shots for corners, which we didn't like at first, but soon we got to realize that the ball could be easily intercepted by Cox or one of the forwards, who would pass it out to the wings.

Many times too we broke through their defence and about ten minutes before half-time we scored.

In the second half Cranleigh came back with renewed vigour. Our halves and backs played well, forcing all their attacks back, and clearing the ball to our forwards, who, in turn, lost the ball and another attack against us would start.

We were relieved when the final whistle came. We were unbeaten and had won our last match 1-0. (Report by J.DERRICK)

HOUSE MATCHES

Wed Mar. 4th: Kean 2 Murtough 0 Report by A.Croft.

The game started in a sight flurry of snow. The weather was very cold and most people wore two jerseys. There were no other games that afternoon.

The Murtough defence was very difficult to penetrate. Once M. Gibson got past all the forwards and halves and was only left with the Murtough backs to beat. He flicked the ball past one of the backs but misjudged the shot and the ball rolled over the goal line. Later A.Cooper took the ball down to the Murtough goal line then passed back across the goal to J.Gibson who was ready for it and shot the ball into the goal; 1-0 to Kean.

Murtough, after half-time, attacked much more. Crane got past the Kean defence with the ball several times, and J.Cox and Catchpole were also playing very well. Then Kean was awarded two corners in succession. From these they nearly scored. Pinks was passing the ball beautifully and Baynham was able to score from a pass by Pinks; 2-0 to Kean. Murtough was forced to admit defeat.

Wed Mar. 11th Kean 3 Murtough 0 Report by J.Derrick

I can sum up the first half by saying that Kean's keeper never touched the ball. In the second half too Kean was mainly on top.

TEAMS: KEAN R.COOPER, THORNE, J.DERRICK, EVANS, HARDING, M.GIBSON, PINKS (CAPT), A.COOPER, BAYNHAM, LYONS, JOYCE.

MURTOUGH: PENNOCK BROS, O'REILLY, HESLAM LANG, McEWAN, O'SULLIVAN AYLETT, MACKAY, DONALDSON, J COX