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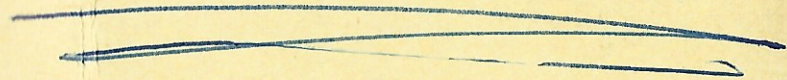
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THE MAGAZINE OF
QUEEN'S SCHOOL

RHEINDAHLEN HEADQUARTERS
VOLUME 5 NUMBER 4 MARCH 1972

To Irish

From Ronnie Williams



General Editor: Mr. S. A. Balding

*The Editor would like to thank Miss Ball and the pupils of the
Commerce Department for their invaluable help
in the preparation of the text.*

QUEEN'S COURIER

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RHEINDAHLEN HEADQUARTERS

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Editorial paragraphs

INTO EUROPE? WE'VE BEEN HERE SOME TIME...

The Commons majority of 112 in favour of the move into the Common Market was exactly matched in a Sixth Form debate on the subject which took place at least a month before the Commons vote, the only difference being that the Opposition vote here numbered one and there was one abstention. It was difficult to find speakers to oppose the motion. The few who tried managed to put on a brave show but did not really convince themselves, let alone their listeners. So it seems that the Sixth Formers of Queen's School are Europeans almost to a man, which is not really surprising, considering that for many of them BAOR feels more like home than the United Kingdom.

THE NEW BUILDINGS

The block plans have been prepared, bringing the school on to one site. It is too early to comment as yet, but obviously the administrative advantages and the saving of time will be enormous. On the other hand, it would be sad to see such a happy organisation as the present Lower School lose its identity in the larger complex. However, you can't have your cake and eat it.

SYMPOSIUM

"Ancient Greek after-dinner drinking party with music, dancers or conversation" (O.E.D.)^{FW}

I was going to write that a representative symposium of Bright Young People met in the Headmaster's Study. Such a group did meet but it was not after dinner, no drinks were offered, there was no music, no dancing. The object of calling the Group together was to collect ideas, from various levels in the school, on how the school might be improved (apart from, say, rebuilding it in Bavaria or somewhere like that). A large majority favoured putting the school on one site. Other suggestions included: choice of menu and self-service at meals; enlarged bicycle sheds; more playing-fields on the spot; a greater variety of after-school clubs. Some suggested a time for supervised prep. after afternoon school. School uniform was accepted by the great majority as a reasonable solution to a difficult problem. The scheme of options was considered adequate. Prefects were regarded as a necessary means of helping to run the Organisation. Assembly made a fitting start to the day. In fact, very few changes seemed to be contemplated; which shows how conservative the younger generation can be.

STAFF

Since the last issue of the Queen's Courier a year ago, there have been several changes of Staff, largely due to terminations of contract after a long spell of service with B.F.E.S. Our thanks and best wishes go to all who have left. For those who would like to keep in touch with them a list of their present addresses is to be found on page 41.

The new members of staff who have taken their places come partly from the Far East, partly from the Middle East and partly from the United Kingdom. To all of them we extend a warm welcome and our thanks for the way in which they have adapted themselves so quickly to their new surroundings.

W. B. P. Aspinall, O. B. E., M. A.

Mr. Briant Aspinall retires in March of this year from his post as Headmaster of Queen's School. He has served in B.F.E.S. for 21 years, first as Deputy Head of King Alfred School, Plön, then as the founder Headmaster of Windsor School, Hamm, followed by one year in Cyprus as Head of Kind Richard boarding-school, Dhakelia, and lastly as Headmaster of Queen's since 1960.

Educated at the Royal Masonic School, Bushey, and St. John's College, Cambridge, he was on the staff of St. Paul's School at the outbreak of World War II, when, as a Territorial Officer in The Rangers (KRRC) he was earmarked for Intelligence training and finished the war as GSO (Int) M.I. 14 War Office.

After three years as Modern Languages Editor to a London publishing firm he returned to his first love of teaching and was Headmaster of Sutton Valence School before joining B.F.E.S.

Mr. Aspinall will be remembered for several qualities he brought to bear on the task of guiding Queen's over twelve difficult years. First the 'style' with which he conducted affairs. One was never conscious of difficulties resolved or obstacles surmounted, only of the ease of manner evident in private committee or in public appearance. Then there was the trust he extended to his staff, a kind of gentlemanly compact whereby they were allowed to manage their own academic affairs as long as the good of the school was being served. Always evident too was a humanely personal interest in the well-being of staff and pupils; he was never so preoccupied with the responsibilities as to forget the joys and cares of others. Mention must be made too of his sense of humour, which leavened all occasions, from staff meetings to cocktail parties. Finally there was his capacity for hard work, none the less real for being inconspicuous. The Editor of this magazine has cause to be

grateful for this capacity, since it relieved him not only of the onerous task of covering Speech Days and School Notes but even (let all be revealed!) of the labour of producing the Editorials.

Briant Aspinall's wife, Phyllis, and his son, Bill, also had close associations with the school. Phyllis Aspinall's guidance and personal involvement were evident in many ways, from the floral décor at school functions to many aspects of the Christmas Fair arrangements. Bill Aspinall, now a Red Arrows pilot, was a pupil in the early sixties and his wife Carol was head girl of the school some three years later.

After taking a long caravan holiday on the Continent, Briant and Phyllis Aspinall will be returning to their house at Goudhurst in Kent where they plan to offer hospitality and an insight into the British way of life to young people from abroad.

SPEECH DAY 1971

Speech Day 1971 turned out to be a game of musical chairs. Several months beforehand, the Director of Army Education, Major General H. H. Evans, who knew the School well during his tour of duty as Chief Education Officer BAOR, had accepted our invitation to be our Guest of Honour. The Chairman was to be Air Commodore John Gingell, Air Officer Administration, Royal Air Force, Germany.

Not many days before Speech Day, it was learnt to our regret that Major General Evans had been taken ill and could not make the journey. This of course was a great disappointment for public and personal reasons, as General Evans not only was looking forward to revisiting the School, which he had visited frequently in previous years, but we at the school were greatly looking forward to welcoming him again. However, this could not be.

Some hasty telephoning resulted in Air Commodore Gingell agreeing to the suggestion that he should be our Guest of Honour and in the Chief Education Officer, BAOR, Brigadier Stanley Mullin, becoming Chairman. We were most grateful to both these gentlemen for agreeing to the rearrangements so readily.

At one o'clock, over one hundred members of the Sixth Forms entertained the official guests, including Major General David House, Chief of Staff, and Mrs. House, to lunch in the Upper School dining-hall, where an excellent waitress-service was provided by girls from the Lower School. Lunch was simple and good and the dining-hall most tastefully decorated.

At 2.30, the Garrison Theatre was more than full as the official party took their seats. Brigadier Mullin presented Major General Evans' apologies and welcomed Air Commodore Gingell most warmly. The Headmaster outlined the main events of the year under review, as reported elsewhere in this issue, and again stressed the importance of sound academic work in the interests not only of the individual but of the community.

The cups and prizes were then presented by the Air Commodore, who took pains to have a quiet word with each individual prizewinner, one of whom, when asked whether he was interested in the topic dealt with by the book he was receiving, replied with a firm 'No', although he admitted to having chosen it himself.

Addressing the parents, guests, staff and pupils, Air Commodore Gingell in a delightful speech expressed his admiration for the work he had seen on display and exhorted parents and pupils to make the most of the opportunities offered by the School — a British School in a foreign land, setting high standards and representing the British nation. His request for a whole holiday was received with just as much appreciation by the staff as by the pupils.

Mr. G. Thomas, the Deputy Head, in a brief and sincere speech, proposed a vote of thanks to the Guest of Honour and the Chairman, which was seconded fluently and charmingly by the Head Girl, Rosamund James, the Head Boy Robin Tolcher bearing her company. When the proceedings were over, tea was served at the Upper School. The Home Economics / Housecraft / Domestic Science Department had worked extremely hard to provide a splendid spread which everybody enjoyed.

And so another happy and successful Speech Day came to an end, and although we learnt this later, an amusing end at Heathrow, where Air Commodore Gingell, who had to fly back to London that evening, was quite unexpectedly met off his plane by a car and driver dispatched to meet Major General Evans.

Musik and Drama Society

OLIVER — March 1971.

The School experienced a never-to-be-forgotten Spring term when in 10 short weeks 140 children and 36 staff moulded themselves into a supremely efficient team which gave compelling entertainment to 1500 patrons spread over 5 nights and one special performance for primary schools. The impressions gained on that afternoon by our counterparts in the Junior schools are still being used in their Art, English and Music lessons six months later.

One cannot deny the attraction of Lionel Bart's musical score and sparkling script, but for young and completely inexperienced people to carry off the performance which they did with such convincing enthusiasm and confidence, and without the vital aids of orchestra and atmospheric stage settings, is a credit to them, and requires more superlatives in congratulation than the writer is capable of.

It might be unfair to single out individuals for especial mention, as all were fully aware of their contribution to the overall team effort. However, the three choruses (Fagin's boys, workhouse boys and Londoners) were commended on every occasion for their great gusto and complete involvement in what they were doing. They were a joy to watch! Our youngest principals in Bet and Oliver brought many smiles and at times lumps to throats with sensitive performances. The Sowerberry Family as a whole were, to use a modern singer's phrase, just weird. They were on stage only a short time but certainly made their marks — especially on the coffin! Widow Corney and Mr. Bumble, who as Rosy and Robin in school life were close to our hearts before they came on stage, but captured even more respect and affection by robust performances which, we understand, carried on into the prefects' room many times. The Artful Dodger is one of the most attractive characters in the play, and Michael MacDonnell did full justice to the part. Tremendous support came from the smaller principals, and tender and hilarious memories will always stay with us. Old Sally's death under a green spot was a poignant moment and the distraught looks on the Hussar's and Sykes' faces when the gun failed to fire is still remembered with a smile. Undoubtedly the most difficult parts of Nancy, Sykes and Fagin were the subject of long discussion, and words of admiration flooded in from all quarters. The vocal difficulties of Nancy and Bill's parts for young seventeen-year olds were hard enough, but to project their parts and make them convincing demanded great determination and concentration. Fagin was undoubtedly everyone's favourite. There is something about a loveable rogue which always appeals. The patter

and pathos in this character require all the arts and techniques of the experienced performer, plus that certain "something" which is born in you and no amount of training can put there. Tony Warren has this quality, and there is an undoubted future for him to give many people a great deal of pleasure.

Much more could be said of individual performances, such as the small but significant modern ballet, the beautiful modulation of the street vendors, Charley Bates' impudent portrayal, but one must stop somewhere. Perhaps one more commendation — the backstage organisation which consisted of up to 50 people (36 staff) was the powerhouse behind the show, and their genuine devotion was much admired by all. Suffice it now to say that each and every part, in fully understanding what was required of them, contributed to a performance which will long be remembered for its unity of purpose. The school play can be said to be one of the major projects of the school year. We all look forward to the next time when we can come together in that common purpose.

QUEEN'S SCHOOL REMEMBERED

Very recently the Bishop of Kensington administered Confirmation in the Parish Church of St. Mary, Hampton, before a crowded congregation. During the ceremony he moved with his attendants and representatives of adults and children to the 'Upper Room' in the Church tower. This, for scores of years, had been nothing more than a junk room, but a skilled member of the congregation has converted it into a wonderful meeting-place for our Junior Church which consists of the senior members of the Sunday School.

It was explained to the congregation that the Bishop would dedicate this room, and the miniature Altar it contained, to its new use.

The Altar brought back a flood of memories to the Vicar who was, until 1970, Chaplain to Queen's School.

There may still be some left at Queen's who remember that an Altar was made in the School workshops for the British Embassy in Warsaw, where the School Chaplain also had charge of that congregation. Later, we took from Germany a really splendid exhibition of all the journeys we had been on in Europe and the Middle East with boys from the School. At the centre of the exhibition was a 1/10th scale model of our gift to the Embassy at Warsaw. This little Altar is now to be used by our children, and a small plaque will tell where it originated. We hope incidentally to have it with us when we go to the Holy Land next year. The Vicar would like once again to express his gratitude to Mr. Stallwood, head of the Technical Department, not only for his recent gift, but for all he did to help in the past in the great days at Queen's School.

Charles Sellars

FULL MARKS.

"Where's the champagne?" cried Brenda Hillary wildly. I guided her hopefully to the orangeade, reaching it in time to snatch a glass of liquid which looked more noxious than Coke from the hands of a triumphant David Storey. Phillipa James gulped her way euphorically through what appeared to be a tumbler of white wine.

No, it was not a meeting of Alcoholics Anonymous. It was the evening of December 7th and the Queen's School team had just managed, by a comfortable margin, to win the final round of the B.F.B.S. Quiz "Full Marks".

The contest had begun in September and in the rounds in which Queen's took part the team claimed victories over Afcnt, Kent, Edinburgh and, finally, King's School.

Each of the four recording sessions followed basically the same pattern. Bob Pearson of B.F.B.S. presided over the microphones and the post-cards bearing the questions — and the answers. There were rounds on most of the basic branches of Knowledge. If the team seemed likely to become complacent through having easily answered a number of questions, it was always possible to rely on the spelling round to have a chastening effect. The team seemed sometimes to have had recourse to distinctly individual dictionaries. The musical rounds also provided some problems; for instance when they were asked to supply the historical person or event connected with an unnamed piece of music. How many pupils, however, on hearing a rendering of the not exactly "Top of the Pops" tune "Tea for Two" would firstly recognise it and then associate it with the Boston Tea Party?

December 7th brought the final rendering of the "Full Marks" theme tune, the final attack of pre-broadcasting nerves and with them the final victory for Queen's. The team — Brenda Hillary, Phillipa James and David Storey — each received generous gifts of books from B.F.B.S. and the school holds the "Full Marks" trophy for one year.

M. B.

"AND SO TO WORK"

One of the interesting things in teaching any subject is that although the basic information may remain the same the questions and attitudes of pupils always vary. This is as true for the careers teacher as for any other member of staff.

We have become accustomed to supplying the qualifications needed by pilots, vets and nurses but found ourselves on less sure ground when

asked to supply the qualifications for becoming a nun! We would like to think, however, that this, and the increasing number of pupils in the careers room at lunch time, denotes an increasing awareness of the career opportunities that are available.

To stimulate interest in the large number of openings there are a programme of films has been shown during the lunch-hour on Wednesdays, ranging from "I want to be a professional footballer" to "Office work for girls".

Representatives of various professions and industries have visited Queen's during the year, including members of the Armed Forces, Marconi and the Road Haulage industry. We have also been pleased to welcome a hospital-team from Wegberg. The Careers Officers from England have also paid us two visits during the year, interviewing on each occasion about fifty or sixty pupils, mainly from the fifth and sixth years.

We hope that from the third year onward each pupil will begin to think about the opportunities that are available and to assess his own particular abilities. The opportunities for industrial visits and direct contact with the World of Work are inevitably more limited than they would be in the United Kingdom. Nevertheless we hope that pupils will increasingly realise that outside the cosy confines of Rheindahlen there is a bigger world — competitive and challenging but full of opportunities for those who are prepared to take advantage of them.

Careers Staff

House reports

UPPER SCHOOL

CORNWALL HOUSE.

BOYS

1971. Another excellent year for Cornwall — a well deserved first place in the Cross Country during the Spring Term, followed up by a victory on the Athletics day, and again at the Swimming Gala. The Summer Term was completed with a win for the Cricket team. At the end of the Christmas Term the Seniors hold the lead in the Football League. Cornwall have been thriving more on the outstanding skills of individuals than on concerted team effort. Thanks go to the Warrens who provided a great amount of skill to our Football and Basketball games. The very good all-round effort of C. Jones, R. Chase and M. Ormrod for the Seniors, whilst D. Owens, P. Emerton, S. Smith and C. Norton for the Intermediates have carried on the good work, deserves special mention. All teams must cease to rely mainly on the outstanding efforts of the star performers and train hard to improve the overall standard of play if we are to match this year's results in the future.

P. Ormrod

COLOUR AWARDS

Cross Country

SENIOR

R. Chase
L. Pollock
M. Peters
C. Jones
N. Heuchan

INTERMEDIATE

J. Owens
P. Emerton
D. Kelly
S. Smith
S. Hedicker

Cricket

R. Chase
C. Jones
M. Ormrod
P. Ormrod
D. Warren
P. Warren
M. Peters
H. Corba
M. Fry
N. Heuchan
L. Casbolt

N. Mutch
D. Pollock
C. Norton
M. Heydon
D. Kelly
C. Stuart
P. Emerton
I. Black

Athletics

C. Jones
D. Warren
P. Warren
R. Chase
M. Fry
M. Ormrod
M. Peters
R. Holloway
L. Pollock
N. Heuchan

P. Emerton
C. Norton
C. Stuart
D. Kelly
S. Smith
G. Rustin

Swimming

A. Bewlay
C. Jones
P. Ormrod
M. Ormrod

M. Gilbert
S. Smith
P. Emerton

GIRLS

This year has been very successful in all aspects for Cornwall Girls, especially the Seniors, who gained first place in the Netball, Tennis, Swimming, Athletics and second place in the Hockey.

Some hard practising and determination to win proved worthwhile as shown in the results. We were lucky to have more than our fair share of school players, but credit must also be given to the less gifted players who gave some admirable performances. There were some good all-round shows put up by Sue Kelly, Jayne Kelly, Gaynor Hughes, Jeanne Collins, Linda Marshall and Deborah Heuchan.

Deborah achieved an excellent standard in the Swimming, winning two events, while Jeanne did well to gain second place in the Diving, against some strong opposition from the other Houses. In Athletics, three first places were obtained, by Ellen Corba in the long jump, and by Sue Kelly in the 100 metres and 200 metres. The Tennis team played consistently well in all matches, conceding very few games. On the Hockey field, numerous goals were scored by Jayne Kelly, with good backing play by all other team members. It came as no surprise when the netball team were victorious, beating all other houses with comparative ease. This was due to the fact that we had five school team players.

Although the Inter results did not quite match those of the Seniors, there were some praiseworthy individual performances put up by Liz Barrett in Athletics, Vivien McClusky in the Swimming, Denise Heslop in Hockey and Netball, and excellent all-round efforts by Shirley Thomas.

I'm sure that we would not have achieved so much without the unfailing energy and enthusiasm shown by both Mrs. Behan and Miss Poole.

Susan Kelly

EDINBURGH HOUSE

BOYS

The past school year was the year of the intermediates for Edinburgh.

In the Football, as in the Basketball, the boys were keen and played hard, the Inters being the winners of the Basketball cup. The cup was won as a result of extremely good teamwork, Jimmy Collins scoring from all angles and the side captained well by M. MacDonnell. Although the Seniors finished bottom of the league, credit must be given to A. Brzezicki, M. Randerson and C. Merriman, in trying to raise the standard of the Senior side.

The Intermediate football team proved to be very strong, Evan Bale playing a reliable captain's role ably supported by P. Chapman, J. Collins, P. Dorey, J. Wright and M. MacDonnell, all gaining their House Colours.

In the annual cross-country race we did do much better and came second overall with C. Merriman finishing first, M. Richardson, G. Broomfield, J. Mercer, finishing well for the Seniors and E. Bale, M. Dyson and J. Delargy proving strong runners for the Inter side.

The cricket competitions saw the House fielding potentially a good side. The Inters beat Cornwall in the first match, Gloucester in the second, drew with Kent, but lost in the play-off for the Championship.

Although the House did not win the Athletics or Swimming, both Senior and Intermediate teams did very well. Individual mention must be given to M. Randerson, A. Brzezicki, C. Arnold, C. Merriman and E. Bale who gained their House Colours in Athletics and to P. Evas, E. Charleston, and M. Richardson who gained their Colours in Swimming.

In the field of work, we only reached third place. It is to be hoped that more effort will be made by all House members to reach a higher standard in this coming year.

GIRLS

The past year has been one of success and failure for Edinburgh girls.

At the Swimming and Athletics meetings, under much pressure, Edinburgh did not do too well. However, the Intermediate girls relay team deserve a mention for setting a new school record. Individual success was also attained by Janice Bidgood in winning the 100 and 200 metres in both Inter-House and Inter-School Athletics meetings.

In Hockey, both Inter and Senior girls were very successful, winning both trophies.

In Netball, likewise, both Inter and Senior teams played exceptionally well, the Inters gaining first place and the Seniors being narrowly beaten into second place by Cornwall.

Support in the House has been very good in all the above events, and praise must be given to all who took part and played for the House.

Many House Colours were awarded — in fact, too numerous to mention.

I hope that the House games standard will be kept next year (although Swimming and Athletics leave much to be desired), and that the House will possibly have even greater success.

Particular thanks go to Miss Walker and Miss Williams for all their organising.

Denise MacDonnell

GLOUCESTER HOUSE

BOYS

Once again the winter months proved to be the most successful period for Gloucester boys. In the spring Term of 1971, the senior football and basketball teams repeated their victories of the previous term, owing to the fact that we still had a good nucleus of School players in both teams. However, success was also due to the good teamwork and spirit shown by both teams. The outstanding players were: D. Wright, D. Ireland, R. Williams, P. Rutland, and F. Williams (Capt.). Basketball: P. Rutland, K. Roots, R. Scheinmann, F. Williams, R. Williams, D. Ireland, W. Ireland.

The seniors' basketball team were completely dominant and scored over 90 points in three games. The Inters football and basketball teams played very well although they did not win; their outstanding players were: M. Ford, A. Platt, J. McCormick and J. Waller.

In the Cross-Country we finished 3rd in the combined result, but there were some good individual efforts. Although the Inters team came 4th, M. Ford did well to come home in 7th Place against strong opposition. The seniors team kept fairly well together to finish in 2nd place.

We were only moderately successful in the swimming (4th place) and athletics (3rd place) but in the latter especially there were many good performances. Gloucester boys took first place in the following:

Seniors:	Shot Putt	—	Kim Roots
	Javelin	—	W. Ireland
	Triple Shot 1500 metres	—	M. Ball F. Williams
Inters:	100 metres	—	M. Ford
	200 metres	—	M. Ford
	400 metres	—	J. Waller

In the Autumn Term of 1971 the Seniors almost repeated their previous season's success in football. After their defeat by Cornwall in the first game of the season the Seniors went on to win their other games decisively, including an 11-0 victory, to finish a close second to Cornwall.

There was, however, no doubt about the result in the Seniors' basketball. A strong team, Gloucester Seniors played together extremely well, including a phenomenal 76 — 12 victory in which R. Scheinmann scored half the total points. Their team was: R. Scheinmann, F. Williams, R. Williams, M. Ball, M. King, P. Rutland and J. Waller.

The Intermediates, ably captained by M. Ford, lost only one game of Football and that was played with only ten in the team. In basketball the Intermediates were — like the Seniors — undefeated. In both games the results reflect the enthusiasm and determination put into it by all concerned.

Lastly, I would like to thank Mr. Bristow on behalf of the whole House, for doing a lot of valuable work in making Gloucester a very successful House (possibly the most successful!) over the past year or so. I would also like to welcome Mr. Ross, our new House Master since October, and hope that we will be just as successful under his leadership.

F. Williams
(House Captain)

GIRLS

For the girls the Autumn term of 1970 proved to be a very successful one; girls winning the Hockey, the Senior Netball, and the Standards Cup for Work. It is a pity that such success should not have continued this past year, where the results were rather disappointing in comparison, coming second in the Inter Hockey and third in the Senior, second in the Senior Netball and third in the Inter.

Although, on Sports Day, there were some very good individual performances, with records being broken by Karen Kellaway, in the javelin event, and Jacqueline Hill, in the long-jump, we only managed to gain third position.

It is perhaps best to say as little as possible about the Swimming Gala where the picture was similar to the last — we did in fact come last. But a special mention must be made in congratulating both Phillippa James and Yvonne Barber, who between them managed to secure most of our points. Our thanks also go to Charmain Crookston, who when we, at the last minute, found ourselves short of swimmers, swam her first length ever, to help out with the Inter Relay Team.

Finally we come to the Tennis where we were a little more successful, with the Seniors coming second and the Intermediates third.

But as always Gloucester can be said to be consistent in the effort that it puts into its games, and with its continuance future success must surely come our way.

This year we were sorry to lose Miss Bott, but would like to thank Miss Storey, who took her place, Miss Parkes and especially Miss Ball for their help in House Activities.

HOUSE COLOURS 1971

Hockey

SENIORS

A. Lea
Y. Barber
C. Wallis
Y. Ferguson
S. Curragh

INTERS

J. Harries
K. Kellaway
C. Sturzeka
C. Williams
J. Hill
V. Banting

Netball

SENIORS

Y. Barber
D. Dean
A. Lea
P. Winterbottom
B. Chance
S. Curragh

INTERS

J. Harries
E. Daniels
C. Sturzeka
A. McLaren
S. Mushing
S. Platt

Athletics

Y. Barber
D. Dean
K. Kellaway

C. Williams
J. Hill
P. Stevens

Tennis

D. Dean
Y. Barber

J. Harries
K. Kellaway

Swimming

Y. Barber
J. Harries

A. Binks
P. James

Y. Barber

KENT HOUSE

BOYS

Undeclared in the football season the Intermediate team won the Inter-House Football Trophy in both the Autumn and Spring terms. Of particular note were M. Turner, who played hard aggressive football, and S. Lacey, who never failed to place the ball into the area from a corner kick and in fact scored three times directly from the kick. The Seniors, weak in players, failed to achieve top results in their league.

The Basketball season opened full of high hopes, but with the departure of players from both teams the end result was disappointing for both the Inter and Senior teams.

We were much more successful in the Cross Country Event, managing to win the Standards Cup. This was a fine effort by all the House members who took part. In the Senior race B. Goodall and J. Abbotts gained 2nd and 4th places respectively. For the Intermediate race H. Baskeyfield and A. Baskeyfield gained 4th and 5th, a particularly good effort as they were only Third year boys at the time.

The Summer Cricket Competition was most enjoyable, the Inters doing very well by winning the Trophy. S. Lacey proved himself a most able captain and kept a tight control on the game at all times.

In the Swimming and Athletic Events we were unsuccessful in obtaining notable results but one thing was outstanding and that was the team spirit.

Taken overall, we may not have achieved great results in the games but the House spirit was not lacking and we went down fighting.

R. B.

GIRLS

Kent girls have one big problem which they bravely attempt to overcome — the problem being that we have hardly any school team players. But one thing we do have is good team spirit, especially in crises, which are frequent.

Although we had no tangible success in the hockey tournament, our congratulations go to Rosemary George, a member of the school hockey team, who played with her usual ease on all occasions. Also to Andrea James who also played well.

No success in netball either. Linda Wilson and Clair Brennan helped us to win a very close match in October. This was a rare triumph over Gloucester for the Senior 'B' netball team.

We did have our fair share of success in Athletics, with good all-round performances especially by Christine Morgan in the high jump. We made no impact on the swimming pool, but again, good all-round performances.

The tennis season was one of continuous fluctuation. The players were not good enough to achieve victory very often. However, both senior and intermediate couples played consistently and well, especially Rosemary George. Our thanks go to Miss Mathews and Miss Hodgson who organise the teams and give us great encouragement, even if we don't win.

Diana Pullan

Lower School

CORNWALL HOUSE

BOYS

The House can look back on another successful year in all sporting activities.

During the winter months we won the football trophy for the first play-off with convincing, powerful team work. However, during the second play-off the old enemy of a successful team, complacency, took over, and Edinburgh snatched the cup by a narrow points margin. In the latter part of the season the House came a creditable second in the cross-country race, considering that the second year numbers were very much smaller than the other Houses'.

The cricket season was, as always, a shambles; with its limitations of time required, pitches available, and the competition of other summer sports, the game does not have a chance. Indeed, the boys enjoyed the alternative game of softball in competition far more than their cricket.

The House had a runaway win in the Lower School Inter-House Athletics competition, and also at the School Swimming Gala; so much so that House colours were awarded to eight boys in the former and six in the latter.

All in all a very satisfactory year, which was particularly notable for a tremendous effort on the part of all Cornwall teams to play in the best traditions of competitive sport, in spite of the worst possible examples of gamesmanship which the boys see all the time by watching the so-called professionals.

EDINBURGH HOUSE

BOYS

The year has been a very successful one for Edinburgh owing to the house members having made a determined effort to do their best in all the sporting activities.

In the Inter-House football competition, despite very tough opposition and very hard-fought games, the house team finished top of the league.

The House also gained 1st position in the cross-country competition and the leading house runners finished in 1st, 5th, 6th, 7th, 8th and 10th positions.

The Summer Term was very busy with Cricket, Athletics and Swimming events, and although the House did not do as well at Cricket as they had the previous terms at football, everybody tried hard, and did their best.

Better successes were achieved by the Junior boys in Swimming and Athletics events, and the teams' efforts and performances helped the House enormously in these competitions.

At the end of the summer term the house said farewell to Mr. McCallion, who left Queen's School to take up a new appointment in Scotland. We thank him for all the advice and enthusiastic support he gave to the House during the time he was House Master, especially on the techniques of football. Without this we would not have achieved the successes we did.

A. Rhodes (Housemaster)

GIRLS

During the Autumn term we played netball against the other Houses. Our netball captain, Pat Russell, chose the team with our housemistress Miss Storey. At the end of the term we came to the sorrowful position of being last.

In the Spring term we played hockey, making a team of second and first years. Again the hockey captain, who was Josie Punnet, and the housemistress chose the team. This time we came second.

In summer we swam, played rounders, and did athletics. Pat Russell was captain for both rounders and athletics and Josie was the captain for swimming. We won the swimming trophy and came last in the rounders.

Gemma Captain

GLOUCESTER HOUSE

BOYS

Last school year was not so successful as we had expected, even though our teams showed courage and enthusiasm.

We began the football season rather moderately, but soon got a grip on ourselves and showed some excellent team-work. Our third team succeeded in winning every game but one and put on a good show, but the first team had to accept many defeats. We were very pleased to win our last game against Kent with five goals to two. The team put on a great game and played wonderfully as a team.

In the athletics we were not very fortunate, although we had some victories. Our competitors showed sportsmanship but could not conquer their opponents.

We were triumphant in the cross-country, for a Gloucester competitor came in at first place. But when the points had been added up we only managed to come in second place. Our victorious competitor who came in at first position was Ian Ottaway.

Cricket was our most successful sport, which we won deservedly without losing a game. Our performance was workmanlike.

In the swimming events we were unfortunate in losing our best swimmer Chris Hill. We did a great deal of preparation for the festival. All the competitors put on a good performance.

By and large not an unsatisfactory year.

GLOUCESTER HOUSE

GIRLS

1970-71 has been quite a successful year for the girls.

We won the Hockey Cup during the Winter Term, at the end of a very exciting game against Kent, the final and deciding goal being scored during a play-off. We also won the Rounders Tournament, but did not do so well in the Netball Tournament, where we came third.

The following girls received House Colours:

Rounders

S. Essex

S. Kingshot

Hockey

S. Essex

C. Thomas

S. Kingshot

Athletics

S. Essex

A. Stevens

S. Kingshot

L. Sandford

C. Thomas

Netball

S. Kingshot

C. Thomas

L. Sandford

Swimming

S. Kingshot

K. McCartney

Our thanks to Miss Roach for all her help and encouragement during the year as our House Mistress.

KENT HOUSE

GIRLS

During the past year Kent put up a strong fight in most House activities, winning the Netball Cup, but being pipped at the post in the Hockey play-off.

The rounders teams played well with much effort, but unfortunately did not make the cup.

In athletics and on Sports Day, Kent came to the fore in the flat races, with Clare Kay winning the long jump and also breaking the Lower School record for this event. Kent first years took first place in the relay and hurdles, taking with them the hurdles record.

At the swimming gala much effort went into gaining a few places, but we were able to congratulate Gillian Boot, of the first year, who was awarded the Girls' Diving Cup.

On the academic side all Kent worked together to gain for the House the Work Trophy.

Congratulations Kent!

Sport

SENIOR GIRLS' HOCKEY FESTIVAL — MARCH 1971

On Friday, 5th March, the "Cream" of Queen's School's Hockey and Basketball players assembled together, and boarded a luxury Army bus for the journey to Windsor School, Hamm.

After three hours of eating, drinking, playing cards and other unmentionable pastimes, we arrived at Windsor to be greeted by our hosts for the night. After being shown to our dormitories we feasted on the speciality of the day, 'Fish and Chips'. Of course, we all had plenty to eat and when it was time to play hockey, there was nothing we felt less like doing. The weather did not help matters either!

However, despite the snow, ice and freezing cold, we won our first matches quite convincingly, beating P.R.S. 5 — 0 and Windsor Girls' School 2 — 0.

After tea, all the visiting teams were told that we could either have a relaxing evening in our dorms, or go to the Gym to watch our boys play Basketball. Of course the choice was obvious — we all went to the Gym. Our choice proved worthwhile, with our boys playing exceptionally well to beat King's School in a very close-fought match.

At 9.30 the following morning all the teams assembled on the pitches ready for the start of the day's play. We overcame the icy conditions fairly rapidly, beating Cornwall School 9 — 0. The rest of the games were overwhelming victories for Queen's School, beating Gloucester School 4 — 0, Kent School 4 — 0 and King's School 5 — 1. We had therefore proved ourselves worthy winners, scoring 29 goals with only one against.

The high standard set by Queen's School both on and off the field, was due to the enthusiastic and vigorous training beforehand under the supervision of Miss Prest.

J. Kelly

Ist XI FOOTBALL 1970—1971 SEASON

In the Garrison league the season can be split clearly into two definite parts. When we began our first match we had great hopes that we might manage to win the league, after coming second twice. We started in great form, winning 8 - 0, but then followed five narrow defeats and one easy win; so at the turn of the year we had played 7, lost 5 and won 2.

It was here that Mr. Brigstock took over as Head of the P. E. Department and miracles began to happen. In our first match we beat Northag 5 - 0, so avenging the defeats of the year before. We then

beat 609 9 - 2 and a hard match against Scribes we won 2 - 0. We played 68 Squadron for the second time and we were on top for most of the game. With 10 minutes to go we were leading 2 - 1 but 68 Squadron fought back and drew level only for Fred Williams to score in the last few minutes. We thus won 3 - 2. We had a run of victories to our last hard match against Garrison. We beat 609 8 - 0, 79 Railway Squadron 6 - 4, 3 BAPD 7 - 3, Northag 5 - 0 and G. Int 6 - 2. We dropped our only point in this half of the season to Garrison in a hard fought 1 - 1 draw, the goal against being a penalty. The last game was played in a hailstorm; we won 5 - 3. The second half of the season finished with us winning 10 and drawing 1.

The final standing for the league was: —

P	W	D	L	FOR	AG	PTS	POSITION
18	12	1	5	81	33	25	3RD

Before we went to Hamm we played Kent School, winning easily 4 - 1.

At Hamm the tournament belonged to three players: the Warren Brothers, Peter and Dave, and Ray Chase. In the afternoon of the day we arrived we played Windsor Boys. With Queen's School Girls watching us we could do nothing but win 6 - 2, Peter Warren scoring 4. The next morning we played P.R.S. Here we again won 6 - 0, Peter Warren again scoring 4. In the final match we had a tremendous game against Gloucester. In the first half they were all over us, but with a brilliant display of goalkeeping by Dave Warren we were only 1 - 0 down. Mr. Baker, who had come with us, had a few stern words to say during the interval and we were much better for it in the second half, although we had some frightening times, such as when Christopher Jones tried to dribble his way out of the penalty area. Ray Chase managed to score the equalising goal.

Other matches played were against Scribes in the Cup, which we lost 3 - 1, and against a German team, Manesmann Meer, with whom we drew 3 - 3 and 1 - 1 although we should have won them both. Thanks to Captain Wright for arranging these two fixtures.

Thanks also to Mr. Baker for his good work at Hamm and to Mr. Brigstock who managed to make us perform what we thought was impossible.

SCHOOL COLOURS

C. Merriman	Re-awarded
R. Chase	Re-awarded
M. Randerson	Re-awarded
F. Williams	
P. Warren	
D. Warren	
D. Wright	

Colin Merriman
(Captain)

GIRLS' UPPER SCHOOL GAMES

SUMMER TERM 1971.

Our Annual Summer Term rush began at the end of April. First of all we selected our School Tennis VI. We chose this team at the beginning, so that players would practise in their own time. Playing area is rather limited at School, having two tennis courts for eight hundred and fifty boys and girls!!

The team played well throughout the season and we were pleased we only lost by one set to the W.R.A.F. Command Team.

As there were so many boys wishing to play tennis this year we introduced a boys' singles championship within the School, as well as the girls' singles, and mixed doubles.

The climax of our Summer Season was the Queen's/Kent athletics match v Mönchengladbach and area School. The B. F. E. S. Senior athletics and swimming was rather an anti-climax, as in the previous year, because by the end of June most of the fifth and sixth form 'examinees' have left School. Special mention must be made of Janice Bidgood, one of the third years, whose outstanding performance in the 100 m and 200 m drew admiration from all!

Colours Awarded: —

Tennis

Y. Barber
A. Moss

Swimming

J. Smith

Athletics

A. Moss (Re-award)
N. Snell

SENIOR TENNIS FESTIVAL

SUMMER TERM 1971.

The Senior Tennis Festival took place on the 30th June/1st July of this year at King's School, Gütersloh.

Our first match was against King's School, in which all of our three couples won their games. It was a performance which was repeated twice in the next day, first against Windsor and then against Prince Rupert School. In fact no couple lost a set throughout the festival, so there was no need to play a third set in any of the matches.

All the couples played well against some good opposition. But a special mention must be made concerning Ann Moss, who in her usual style played high-quality tennis.

The couples taking part in the festival were as follows: —

1st Couple	Ann Moss (Capt.) Yvonne Barber
2nd Couple	Susan Kelly Jane Kelly
3rd Couple	Janet Fox-Holmes D. Morford / D. Dean

All in all, it was an extremely successful (Queen's School coming first) and enjoyable festival.

Y. Barber, U6

QUEEN'S SCHOOL TENNIS CHAMPIONS

Singles Boys

S. Lacey

Runner-up

A. Bewlay

Singles Girls

J. Kelly

Runner-up

Y. Barber

Mixed Doubles

J. Kelly & A. Bewlay

Runner-up

Y. Barber & R. Scheinmann

INTER-SCHOOL JUNIOR AND LOWER JUNIOR

ATHLETICS MEETING — HAMM

The Junior Athletics Meeting was held at the beginning of June this year. Fifteen girls were selected for the team and followed up last year's results in showing that track events are now our stronger side. Special mention must be made of Janice Bidgood who gained 1st place in both 100 m and 200 m events in new record times.

Neither the Lower Junior nor Junior age groups gained high team places but all felt it was a very valuable trip and we are grateful to the Windsor Girls' Boarding staff for their generous hospitality and to the P.E. staff for their excellent organization.

Individual results were as follows:

S. Dawton	— 2nd	— L. Jun.	High Jump
D. Say	— 3rd	— L. Jun.	Hurdles
	4th	— L. Jun.	200 m.
J. Bidgood	— 1st	— Jun.	100 m. Record
	1st	— Jun.	200 m. Record
L. Barrett	— 2nd	— Jun.	Discus
E. Terry	— 4th	— Jun.	Javelin

Boys

1st	Craig	100 m.	13.6
1st	Craig	200 m.	29.2
2nd	Haydon	Hurdles	15.0
2nd	Haydon	High Jump	4ft. lin.
3rd	Queen's L. J. Relay Team		

Junior

3rd	M. Ford	400 m.	66.4
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INTER-SCHOOL JUNIOR AND LOWER JUNIOR

SWIMMING GALA — MÜNSTER

A team of nine girls and nine boys represented the school in the annual gala at Münster after several weeks of keen practice and competition for team places.

The standard of swimming in B.F.E.S. schools continues to rise. Unfortunately Queen's swimmers do not seem to be able to match the general pace and take the top team places. The Junior boys' group achieved the highest position in being placed joint 2nd with Kent School. The girls also more than earned their selection by reaching the Finals in all events but one.

Individual results were as follows: —

Boys

1st place	— Wright	Junior 50 m. Freestyle
2nd places	— Craig	Lower Junior 25 m. Breast stroke
	Maunder	Junior 50 m. Breast stroke
	McKenzie	Junior 50 m. Back crawl

Girls

1st places	— V. McCluskey	Junior Diving
	J. Chilton	Lower Junior 25 m. Breast stroke
2nd place	— V. McCluskey	Junior 50 m. Breast stroke
3rd place	— P. Hughes	Lower Junior 25 m. Back crawl
4th places	— C. Wilcock	Lower Junior 25 m. Freestyle
	L. Junior	4 x 25 m. Relay
	Junior	4 x 25 m. Relay

QUEEN'S AND KENT V MÖNCHENGLADBACH SCHOOLS

ATHLETICS JUNE 24th 1971

Because of the difficulties experienced in fielding an inter and senior, boys and girls, B.F.E.S. athletics team in previous years, to oppose Mönchengladbach area, Queen's and Kent agreed to combine and provide the required opposition.

All the points in the different age groups, boys and girls, were to be added together to form one final total for the trophy.

After many problems had been sorted out, including having to switch the match at the last minute from the R.A.F. to Army track on Rheindahlen, the day arrived. June 24th seemed to be the only beautiful day in a very wet June. The match itself ran very smoothly, starting promptly at 2 - 0 p.m. and finishing, as arranged, on the stroke of 4 - 0 p.m.

As far as Queen's were concerned there were some outstanding performances and five school records broken: —

First Places were obtained by: —

200 m	1G	J. Bidgood	26.1 *
200 m	SB	M. Randerson	24.2
800 m	1G	Snell	2 m 38.2 *
Shot	1G	Atkinson	23ft. lin.
100 m	1G	J. Bidgood	12.5 sec *
Triple Jump	SB	M. Ball	11.33 m
Discus	1G	Brennan	22.96 m
Javelin	SG	A. Moss	84ft. 9½ ins.
Discus	1B	E. Smith	39.24 m *
4 x 100 m	1G		51.9
4 x 100 m	SB		46.9

* School Records

Other School Records set up by: —

100 m	1B	M. Turner	12.7 *
100 m	SB	C. Jones	11.8
Match result	—	Queen's and Kent	262 points
		Mönchengladbach	229 Points

K. B.

ATHLETICS — SUMMER TERM 1971

On June 24th, the athletes of Queen's School and Kent School combined to sprint, jump and throw against two German Secondary Schools from Mönchengladbach.

While the Germans limbered up, the more lethargic athletes from Queen's and Kent looked on, sunbathing in the sunshine and listening to "Chirpy Chirpy Cheep Cheep" blaring out of the loudspeaker. Then, half an hour later, the action began, with Queen's Girls winning seven events, as follows:

1sts

Intermediate

100 m.	Janice Bidgood	12.5 secs.
200 m.	Janice Bidgood	26.1 secs.
800 m.	Nicola Snell	2 m. 38.2 secs.
Javelin	Sharon Taylor	20 m. 47 cms.
Discus	Cathy Brennon	22 m. 96 cms.
Relay	Janice Bidgood Sharon Taylor Elaine Terry Nicola Snell	51.9 secs.

Senior

Javelin	Ann Moss	26 m. 56½ cms.
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2nds

Senior

Relay	Ann Moss Janet Fox-Holmes Yvonne Barber Susan Kelly	52.3 secs.
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These results, along with those of our Boys and those of Kent School, enabled us to win the Trophy which is competed for annually.

Susan Kelly
(Captain)

B.F.E.S. ATHLETICS AND SWIMMING FESTIVAL JULY 12/13

For the first time in nine years we were not involved with the organisation of this festival and Kent School very kindly took over from us. There was some doubt as to whether it would take place during that week, owing to the ever-increasing accommodation problems.

This festival was an anti-climax for us and the majority of other day schools, as most of the Senior examination pupils have left school by the time the Festival takes place. This problem has been increasing over the last few years and this year it was difficult for us to find pupils who were remaining in School and had reached the Standard time/distance to be entered for a particular event.

Our results were as follows: —

ATHLETICS

1st

Girls' 800 m.	N. Snell	2.40.0
Sen. Boys' Long Jump	C. Jones	5 m. 75 c.
Inter. Boys' Discus	E. Smith	37 m. 55 c.

2nd

Sen. Girls' Discus	D. MacDonnell	23.31 m.
Inter Boys' Javelin	M. Kingshott	40 m. 85 cm.

3rd

Sen. Girls' 800 m.	L. Fear	2.44 s.
Sen. Girls' 200 m.	S. Kelly	13.7 s.
Sen. Girls' 100 m.	S. Kelly	28.2 s.
Sen. Girls' Relay		
Inter Girls' Hurdles	S. Taylor	14.4 s.
Inter Girls' Javelin	K. Kellaway	22.71 m.

SWIMMING

1st

Girls' 50 m. Breast Stroke	V. McCluskey	46.0
Girls' 100 m. Breast Stroke	J. Smith	1.44.8
Boys' 50 m. Front Crawl	M. Kingshott	30.6
Boys' 50 m. Butterfly	A. Bewlay	33.4
Boys' 100 m. Front Crawl	A. Bewlay	1.11.7
Boys' Medley Relay		2.29.9

2nd

Girls' 100 m. Front Crawl	S. Rootham	1.28.2
Girls' Medley Relay		2.10.4 secs.
Girls' Dive	D. MacDonnell	
Boys' 50 m. Back Crawl	M. Kingshott	38.1
Boys' 50 m. Breast Stroke	C. Bate	43.6

3rd

Girls' Free Style Relay		2.40.3
Girls' 50 m. Back Crawl	Y. Barber	47.2
Boys' Free Style Relay		2.19.0

Best performance Cup amongst the boys' events was awarded to A. Bewlay.

BEP

EVENING CRICKET LEAGUE

The object of the Rheindahlen Inter-Branch Evening League is to provide a means whereby personnel of the various branches of the Joint Headquarters and the various schools and minor units in the Garrison area can play games against each other in a competitive but friendly and lighthearted spirit.

The Queen's School team, well captained by Bill Ireland, soon found out that cricket is a very serious game when the wickets begin to tumble for low scores and the opposing team find no difficulty in hitting what seems to be a well delivered ball. The boys soon realised the necessity of net practice.

Some very interesting and enjoyable games were played, Peter Rutland, Ray Chase, Mark and Paul Ormrod, Bill and David Ireland proving to be good all-rounders and Fred Williams taking the brunt of some hostile bowling behind the stumps where he performed reliably and well. The interest in cricket spread into the female half of the school and sometimes we had more female spectators than players.

Twelve teams entered the league this year. Unfortunately Queen's finished tenth. The experience for the boys was worthwhile; they learnt that every ball must count in an over, that the placing of the field is not a haphazard exercise, that it is important to get the feel of the wicket and an eye for the bowling before starting to hit out, which the boys feel they must do in a twelve-over match.

AUTUMN TERM 1971 — LOWER SCHOOL GIRLS

The winter programme was changed somewhat this season — all Hockey Festivals being planned for the safer Autumn weather and Netball for the Spring. A further change was the complete separation of 2nd and 3rd years — each to have their own Festival. This promised more opportunities for Lower School teams. As events have worked out, however, both friendly and festival fixtures have been affected by transport and staff difficulties in other schools. The 2nd year hockey XI were particularly hard hit — a great pity as we have a very keen group who have practised regularly. Their enthusiasm has resulted in noticeably higher standards in the Thursday House Tournament.

The Netball programme has begun well for both 1st and 2nd year teams who have won seven out of eight games in matches with Kent, Cornwall and Windsor Schools. The most important factor on the Netball scene, however, is the large number of girls who have attended and enjoyed extra games sessions even though they haven't gained Team places. The competition and support they have provided have contributed much to the Teams' successes.

1st year VII from: —

S. Alldred, J. Buswell, A. Gooderham, C. Purton, C. Roberts, S. Jones (Capt.), J. Trelford, K. Johnson, E. Oakes, D. Moir, J. James, S. Bishop, C. Hughes, A.-M. McLaughlin, S. Marshall.

2nd year VII from: —

S. Vaughan, A. Parker (Capt.), J. Kerr, G. Captain, M. Sheeran, A. Gallagher, I. Redman, C. Wilcock, D. Say, A. Simonette, C. Welsh, L. Felton, H. Terry, I. McAllister, F. McDougall.

2nd year XI from: —

F. McDaugall, T. Meadland, S. Aylward, T. Ellis, A. Parker, L. Felton, D. Binns, C. Price, C. Welsh, G. Captain, K. McCartney, A. Simonette, H. Terry, I. McAllister.

YOUTH RHINE AREA NETBALL

A Rhine Area netball team was selected after a meeting at Queen's School Rheindahlen. The following people were successful in gaining positions. Six in all from our school from a team of eight:

J. Kelly
D. MacDonnell
L. Marshal
J. Harries
Y. Barber
G. Hughes

Now that the team had been chosen, practices were arranged against the W.R.A.C. and W.R.A.F. The team were victorious in both matches. Although only the Area team, we had a uniform comprising a yellow badge, which had the Rhine Area badge on it, blue shorts and yellow socks.

All too soon it was time to go to Bielefeld for the Inter-Area Tournament. The teams taking part were 1 DIV., 2 DIV., 4 DIV., and Rhine Area.

The journey there was long but by no means boring. When we arrived there, there was a lovely tea of salad, rolls, cake, etc., waiting for us. That night there was a dance in the Youth Club for the teams. Those who did not want to go went into the town.

Eleven o'clock and everybody was in bed ready for the games next day!

In the morning we had a practice just to warm up ready for the games. Everybody was ready, and you could tell the Rhine Area team at a glance as we were the only team with kit. There was three games to play, and despite the cold weather we won all our games easily by a good margin. Every player played well as an individual and as a member of the team, and the shooters scored some good goals.

At the end of the day, Rhine Area had won the Tournament. So after an enjoyable and rewarding two days we started our journey back.

Later on in the year we received trophies. But we were all happy enough having been able to play for our Area.

J. Harries

AUTUMN TERM 1971

It is very difficult to assess the school Hockey and Netball teams at this stage in the term, as so often they improve or deteriorate, as the case may be, during the Spring Term! We have again this year six school teams in Upper School: three Hockey and three Netball. Enthusiasm to get into these teams remains high, but finding time to practice is an increasing problem — five lunch hours — six teams.

Most of the teams this year seem to be playing controlled and stylish hockey and netball, but what they lack is 'dash', 'determination' and the will never to give up. Combining the former with the latter we should have some excellent teams by the end of the season!

1st XI Hockey from: —

D. MacDonnell, G. Hughes, Y. Barber (Captain), J. Collins, L. Sutton, M. Hawkesworth, N. Snell, S. Taylor, K. Kellaway, J. Kelly, R. George, S. Kelly.

Results: —

V. Kent School Drew 1 - 1
Festival Results with the separate report.

1st VI Netball from: —

L. Marshal, D. MacDonnell, H. Harries, J. Kelly, S. Kelly (Captain), G. Hughes, J. Potter, Y. Barber, S. Taylor.

Results: —

V. Laarbruck	Won 32 - 5
V. 29 Squadron	Won 24 - 8
V. Brügger Phantoms	Won 36 - 4
V. Brügger Harriers	Won 42 - 3
V. Krefeld	Lost 19 - 20
V. Wildenrath	Won 25 - 7
V. Windsor Girls School	Won 18 - 10
V. Kent School	Won 9 - 5
V. Rheindahlen W.R.A.F.	Won 44 - 5
V. Laarbruck	Won 20 - 13

4th Year XI from: —

L. Loche, L. Barrett, D. Heslop, L. Fear, E. Terry, M. Lowe, J. Hill, H. Price, M. MacAllister, N. Thomas, L. Ritchie, J. Bidgood.

1st Match: —

V. Kent Lost 0 - 1

2nd Match: —

V. Kent Drew 1 - 1

4th Year VII from: —

C. Clifford Jones, H. Price, N. Thomas, E. Terry, J. Hill, D. Heslop, L. Barrett, L. Fear.

V. Windsor Girls School Won 15 - 11

V. Kent School Won 6 - 5

3rd Year XI from: —

M. Gustafson, H. Naton, J. Punnett, G. Headland, C. Thomas, D. Edmundson, F. Wilson, L. Burke, S. Kingshott, M. Jones, B. Gibbens.

V. Kent School Drew 1 - 1

V. Cornwall School Won 7 - 0

3rd Year VII from: —

C. Wickens, C. Thomas, B. Gibbens, L. Sandford, J. Doherty, S. Kingshott, J. Punnett.

V. Kent School Won 10 - 2

V. Cornwall School Won 18 - 2

V. Windsor Girls School Lost 4 - 18

4th YEAR SOCCER FESTIVAL, NOVEMBER 1971

This year's festival was held at Cornwall School, Dortmund. We thought that the horrible bus journey would be our biggest setback on the opening day, but in fact it turned out to be our first match where we were somehow pitted against the home team who were in devastating form. After this unfortunate beginning, the team settled down and played much better in their next two matches on the following day. Our defence was weak, however, and we conceded too many goals.

Results: —

Cornwall 7 Queen's 0

Queen's 1 Kent 1

Queen's 5 Edinburgh 4

Dortmund (Cornwall School) won the tournament. Queen's were joint second.

D. Mc.

3rd YEAR FOOTBALL FESTIVAL IN RHEINDAHLEN**NOV 5th — 6th 1971****FRIDAY**

Queen's	4	Kent	2
Edinburgh	3	Cornwall	2

SATURDAY

Kent	8	Edinburgh	1
Cornwall	4	Queen's	3
Queen's	9	Edinburgh	2
Cornwall	0	Kent	0

	P	W	D	L	F	Ag.	Pts.
Queen's	3	2	0	1	16	8	4
Kent	3	1	1	1	10	5	3
Cornwall	3	1	1	1	6	6	3
Edinburgh	3	1	0	2	6	19	2

QUEENS MATCHES**V KENT**

Queen's were two goals down in the first few minutes of the match and spent a long time fighting to equalise. By a very good team performance they not only equalised but midway through the second half took the lead.

V CORNWALL

This was a very hard match with little scoring in the first half. Queen's defence had a disastrous spell early in the second half and at that stage we were losing 4 - 1. But by a tremendous effort on everyone's part we managed to make it 4 - 3 and were playing desperately for the equaliser when the final whistle blew.

V EDINBURGH

Queen's went into this match knowing they had to score a lot of goals, because at that stage it looked as though the result of the festival would depend on goal average.

Team: Hilderly, Sherman, Goodman, Mylchreest, Leech, Morton, Watson, Wright, Johnson, Gray (capt.), Ottoway, MacDonnell, Punnet.

K. B.

SENIOR HOCKEY FESTIVAL AT HAMM

AUTUMN TERM 1971

The Hockey Festival this year was changed by the organisers from March to November, in an attempt to avoid the bad weather conditions that previous festivals of this kind had encountered. So on the 12th November our first XI Hockey Team travelled up with the Senior Boys' Football Team to Hamm.

We arrived there at 12.15 p.m., and were amazed at the kindness shown to us by our boys who insisted on carrying our luggage into the gym, before leaving for the Boys' School. Whether this had something to do with the fact that it was an all-girls' school we were not quite sure.

Our matches were started off at 1.45 in the true Queen's School fashion, winning 4-0 against Windsor 'B' team. However, in the next match against Kent we lost 1-0. This defeat was repeated against King's 'A', who won by a goal taken from a penalty bully awarded against us (as our goalie, Denise MacDonnell took to sitting on the hockey ball).

The 'undefeated' Queen's School team were no more. We retreated quietly to St. James House where we were to spend the night.

Well some of us did get to sleep that night, but it did not seem to make all that much difference. Our first match of the day was against Windsor 'A' which ended in a draw, no goals being scored. However, we came back with a 6-0 win over Cornwall School. A win which was not unfortunately to be repeated immediately, for we were beaten 2-0 by P.R.S. However, we left the field with a victory over King's 'B' team, winning 4-0.

It was an enjoyable two days of hockey in which we met some tough opposition. We left Hamm at three o'clock after being pleased to discover that our boys had won their three matches, and arrived back at Rheindahlen at 6.30 p.m.

Yvonne Barber (Capt.)

SENIOR SOCCER FESTIVAL — NOVEMBER 1971

On November 13th — 14th the Queen's 1st XI Soccer Team visited Hamm. Having lost some of their most experienced players and introducing new faces to the squad, the team had a tough task to preserve their two-year unbeaten record. However, the team played with such spirit and skill that they took the whole tournament by storm, winning all three of their games by handsome margins. The results were as follows: —

Queen's 4 — P.R.S. 0
Queen's 3 — W.B.S. 1
Queen's 7 — King's 0

The team's success was due to an extremely good effort by everyone at all times. The following 13 represented Queen's at Hamm: —

R. Chase (Capt.)
F. Williams (V. Capt.)
M. Ford
N. Heuchan
J. McCormick
C. Norton
M. Ormrod
S. Purton
P. Rutland
D. Warren
P. Warren
R. Williams
D. Wright.

R. Chase (Capt.)

2nd YEAR SOCCER FESTIVAL

The most important aspect in selecting a winning second year soccer XI is to ensure that your team is packed, if possible, with big, strong boys, full of running, who can drag themselves easily through the mud and can send the heavy pudding balls whistling up the field.

Our team at Queen's this year consisted of eleven delightfully talented boys of high skill but of meagre frame. We played well, and hard, but in the end, the strength that the other teams displayed eventually overcame us. We finished in third place. Kent School were the winners.

The scores were:

Kent	4	Queen's	1
Cornwall	2	Queen's	1
Queen's	5	Edinburgh	4

D. McCrimmon

PRESENT STAFF AND PREFECTS

Headmaster: Mr. W. B. P. Aspinall OBE MA

Deputy Headmaster: Mr. G. Thomas BSc.

Senior Mistress: Miss B. Bobbe BA

Master i/c Lower School: Mr. T. G. Baker Dip PE

Senior Mistress Lower School: Miss J. Ingham BSc.

School Chaplain: Rev. W. L. Roberts BA

Miss D. M. Andrews	Mr. G. W. T. Morgan
Mr. S. A. Balding BA	Miss C. M. Parkes BA
Miss A. J. Ball FSCT	Miss B. F. Poole BA
Mrs. M. V. Behan BA	Miss B. E. Prest
Mr. K. P. Bennett BSc	Mr. A. Rhodes
Mr. H. Bishop	Mr. J. Ross MA
Miss W. A. Blackmore	Mr. D. A. Simpson BA
Mr. H. K. M. Brigstock Dip PE	Miss M. E. Sowerby NDD ATD
Mr. L. W. Bristow BA	Mr. J. A. Stallwood
Miss M. A. M. Bruce MA	Miss B. A. Steane
Mr. L. H. W. Daisy BSc	Miss R. J. Storey
Miss P. A. Gooch BA	Mr. J. B. Theaker
Miss M. P. Hanlon	Mr. J. Tomlinson M Coll H
Mr. T. P. Harte BSc	Miss B. A. R. Turner
Miss V. J. Hastings	Mr. A. G. Walton
Mr. J. A. Haydock	Mr. W. L. Warren BA
Miss A. J. M. Hodgson BSc	Miss V. B. P. Wilkinson
Mr. F. C. Houston BA	Miss M. D. Williams BSc
Mr. W. H. Hughes	Miss M. York
Mr. B. Hutton BA	Mrs. A. Priest
Mr. T. Jenkins BA	Mrs. J. M. Taylor BSc
Mr. D. A. Kay	Mrs. J. M. S. Gutteridge DAD ATD
Mr. P. Kelly MA	Mrs. A. Robinson
Mr. W. C. N. Lane	Mrs. E. Roberts
Miss N. Mathews MA	Mrs. B. Patient
Mr. R. J. McCrimmon	

Administrative and Clerical Staff

Mr. H. Pullan	Mrs. B. Moss
Mrs. B. Appleton	Mrs. E. Crowhurst
Herr J. Höffges	Mr. R. Martin
Mrs. K. Theaker	Mrs. M. R. Simmons
	Mrs. M. Rees

School Prefects

P. Ormrod: Head Boy
M. Hurst: Dep. Head Boy
A. Jones
R. Chase
P. Rutland
N. Hawkes
L. Andrews

Yvonne Barber: Head Girl
Gaynor Hughes: Dep. Head Girl
Anne Cranch

Assistant Prefects

B. Booth	Susan Kelly
N. Heuchan	Ailsa Lane
C. Jones	Denise McDonnell
R. Laurie	Christine Wallis
C. Richardson	Christine Morgan
M. Richardson	Jill Potter
F. Williams	Rosemary George
E. Charleston	Linda Wilson
R. Greedy	Diane Pullan
D. Wright	Lorraine Newell
K. Winters	Linda Carr

Addresses of recent staff:

Miss S. Wright - 162 Westfield Rd., Wellingborough, Northants.
Mr. P. Brindley, 42 Earls Drive, Newcastle, Staffs.
Miss J. W. Bott, "Tom Butt", Ennerdale Bridge, Cleator, Cumberland.
Mr. P. J. Cocking, 2 Grafton Road, The Park, Cheltenham, Glos.
Mr. B. R. Hunt, Chippenham School, Malmesbury, Chippenham, Wilts.
Mr. B. W. J. Lewis, c/o 58 Greenway, Chislehurst, Kent.
Mr. W. A. Lonsdale, 116 Napier Street, Nelson, Lancs.
Mr. and Mrs. P. Matthews, c/o Heath County secondary School, Heath, Nr. Chesterfield, Derbyshire.
Mr. J. J. McCallion, 15 Cambridge Avenue, Gourock, Renfrewshire.
Mr. A. J. Reilly, c/o Thomson, 33 Arthurlie Street, Barrhead, Glasgow.
Miss E. A. Roche, 27 Brook Road West, Waterloo, Liverpool 22.
Mr. H. K. Roll, Hillside, Lime Kiln Lane, Countess Wear, Exeter, Devon.
Miss M. C. Viney, 9 Lansbury Close, Energlyn, Caerphilly, S. Wales.
Mr. K. E. Vipas, 100 Palace View, Bromley, Kent.
Miss F. E. Walker, 388 Conscliffe Road, Darlington, Co. Durham.
Mr. D. Wells, 103 Gartmoor Road, Sauchie, Alloa, Clackmannanshire.
Mrs. E. Fennell, c/o Officers Mess: RAF Laarbruch, BFPO 43.

EXAMINATION SUCCESSES

GENERAL CERTIFICATE OF EDUCATION

A: Art, B: Biology, C: Chemistry, E: English Literature, Ec: Economics, F: French, G: Geography, Gr: German, H: History, HE: Home Economics, AM: Applied Mathematics, PM: Pure Mathematics, P/A: Pure and Applied Mathematics, P: Physics, TD: Technical Drawing.

'A' Level (January and June 1971)

Barber, Y.	A
Bewlay, A.	E and H
Canning, S.	F
Cox, J.	G
Ferguson, Y.	A, E, F and Gr
Fitzgibbons, S.	Gr
Fox-Holmes, J.	HE
Glynn, J.	B, G and H
James, R.	Ec, E and H
Jones, C.	A and TD
Kay, I.	A, P/A, PM, AM, P and TD
Lacey, C.	B and E
Lea, A.	E and H
MacDonnell, P.	A, P/A, P and TD
Martin, S.	G and H
Maunder, C.	P/A, PM, AM and P
McKeever, N.	E, G and H
Merriman, C.	A, G and H
Moss, B.	E
Mowatt, Y.	A, E and G
Newell, S.	E, F and H
Taylor, G.	P
Tolcher, R.	Ec and G
Tyler, R.	E and F
Warren, A.	A

'O' Level (January 1971)

The following candidates obtained:

Three Passes

Chase, R., Heuchan, N., MacDonnell, D., Pullan, D.

Two Passes

Corba, E., Laurie, R., Rowe, D., Stehr, D.

One Pass

Abbotts, J., Barber, Y., Bew, W., Bewlay, A., Bilbrough, R., Byfield, J., Fried, A., Glynn, J., Hughes, L., Ireland, W., Kelly, S., Richardson G., Robinson, C., Salt, T., Skerratt, C., Thomas, S., Tonge, J., Tonge, V., Warren, D.

'O' Level (June 1971)

The following candidates obtained:

Nine Passes

Brzezicki, A.

Eight Passes

Barker, J., Bridge, A., Hillary, B., Mayhew, A., Ormrod, M., Samuels, S., Weinbaum, G.

Seven Passes

Casbolt, L., Fried, A., Hardwick, J., Kelly, J., Marshall, L.

Six Passes

Corba, H., Fox-Holmes, S., Scheinmann, R., Terry, P.

Five Passes

Collins, J., Drury, A., Greenhalgh, L., Laurie, E., Miller, C., Morrissey, M., Purnell, V., Russell, C., Warren, P.

Four Passes

Fry, M., Johnston, N., Leake, M., Munslow, C., Smythe, D.

Three Passes

Agnew, J., Ball, M., Coman, A., Glynn, C., Hale, M., Ibbett, J., Ireland, D., Netherton, J., Williams, R.

Two Passes

Ansbro, C., Corba, E., Cranch, A., Drury, P., Faulkner, N., Lane, A., Mercer, S., Pilgrim, R., Poole, N., Sutton, L.

One Pass

Andrews, L., Bew, W., Brzezicki, M., Carr, L., Chase, R., Gaily, M., George, R., Harfield, G., Hawksworth, M., Heuchan, N., Jacobs, H., Jennings, A., Jones, C., Laurie, R., Lea, N., MacDonnell, D., McCormick, B., Newall, L., Pollock, L., Potter, J., Potter, R., Richardson, G., Riley, J., Rutland, P., Scheinmann, D., Stehr, D., Warren, D., Watson, A.

CERTIFICATE OF SECONDARY EDUCATION (Summer 1971)

The following candidates obtained certificates:

in Seven Subjects

Bailey, K., Barron, R., Chance, B., Colegrave, S., Dean, D., Drake, A., Fleming, W., Goodall, B., Hawkes, N., Kirk, P., Lockwood, A., Peters, M., Roberts, S., Russell, E., Wilkinson, S., Wilson, P., Wright, K.

in Six Subjects

Broomfield, G., Casey, D., Cutler, S., Evans, K., Greenhalgh, Z., Holloway, B., Loughlin, B., Mercer, J., Morford, D., Scott, G., Weir, C., Williams, R.

in Five Subjects

Binns, M., Bulbeck, S., Harfield, G., Ireland, D., Jago, J., Mercer, S., Norley, R., Samuels, R., Sutton, L., Winters, K., Wright, I.

in Four Subjects

Billinghurst, D., Currah, S., Hellard, G., Riley, J., Wilson, L.

in Three Subjects

Gailey, M., Lea, N., Pollock, L., Poole, N., Sherman, M.

in Two Subjects

Agnew, J., Ansbro, C., Collins, J., Faulkner, N., Greedy, R., Ibbett, J., Jennings, A., Jones, C., Mayers, J., McCormick, B., Potter, J., Smythe, D., Wright, D.

in One Subject

Abbotts, J., Ball, M., Carr, A., Drury, A., George, R., Greenhalgh, L., Hale, M., Hardy, K., Harfield, K., Ireland, W., Johnston, N., Marshall, J., Miller, C., Moore, K., Morrissey, M., Munslow, C., Pilgrim, R., Potter, R., Purnell, V., Randerson, M., Russell, C., Rutland, P., Stonehouse, R., Warren, D., Watson, A., Wedgbury, D.

ROYAL SOCIETY OF ARTS (1970-71)

SINGLE SUBJECT EXAMINATIONS

TYPEWRITING

Stage I

B. Chance, C. Glynn, K. Hardy, K. Harfield, N. Hawkes, S. Kelly, C. Morgan, Y. Mowatt.

Stage II

K. Harfield, M. Ward, L. Wilson, K. Wright**

SHORTHAND

50 w.p.m.

K. Harfield

60 w.p.m.

L. Wilson*

120 w.p.m.

A. Cranch

INTERMEDIATE SHORTHAND TYPISTS CERTIFICATE

A. Cranch

* Denotes 'Pass with Credit'

** Denotes 'Pass with Distinction'

GENERAL

SECTION

A selection of prose and poetry
from various parts
of the school.

THE BORDERS OF SLEEP

(Extracts from compositions written in the Trial Examinations for G. C. E. English Language)

The child strolled through the expanse of heavy golden blooms. As she moved on, the buttercups before her became clearer until each petal could be distinguished and then she passed. All the plants moved gently and together they formed a swaying mass reflecting the strength of the sun in their colour and in their form. Great round yellow blooms became clearer, more vivid and then slipped into the mass again as she passed. Everything around her was bold and glaring and yellow, but far ahead stood the mountains, pale grey and delicately mauve. She could see the path of the river clearly, as a division between the buttercups. It stretched straight across the buttercup spread land to the mountains, like a guiding arrow.

The air was warm and dense around her and she heard a soft humming which started and stopped and grew louder until the buzzing of honey bees filled the air. She looked around her and realised that the whole land around her was thrumming with the vibrations of tiny wings. Great bees moved from flower to flower, like helicopters settling and rising. Honey dripped from the centre of each golden bowl, like the tears of clowns. It sank into the earth and she turned when she noticed that the trickling sound of the river had stopped. The honey oozed out of the banks into the water and steam rose until honey only flowed, thick and slow where the water had been.

The child was parched with thirst. The sun's heat fell burning round her and her legs buckled beneath her. She began to cry and huge honey droplets oozed down her face. She felt the river bank give way beneath her. Her limbs would not move. Slowly, agonizingly, she felt herself sucked into the honey water and slowly, slowly she sank, surrounded and powerless until she scraped the mocking pebbles. . . .

N. Snell 5A¹

The mind's eye then switched to a musty, dark hall of a thousand mirrors. A cat's eye appeared, sideways from a gap between the two farthest mirrors, and, blinking, made its way up to the nearest of the mirrors, being reflected by each mirror as it advanced. On having arrived at its destination, it remained stationary, and seemed to lower its lid a little, and contemplate its next move. This it decided after a few seconds, presumably, and rapidly propelled itself back to where it originated from, repeating the entire procedure again.

For some time after this, nothing was "seen" or "heard", in the mind, except a blurred, black empty space, stretching forever back into space, and an extremely faint moan and squeal of the wind, screeching at one's door at night when the world is sleeping. Then, almost imperceptibly at first, grey, mysterious shapes appeared out of the non-existent background, forming shapes rather like a curl of a baby's hair; flowing and wriggling, they grew to such an enormous size that they seemed to overwhelm this "stage" of imaginings in the mind, so that it almost looked as if the capable, human mind was totally unable to prepare to deal with the situation. They expanded and grew frighteningly, until they burst the mind at all its seams.

Julia Williams, 5A²

A slight wind was building up now. The sun was still high. It was quite chilly up here so down I went. Something made me want to walk to the hills beyond. They stood there in all their majestic splendour. Whatever battle they had fought it showed victory in those steep slopes. The highpeaked tops with a crown of clouds, when the clouds were low, and eagles soaring about them looking with sharp eyes for their prey. There was a scream. Down came the eagle. His wings partly folded. His eyes with a blaze of fury. Down he came. There was a little scurry in the grass. A small head of a rabbit appeared. Bewildered, frightened by the noise of the oncoming bird. A will to escape but paralysed by fright. The thought of death to such a small animal. If only . . . but no, nature has ways and means. I turn my back. Not wanting to look anymore. My head is still telling me to walk on.

How far I had walked I do not know. The hills were quite near now. I remember now, a man, I was told not go where I was told to go. At first that didn't make sense. The hills he said. They are bad. Taboo. They will kill you. They have killed many. His voice trailed off. I see his face in my mind's eye. A haggard face. Yet, it was not hard, soft. Kindness was there. His eyes were blue. A piercing blue. Understanding eyes they seemed to be able to read the thoughts of the person he spoke to. I had told him not to worry . . .

K. Evans, 6Beta

THE JAPANESE DANCING MOUSE

Watch him spinning round,
See his twinkling feet,
Going faster faster,
Never stops to eat.
He's as fast as lightning,
All you see is whitening;
It's my Japanese Dancing Mouse,
Pittering-pattering in the house.

Gillian Whitehouse, 2B³

MY STREET AT NIGHT

The building site is slowly deserted by the workmen.
Slowly the light dims and surrenders to the dark;
The black crane stands out in the moon's light.
A few adults hurry home.
A cat lurks about an unfinished building;
It cautiously looks around for any scraps of food.
The cold north wind sweeps dust from long forgotten corners.
Lights appear one by one from dark windows.
Children protest as they are sent to bed.
Suddenly a car comes zooming past — lights flicker all over the place.
Soon it has passed, and peace, quiet and darkness settles again.

Eric Rix, 1C²

HAMELIN REVISITED

The Head of the Establishment or Mayor of Hamelin was frantic. The entire town was infested with hippies, yuppies, beatniks, junkies and others of that ilk. They sold pot in the schoolyards and cooked up acid in the cellars. They made the night hideous with their arguing and fighting. They were also smelly.

The Mayor sat at his desk, trying to think of a solution, while the odour of pot fouled the air conditioning, and the occasional acid head, stoned out of his tiny mind, fell earthward, frantically trying to fly from some high building, such as Police H. Q.

The Mayor had raked his toupet till it looked like a brillo pad, when a throaty voice said, "Don't blow your cool, man. I can clean this burg faster than harpic." In front of the desk stood a rakish figure in a purple vest, worry beads and Iron Cross first class. He had flat expressionless eyes, like a trained killer. He carried a guitar.

"How can you solve the problem that has baffled the keenest brains, even mine, for months?"

"Easy, man!" replied his visitor. "We only have to agree on the bread."

"You mean payment?" said the Mayor, desperate for any solution "It's a deal. Thirty pfennigs per undesirable population unit checked out past the Stadt boundary."

Strumming with nicotine stained fingers, the man pranced through the streets. At the sound of his discordant notes the throng of people and their attendant pushers, hangers on and professional protesters fell in at his heels and followed him into the river. There the icy waters washed away the crusted dirt that held their wasted bodies together, and they were all destroyed.

Back in the Mayor's office the stranger said, "I make that seventeen thousand two hundred and twenty three Deutschmarks. A while back I would have taken dollars but times change. I'd like cash please."

The mayor grinned mirthlessly, "You won't get a pfennig out of my funds without a written contract. Anyway, the chief of police is on his way up here to see you about giving public entertainment without a licence, so beat it!"

The man turned and as he descended the Rathaus steps he struck up: "Buddy can you spare a dime?" At this all the bankers, financiers, moneylenders and other sharks rushed to follow him, carrying all their available wealth. Outside the town a great pit opened and they threw their money into it. They still sit there today, on the spot where the ground closed up again, crying and beating each other ineffectually with wads of promissory notes.

Tony Baskeyfield, 4A²

HIROSHIMA

The weak strangled cries as the smoke
Drifts aimlessly to the skies listless and lank.
Towards the grey sky hovering over destruction.
People milling aimlessly around spilling from houses.
The horror and destruction of a game called War.
People sobbing, sighing with buildings as they topple.
Bewilderment and horror mixed and mangled
Like the buildings, shying from the mysterious skies.
Bearer of horror that cruel dark desolate sky.
Faces searching, despairing, with sobs rushing to and fro.
Why, why against mankind should it be done?
A sadistic game for people as cold as ice.
Hearts weep as the dying clutch and grapple
Feebly for a small share of your life essence.
The dead strewn about, little knowing what it was.
A small rose lies in the mud, its petals
Ripped, spilt the sap mingling with the slime.
Nearby courtyard a mere hole, or a fishpool.
A goldfish lies feebly jerking gills drying scales.
One family grave lives shattered and desecrated.
No respect for the dead. No respect for anyone.
A cold, heartless game of war like chess.
No regard for the victim.

Alexandra Fleming, 3A²

THE FLOWER

The beauty of the sunlit flower,
Their colours of enchanted wonder,
Following the pattern of their parents,
Seeking and growing the way of life.

Now the shadows begin to come,
Creeping round every single one,
The flowers change back into buds of beauty,
Till dawn comes again to wake their sleep.

Rebecca Busby, 2A²

BRAVE NEW WORLD

(Extracts from publications of the year 2012 according to 3A²)

POLLUTION

The air pollution warning system in New York went off at two in the morning and people had to go to work in their gas masks. A new lighter gas mask is going on the market this month in America and England. This new mask is smaller, lighter and has a much longer life. The disposable gas masks have been priced out of the market.

A satellite photograph showed a large smog cloud moving towards Russia from East Germany. The smog in East Germany killed twenty people in one day and more are expected to die in Russia during the next week. The smog cloud heading towards South America has thinned out and is not expected to reach South America now.

HUMAN INTEREST

Mrs. Joyce Harrison, 58 years old tomorrow, is going to receive the present of her life. Her daughter, Mrs. Susan Noakes, and her husband, James, are paying for her fare to Mars. She is going to have a slap-up feed of **real**, Olde Worlde food, not our normal nutrition pills, after she has had a grand sight-seeing tour of part of the planet. Said Mrs. Harrison, "I'm so excited. I have never been abroad to another planet before. I've only ever been as far as the North Pole."

Mrs. Susan Noakes said, "Mum has wanted to visit Mars for years now. I'm very glad to grant her wish!"

Mrs. Harrison's husband Zeke was shot dead by a submarine-gun whilst swimming in an international army weapon testing-ground. It happened about 20 years ago and the army still do not know why he was swimming there. Mrs. Harrison said, "Zeke was always interested in Space exploration and it's for him also that I'm going."

FASHION

New to this year is the yashmak or moslem veil. This is worn at all times of the day but mostly for the evenings. This new feature ensures that the old mystery of the East is catching up with the 21st Century.

The men's bloomers are of different colours, mostly black and grey, but some are going to be very gay with red and orange stripes. These bloomers have a sort of pinafore top with buckles at the shoulders.

CRIME

It was reported early this morning that 'Plup', the amazing dog from Mars, was stolen from the General Science College in Kent. Evidence has been brought forward from a couple of children that they saw two youths in hover-cars leaving the college with a sack. This case is being further investigated.

THE BLESSINGS OF LIFE

It's little things that make my life. Things like dewdrops on my window-pane, and hot, buttered crumpets on a rainy day.

It's soothing to feel the freshness of clean sheets, as I slide drowsily into my friendly bed.

The wonderful feeling of perfectness in a new sheet of paper. The woody smell of furniture, and the comfort of my favourite chair.

The feeling of sunshine, hot on my back. I also like the warmth of thick woollies on a cold, wintry day, and the sensation when I whizz down a slope on a toboggan.

I am grateful for doctors and dentists, who work to keep us healthy and well.

I like the satisfaction of ironing clothes to a smooth smartness.

The sound of the wind creeping through trees, and jumping into a swimming pool, and feeling the water seep all over my body.

I like shiny floors, and new sharp pencils.

Flying in an aeroplane never fails to fill me with awe and delight.

I could spend hours watching our fishes swimming with ease, around their watery domain.

I enjoy buying and wrapping gifts for Christmas and birthdays.

The rocking sensation, when travelling on a train, and the sounds when you walk through the woods in Autumn.

I like warm, crusty bread rolls, and being free to speak, see, run, walk and hear.

I love to hear the pounding of the waves, when they meet a rock, and the cry of the gull.

Jane Chilton, 2A²

UNDERSTANDING

A grey, hopeless expanse
Over a grey, hopeless expanse;
One used to be full of flowers
The other of stars
But it makes no difference now,
The blood-red sun hangs low
And its dry, cold beams
Cut the air like a knife.
Where is the warmth, the light?
Gone, like love, like life.
Only hatred is left
In the dead world.
Understanding has come —
Too late.

C. Spence, 3A¹

THE PSYCHO-AFFECTOR

For the first time in my life I Understood — with a capital U. There, in that tiny room was the psycho-affecter; here I was, a refugee from war and I had in front of me the very key to the undoing of the evils in the world.

I had thought to sleep upstairs in the warehouse but upon entering I saw that the stairs were well-used. I would have gone then but my attention was arrested by a slip of paper at the foot of the stairs. I picked it up and unfolded it. Upon it were written these words: —

“I leave all my property, i.e. this warehouse and its contents, to whosoever finds this, my last will and testament.”

Signed, William H. Meady.

At this I was not greatly overjoyed as the warehouse appeared to be empty and I took the “will” to be written by some old crank. Nevertheless I proceeded upstairs where a door opened off the landing as was usual in warehouses. I opened the door cautiously and walked in. Inside a man was slumped over a desk on which was a black box with a slit at the bottom and a coil of glowing wires protruding from the top.

The man showed every evidence of having died through a heart attack and his hand still grasped a pen which was laid across a note. I removed his hand and read it. It said:

“This is my great invention, the PSYCHO-AFFECTOR. With it I have gained immense wealth. To operate it all you need to do is put in a sheet of paper bearing your wishes and the Psycho-Affector will carry them out by affecting the decisions of men. I have made a great profit by control of wars. The details are in the drawer.”

It was then I knew what I must do. I must smash the glowing metal and go from the evil warehouse forever. But then I had an idea, I would control the machine for a short while, to bring enough money to me to settle down respectably, then I would smash it.

It is now twenty years since I found this machine; and still it is working, and I am wealthy through my control over the fortunes of others. Soon I must die, already I am too weak to smash the glowing metal, but my last wish is that you who found the will which I left at the foot of the stairs should smash this machine, and not wait until you understand the root of all corruptions, by being weak as I was.

I ask this for the peace of the world.

God forgive me.

F. E. Douglas
(Lower School)

THE SNAKE

A mass of writhing coils, glides swiftly
Through the rank foliage.
Eyes glinting evilly, he watches
As a bloated frog hurtles from the muddy undergrowth.
Leaves rustle violently, as a blur
Of colour darts forward,
In pursuit of its victim.
Suddenly, and with a whip-like action
A light, green tail streaks forward,
Curling around the amphibian;
His mouth yawns open to engulf the squirming frog.
Then slowly it vanishes
The hind legs twisting before it disappears.

Paul Colynn, 2B³

THE FLANDERS TREE

That tree, that stands upon the place,
Where men have died,
And cried aloud!
Unheard by mortal souls.

That tree, that stands
Upon the barren land,
Like an accusing finger;
It casts a shadow, stark,
And bare,
For man's own heart it will ensnare.

That tree defies the wind,
That howls and screams,
Within the branches that curse,
The source that gave them life.

That tree, that now stands!
Where once stood a wood,
Where a stream did flow, and
Then came man, and did destroy,
That peace so long ago.

That tree, whose roots assault
The crumbling earth,
And penetrate deeper,
Through the rotten corpses,
Who feel compelled to bar the way,
Who do not wish to see the light of day.

That tree, whose accursed fingers,
Push up towards the sky,
As if crying out in outraged
Silence why!

That tree still stands,
Upon the place where nobody
Sees its decaying face;
The sun does bark,
Cracking it,
Exposing its own pulsating heart,
The fading beat that can be heard,
By a silent, wondering world,
That can not, and will not,
Change its course.

Michael Turner, 5A²

THE RAILWAY STATION

The roar of a rush-hour train shatters the foggy air in the crowded station of Waterloo. A man mutters under his breath and kicks a changing machine when his money fails to appear. Everywhere there is a bustle and a buzz of activity; guards' whistles blow shrill and sharp, and people talk or argue with their friends and enemies. There is a strong smell of hot buns and coffee drifting out of the small café near the big clock, which is a meeting place for friends. A man with his wife argue with a porter who claims in a loud voice "I ain't seen your luggage mate", and then shrugging his shoulders walks off. Another train comes clanking and clonking into the station and the metallic bong echoes around the station as it hits the buffers. A man selling Newspapers comes on to the platform yelling in a hoarse, gruff voice "Come and buy your morning paper, only sixpence, come and get it".

J. Simpson, 1A¹

THE SHRIEK

The sky was turning red,
As I walked along the darkening track;
The Shadows lengthened,
And the black tentacles of night were
closing round me.

The distant sea
Was turning purple black,
The gulls had stopped their screech,
And I was all alone.

The night was closer now,
Its dark sinister cloak
Threatening to smother me;
My heart was heavy,
And pounding painfully on my ribs.

I fear and hate the night.
But I would resist;
Now is the time;

A loud and piercing shriek,
Then all was still,
No-one was there,
I turned dejectedly to return home,
My head was hung with shame,
I wept;
The night had conquered me again.

Yvonne Douglas, 3A¹

A TOWN STATION

The faraway screech of the old train.
Signals click.
The old, noisy engine appears round the corner;
People pick up their luggage.
Gradually the familiar whine of brakes are heard;
Doors are carelessly flung open;
Bags hurriedly thrown in.
The platform vibrates as the dirty train waits patiently.
The loudspeaker is muffled by the chattering.
Porters in machines like lawn-mowers chug up the platform;
Post, parcels, letters are hoisted onto trolleys.
The whistle blares for the train to be going.
The oily wheels move like tortoises,
Out of the noisy, bustling station.

Amanda Dobie 1A¹

ENQUIRY

Where is the joy in leaping round the court,
Or pounding round the pitch?
Not in the brain, for there the only thought
Is with the ball, and in the hope that soon
You may rest your aching body — rich
In bruises.
Nor in the times your team has scored a goal;
For, what is a goal?
Merely the flinging of a ball into a circular hole.
Where is the joy
That other fools must know?
There can't be joy in suffering,
But **they** seem to think so.

Kirsten Sharp, 3A¹

MY BLACK POODLE CANDY

She is nothing but a wriggling, squirming mass of fur, as black as soot. Her little pink tongue pants up and down with the heat of the sun, and her powder puff of a tail is constantly wagging and never seems to stop. She has very long floppy ears and very sharp claws. Her height is 15" and her length is 1' 9". Candy, as we call her, is a miniature poodle and is six years old. When she wants attention she will nuzzle you with her wet nose.

Her favourite food is ice-cream, but she also enjoys tearing bits of meat off a bone and will do this for hours on end. When only the bone is left she will sit by it and guard it, growling if anybody tries to take it away from her although she doesn't really want it.

One of her favourite pastimes is going for walks. She loves to go through the woods, as she can pounce on a moving leaf and sniff at hedgerows. When there is snow on the ground she enjoys herself burying her head in it.

When there are birds in the garden and we are feeding them Candy gets jealous and she will bark at them and chase them away.

When a bump appears in the carpet you know that Candy has hidden a ball there. This is her most favourite pastime. Chewed up pieces of paper lead us on a paper chase to her basket where she is having forty winks with the expression of a little angel on her face.

Candy likes my mum best out of the whole family and she dislikes any other dog. She is as daft as a brush and very soft with children. She is very playful and cuddly.

A bite from a dog robbed her of a handful of fur on her left side. This has left her with a large scar.

Anon.
(Lower School)

FIRE

The boat is stuffed full of
Paper and stones.
I dash down to the lake.
Soon everything is set;
I get a match and put it
in the boat.
I take it out into the water.
Cautiously I look for flames
On deck.
Soon they come squeezing out
A small hole.
The boat begins to tilt.
I throw stones in the water
To make it look as if
Shells were exploding near it.
The flames slowly eat away
The boat.
Its gun turrets catch fire,
Water pours in.
My Four Mark M.T.B. sinks
Beneath the waves.

E. Rix IC²

PEACE

"Peace", they said
And gave him toys,
Of soldiers, tanks and guns.
"Tolerance", they whispered,
And showed him how
Not to love his neighbour.
"Friends", they cried,
"Are all around".
Yet friendship was not their life.
"Happiness", they hissed,
"Is to be found
In truth and not hypocrisy."
"Love", they preached,
"Is yours to keep
To have, to cherish and to give."
"Peace", they said
"Is what we want"
And sent him off to war.

L. Curwen, 5A¹

PEN PORTRAITS FROM DR. KNOX

1. Mrs. Hare

She has a wrinkled face, that bears a strange resemblance to an elephant's hide and a wart the size of a farthing on the end of her nose which was broken in a pub brawl. Her eyes are slits almost hidden by her raven hair, which looks as if she has used Brylcreem for six months without washing it off. A home-made fag hangs out of her mouth permanently.

On her scraggy form are rags that have been on her back for years. Everyone lives in their clothes but she takes it to the extreme. She smells like rancid butter, bad eggs and milk gone off all rolled into one. Her nails are like long claws which together with her green eyes give her the appearance of a cat. Her fingers are stained with nicotine. According to her husband she is a loud mouthed cow. That's Mrs. Hare.

Jane Monahan, 2A¹

2. Burke

A dark sinister figure stands beneath a flickering gas-lamp which illuminates the dingy rat-infested alley. He dons a cloth cap, pulled down suspiciously over alert deep-set eyes, thus disguising the thick of his lank greasy hair.

He wraps his woollen muffler tighter and curses the bad weather through thin purple lips and with a sharp tongue. His gaunt grey face is weather beaten and wrinkled. He puffs large rings of smoke through his mouth, revealing yellow nicotine stained teeth and foul breath.

He pulls his brown greasy cloak round him, stamping breech clad legs, his boots showing many signs of wear and caked with mud.

The mongrel at his heels growls at the distant sounds of a peeler's boots trudging their way wearily on his beat, and, like a shadow, the shaded character disappears leaving only a clay pipe as evidence that he has been there.

Isobel McAllister, 2A¹

HORSES

I like horses because they're fun;
They gallop, jump, and like to run,
They whinny and sleep,
And they like to peep,
At people that pass by.

Their bodies are like wire strings,
Their bodies are like slender rings;
They like to be wild and free,
To sleep at a comfortable tree,
And enjoy the outdoor life.

Their eyes are brown and black,
Their heads are nice and big,
Their noses are soft and warm,
Their ears are always alert,
For strangers in the dark.

Mitch Bourgeois, 2B³

HOMEWORK

OR

ENOUGH'S ENOUGH

I have trouble in the morning,
In getting out of bed,
My hands feel like rubber,
And my eyelids feel like lead.

The beginning of the trouble,
Is staying up so late,
But really that's not my fault,
It's my homework that's my fate.

I can never understand,
Why there is so much to do,
There is Maths and French and German,
And there's always English too.

I think it's meant to teach us,
But to me it does no good,
Because it makes me tired,
(That, I've never understood).

By the time we've had assembly,
And the day has just begun,
I feel my day is over,
And that all to do, is done.

I sit through all the lessons,
I don't understand a word,
And when it comes to homework,
The questions look absurd.

I hope you see my point of view,
I'm sure most people would,
For then, I'll know you'll understand,
What can't be understood!

Jackie Brown, 3A¹

BRIDGING THE GAP

The small child slipped into the room, unnoticed.

His tiny face shining with innocence.

This was his first encounter with age.

Age:

Sunken, hollow eyes;

Wrinkled skin;

Gnarled, bony hands.

The old woman gazed, unseeingly, into the fire,

Her shawl hanging limply, from her emaciated shoulders.

Age had brought her loneliness, her life had been pensioned off,

She shivered, drawing her shawl around her decrepit body,

Huddling closer to the glowing embers;

Her fire; her source of warmth, of life.

The child crept nearer, trying not to disturb the echoing silence,

But the old woman turned, and

In that split second,

The eyes of age met those of youth.

The child's wise, brown eyes

Showed no fear, but

Continued their search.

Stifling a cry, the child's eyes widened with realization.

He had finally lighted on the truth.

Boldly, he placed the reluctant kitten,

Warm with life,

Onto the aged, sagging lap.

The yellowing blue eyes

Filled with watery tears

Of gratitude, of surprise and

Of love.

Only a child could know.

Diana Goulds, Lower Sixth