

John Barton the ...

Best Wishes

C. Hutchinson

*All the
worst
Effort!*

*Good Luck
Norman Hillman*



*Best Wishes
from
Jim Fyke 2.C.
(Pal for life)*

QUEEN'S COURIER

*Best Wishes
Peter Moran
(Mickey Mouse)*

THE MAGAZINE

OF

QUEEN'S SCHOOL

RHEINDAHLEN HQ.

*To the Best boy
in the school
(Jake) Hain
from R. Outfield
(Junior).*

*90 the best skipper
in 2.C.
Brandon
(Stefan)*

VOLUME 2

NUMBER 3

FEBRUARY 1961



A CRITICAL MOMENT — GENERAL SIR RICHARD GALE VISITS AN EXHIBITION OF WORK *FW

EDITORIAL

The Autumn Term 1960 goes on record as a term of growth. The first day brought its surprises when sixty pupils arrived in excess of the forecast, bringing the school roll to 907, a total which rose before the end of September to 925. Drastic measures were urgently taken to cope with this unexpected increase. The Garrison was combed for spare rooms, as had happened the previous year before the Annexe buildings were ready for occupation, and Cambridge House provided a most acceptable and co-operative solution, which tided us over the difficulties of the first days. Once the new Beresford Road Craft Centre could come into operation the pressure was somewhat relieved, but there still remained an excess of forms over classrooms and also considerable overcrowding in the main building. The Royal Air Force then came to our rescue with the proposal that some of their large trailers should be put into temporary use as classrooms. Streamlined staff-work produced four of these in ten days and there they now stand, four-square and massive, in the school grounds. As a temporary solution they have been splendid, but the kind donors will not think that we are looking gift-horses in their mouths when we say that the operative word should be 'temporary'.

The staff increased to a total of 55, when we welcomed twelve newcomers led by our new Senior Mistress, Miss M. Humphreys. The speed and ease with which they adapted themselves to such unusual conditions was remarkable and commendable, and we are grateful to them for it. The top of the school has grown up: we have a Sixth Form of just under fifty and Fifth Forms totalling just under one hundred. The School Prefects, now twenty-three in number, have played their part well in meeting the difficulties of dispersal and overcrowding. The Sixth Form have enjoyed a series of excellent talks by distinguished speakers on Monday afternoons, the subject of a separate article elsewhere.

Through the generosity of the members of the Command Secretariat, three Inter-House Work Trophies have been presented for competition during the term. The Command Secretary and Mrs. Starling visited the school for the Final Assembly of the term to present the Senior Cup to Edinburgh House and the Intermediate Cup to Kent House. Mr. and Mrs. Boyd presented the Junior Cup to Cornwall House, the winners at the Annexe.

We believe that justifiable pride allows us to mention the achievement of our boys' teams who,

for the first time in the school's history, won all their away matches against Prince Rupert School. In recording this feat, we also wish to place on record the fact that the first and warmest congratulations came to us from Prince Rupert School itself.

Towards the end of the term, our Christmas Fair brought hundreds of parents and friends to the school. A happy and successful afternoon was launched by Mrs. A. E. Brocklehurst, who declared the Fair open in a short and gracious speech. Her exhortations to spend were well observed, for we

were able to clear a total of £ 520 and to make a handsome donation to S.S.A.F.A. as well as to our own Amenities Fund.

It has thus been a term of growing-up and of rapid growth in size and effort. Now we look forward to the realisation of plans which will enable Queen's to become a community less dispersed and more closely knit, a community in which adequate space and a more settled routine can contribute their important share towards a sound education.

Notable Events - Autumn Term 1960

October	9	Visit of Lady Baden-Powell, Chief Guide	30	Parents' visit to Annexe
	21	Teams visit Windsor Schools	December	2
	22	Hamm		Christmas Fair — Official Opening by Mrs. A. E. Brocklehurst
November				7
	11	Teams visit Prince Rupert School		Visit of Air Vice-Marshal E. Knowles, C.B.E., Director of Educational Services, R.A.F.
	12	Wilhelmshaven		14
	22	Visit of Chaplain-General		Dramatic readings by Mrs. D. B. Bretherton, L.G.S.M., L.L.C.M., L.A.M.D.A.
	23	R.A.F. Command Band concert		Carol Service, St. Boniface Church
	28	Visit of Bragadier Doyle, Deputy Director of Quartering, War Office*		

School Notes

Since our last publication in July we have the following staff changes to record: Miss Abbott, Mrs. Joslin, Miss Browning, Miss Robertson and Mrs. Brayden left us in July; Mr. Bayley in October; Miss Boak and Mrs. Shirliff (better known as Miss Barry) at Christmas.

The departure of Mrs. Shirliff after her marriage to Captain Shirliff in August means that the last link with the little Queen's School of January 1955 with its fifty-two boys and girls is now severed.

Miss Humphreys took up her appointment as Senior Mistress in September together with Miss Armstrong, Miss Cooper, Miss Cowley, Miss Gall, Mrs. Griffin, Miss Head, Miss Kenward, Miss Powell, Miss Reece, Miss Smith and Mr. Kay. Mrs. Creedy came to the Main School, having in the past assisted at the Annexe. At the beginning of the Spring Term Miss Bourne, Miss Moore, Miss Morrison and Miss Wakeham joined us together with Mlle Benhamou who comes from Algiers. She is the first French Assistante to come to a B.F.E.S. School and we welcome her most cordially.

Many of our readers will recall that at our last Speech Day General Sir Richard Gale made the customary request for a half-holiday for the school. When in late October the Princess Royal likewise asked for a half-holiday for all B.F.E.S. Schools at the end of her visit to Germany, the General's

'good half' became a whole day off, which the school enjoyed on October 28th.

We visited Prince Rupert School and Windsor Schools in the Autumn Term. Details of these visits will be found in the Sports Section.

At Christmas we had seven School parties. Most of them were attended by more than a hundred boys and girls. The Senior Dance had some 220 present. Though many members of the staff and the school have a hand in the organisation of these parties we feel that a very special vote of thanks is due to Mr. Johnson, our major-domo. For six years now he has taken on overall responsibility for feeding arrangements at such parties — no small commitment when it comes on top of his routine duties and is carried out with a sadly depleted domestic staff.

The Autumn Term was rather quiet from the point of view of visits, but we welcomed to the school on November 3rd Mr. Howard, the Headmaster of Forest Hill School, London, on November 22nd the Venerable Archdeacon Neill, Chaplain General to the Forces, on November 24th Air Vice Marshal Knowles, the Director of Education Services, Royal Air Force, together with Wing Commander Haslam, the new Command Education Officer, Royal Air Force, Germany. On December 14th Mrs. Bretherton gave a recital of Folk Songs at the Annexe and a Dramatic Reading of 'A Christmas Carol' at the Main School.

Annexe Notes

At the beginning of the Autumn Term we welcomed many new members of Staff to the Annexe, including Miss R. Armstrong, Miss A. Cooper, Miss M. Reece, Miss A. Smith, along with Miss P. Boak and Miss M. Gall, part-time from Queen's School. At the same time two hundred and forty new children straight from their Primary Schools arrived a little awe-struck and rather nervous of what to expect in their new Secondary School.

Their fears were soon allayed, however, once they were in their new forms and they soon learnt the traditions that Queen's expected. A most noticeable feature during the first week was the number of children in school uniform and there can be no doubt that this helped them considerably to feel part of their new school and also to build up quickly a corporate sense amongst themselves. Prefects were appointed within the first two or three weeks and although this is no enviable office to perform amongst children of the same age group, it has been most gratifying to see the responsible attitude taken by the prefects to their duties.

During the term we have had a number of important visitors, many from the War Office. On 7th December Air Vice-Marshal Knowles, Director of Education, R. A. F., visited the Annexe and was most interested in finding a group of girls taking Woodwork.

This term has seen the inauguration of the Inter-House Work Competition based upon the grades given during the Grade Periods and also examination results. The Command Secretariat has presented a most handsome cup as the Trophy for this competition and Mr. and Mrs. Boyd have kindly consented to present the cup to the winning House at the end of term. We feel that Mr. Boyd and his wife are old friends of the Annexe, as their son attended the School last year and we are especially pleased that they have agreed to visit the school for this occasion. The final results of the Work

Competition are as follows: 1st Cornwall 185 points, 2nd Edinburgh 170 points, 3rd Gloucester 160 points and 4th Kent 157 points.

On 30th November a large number of parents visited the Annexe to see the building and facilities and also to talk to Staff about their children. We were very pleased to see so many parents and feel now that a vital link between home and school has been established.

Both the Staff and children entered wholeheartedly into the arrangements for the Christmas Fair at Queen's on 2nd December and contributed considerably towards its success. Of special interest to the Annexe was the Fancy Dress Show. Besides a wide variety of ideas among the entries the general standard of dress was very high, which set the judges a most difficult task in choosing the winners.

Sports and Club activities have continued to thrive this term and the results of the first round of the Walker Soccer Competition and the Netball Competition are given elsewhere. Club activities followed this term have included Country Dancing, Netball, Soccer, Chess, Gymnastics, Knitting and Sewing, also Verse Speaking. The Choir has met on Tuesdays this term, which has enabled Choir members to belong to a club also. It is hoped next term, once the Science Laboratory is blacked out, that the Photographic Club will meet again. In the last week of term three Christmas parties are being held and a special Christmas lunch.

At the end of this term we say goodbye to Mrs. P. Mitchell who has been our School Secretary since September 1959. In all our difficulties Mrs. Mitchell has been much more than just a School Secretary and both Staff and children will be very sorry to see her leave. We send our very best wishes for the future with her. Mrs. A. Terry will be taking up the appointment of Secretary in January 1961.

Operation Pint-Pot

(OR TRIAL BY TRAILER)

Early in the Autumn Term an unfamiliar word could be heard in the air around Queen's. It was rumoured that 'trailers' would shortly be arriving to ease the pressure on existing accommodation. Many of us were not at all sure what to expect.

On a morning in September an innocuous-looking vehicle was drawn into one of the school playgrounds. Little did the idle onlookers realise that they were witnessing the dawn of a new era — Education on Wheels. The vehicle was in fact a Do-it-yourself Classroom and before you could say 'British Families Education Service' it had thrown out side extensions, thrust down its own supports and stood uncompromisingly outside the staff-room window, partially blocking the light as a constant reminder to the Staff of the darkness of ignorance which it was their duty to dispel. Before long three

more trailers made a welcome appearance and soon their great brooding presences became an accepted part of the school scene.

As teaching areas they offered a certain novelty, not to say challenge. For a start they had a purposeful austerity about them. A teacher emerging from one and carefully negotiating the steps to playground level would feel a little like Monty emerging from his trailer — except that in this case the battle was **inside**.

Although the extra classroom space was invaluable, certain drawbacks were soon evident. Heating was available, but it seemed difficult to establish a happy medium between soporific warmth and numbing cold. On one notable occasion the English master was provided with the very latest in 'tactile aids' when the rain began to drip through

during a reading of Wordsworth's 'Michael' with its 'tumultuous brook of Green-head Ghyll'. The advantages of such aids were felt, however, to be limited and the offending drips were duly dealt with.

The siting of the trailers outside the staff-room proved to be of very real advantage. Raised as they were from the ground they served as efficient resonance-chambers. Thus, if any member of staff should pause in the staff-room for a last gulp or a final puff, the booming summons from outside

always served to recall him to higher things. Unfortunately it was not easy to make a truly dramatic entrance, since it was necessary to mount the first two steps, grasp the door-handle firmly, pull open the door without knocking yourself off the steps and proceed into the trailer like Aphrodite arising from the sea.

However, in all seriousness, where should we be without the trailers? S.B.

House Reports

GLOUCESTER HOUSE

The Summer term passed with Gloucester doing well, but not quite well enough for winning cups. As a result, we came second in both the Athletics and Swimming events; while we were capable, at least in the Athletics, of winning. The Girls, we are sorry to say, were chiefly to blame for this lack of outright success. We hope that they will make up for this by increasing their efforts this year.

The Autumn term 1960, at the time of writing, is now almost at an end. Gloucester Boys have done much better than expected. Both the Senior Boys and the Intermediate Boys suffered considerable losses from their sporting ranks at the end of last term, and we expected to take some time to build up new teams. As far as the Seniors are concerned, this has proved unnecessary, because although the House has few stars, the excellent spirit prevailing in both the Football and Basketball teams has led us to victories over Kent and Cornwall. Superior weight and better luck, however, led to Edinburgh giving us our first defeat of the season.

Unfortunately, the Intermediate Boys have not done as well, and lost their first two football matches to Kent and Cornwall. We hope, however, that their victory over Edinburgh in their last match is a signal for a revival to something approaching last year's successes.

The Girls have not done too well in their netball matches. Seniors and Intermediates both lost two of the three games played, but although there may be a deficiency of really good players, this lack could be made up by developing team work. For this, constant practice is necessary and all the girls are exhorted to attend House practices as often as possible. Information about these is invariably posted on the Gloucester House notice-board by the boys' entrance, so lack of knowledge is no excuse for absence.

So far the only results of the various work trophies known are the half-way scores of the Intermediates. To date we are tying for second place. We hope to win. No great prowess is necessary here to win, only effort; this is something every member of the house can contribute.

If maximum effort is maintained, or increased where necessary, we feel sure that at the end we shall gain the satisfaction of a job well done, with, perhaps, some tangible evidence of our success.

Norma Harrell
Malcolm Harbord

EDINBURGH HOUSE

In the last number of Queen's Courier we expressed the hope that Edinburgh House would achieve some success in the Athletics and Swimming events. Our hopes were more than fulfilled by a resounding win in the Athletics Meeting. Long before the final relay events it was evident that Edinburgh were on the right track. Then came the relays and our teams gained maximum points in five out of the six races — a wonderful achievement, making victory certain. At the Swimming Gala, after being in 2nd position until the final events we finished last. However, as there was only a margin of 1 point in 185 between Kent, Gloucester and Edinburgh, we were in no way disgraced.

This Autumn Term we have been fortunate in not losing many house members. We were, however, sorry to say goodbye to Jennifer Peain and Christine Brockhurst, both keen participants in house activities.

The senior soccer team has won all its matches with scores of 3—1, 5—1 and 3—1 against Cornwall, Kent and Gloucester respectively. Melvin, Burke and Pritchard have formed a good defensive trio with O'Dowd as chief goal-scorer, and Bickham has done sterling work in the centre.

The Intermediates, captained by Bailey, have played skilfully but so far without success. They should do well next season. The Annexe Juniors have made a good start, winning two of their three matches.

Only one basketball match has been played so far, our seniors beating Cornwall 50 pts. to 23 pts.

There were many netball practices before the matches started. The benefits of these practices were felt in the matches, both intermediate and senior teams being undefeated. The senior match against Kent proved exciting to the end, the result being in doubt till the final whistle when the score was 10—7 to Edinburgh. The juniors finished in the middle of their tournament.

Next term hockey practices will take place and we hope they will be well attended.

It looks as though the academic work of house members needs more attention, as we are, at the moment, last in the Intermediate Work Trophy Competition. We do not know yet the results of the senior competition but we are hoping for a good position.

Most of the house members this term have made an effort to do something for the House, either on the sportsfield, in the classroom or towards the

Christmas Fair, where Edinburgh house members supervised a Grand Prix Contest and the Test Your Weight' stand.

We hope that the enthusiasm shown throughout this term will continue into next term.

Pat Pulley n
N. Eames

CORNWALL HOUSE

This term has been one of mixed feelings. In the Girls' Junior and Senior Netball Tournament we lost all six matches, but the Intermediates, captained by Leslie Hall, are now top of the table, having drawn with Edinburgh and beaten Gloucester and Kent.

In the Boys' Football the Juniors, who have played with spirit and determination, hold third position, whilst the Intermediates have also played some good games, winning 6—2 against Gloucester, drawing 1—1 with Edinburgh and losing 5—0 to Kent. The Senior team have only won one game out of their three.

In the Senior Basketball we were beaten 50—22 in the only game so far played. The new Work Competition trophies were awarded at the end of the term and the Juniors set a splendid example by winning the House its first Work Cup. The Intermediates were second, whilst the Seniors were bottom. Although the Senior effort would appear to let us down, the difference when averaged between all Houses was a matter of only decimal points.

At the end of the Summer term we said goodbye to J. Williams, who as House Captain had been the main driving force of the Boys. He was a brilliant all-round sportsman in the true sense of the word, and his example could well be followed by us all. We wish him every success in the future.

Those Boys worthy of praise during the last term include, among the Intermediates, Collier, Denning, Dyson and Shepherd; and among the Seniors, Coggles, Kirk, Mainwaring and Styles. The outstanding effort of Halford as reserve goalkeeper also deserves mention.

At the Christmas Fair we established two House Rooms and organised a "Bring and Buy" sale in one which raised 170 D.M. and a "Side Show" in the other which raised 80 D.M. We would like to thank all those who contributed so generously to our efforts.

At the end of this term we said goodbye to Miss Barry who has been Cornwall Housemistress since the formation some six years ago. We would like to thank her for her help and enthusiasm during this time; both she and Mr. Stallwood have created a House which we are all proud to be members of. We shall miss her very much and take this opportunity to wish her every happiness in the future.

A warm welcome is extended to Miss Head our new Housemistress.

This last term has not shown our House at its best in many ways, and we can only expect improvement if every single member resolves to make a worthwhile contribution.

Rosemary Linsdale
David Proctor

KENT HOUSE

After managing to win the cricket cup in the Summer Term, we began the Autumn Term with high hopes of continuing our success on the games field. However, although over all we have done fairly well, the results have not been as good as we had hoped. We cannot, however, criticise our Intermediate soccer team, for they have beaten all the other houses quite convincingly. The Senior side has not been nearly as successful. They have been beaten 5—2 and 5—1 by Gloucester and Edinburgh respectively, but in all fairness to our team it must be said that the score in both cases did not reflect the true story.

The Basketball Competition has not completely got under way yet, but we have played one match; this was against Gloucester and we were defeated quite easily, owing mainly to our team's lack of inches.

The Soccer Competition is approximately half-way through at the time of writing, but next term we hope to improve our senior side by a reshuffle of positions, and if our Intermediates continue to sweep all before them, we hope that we shall be challenging for the Cup at the end of March.

We have done well in netball, beating both Cornwall and Gloucester and only losing to Edinburgh after a very close game by our Senior team. The Intermediates also did quite well; they won against Gloucester, drew with Edinburgh, but lost to Cornwall. Perhaps we shall do even better in the hockey matches.

This term there is a trophy for the house with the highest standard of work. Kent intermediates have put us in the lead so far. The senior results are not yet known. Let us hope this is one trophy we can carry away.

This term our Housemistress is Miss Hudson. We should like to thank her for the interest she has shown.

Jeanette Bosley
B. J. Grimshaw

RESULTS OF INTER-HOUSE WORK-TROPHY COMPETITION:

Juniors

1st Cornwall	185 points
2nd Edinburgh	170 points
3rd Gloucester	160 points
4th Kent	157 points

Intermediates

1st Kent	213 points
2nd Cornwall	197 points
3rd Gloucester	177 points
4th Edinburgh	161 points

Seniors

1st Edinburgh	1.69 (average point)
2nd Gloucester	1.58 (average point)
3rd Kent	1.56 (average point)
4th Cornwall	1.50 (average point)

Clubs and Societies

THE MODERN MUSIC CLUB

The club was formed in October and has a committee of ten presided over by Mr. P. Walters. The club aims to promote an interest in any music written during the last fifty years, from Benjamin Britten to Elvis Presley.

During the Autumn Term W. Aspinall and P. Halford produced a programme on tape with excerpts from Peter Sellers's recordings which proved very popular. P. Pulleyn and V. George gave a programme of music from all over the world, including the original Chinese version of a popular recording called 'Ding Dong'.

On 27th October Mr. P. Walters and the Committee organised a dance and musical evening which was held in the Annexe hall. The music was supplied by a group from Wildenrath. Altogether the dance was a great success. J. B.

THE DRAMA GROUP

For some time we have hoped to extend the work of the Drama Group at Queen's. This term we managed to make a start — in a small way, of course, for all extra-mural work is hampered by buses which snatch away club members. At first we had about forty members, and could contemplate a full play, of comparable scope with what a school might normally do. Now we are down to our hard core of enthusiasts, who worked well at a less ambitious scheme. We expect to perform extracts from the full play next term.

But we all hope that other members will join us. Perhaps not everybody realizes that this is a good way to learn to move and talk, to design a little, or to work out the technical problems of stagecraft.

I have enjoyed working with all the members, who come from the following classes: VA, IVTC, IIIA, IIIB, IIIC, IIA, IIB, IIC. H. M. C.

THE JAZZ CLUB

It appears that people are beginning to discover that what takes place in Room 37 each Tuesday at 4-15 p.m. is not a new, diabolical form of Prefects' Detention but simply the Jazz Club meeting, since membership has risen steadily if slowly to a healthy twenty-six, of which fifteen or so attend each get-together.

Some ten record recitals have been given over the term, an idea of their variety and range being given by a selection of titles:—

- A Short History of Jazz
- Mainstream
- The Best in Dixieland
- Mainly Swing
- The Trombone Sound

Peter Halford also played a selection of his choice and surreptitiously slipped in an Elvis Presley to the amusement of our lower vertebrate members of the Modern Music Club. Our latest recital on Tuesday, 13th December was given by Wilkinson and was devoted to the musical genius Django Reinhardt, the Belgian gypsy guitarist.

With respect to local events, the Dutch Swing College Band is playing in the Robert Schumann Saal, Düsseldorf, on January 20th and it is hoped to organize a visit to what should be an entertaining concert.

The possibility of forming a band is still in the offing though it may prove to be of a rather weird instrumentation. However, almost any musical instrument, except perhaps the bagpipes, is acceptable in a jazz group as long as it swings! R. S.

THE ART CLUB

The move of the Art Room to Beresford Road saw the Black and White Club change its spots and emerge as a fully-fledged Art Club, with an extended range of activities from modelling to painting.

The rooms are much more convenient, but the distance of the Crafts Centre has caused serious cuts in available time, since members had to walk to the club and leave early in order to catch transport. Despite this, plenty of interesting work has been done. P. W.

THE LIBRARY CLUB

The club, formed during the Autumn Term, is to function chiefly during the winter months. Membership is open to all members of the school and our aim is to increase knowledge in all fields of interest.

We started our activities with a Film Show held in the School Hall in the evening and in the Library at two successive lunchtimes. There were records of "The Coronation of King George VI", followed by the full-length feature film "A Queen is Crowned".

A visit by Mr Franklin, The Senior N.A.T.O. Interpreter, in which he described his experiences in Occupied France, was very much enjoyed by a large audience. We must thank him and also hope that we may hear more later.

A film-show featuring Handel and his music was well attended and a few general meetings and discussions were also held. P. P.

THE RECORDER CLUB

The Recorder Club continues to flourish, but there is a dearth of male members. At the moment we have six members, five girls and one boy.

We still have the privilege of playing the hymns at Assembly, as we did last term. We also played the hymns at the Leavers' Service last term at St. Boniface Church. We propose to take part in the School Carol Service at the end of term and to provide the music for the school play which the Drama Group are hoping to produce.

We still welcome new members to the Club and will be glad to teach beginners on Tuesday evenings, starting in the Spring Term. We have already three new people to teach in January.

Once again we should like to express our appreciation to Mr. Wainwright for the time he spends teaching us and for the way in which he continues to inspire us to greater efforts. D. L.

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Queen's half, yet the Windsor forwards were more successful in putting it between the goal-posts, which is, after all, the important thing. The final score was 3—0, but the game was closer than this suggests.

We did not return with a victory, but all the games were keen and enjoyable. We will remember particularly the hospitality of the girls at Windsor School and we should like to thank Miss Dempsey and Miss Goodburn for arranging this fixture.

Maureen S. Bryan.

Boys

The first match was the Basketball. This was played on the Friday evening shortly after our arrival at Hamm. The home team went straight into the lead, to the enjoyment of the numerous spectators. However, Queen's managed to level the scores and at half-time led 26—20. On resumption of play Windsor scored quickly and the scores were soon level. Excellent play and shooting put Queen's in front and they eventually won the match 53—40.

Saturday morning saw a continuation of the matches after a Dinner and Dance held the night before which was thoroughly enjoyed by all.

The intermediate cross-country team ran very well on a course previously unknown to them and won the event.

In the meantime the junior football match had got under way. In the first half the Windsor team had most of the play, but the half-time score did not suggest this. During the second half the opposition scored two quick goals and despite determined efforts by our players this lead could not be reduced. The final score was 3—1.

Owing to a misunderstanding between the two schools an intermediate basketball team had not travelled from Queen's School. However, Queen's raised a team from boys who had previously run cross-country or had just finished playing football. To our surprise, Windsor won this match only 22—20.

Saturday afternoon had been reserved for the 1st XI football match. On a wet and muddy pitch both sides played hard and had equal shares of the play. However, the Windsor team scored five goals to our one.

This match ended the series of fixtures for another term which had been enjoyed by all. Many thanks to the members of Windsor Schools for making this possible.

A. Cavill.

Senior Football

At the start of the Autumn Term the First Eleven's chances of success seemed rather slim, for many former first-team members had left. However, we still had a useful nucleus and with Mr. Rodgers' guidance and encouragement a team of sorts was fashioned.

Our opening match, although lost by four goals, was hopeful in one respect — the team could fight. The next few matches were all lost apart from one, against a scratch Scribes XI, and we journeyed up to Hamm slightly depressed but not downhearted.

With Windsor School we came up against a vastly stronger side, more suited to the ground conditions. However, it was not until the last ten minutes or so that the defence cracked and let in two goals. The eventual score was 5—1. Two weeks later we arrived at Prince Rupert School and in a fast and exciting game pulled off a convincing win by 5—2. This was an excellent match and for long periods our much maligned attack showed skill and penetration beyond even Mr. Rodgers' wildest dreams. From that date onwards we have not lost a match and succeeded in beating a German club side by 2—0.

On the whole it has been a good season and during the latter part of the term the team played well, in fact better than ever before. The attack is still subject to strange lapses, but that fault will no doubt be remedied. Coggles has played well this term and has the makings of a good inside forward. In defence, Grimshaw. B. has improved a great deal on last year's form.

The overall results for the Autumn Term are as follows:

P	W	L	D
10	4	5	1

H. D. B.

The Five-a-side Football Competition.

This term a five-a-side competition was held for the first time. Eight teams of seniors and a staff team entered.

The teams were:—

The Cornflake Follies
The Alcoholics
Barcelona
The Crafty Crocks
Real Madrid
The Hammsters
The Back Street Belly Kickers
The Academicals
The Boot Bats

The competition was a great success and was won by the staff team, who were Mr. Buddery, Mr. Chignell, Mr. Cooper, Mr. MacGillivray and Mr. Rodgers. They beat "The Alcoholics" in the Final by seven points to four. "The Alcoholics" comprised the following players: Burke, Humm, Coggles, Carwardine and Beacham.

This competition has proved to be such a success that it will be held again in the Spring Term.
P. Humm. 5A.

ANNEXE HOUSE RESULTS

WALKER SOCCER COMPETITION (1st ROUND)

	P	W	L	D	POINTS
KENT	3	2	1	0	4
EDINBURGH	3	2	1	0	4
CORNWALL	3	1	1	1	3
GLOUCESTER	3	0	2	1	1

JUNIOR NETBALL COMPETITION

	P	W	L	D	POINTS
GLOUCESTER	3	3	0	0	6
EDINBURGH	3	2	1	0	4
KENT	3	1	2	0	2
CORNWALL	3	0	3	0	0

Miscellaneous Reports

SPEECH DAY 1960

On July 20th 1960 the pupils of Queen's School, together with their guests, assembled in the Army Gymnasium at Joint Headquarters for their annual Speech Day. The occasion was honoured by the presence of the Deputy Supreme Commander, Europe, General Sir Richard Gale, and Lady Gale, who had flown from Paris to attend this school function.

In his opening address the Chairman, Air Vice-Marshal W. J. Crisham, reminded us that General Gale's interest in the British Families Education Service was by no means a nominal one, and that through periodic visits to schools and personal contact with the Director and Headmasters, the General kept himself fully conversant with the problems involved.

Then followed the Headmaster's Report on the School Year, in which he recorded the school's achievements and general activities over a year of rapid expansion, and outlined plans for the future.

After the Distribution of Prizes by Lady Gale came the address by Sir Richard Gale, which was, appropriately enough, directed largely at the pupils and contained some excellent principles of conduct derived from the General's own experience. In his closing words, General Gale called for a half-holiday, a call which was echoed in many youthful hearts, determined, as Sir Richard pungently expressed it, to 'make it a d— good one'!

After the Speech Day ceremony, parents and friends were able to visit the school to see the exhibition of work which General Gale and Lady Gale had inspected earlier in the day.

SIXTH FORM LECTURES

In the Autumn Term, the Sixth Form timetable included, as a regular feature on Monday afternoons, a series of talks by visiting speakers on a wide variety of subjects. These talks were followed by tea, which gave the chance of informal discussion.

The Autumn Term's programme is listed below. In the Spring Term, a further series has been arranged, which will include Major General F. Richardson, The Director of Medical Services, Northern Army Group, Air Commodore J. Voyce, the Air Officer (Admin.), 2 A.T.A.F. and Mr. Gee, the Principal Scientific Adviser, H.Q.B.A.O.R.

We are grateful to our visitors for giving their time and effort and thus ensuring the success of a most interesting series.

Autumn Term programme

Monday 3 October

Brigadier A. E. Nicholls, R.A.E.C.
Command Education Officer, B.A.O.R.

"Freedom"

Monday 10 October

Air Vice Marshal H. J. Kirkpatrick
C.B., C.B.E., D.F.C.

"N.A.T.O."

Monday 17 October

Brigadier J. Brind, D.S.O.
Commander, Rhine District

"Operations in
Malaya" (with film)

Monday 24 October

Air Commodore H. M. Russell, O.B.E.
Senior Technical Staff Officer

"The U.S.A. through
an Englishman's eyes".

Monday 7 November

Major General I. H. F. Boyd, C.B.E.
Chief Engineer, HQ. Northag

"The Use of Leisure (with
some reference to horology)"

Monday 14 November

Mr. I. Wolff, Director, British Forces
Network

"B.F.N."

Monday 28 November

Mr. C. Starling,
Command Secretary, B.A.O.R. "The Public Purse"

Monday 5 December

Mr. H. E. Pacey, C.B.E.
Director, B.F.E.S.

"Madeira"

Monday 12 December

Major General G. Christan
Deputy Chief of Staff, Northag

"Holland"

C.C.F. — AUTUMN TERM, 1960

Annual Camp was held at Hohne and sponsored by I.S.C.L.I., who ran the camp most efficiently and enjoyably for the cadets of the three contingents in B.A.O.R. Tank, artillery and infantry demonstrations were seen, and infantry training was carried out. The R.A.F. section spent three days at Wildenrath, before travelling to Hohne. Camp culminated in a shooting competition in which Queen's School contingent won the trophies for rifle and Bren firing, and tied in the Sterling, the cup for this event going eventually to Prince Rupert School.

At the start of the autumn term, there were seventy-five cadets in the contingent, thirty-seven of them recruits. This year, the larger part of the senior squad opted for the R.A.F. section—(twenty, to eight for the Army).

Training has been carried out by the contingent officers, the H. Q. Training Officer, Capt. G. Price, and his W. T. staff, and by the C.S.M. of "A" Company, C.S.M. Currie — and, of course, by the Training Cadre. The contingent would like to record its debt of gratitude to Capt. Price and his staff and to W. O. Currie.

For the termly All-day Exercise, the contingent accepted with pleasure an invitation to go to R.A.F. Brügggen, instead of training at its usual stamping-ground, Arsbeck. The Army and Basic sections did field work in the vicinity of the range and mounted a Platoon Attack there, accompanied by the usual pyrotechnics — blank and thunderflashes. The R.A.F. section flew in Pembrokes, loaned from the Communications Squadron at R.A.F. Wildenrath,

and visited the squadrons and Technical Wing. Cadets received an excellent lunch in the Airmen's Mess. All voted it an extremely interesting day.

During the term, Fg. Off. Stephens twice took talk on the "Medical Aspects of High Altitude the R.A.F. Section to Wildenrath during normal training time —once for flying and once to hear a Flying". Six selected cadets went into the Decompression Chamber. On future occasions they will be able to fly in Canberras or other jets.

At week-ends, several members of the R.A.F. Section have been gliding with the Brügggen Gliding Club, to which the Section is affiliated.

For some time, the Army Section has been assembling signals equipment to form a Signals Section, and it is hoped to start M. T. instruction in the near future, using the chassis and engine of a written-off three-tonner.

The following promotions were made in September: Cpl. Smith, T., L/Cpl. Gammon, Junior Technicians Fletcher, Proctor and Templeton.

THE CAROL SERVICE.

WEDNESDAY 14th DECEMBER.

This year saw Queen's School holding its Carol Service for the first time in St. Boniface Church. A packed church, despite bad weather, heard a very good service indeed. The lessons were read by Staff and scholars, a parent and the D.A.C.G. The service was conducted by the Reverend A. C. Allcock (C. of E.) and the Reverend A. R. Rodwell (Free Churches). Mr. G. Wainwright acted as organist and choirmaster. The service, which was recorded, lasted just over an hour. Later the recordings were played at the Hostels and in the Y.W.C.A. We must thank Wing Commander Grant for helping us in this respect.

The carols were sung by a combined choir of children and staff. The staff also sang The Magnificat, unaccompanied, to a setting from Handel. I am sure that we never knew that there was such a wealth of talent amongst us.

Features of the service included two solo verses from "O Little Town of Bethlehem" sung by Barbara Sharples 3B, "O Little One Sweet" sung by the Annexe Choir, "The Shepherd's Cradle Song" sung by The Ladies of the Staff and Senior Girls and a new carol entitled "On The Way to Bethlehem" which was written for the occasion by Mr. K. Rawlings and set to music by Mr. G. Wainwright.

A collection in aid of Dr. Barnado's Homes realised just over 200 D.M.

The service concluded with a very fine anthem entitled "Gloria in Excelsis Deo". This piece is part of a larger work, written in 1938, entitled "A Christmas Cantata".

The organ voluntaries were played by W. Aspinall of the Upper Sixth.

Earlier in the day, Mass was celebrated at St. Thomas's Roman Catholic Church and a Communion Service was held at St. Boniface (C. of E.) Church. Both of these services were well attended.

K. R.

CHRISTMAS FAIR

A sad deficit in the School Amenities Fund led to the decision to hold a Christmas Fair on Dec. 2nd. Early in the Autumn Term a Committee of Staff and Scholars was appointed to plan and organise activities. A Sub-committee agreed to be responsible for the Raffle; Cornwall and Edinburgh decided to run efforts within the House and other members undertook management of the different stalls.

For some time there appeared to be little interest and activity, but slowly it gathered momentum and by Dec. 2nd. the Hall contained stalls full of a great variety of goods — delicious home-made cakes, useful and decorative wood and metalwork, dainty Christmas gifts from the Needlework and Craft departments and innumerable books, toys, 'white elephants' and fancy goods. The Stage held a magnificent selection of Raffle prizes, including a bicycle, radio, two cameras, watches, electric mixer, sunlamp and a wide variety of other objects. Scattered throughout the School, and in the Gymnasium, were side-shows of all descriptions including a very well stocked bottle stall. The Domestic Science department was ready to dispense drinks and refreshments with a Coca-Cola bar installed.

At 4 p.m. Mrs. Brocklehurst declared the Fair open and with incredible speed the goods disappeared, money flowed in, a Fancy Dress Parade entertained both old and young alike, 5th. and 6th. form girls modelled 'Teenager Styles' most professionally, record choices were played and a general spirit of goodwill and friendliness prevailed. For this alone the event was well worth the effort made, but when the money totalled over 6,300 D.M. it was agreed that every high hope had been realised.

Our thanks are due to all the parents and friends who by their gifts, interest and patronage helped to make this Sale a success — and to the Staff and their wives who worked so energetically behind the scenes to contribute to it — and last but not least to Mr. Johnson and his Staff for their unfailing good temper and helpfulness in preparation and in clearing up.

M. H.

LIBRARY NOTES DECEMBER 1960

As I type these notes I am surrounded by books, literally, for as I type I am constantly having to move to dodge an army of workers. We shall start the New Year with a re-decorated library. The painters are putting the finishing touches on now and we now have a permanent display-board on the wall.

The term saw our numbers rise rapidly and as elsewhere in the school we found ourselves short of space. Unfortunately we had to revert to restricted opening times again. We were fortunate, however, in being able to open for a longer period at lunch-time. This of course meant increased hours for the volunteers who help to supervise, but as usual they bore their added burdens very cheerfully. I should like to thank all the helpers, both staff and children, for their loyal support throughout 1960.

At the end of last term we carried out our annual stocktaking and it was very pleasing to report that our losses were, once again, very small indeed. We now have over 1,800 Fiction and 3,900 Non-Fiction books on our registers. Our paperback section will come into use as soon as a cupboard becomes available. The response to the appeal for books (in GOOD condition), which we made last term, was quite good. We can still do with more whenever possible.

Members produced one main display in the library with History as its title. They also displayed book-jackets with the object of promoting interest in History and Science. These were entitled, "History can be Fun" and "The Wonders of Science".

On the whole we can look back on 1960 with a sense of achievement. Our borrowing figures rose rapidly whilst our losses remain small. May we appeal to parents to encourage the "reading habit" as much as possible? The world of books contains endless hours of joy and pleasure for our enjoyment. If you are going to make a New Year's Resolution why not make it "At least one book per day in 1961"?

K. R.

A DRAMATIC READING

On the afternoon of Wednesday 14th December the second formers and some of the thirds assembled in the hall to hear a Dramatic Reading of 'A Christmas Carol' by Charles Dickens.

Mrs. Bretherton, who kindly came for our pleasure, read it with enthusiasm. I have read it before, and I thought it was going to be dull, but when Mrs. Bretherton got over the first few pages I really began to enjoy it.

People reacted well and I think everybody enjoyed it; we clapped heartily at the end and Mrs. Bretherton was very pleased.

Mrs. Bretherton did not make it dull and quiet, but spoke very clearly and when new people came into the story she made it lifelike.

All the time I was imagining the characters of the people and picturing it more clearly than before.

Really I would not mind hearing the story again.

Kathleen Ryan. 2 E.

DUKE OF EDINBURGH'S AWARD FOR GIRLS

Eleven girls are still pursuing this course at each of all three levels. At present a course of Home Nursing is being followed and after the New Year it is hoped to start the First Level Syllabus in 'Acquiring your Home'. Our thanks are particularly due to Mrs. Fox of the Junior Red Cross Detachment for giving up her time to come and act as our Instructor.

M. H.

Academic Successes Since June 1960

GENERAL CERTIFICATE OF EDUCATION

Passes at Advanced Level

F. Abbott	AM, PM, P.
Gabriel Brain	EL, F, H.
Chrystine Brockhurst	EL, A, B.
Elke Connell	EL, A, Gn.
Valerie George	EL, H
Jennifer Peain	H.
Janet Welsh	P, C.

Passes at Ordinary Level

F. Abbott	E, C.
Patricia Aedy	E.
Anne Bauers	E, EL, H, L, F, PM.
Anne Boyd	E, EL, F, PM.
Olivia Brain	E, EL, H, F, A.
L. Cartwright	PM, P, C.
Janet Carwardine	E, EL, G, H, F, PM, A.
M. Cawton	E, PM, PC, A.
Elizabeth Cone	EL, H, L, PM, B.
Patricia Denton	E, EL, G, H, L, F.
Valerie Fernley	E, EL.
W. Gammon	MW, WW.
Ingar Gehde	E, Gn, PM.
H. Goodwin	E, EL, G, H, PM.
M. Harbord	B.
Sandra Hodgkin	EL, H, A.
Caroline Jackson	E, EL, H, F, A.

Kathryn Jones	A.
Sally Joslin	EL, H, F.
Anne Overend	E, EL, H, F, PM, P, A.
S. Powell	WW.
Maureen Prebble	E, H, A.
H. Reid	E, EL, H, F, PM, P.
Jennifer Reid	E.
June Russell	E, EL, PM, C, B, A.
Penelope Shenton	A.
J. Shepherd	E, H, A.
A. Sleater	E, EL, PM, P, C.
M. Spence	E, EL, PM, P, C.
R. Usher	EL, F, PM.
D. Westerman	PM, C.
M. Williams	PM.
Gillian Worsley	E, EL, F, Gn.

Key: A: Art, AM: Applied Maths, B: Biology, C: Chemistry, E: English Language, EL: English Literature, F: French, G: Geography, Gn: German, H: History, L: Latin, MW: Metalwork, P: Physics, PC: Physics-with-Chemistry, PM: Pure Maths, WW: Woodwork.

University Entry

F. Abbott entered University of Leicester October 1960

Training College Entry

Chrystine Brockhurst and Elke Connell entered Goldsmiths College September 1960.

ROYAL SOCIETY OF ARTS

School Certificate

Full Certificates:

Subject Awards: K. Bailey M, WW.
A. Dicker GS, WW, MW, TD.
S. Powell M, GS, TD.
D. Proctor M, GS, WW.

Grouped Course Technical

Full Certificates: A. Dicker E, M, GS, TD.
S. Powell E, M, GS, TD.

Subject Passes: W. Gammon TD.

Grouped Course Commercial

Full Certificates: Elizabeth Barker E, SH, T.
Elizabeth Ware E, SH, T.

Subject Passes: Hilary Black E, T.

Lana Rowe E, T.
Shirley Skirrow E, T.
Lesley Zilles E, SH.

Key: E: English, GS: General Science, M: Maths, MW: Metalwork, SH: Shorthand, T: Typewriting, TD: Technical Drawing, WW: Woodwork.

Single Subjects

Stage II English	Christine Sugden Elizabeth Ware
Shorthand	Elizabeth Ware
Typewriting	Elizabeth Barker Hilary Black Elizabeth Ware
Stage I Typewriting	Elke Connell Pamela Ball Patricia Pulleyn Jill Trollope

Present Staff and Prefects

Teaching Staff:

Mr. W.B.P. Aspinall, O.B.E., M.A.
Mr. H. Chignell, B.A.
Miss M. Humphreys, B.Sc., M.Ed.
Miss R. Armstrong
Mr. S.A. Balding, B.A.
Mrs. J. Shirtliff (née Miss J.C. Barry) B.A.
Mr. G.V.N. Beaver, M. Coll.H.
Miss J. N. Bedford
Miss P. M. Boak
Miss A.A. Bricknell, B.A.
Mr. E.R. Buddery, Dip. Maths.
Mr. F. Burkinshaw, B.A.
Miss A. Cooper
Mr. N.S. Cooper
Mr. R.H.H. Corke, B.Sc.
Miss M.E.V. Cowley, B.A.
Mrs. H.M. Creedy
Miss V.G. Dempsey
Mr. P. Duckhouse, B.A.
Mrs. S. Durrant
Mr. B.L.J. Elliott
Mr. G.H. Edwardson, B.Sc.
Mr. W.J.C. Francis, B.A.
Mr. H. Evans
Miss P.C.D. Fry, B.A.
Mrs. S. Finlay
Miss M.P. Gall, M.A.

Miss A.D. Garfield
Mrs. J.E. Griffin
Miss W.L. Goodburn
Miss D.W. Head, B.A.
Miss V.C. Hudson
Miss J.P. Hutchinson
Miss M.J. Kenward
Mr. D.A. Kay
Miss D.I. Lancashire, B.Sc.
Mr. I. MacGillivray, B.Sc.
Mr. P. Matthews
Mr. J.W. Meiklejohn
Mr. J.W. Morgan, B.Sc. (Econ.)
Miss M.K. Owen
Miss M. Powell
Mr. K. Rawlings
Miss M.D. Reece
Mr. J. Rodgers
Mr. W. Siney, B.A., Lés L.
Mr. J. Stallwood
Mr. R.M. Stephens, B.Sc.
Mr. B. Sullivan, B.A.
Mr. G. Wainwright, L.R.A.M.(T)
Mr. P.F. Walters
Mr. P. Wilcockson
Miss E.A.R. Williams, B.Comm.

Administrative and Secretarial:

Miss M.E. Creelman
Mr. E.F. Brown
Mr W.C. Caddy
Mrs. P.E.M. Mitchell

School Prefects:

B. Grimshaw Head Boy
M. Harbord
D. Bickham
N. Eames
P. Halford
A. Redmond
D. Westerman
B. Aspinall
A. Cavill
Pat Pulleyn Head Girl
Rosemary Linsdale
Maureen Bryan
Valerie George
Jill Trollope
Hilary Black
Jeanette Bosley
Gabriel Brain
Anne Overend
Sheila Grant
Christine Sugden
Jane Whitters
Shirley Skirrow

Former Staff and Pupils

MISS BROWNING is enjoying her new school in Letchworth and sometimes meets MISS ABBOTT, who is living at her home near Northampton.

MR. TAYLOR, after a long period of illness, is better and happy to be doing some teaching again.

MRS. CAMPBELL (MISS STEPHENS) is now living in Yorkshire where her husband is commanding a

University Air Squadron. They have a son born on New Year's Day 1960.

MRS. GRANGER (MISS KNIGHT) is living at Sandown, I. of W. She had a son on Nov. 17th. 1960.

MISS WOOD is teaching near Cobham in Surrey.

MRS. BRAYDEN (MISS SMITH) is still in Düsseldorf.

MRS. JOSLIN AND SALLY are still in King's Lynn and hoped to meet Miss Browning before Christmas. Sally is training as a shorthand typist at King's Lynn Technical College.

ELKE CONNELL and CHRYSTINE BROCKHURST are at Goldsmiths College London and share a room in the Hostel. Elke was elected "MISS FRESHER 1960".

JENNIFER PEAIN is working with an insurance firm in London.

BOB CLARKE is in London.

GERALDINE STALL is at Portsmouth Training College.

ANNE WALKER has left P.R.S. and is now attending Bishop Fox's School, Taunton.

FRED ABBOTT has just completed his first term at Leicester University and seems to be finding life there most congenial.

MARGARET PEARCE is working as a typist in a solicitor's office in Portsmouth.

VALERIE WILLIS is now married.

M. J. WILLIAMS is working with R.E.M.E. in London.

M. SPENCE is at King Edward VI School, Bury St. Edmunds.

KAY and BETTY KENDAL have both joined the W.R.A.F.

CAROLYN JACKSON is at a Technical College in Bournemouth.

H. GORRY, 'R.N.', is at present giving the inhabitants of New Zealand the benefit of his considerable naval knowledge.

JANET CARWARDINE is training in Hotel Management.

GRACE KIRBY, who left several years ago, has returned to Rheindahlen as a policewoman in the W.R.A.C. and is often seen by her old friends.

BARBARA MORSE is working as an assistant in her aunt's store in Watchet, Somerset.

TERRY HOUSTON is training as an Army Apprentice in Harrogate.

EILEEN SKIMMING is in the W.R.A.F.

PAT DENTON is at school in Waddington, Lincolnshire, and PAM COOPER is in Warwickshire.

ANNE BOYD is working in the Civil Service in J.H.Q.

ISABEL BONNY is very happy training as a Children's Nurse.

Letters to the Editor

Sir,

I have no wish to die, but four times a day I experience danger. Traffic chaos exists outside Queen's School, where the buses are parked in double banks and where inconsiderate motorists make their way through this congestion of buses. But do we see a policeman, traffic warden or crossing keeper? No!

Were we servicemen, there would be Military Police in attendance to see us safely across. Were we in England, crossing-keepers would be available. Must a child die to bring the point home to the proper authorities?

Sir, 1,000 children need your help!

Yours etc.

Patricia Quelch-Woolle. 2B.

Sir,

I wish to make a complaint about people drinking half their cocoa and then putting some in out of another beaker and passing it to someone else to drink. Couldn't something be done about this?

Yours etc.

Patricia Rhodes. 2E.

Sir,

Homework is a problem in our form. Our buses come in late and by the time we reach school we have to go to the hall or straight up to Beresford Road. The people gathering the books never wait until everyone is in the room — they just dash over to the teachers' pigeon-holes and tell us we are too late. I think homework books should be gathered in the afternoon when everyone is present.

Yours etc.

Caroline Wood 4T/C.

Sir,

I should like to make a complaint about the new school desks not having locks on them, for anybody can steal the books inside them.

Yours etc.

Jeffery Fields. 2E.

Sir,

I have a complaint about the buses on camp. In the mornings we are out at 8.30. and usually are frozen when the buses do come. Can we have a definite time so that we can stay in the warmth until five minutes before the bus arrives?

Also on Thursdays after C.C.F. and Detention we have only one bus and inside it is like a cattle-wagon. Why can't we have more buses so that we can at least get a seat each?

Yours etc.

Michael Bowman. 4T/C.

Sir,

I should like to put in a complaint about heads of tables during lunchtime. The majority of these people do very little work and always make sure that they have plenty of what they like in the way of food. Consequently the people sitting at the bottom end of the table sometimes do not get their full share. Then the head of the table and his helpers lean back in their chairs and order someone they do not particularly like to do the clearing. I think that this should stop and that the table should take it in turn to serve.

Yours etc.

L. Styles. 4T/C.

Sir,

I wish to bring to your notice that owing to the new form of bus service in the camp area many of the pupils on the second bus arrive late at school. The reason for this (especially in the Blue Zone) is that there seem to be many more pupils to catch the second bus than there is room for. For instance, some of the people who get on the second bus have no right to be there. Thus other pupils have to forfeit their places and the bus has to make an extra journey. I suggest that if people travelling on these buses were made to show the tickets they were issued with this would not happen and all pupils would arrive at school on time.

Yours etc.

Stephanie Currass. 4T/C.

Sir,

I should like to make a complaint about the school buses. When we come out of school there is a wild rush in all directions, as we do not know where our buses are. I think we should be told over the Tannoy in which direction our buses are, for some people can easily be lost, as I was when I first came to the school.

Another thing which is annoying is the noise people make on the buses. Sometimes we can hardly hear ourselves speak and it is not very pleasant. Please do you think you can do anything about this?

Yours etc.

Kathleen Ryan. 2E.

Literary Section

MY IDEAL SCHOOL

My ideal school would be a large modern building, full of air and light. There would be none of those dingy, old-fashioned desks which many schools possess. It would have a large indoor swimming-pool and a well-equipped gymnasium which could be used during the lunch break.

The last lesson (lasting one hour) would be taken up by prep., so as to ensure that it is done properly and those who do not understand the work could be given extra tuition. Then there would be none of the age-old excuses of leaving books at school and 'Please, Sir, I just didn't have time'. Exams would take place at the end of each term and lessons would be given up to revising things that had not been understood.

School uniform would be non-existent, especially if it were an Army School, as I think that the cost of buying a new one every three or four years can be quite prohibitive.

In the summer, lessons would only take place in the mornings so as to allow us to make the best of the little sunshine that we do get, and one afternoon, preferably Friday, would be given up for games during the winter.

Freedom of Speech would be the rule in my school; then we could work in pairs and help each other to understand minor points, without being shouted at to get on with our work, when we are really trying to get on with it.

Lifts would operate from one floor to another to save our time and energy pushing and shoving up those stairs to get to the next lesson, invariably late.

Buses would be waiting for us, instead of us waiting for them. They would be streamlined, heated and not driven by Army drivers, who, I am afraid, are not the best in this world. I am too fond of my bed to get up at seven o'clock willingly, so my ideal school would not start until ten, and then perhaps I should be sufficiently awake to attend to my lessons.

V. Cooper. 4 B.

THE TRAMP

He trudged along the dusty road, a weary old man with more than a five o'clock shadow round his chin. Out of his black shoe peeped a dirty toe, bruised where he had stubbed it many times on the road. His trousers were worse for wear, with great patches in them. They used to be brown corduroy but were now almost black and the corduroy stuck together with moisture from the grass. His jacket had obviously seen better days, having holes at the elbows and being very dirty. His shirt was in tatters and was topped by a grimy neckerchief. His greying hair had pieces of dirt and grime picked up from the road.

Walking on he came to a grassy bank under which ran a small sparkling stream. Sitting down on this bank he opened a big red and white handkerchief and took out a few hard sandwiches that he had begged from somebody, and started to eat them. After he had finished this scanty meal he lay down to rest after his tiring walk. Having rested he once more started his long trek to far distant lands.

Michele Henson. 1 A.

HOMEWORK BLUES

Tomorrow, and tomorrow, and tomorrow,
Comes in this homework race from day to day;
To the last syllable of reported speech;
And all our yesterdays seem useless folly,
The path of grim detention, racked brains,
 crewed nails;
Prep's but a creeping worry to the poor pupil,
Who works and frets his hours upon the mounds
Of English, Maths and French, of which is heard
 no more;
It seems a waste of time, spent by an idiot,
Full of sound and foey,
Signifying - - - nothing?

(With apologies to Macbeth and his creator)

Nichola Shaw. 3 A.

THE FIRST FROST

Big man awoke, and shivered. Today seemed different. He wrapped his skins more tightly around him and later forced himself off his rock. He was cold. "Tut, tut", he said, "now I know, Golden Hair has let the fire go out"; then he heard a rattling sound and discovered his teeth were chattering. He went outside and found a white substance on the ground; he felt it with his foot and, "OOH" it was cold, so he walked back into the cave, put on his skin sandals and awoke Golden Hair and Little One, her son, and told them all about it. They then put their sandals on and went outside. "We go for water", he said to his wife. "Yes, me thirsty", she replied. "Oh! Oh!" she cried. "I could never face Black Hair with no paint on my mouth". With that she rushed off, picking some berries on the way. She reached the cave and made the berries into pulp by pounding them with a stone; she hurriedly put it on her mouth and rushed back to where Big Man and Little One were standing. They were staring mouth agape at a frozen mass, on which two figures could be seen in a blurred outline. "Look", said Golden Hair, "People!". But they do not move," remarked Big Man. "No, they are still," said Golden Hair. Suddenly Little One moved forward two steps, then his feet went up in the air, his head went down and he skidded away on his back, laughing, across the surface of the frozen pond.

The era of ice skating had dawned!

Rolfe Wainwright. 1 B.

SANTA MARIA DELLA SALUTE

During the summer holidays, our family visited Venice for a day, and it was not the magnificent Basilica of St. Mark that impressed us most, but the quieter, more austere Santa Maria della Salute.

This church is typical of Venetian Baroque architecture. How beautifully this lovely building sits upon the waters of the Grand Canal! The building rises from ramps of shallow steps, themselves continuations of the tranquil wavelets, into a cluster of octagonal arches, capped by a massive dome, once copper-coloured, now pale green, behind which are two other smaller domes flanked by bell-towers. Grouped round the dome are enormous statues, standing on great, voluted consoles.

The interior is strangely quiet, yet strong and resolute. I thought of it rather as a theatre, but with eight settings instead of one. There is a large floor area, around which are entrances into chapels — eight, all told. In a small room to the left of the main altar is a magnificent wall-painting of "The Marriage at Cana", by Tintoretto.

It is not over-decorated, as most of the Venetian baroques are, but I found it quiet and restful, a welcome respite from the eternal bustle, babble and noise of the Piazza San Marco.

However, to get a true idea of the serenity and beauty of the Santa Maria della Salute, you must see it for yourself.

Sheila Durbridge. 3 A.

CONFLICT

They say
The world is ours,
For we, the young, have Time upon our side —
But think,
What battle this
Half-heartedly abandoned?

Their Promise, unfulfilled,
Became a mockery;
Vain quest for undefined reward.
Their ultimate Discovery,
— Harsh, disillusioned Life, stripped bare —
Revealed
The curious similarity
Of Hunger, War, Need, vain Regret
And Death.

And thus
Pale Legacy,
Bequeathed to Youth as care-worn Age retires,
Becomes
Proud Heritage
With Youth itself unquestioned sovereign;
And Hope — sole Weapon ours —
Undimmed by Opposition or Defeat,
Allies with Arrogance
In which joint power supremely confident
Each adversary to overthrow with ease —

Challenge offered, accepted;
Brave, new World, march on!

Jill Trollope. Upper VI.

THE NIGHT I SAW A GHOST

At last the great night arrived! All of us had practised hard at our parts and we expected quite a crowd for our opening night. However, I had better explain. My school, The Mariot Convent, was acting a play for Christmas called 'Pearl, The Fisher-maiden'. As I was only a first-former, I had a very small part. First I was a member of the school choir that made up the 'king's choir' in the play, then I danced a 'seaweed dance' in the company of some other girls in my form! My family treated my 'seaweed costume' as a huge joke. I wore a very flimsy green dress, that ended somewhere above my knees, and to complete the picture, green and white scarves were fastened to my wrists.

However, there I was, shivering with anticipation (and cold!) in the school changing-room. I was in the 'main' school. Unfortunately, our school hall, where the play was to be held, lay about seventy yards from the school, so we had to walk down a cinder-path to get there.

At the last moment I mislaid my shoes. I asked my friends to go on ahead and said that I would follow. I could not find those shoes anywhere! Eventually I decided to do without them; it did not really matter, I had to dance barefoot anyway. I slipped out of the now empty school. The air

outside was cold and misty. Although it was only eight o'clock at night, it was pitch black. I did not worry. The times I had run down that cinder-path were beyond counting!

Unfortunately, I had reckoned without the cinders! Those beastly things stuck into my poor feet at every step! About half-way down, one particularly belligerent cinder really cut into my toe! Luckily our playing-field adjoined the cinder-track. Thankfully I stumbled on to the grass, which incidentally was wet, and lifted my poor foot to examine the damage. Hopping about furiously, I eventually withdrew the offending cinders. Then, panic! Where was the path? In my hopping, I had moved further out on to the playing-field.

There was no time to waste! So I decided to run in the direction (or what I thought was the direction!) of the hall. I was now really cold, so I set off at a fast run. Thankfully I saw a tall, white figure loom up. Good old Nancy! She has waited for me. Nancy, my best friend, had been made a court lady because of her height, and she was wearing a ball-gown of white satin. I flung myself at the white figure, shrieking "Am I too late?"

To my utmost horror I found I was clutching something cold and lifeless, something that did not move! "A ghost!" I yelled. "Help! Help!"

Suddenly I heard voices. "Good gracious! Surely that can't be one of the convent girls?" demanded a haughty feminine voice.

Peeping nervously from behind the 'ghost', I saw a large, well-dressed lady peering short-sightedly at me. With her were a number of other people, clutching programmes for our play. Slowly I looked up at the 'ghost'. St. Joseph's kind face beamed down at me. It was a life-sized statue! How silly of me to forget that there were statues in each corner of the playing-field! I regret to say, I took to my heels.

Christine Holland. 3 B.

DREAM AND REALITY

I dreamed I was a fine princess
With shining golden hair;
Serving-maids attended me,
And life was sweet and fair.

My gowns were of the finest silk,
Six horses drew my carriage;
The handsome princes of the land
Asked for my hand in marriage.

But hark! I hear an urgent voice:
'Come on,' it seems to say;
'It's ten-to-eight already, dear;
You'll be late for school to-day.'

Gone are all the serving-maids,
Princess no more am I;
No more I wear my silken gown,
Just skirt and blouse and tie.

Judith Goodman. 3 A.

DAY-DREAMS

I like to sit and watch the rain
Trickling down my window pane;

Or watch the clouds like fairy boats
Sailing over dark blue moats;

Boats that sail across the sky
Like ghostly galleons floating by.

I often wish that I could say
I'd sailed along the Milky Way;

Or leave my dull and dusty room
And join that navy on the moon.

Wendy Newall. 1 A.

DOODLING

She sat there, a pencil in her hand, doodling, as she listened to Miss Tare, who was reading, completely absorbed, her spectacles almost off her nose. The book, by S. Cooper, was all right, it was the voice that read it that was wrong. Miss Tare droned on and on in her gruff, manly voice. The pencil seemed to move of its own accord, round and round, up, down, this way and that. Turning, twisting, then helter-skelter sideways. Suddenly, for a while it crawled along, almost stopping, so slow went the pencil. Again it started, threading through the places it had been, delaying, straying, advancing and curling: curving, wriggling, flashing down, coming up and turning sideways. Viciously coming round and round the corners, then slowly wandering, pausing, creeping, tearing, so now there are holes in the paper. She suddenly came down to earth with a start—the heavy iron bell had started its clamour, its heavy notes echoing through the school. The end of a lesson!

Kathryn Mogridge. 1 B.

THE DEATH OF A SPARROW

A sparrow sang so merrily.
One fine summer's day;
A cat came creeping up behind
To spoil the sparrow's play.

The cat he sprang, the sparrow fell,
The wicked deed was done;
The sparrow lay upon the ground
No more to see her young.

Carol Clark. 1 A.

THE WIND

The wind is howling through the town,
Blowing the leaves down and down;
Waking up the neighbour's child,
Slumbering in her sleep so mild;
Over country stile and hedge,
Whistling through the withered sedge.

Josephine Devlin. 2 B.

No 5 - 25th March, 1960.

Page 1

FROM THE MAILBAG.....

Dear Readers,

"The Annexe Special" edition No 6 would normally have been published on the 8th April, but as this is the last day of the present term it has been decided to postpone its publication until the 29th April.

In this edition we have got lots of interesting articles for you including a new mystery serial entitled "P.C. Thirteen investigates The House with the Unlucky Number." You can also read the second instalment of the "Hero of Mafeking" on Page 8.

Well, that's just about all from me except to inform you that although we have not included a new crossword puzzle in this edition we shall do so in No 6.

Until then, best wishes from me and a Happy Easter to you all!

Your Editor,

H.A. Hall
(H.A. HALL)

signing off 'FROM THE MAILBAG.'

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Solution to last edition's CROSSWORD PUZZLE.

1	P	E	N	E	L
3	O	N	E	A	
6	P	R	E	E	N
8	L	O	D	G	E
7	A	L	L		
9	R	E	B	B	
12	C			E	
13	C	A	M	E	L
15	A	P	E	L	
16	N	E	W	S	

GENERAL KNOWLEDGE QUIZ

Here are this week's questions. We hope you will get them all right.

1. What is the highest building in the world?
2. What is the name of the briefest form of bathing costume?
3. Name the first woman to make a solo flight across the Atlantic?
4. Malta G.C. is a well-known island. Explain the letters G.C.
5. Charles Laughton won an Academy award for what film?
6. Name the four instruments comprising the string section of the orchestra.
7. Diamonds, graphite and charcoal have one thing in common. What is it?
8. Is glass a solid or a liquid?
9. What does the period of Lent commemorate?
10. For how long did the rain last when Noah was in the Ark?
11. When did the National Health Service come into operation?
12. Who invented the barometer?
13. Which two kinds of squirrel are found in Great Britain?
14. Name the three types of bees.
15. Johannesburg is particularly known for which industry?

The answers to these questions are at the foot of page 3.

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In this issue we are beginning the story of "The Forgotten Venture" the second of many stories of heroes in the history of mankind.

"THE FORGOTTEN VENTURE" - PART I

To Christopher Columbus has gone the honour of discovering the great American continent. But his was only a rediscovery. Certainly, he made the voyage in search of a western route to the Indies at a time when most men thought the earth was flat, and that his little fleet of three small ships would disappear over the edge of the world somewhere beyond the sea-girt horizon.

But it is now known that five hundred years before Columbus's epic voyage the Vikings had established settlements in different places along the eastern seaboard of the United States and Canada. Remains of their tools and weapons, and even of the houses they built, have been discovered as far apart as Labrador and Virginia.

Cont...../Page 3

"THE FORGOTTEN VENTURE(Cont)"

A fearless, seafaring race were these Vikings. Born upon the rocky coasts of Scandinavia, their heritage was barren, storm-lashed land, unsuitable for a great deal of cultivation. Their staple diet must have been the fish they could catch in the fiords and over the sandbanks of the North Sea. For this they needed vessels strong and buoyant, able to sail in a fair wind, but needing to be manhandled by oars when the wind was cut off from their sails by the high cliffs.

It was thus that they developed the many-oared, shallow-draught longships which became the terror of the folk of kinder lands they visited. In these ships they sailed further into the unknown, further beyond the known coastlines, than any other race before them.

Used to fighting the elements, they learned quickly to fight those who tried to oppose their landfalls. Tall, strong and warlike, fighting was to them more than just a means of livelihood. It was the only honoured profession. To die in battle was the ultimate glory. Only by such a death could any man be sure of at last entering the Valhalla of the gods.

They were known and feared all along the coasts of Britain, Ireland and Northern France. Even the dwellers further inland had cause to fear them, for their longships could be rowed far up the rivers. A marauding party of Vikings would row up to a riverside village under cover of darkness and fall upon the inhabitants in the first light of dawn, carrying off food and cattle, weapons and clothing.

Many of them settled in the lands won for them by the sword and battleaxe. Even today most of the place-names in the Orkney Islands are of Viking origin. Others made expeditions to uninhabited places, their to settle down as farmers and traders with their homeland.

Of the latter, one of the best-known is Leif Ericsson. It is believed that he was the first European to establish a permanent settlement in America. This is how it happened.

By the tenth century A.D., the Vikings already had settlements in Iceland and Greenland. In those days the limit of the ice-pack was rather further northwards. The Viking villages of Iceland and Greenland were set in lush pastures, on soil capable of producing the necessities of life.

But neither place grew timber of sufficient quantity to provide for repairs to their ships or the building of new ones. The settlers were tied to their homeland for supplies of many things needful to a seafaring and warlike people. It would not be surprising, then, that many of them dreamed of venturing even further westward in search of other lands, well-wooded and rich in game.

About the year A.D. 986 a certain Ejarri set sail from Iceland to visit his father, Herjulf, who had settled in Greenland. Quite close to his landfall a great storm blew up. The single square sail was furled and the men were kept at the oars to hold the ship's prow into the wind and breakers which lashed them with flying spray.

Cont...../Page 4

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Answers to General Knowledge Quiz

1. The Empire State Building, New York.
2. A Bikini.
3. Amelia EARHART.
4. George Cross.
5. The Private Life of Henry VIII.
6. Violin, Viola, Cello, and Bass.
7. They are all forms of carbon.
8. It is a super-cooled liquid.
9. The fast of Our Lord for forty days in the wilderness.
10. Forty days and forty nights.
11. July, 1948.
12. Terricelli.
13. Red and grey.
14. Queen, worker and drone.
15. Gold-mining.

"THE FORGOTTEN VENTURE" (Cont)

Sea and sky became one as the storm reached its height. All sense of direction was lost in that veil of tumbling water and piercing wind. Bjarni and his men must have given themselves up for lost, until a look-out clinging to the masthead gave the welcome cry, "Land!"

Bjarni strained his eyes through the flying spray and, at last, he made out a darker line where the horizon should have been. The long-ship was scudding towards it at an alarming rate. The dangers of a lee shore were well known to these tough seamen. Unless they could turn their ship into a more friendly wind they would be certain to wreck themselves upon a strange and perhaps dangerous coast.

It was for this reason that Bjarni's first thought was for his ship. He approached the land close enough to see that it was well-wooded, bearing the promise of plentiful game. But what did that credit a man if he were to fall among murderous savages?

"Helm hard over!" called Bjarni. "Hoist the sail!"

As he had hoped, the proximity of land robbed the wind of its tearing force. The sail filled, but the stays held firm. Slowly, the ship clawed away from the shore on a northward course.

Twice more Bjarni sighted land. But each time he knew from his father's description that it could not be Greenland. The first time, again the land was low and thickly wooded. The second sight of land was of an ice-covered island, bare and apparently uninhabited.

It was a weary captain and crew who eventually sighted the soft, rolling green country of their destination. And in the Council of the Fathers that night Bjarni had a great tale to tell.

And among those who heard the telling of it was Leif Ericsson. The son of a German who had travelled through Scandinavia and joined some of the first settlers in Greenland, Leif was born with the spirit of adventure and discovery strong within him. As he listened to Bjarni's tale, the picture of a well-wooded, low shore far to the westward captured his imagination and his eyes gleamed. But as the tale turned to the terrible storm which had frightened Bjarni into sailing away from this new and strange land, Leif's lip curled in derision.

"Have you water in your veins instead of the blood of your fathers?" he asked Bjarni. "Do you turn from a new land because the wind is in the wrong quarter? Better for you to sit in the chimney corner, while the real men sail to the lands you fear to tread!"

The final part of this story can be read in our next edition.

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SWIMMING IY STAGESSingle Back Swimming

This third section of your daily practice should be allowed as much time as the breast-stroke work, and rather more than the preliminary diving. It is a method of swimming on the back which is usually termed "leg thrashing." Only the legs are used, and the movement is extremely simple.

For this you should choose, if possible, water about eighteen inches deep - as for the floating exercise, which was really a preparation for this leg thrashing.

First, sit or crouch on the bottom. Then gradually lean back until your ears are beneath the water. During this time your hands may remain on the bottom, and now they may press downwards until the whole body is forced up to the surface and lies there flat and horizontal.

Cont..../Page 5

SWIMMING BY STAGES(Cent)

Now the leg action may begin, the whole leg moving from the hip, not merely from the knee. The toes must be pointed in line with the shins, and turned slightly inward. Each foot in turn is allowed to sink about six inches from the surface and is then swirled up again with utmost vigour, without, however, breaking out of the water. Thus the legs are continuously passing and repassing each other, and the body is driven head-first through the water. Keep the knees straight but not stiff.

This action is identical with the leg action of the back-crawl, though I devised it, under the name of leg-fluttering, before back-crawl appeared in this country.

The knees must always be kept together.

After a time the position here described with hands on the bottom, may be relinquished, and the hands placed on the hips, with the elbows kept well down so that the chest is thoroughly expanded.

Should you be in the deeper water of a bath a motor-tube, water-wings, or other support, may be used for early practice.

It may be almost the end of the week before you are able to keep up without help, but if eventually you succeed in going a few yards unsupported, you will have done very well.

Do not make your bath dull with hard discipline and routine. Enjoy the fun of it all, and get to like the water more each day by understanding it better.

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BIRD CORNER

In this edition we are beginning with Finches.

Greenfinch Chloris chloris

Finch Family

Our greenest-looking small bird, readily told when flying away by the two bright yellow patches at the base of the cleft tail. Whole plumage is yellowish-green, with brighter yellow patches on wings and rump as well as at the base of tail, and a stout flesh-coloured, seed-eating bill. Young birds are similar but streaked darker. Like other finches, greenfinches have a bounding flight, and are highly gregarious, flocking with chaffinches, sparrows, yellowhammers, etc., in autumn and winter and even nesting in loose colonies in the breeding season.

Voice. The usual flight-note, chi-chi-chi-chi-chi, is reminiscent of the linnet but rather softer and less high-pitched. It has a canary-like tsweet alarm-note, shared by several other finches, and a long-drawn nasal dzweee peculiar to itself which is normally only heard in spring and summer. The actual song, a twittering affair made up of the bird's various other calls, may be delivered in a circular display flight with slow, bat-like wing-beats.

Where and When. Resident and common throughout the British Isles, normally somewhere near human settlements, in parks, gardens, orchards or thick hedges; in winter in arable fields, by seawalls, and other places where weed seeds are to be had.

Song: March-July.

More about Finches next time.

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THE ANNEXE SPECIAL

No 5 - 25th March, 1960.

Page 6

There have been many exciting stories of policemen who have become public favourites; take DIXON of DOCK GREEN for instance, and that younger children's favourite, P.C. 49. We have adopted our own special 'copper', and in this issue he makes his first appearance. We do hope you will enjoy our serial,

P.C. THIRTEEN

investigates

THE HOUSE WITH THE UNLUCKY NUMBER

PART I

P.C. 13, of Q Division, braced himself and put his shoulders back. It was not his first experience of patrolling solo on his beat, but he still felt a new boy - although his most earnest hope was that he didn't look like one. Now and then, when passing a shop-window, he took a swift, secret glance at his reflection to assure himself that at least he looked a "copper". In uniform he hardly recognised himself; he was not at all like the Jack Trevor he was in plain clothes.

It was early afternoon, and all was quiet - or, at any rate, in the police sense of the word: no fights, no calls for help, no whistle-blasts summoning aid. He was patrolling the High Street, Marlbury, in the London area, at the far end where it became residential and shops were fewer, where green fields leading to the river could be seen. A mile or so beyond, there was another busy centre, which was outside his own division.

"Only an hour to go," he sighed, "and nothing has happened yet."

Cars sped by - but not at flashing speed. People walked passed calmly, went in and out of shops; buses rumbled by. And day after day it would be quiet until suddenly - perhaps when he least expected it - something would happen, something demanding quick thinking and quick action - something that might result in his being marked out for promotion, although his colleagues at the station had humerously assured him that the thirteen on his shoulder-strap was a charm against promotion!

As Thirteen reached the corner where Lavender Road came from the left, he saw a boy hurry from the road, halt sharply, and then wave to someone else behind him.

"Here he is!" the boy called.

Thirteen strode forward smiling, and then chuckled softly as the boy was joined by a schoolgirl.

"Hullo, twins!" said Thirteen cheerily. "Don't say you came running just to see me? You can see me at home."

"But not on duty, Mr. Trevor," said Gerry Staples.

"And I want to prove to one of the girls down the road I really do know you," explained Jane Staples, her blue eyes dancing. "Can you show us across the road, Thirteen?"

Thirteen looked across the road. "If you like," he said, agreeably. "But you live on this side; and you can't pretend you don't, as I live with you." "We can cross back again further up," said Jane, smiling; "it'll be worth it." "A fine ass I shoul' look at my age being shown across the road by a cop!" said Gerry, in disgust. "Want him to take your hand, Jane?"

Thirteen was about to speak, but turned sharply as a man, breathless with running, came hurrying from Lavender Road. He was white-haired, with a slightly puffed face, and seemed excited. "Constable!" he gasped. "Quick... two men on the roof of my house ----" Thirteen

P.C. THIRTEEN

investigates

THE HOUSE WITH THE UNLUCKY NUMBER(Cont)

"Thirteen Lavender Road," said the man, panting; "but you won't be able to handle them alone. Get help! I'd just arrived home..... about to go in..... saw them."

Thirteen did not hesitate. "There's a telephone-kiosk fifty yards down the road," he said briskly. "Dial 999, and give the address. Say Q13 is on the job. Show him the box, twins," he added. Then he moved - swiftly. He was not sure whether he was in order to run or not, but he ran. He looked at the house numbers, saw they were all even, crossed the road and hurried along, looking up at the roofs for the crooks. Five, seven, nine....He measured ahead with his eye....thirteen.

At the gate of No 13, he paused, then strode up the path. It was a moderate-size house, and beside it a path led through a green gateway to the garden behind. There was no sign of the men on the roof, but they had presumably got through a skylight by this time, and were inside.

P.C. 13 had never been more alert in his life. If the men were in the house he might even catch them without aid; but he had done the right thing in bringing police-cars to the scene without waste of a moment. The men might be armed, or, anyway, desperate. If they were not too desperate he could handle them alone. He looked the front of the house over. No one was at the windows. All seemed quiet. Treading on the grass-verge, he went to the side gate, but found it locked. Undaunted, he clambered up and over it and dropped down on the far side.

The windows were shut and fastened; the back door, when he tried it, was locked. He had to think quickly; for if the men had seen or heard him they could get out quickly through the front door. He had never broken into a house before, and it seemed an odd trick to perform as an early police exploit. But it had to be done. Tense, excited, he looked at the kitchen window. It had an ordinary swivel-latch, so he pulled out his pocket-knife. Forcing the blade up between the sashes, he pushed back the fastener and then as noiselessly as possible opened the window.

He had just raised it when he heard the sound of a car arriving fast. It stopped with a scuffle of tyres. A rat-rat on the front door followed, and Thirteen realised that a police-car had arrived and that one of his brother officers was knocking on the door. If the thieves tried to make a getaway, their front and rear were now covered.

Thirteen climbed into the small, tidy kitchen, looked about him warily, under the table, and then into the larder. Next he crossed to the door that led into the passage, and swung it open swiftly. He stepped into the passage, and closed and locked the kitchen door behind him, removing the key to prevent the thieves halting out that way.

A policeman's burly figure was outlined on the glass of the front door, which P.C. 13 decided now to open. He could play a lone hand no longer.

"Thirteen! Hullo! Found them?" said P.C. Twining, crossing the threshold. "Not yet.... just starting to search," said Thirteen briskly. "Well, just a minute. Hang on.... the Sergeant's talking to the lady who lives here."

On the path leading to the front door, Thirteen saw Sergeant Rackham talking to a young woman who looked thoroughly scared.

"Men on my roof? Oh, no!" she gasped. "But why?" "Getting through the skylight," explained the Sergeant. "But there is no skylight, and no way in from the roof!"

Part II will be published in the next issue.

THE ANNEXE SPECIAL

No 5 - 25th March, 1960.

Page 8

In this issue we are continuing with the second instalment of "The Hero of Mafeking," which is a story about Lord Baden-Powell.

Part II

Inside Mafeking, Baden-Powell watched his messengers returning, his eyes shaded from the sun by a wide-brimmed hat - the hat that was later to be copied for the Boy Scout uniform. He tugged at his moustache, then turned to his second-in-command and said, "Better have the bells rung. Our friends out there are going to be cross and they'll start shelling soon."

All over the town small boys clanged handbells to warn the people of danger and they filed slowly, without panic, into shell-proof shelters of thick mud and corrugated iron. They were safe enough there.

Normally the Boer fired his bombardments with clockwork regularity. Six shells at dawn, three at lunchtime, six at 4.30 - teatime - and a single "goodnight" shot at 7.45. But he was, of course, liable to fire at other times and the boys acted as spotters for these occasions. When they saw the artillery being brought up they rang their bells.

Baden-Powell was right about the Boers' anger. Within a few minutes shells began to fall. But apart from frightening a dog or two they did no damage.

There was more reason behind Baden-Powell's message to the enemy than teasing them. It was part of a plan to rattle them and bluff them, a campaign which he had kept up since the siege began, the day after the outbreak of war when the Boers had cut the railway line north and south of the town.

He had sent them many messages. When the Boers had called on him to surrender and avoid bloodshed he had replied, "When does the bloodshed begin?" After they had bombarded the town for several weeks he had sent them another: "If you don't stop this I shall regard it as a declaration of war!"

He had also used all kinds of tricks, building dummy forts and disguising boulder strewn mud banks to look like fortifications so that the enemy would waste their ammunition harmlessly. He had made megaphones and when the Boers had begun to attack he would post men with them to shout contradictory orders in the Boer language. This had turned several attacks into a shambles.

One occasion he had had some dummy lances made and then marched men up and down on the skyline with them so that the Boers thought reinforcements - a lancer regiment - had got through to the town. He also bluffed the Boers that the approaches to the town were mined with dynamite. They were - but as one of his officers had said, the home-made mines would "scarcely have damaged a cow!"

It was unusual warfare but Baden-Powell was an unusual officer. The natives called him "The Wolf" - or more fully, "The wolf that never sleeps." He was a better tracker and scout than most natives; he had learned the art during 23 years service in India, Afghanistan and Africa. He was a magnificent athlete and sportsman, too. He was a clever artist - one of his tricks was drawing caricatures with both hands at the same time - and an amateur actor.

He was also a good soldier. Had the Boers but realised it they could have captured the town at any time. But throughout the siege he had been more aggressive than they. He had launched continual sorties, driving them back when they came too close.

More next time.....

SPORTS PAGE

It's tough having a brother like John Charles, by Mel Charles

History tells how Charles I. lost his head and his throne. Charles II. got both the throne and Nell Gwynne.

Obviously Charles II. came off best back in the 17th century.

In 1959, I can tell you, being Charles II is very definitely the tougher job.

As Charles II. I am following in the footsteps of Charles I, my brother John. Although there is only four years' difference in our ages, he was a headline footballer when I was still a schoolboy.

In 1950, at 18, he became the youngest player ever to be capped for Wales - against Ireland.

Five years later John and myself both played together in the same Welsh team - again against Ireland at Windsor Park, Belfast.

Since that first Welsh cap John has gone on to be a world name. Critics have written him up as "great" at both centre-half and centre-forward.

In April, 1957, Juventus F.C. of Turin (Italy) paid £65,000 for his transfer from Leeds United - highest transfer fee in the history of British football.

When I was transferred from Swansea Town to Arsenal last March, it meant both of us were in the near-record transfer class. I am told, £47,000 - in cash and player value - was paid for me. £112,000 the pair!

Our father, Nel, who was an amateur with Swansea, is amazed that two of his sons could have been involved in this kind of money.

It's a terrific challenge for the future. John has more than lived up to his high price tag, I'm still trying to justify mine.

The Arsenal fans, quite naturally, expect wonders for such a fee. You are never allowed an indifferent game. John had the same trouble when he went to Italy. Every time he played he found himself a marked man. I am always being compared with John, a comparison fostered by our being so much alike. There is only a half-inch difference between my 6ft 1 and John's 6ft 1½. I weigh 13 stone and John 13 stone 7 lbs.

Last season I played for Wales against England at Villa Park. John was playing for Juventus against Arsenal the same evening. I decided to make the dash from Birmingham to London to see John play.

I got to Euston a few minutes after the match was due to kick-off. Straight into the first taxi. The driver took one look and said, "You'll be late for the kick-off, John." Then he put his foot down and made what must be a record dash from Euston to Highbury. I'm sure he still believes he was the man who got John to Highbury on time.

It's the same when John comes home to Swansea. My suits fit him perfectly. And, as he's never liked Italian clothes, I'll catch him going off in one of my suits. "I'll send you the money for it," says John. "Haven't time to get measured myself."

Another point of likeness is that we have both been involved in the same positional changes - from centre-half to centre-forward. It's annoying to read opinions like, "John is the better centre-forward, Mel the better centre-half."

We are both footballers and very close to one another. My wife and I have spent a holiday with John and his family in Italy. They come home to Swansea during the Italian close season. We are the greatest of pals. But we are two separate personalities making our way in football.

Letter from the Editor.

Dear Readers,

As you know this is the 1st Copy that we've printed for you to read. We have tried a rough copy before but it was not too good & we are hoping to have a bigger success this time.

Yours sincerely,

J. Conbridge

The Editor.

NEWS OF SPORTA Letter from the Sports Editor.

Dear Readers,

This is the first Copy, and I hope you will like this page. There is a competition below - you can win DM .50 or DM .25.

Yours sincerely,

*David Lovering*CROSS COUNTRY.

People under 11 mins this term (Annexe Only)

A. SMITH	10.18 (Record)	IE
A. SMITH	10.22	IE
J. FIELDS	10.40 +10.50	IF
J. WALSH	10.50	IB
G. PENNA	10.52	IB

COMPETITION No 1

- (1) Who were the runners up in the County Championship last season ?
- (2) Stanley Matthews had a birthday last week how old was he ?
- (3) Who won the second test at Port of Spain, West Indies ?
- (4) Who is the holder of the most runs in Test Cricket ?

Rules

- (1) Annexe Times Staff cannot enter.
- (2) Entries must be in by 14th Feb. '60.
- (3) Give entries to David Lovering or Ian Menzies.

WALKER CUP (Juniors) 2nd GAMES

KENT	3	EDINBURGH	0
Hutchison 2		Half time	2 - 0
Leece (o.g.)			
CORNWALL	1	GLOUCESTER	1 (Scorers Boyd & Jordan)

TOFFEE

1 Large tin of Nestle's Milk
5oz granulated sugar
3 oz margarine
1 tablespoonful golden syrup
a little vanilla essence

Melt margarine and sugar together - add Condensed Milk and syru. Boil slowly for 15 minutes stirring all the time. Before removing from fire flavour with vanilla essence. Pour into well greased tin and when cool mark in squares. This makes 1lb 7oz of toffee.

N.B. Test the toffee by dropping a little into cold water if it hardens it is ready.

Patricia Quelch-Woolfs

TOP TEN.

2.	Starry Eyed	M. Holliday,	58
1.	Why!!	A. Newley	58
3.	What do you want to make these eyes shine for.	K. Ford	55
4.	Voice in the Wilderness	C. Richards	52
5.	Way Down Yonder in New Orleans	F.	49
6.	Heart aches by the Number	Guy Mitchell	43
7.	What do you want ?	Adam Faith	42
8.	O Carol	N. Saker	
9.	The Little White Bull	T. Steele	34
10.	-	-	-

LONG PLAYERS.

1. South Pacific
2. Cliff Sings Cliff Richards.
3. Gigi
4. My Fair Lady.

General knowledge Quiz

1. Can you name the ground of West Bromwich Albion ?
2. Where is Scotch Corner ?
3. Has Leeds a larger population than Sheffield ?
4. Has Bolton a larger population than Salford ?
5. Who has a cricket analysis of Overs - 14, Maidens - 12, Runs 2 Wickets 8 ?
6. What time, Day, Month, Year was the New Prince born ?
7. How old is Princess Margaret ?

- General Knowledge Quiz Continued
8. How many miles from Lands End to John O'Groats ?
 9. Who wrote Treasure Island ?
 10. Who is the Prime Minister of England ?

Car Thieves operate in Bruggen Area.

It was January 24th that two men attempted a car theft. As they rounded a corner at speed the car broad-sided into a tree grazing three trees on the way. Up came a policeman who had been watching but as he arrived the thieves were all-ready racing up the road and despite a thorough search the car thieves are still at large in Bruggen.

Road Danger.

First Sheet.

Road Danger is inevitable in the winter months especially in the sleet and fog. In fifteen minutes 5 accidents occurred. The road accident average for England is 11 every 4 minutes.

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TRAGEDY AT WILDENRATH

On Tuesday outside Wildenrath there was a serious crash in which an airman from the camp was involved. He skidded on the slippery road and hit a tree he was very seriously injured or maybe killed. This is but one example of an easy accident.

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Answers to General Knowledge Quiz.

- | | | | |
|----------------|--|--------|------------|
| 1. Hawthorns. | 2. Yorkshire near Carlisle; | 3. No. | 4. No |
| 5. J.C.Laker | 6. 3.30 p.m. Friday 19th February '60. | 7. | 29 Years |
| 8. 1,000 Miles | 9. R.L.STEVENSON | 10. | MACMILLAN. |

WALKER CUP (2nd GAMES)

JUNIORS

GLOUCESTER 2	EDINBURGH 2	Half Time 1 - 2
Fields J.	Bailey	
Menzies	Harris	
CORNWALL :	KENT 4	
Murphy	Hutchinson 3	Tomkinson

by
H. BELLIS

CAPTAIN SCOTT

When eighteen-year-old Midshipman Robert Falcon Scott raced his small cutter past the winning point in 1867, he little realized that he was rushing himself into a life of danger and hardship, a life of thrilling adventure, the story of which was to echo and re-echo round the world.

But so it was: for the cutter race of the midshipman had been watched by Sir Clements Markham, who, a few days later, invited the winner to dine with him. The boy's charm and intelligence, together with the clever way in which he had handled his boat, made a great impression on Sir Clements.

"In a few years' time this young fellow will be just the man I want," he said to

~~himself.~~

~~Robert Scott had spent a very happy childhood with his brother and sisters in a pleasant house near Devonport.~~ He was a small, shy, dreamy boy, but always ready to take part in any pranks or mischief planned by the others. The large garden, with a stream running through it, gave plenty of scope for adventure when the children were young. As they grew older they had their boats, and spent many glorious hours sailing about Plymouth Harbour.

Young Robert was not very quick at his lessons, but by dint of hard work he passed the necessary examinations, became a midshipman on H.M.S. Boadicea, and made good progress in his chosen career.

He was about twenty-nine years of age, and acting as Torpedo Lieutenant of 'The Empress of India', when Sir Clements Markham met him again, and instantly remembered the race of the little cutter.

..... TO BE CONTINUED NEXT WEEK