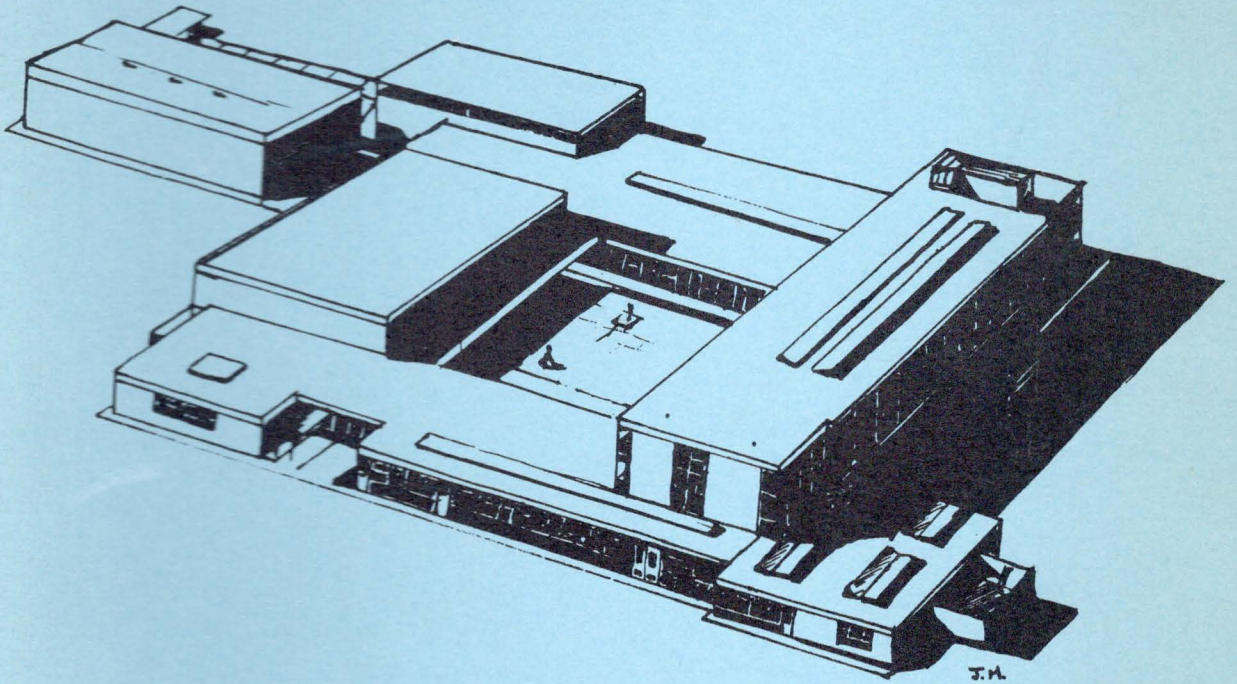


JANUARY 1969



THE RICHIAN

SCHOOL OFFICERS:

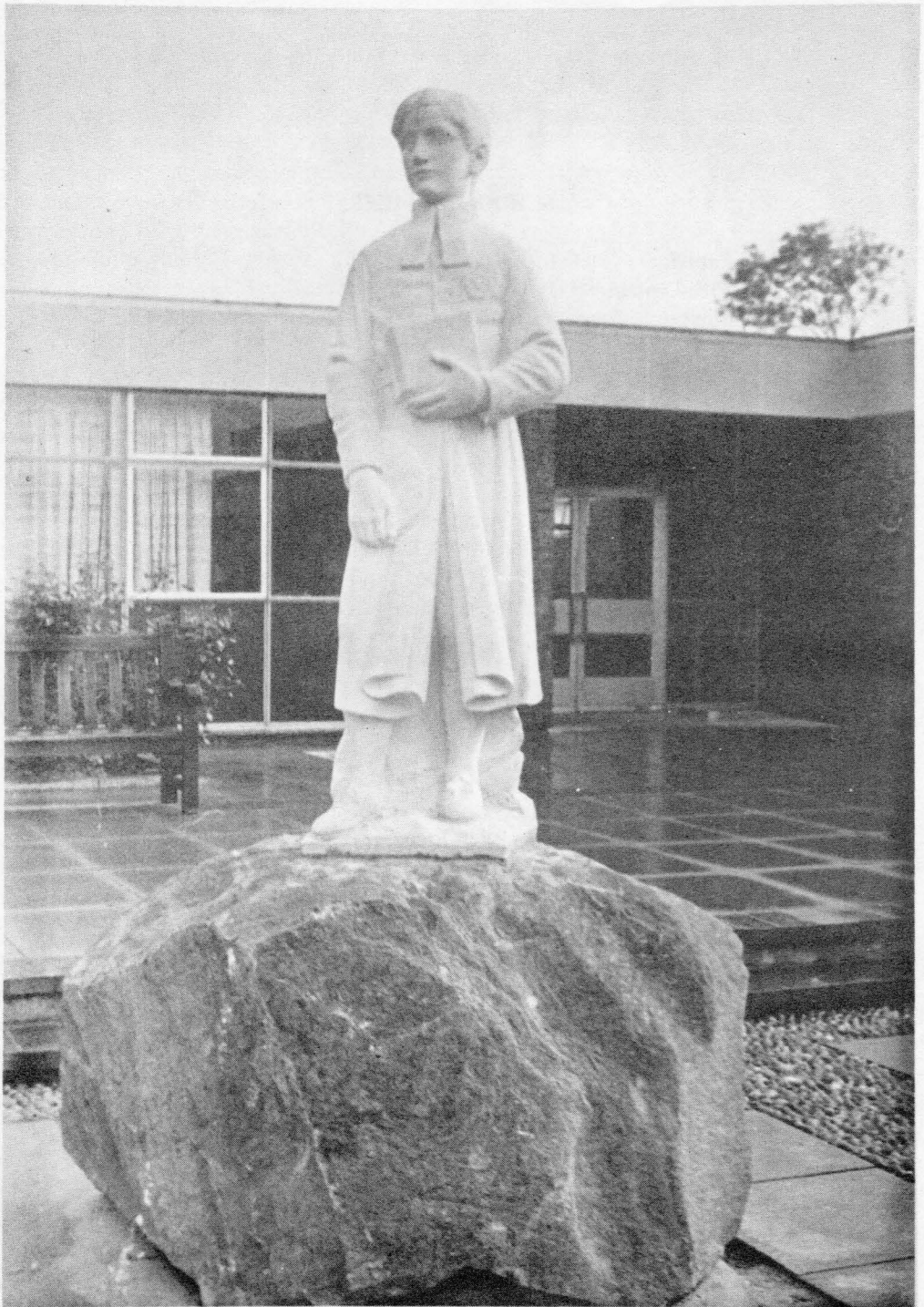
School Captain:	B. A. C. Mander.
School Vice-Captain:	J. R. Whelan.
Observers:	K. J. Burlton, P. J. E. Cole, R. J. Marchlewski.

PREFECTS:

D. I. Barry.	C. T. Loughlin.
D. Bradley.	J. D. McGarrick.
C. Brown.	D. J. Phelps.
M. G. Carter.	P. C. Poole.
A. J. Chalkley.	C. W. Pritchard.
G. C. Cooke.	P. Southcott.
N. P. Davies.	S. Tollervey.
J. A. Dyer.	C. D. Williams.
R. C. Harris.	J. D. Woolford.
J. E. Hawkins.	N. K. Wright.
P. G. Hayward.	C. J. Wyatt.
R. J. Hockley.	

MAGAZINE COMMITTEE:

D. F. Moss	(Staff Advisor).
R. Harris	(Editor).
C. Williams	(Sub-Editor).



"Blue Coat Statue"—Courtesy of "Citizen"

Half a Year

The closing weeks of last term were undoubtedly something of an experience for the School. The exceptionally bad weather of July threw many school activities out of gear. Although the School itself suffered no great harm from the flooding in the neighbourhood, many householders less fortunate nearby were grateful for help from stalwarts in the Fifth and Sixth Forms.

The last week of term was crammed full with house competitions, the Swimming Gala, and the Festival of Minor Sports. This last event was very successful under the circumstances and it is hoped to prepare a fuller programme for next year. Encouraged by the enthusiasm for Bowls in the School, the first match to be played on our green was arranged for July. Unfortunately the match had to be postponed as the green was under two feet of water on the day! However, this match, against the Gloucestershire Vice-Presidents team, was finally played on September 11th, and, not surprisingly, the School lost.

We welcomed to the staff in September Mr T. W. Morgan, who comes to us from Hampton Grammar School. He succeeds Mr I. Williams as Head of the Chemistry Department. But 'Ikey' has not left Rich's for good. He is still giving a 'chosen few' the benefit of his knowledge. Linguists are receiving tuition from M. Lefebvre, our French Assistant, who comes to Rich's from Nice.

During this half year, two more of the projects undertaken by the Tercentenary Committee have been completed. The many and varied troubles with the swimming pool appear to be over. The Council have now taken over responsibility for it, and owing partly to their generosity, the pool was tiled during the Summer holidays. It is now in almost constant use. In September, a two and a half ton block of sandstone was deposited in the School's quadrangle. This rock, presented to the School by Messrs. G. Read Ltd., of Mitcheldean, once formed part of the Great Western Railway's Lydbrook Viaduct. It now forms the base for a statue of a Blue Coat boy, made by Boulton's of Cheltenham, a photograph of which precedes this article. The statue undoubtedly gives further character to the School's appearance.

Plans are under way for the 'Bus Fair' to be held next May. The School hopes to raise at least £1000 to buy a minibus. However, more of this in the next magazine.

In the Summer holidays several parties of Richians were on their travels. The Headmaster took a party of boys to Wilderswil, near Interlaken, while some classicists accompanied by Mr Winstanley and Mr Moss went to study Hadrian's Wall. A group of geographers and biologists led by Mr Pilbeam and Mr Cooper spent a soggy but enjoyable week under canvas near Trelleck in Monmouthshire. The School's scouts camped near Penzance, and in the wilds of Snowdonia. Several expeditions have been arranged for this year. At Easter the 'annual' canal trip will take place, and field studies are being planned to the Isle of Man, the New Forest and the Massif Centrale in France.

Sport has continued to be an important feature of School life and special mention must be made of the Boat Club. After starting the season by winning the Gloucester Schools event with their second four, they went on to win eight cups in eight regattas, including the School's Challenge Cup in the 34 mile long Boston Marathon. In order to raise funds for what is a very expensive sport they organised a sponsored row, from Gloucester to Sharpness and back. This raised £300, half of which went to local charities.

In the academic field, we gained 88 'A' level passes, 32 of which were at grade 'A' or 'B'. 'O' level passes were similarly encouraging. Out of the 398 passes, 73 were at grade 1 or 2. It is an indivious task to pick out any particular successes but G. W. Beynon deserves special mention.

On the strength of an interview and his 'A' level results, he gained a place at King's College, Cambridge.

One of the most important events of the School year is Speech Day, and this was held on September 26th. This year we had an extremely distinguished speaker in Prof. H. K. Habbakuk, Principal of Jesus College, Oxford, who gained the serious attention of his audience by telling us those things which he wishes he himself had been told as a boy by a visiting speaker.

The first half of the Autumn term saw a mad rush of rehearsals for the House Drama Festival, held in October. This year, the competition was unusually close, but Southgate's production of 'Under Milk Wood' was triumphant. They subsequently gave a performance for the parents of First Formers.

The Choral Society, stronger than ever, is busy rehearsing Gilbert and Sullivan's "Pirates of Penzance" to be performed on December 6th. Two Carol Services will be held, on December 16th and 17th. This year, one of them will be held at Holy Trinity Church, Longlevens; the other will be at St. John's, as usual. At this point we record with pleasure the appointment as a Canon Residentiary of the Cathedral of the Revd. W. R. Houghton, who has taken great interest in the School, regularly leading our morning assembly. We offer our good wishes to him in his new duties.

After Christmas we can look forward to four other events. On January 10th, the B.B.C. are broadcasting an 'Any Questions' programme from the School; visits from Harold Abrahams in February and Tony Smythe on March 5th, have been arranged, and, also in March, the Dramatic Society is producing Molière's "The Miser".

As the reports in this magazine show, school societies are flourishing, and the demand on rooms for use after school is as great as ever. Many societies continue to be organized by members of the upper school, and lectures by outside speakers are becoming increasingly frequent. We can only hope that, through these activities, the School is justifying itself to the large number of people who have presented gifts to it. The Bowls Club has recently received a trophy from the daughters of Mr Tom Goddard, an Old Richian, in memory of their father. Mrs W. Woodcock has donated a teak seat for the Bowling green, in memory of her son M. W. Woodcock, who was captain of the School.

B. C. Legg, a School Observator last year, presented a cup to the Chess Club for individual competition. Finally, we must mention the School nameboard. This was made by Mr Rowe Gabb's son, Mr C. Gabb, and was beautifully painted by Priestley Studios under the direction of Mr A. V. Martin, the new President of the Old Richians' Association.

Alan Sinkinson

G. R. S.

It is with great regret that we record the sudden death in Painswick on 4 December 1968 of Mr A. T. Sinkinson after a short retirement from the posts of Head of the Mathematics Department and Housemaster of Eastgate.

Mr Sinkinson was educated at Derby School and Emmanuel College, Cambridge. After a few years teaching in Scotland he joined the Staff of Rich's in 1936 and served the School faithfully until his retirement in 1967. His interests ranged widely through the life of the School and in many ways he has left his mark. He it was who changed the School physical education

from the era of squad drill to modern gymnastics. He built and operated the School's first stage lighting equipment. He founded the Senior Club and for many years ran the Debating Society. He played a prominent part in the organisation of school journeys overseas and in many other less organised ways infected boys with his wide enthusiasms.

Alan Sinkinson leaves behind him a tremendous fund of goodwill in his colleagues on the Staff and the many Richians and Old Richians with whom he came into contact, for the School has rarely had a kinder and more generous hearted friend. He could always be relied upon to see the best in people and to put in a good word for even the worst of us. A colourful personality, with a cultivated eccentricity, he was never dull and was always ready to see a new angle in any of life's problems. His motor cars were a series of majestic relics; his one hat a veteran of many years' inclement weather; his kindly wit often a shaft of light; but all combined to enrich our lives and to endear him to us.

In his last years he coped with increasing disability with characteristic humility and made light of his own suffering. One of his great regrets must have been that he just missed the construction of the School bowling green and the formation of a school Bowling Club because bowls was one of his great interests. He was a well-known figure in local bowling circles and in particular one of the mainstays of the Painswick Bowling Club. It was through him that the close connection between the School and Painswick Clubs has developed. The School's visit to the Painswick green while he was then president must have given him great satisfaction.

Our sympathies go to his wife Ivy, who was at one time a most dependable School secretary and to their son Timothy, a pupil at Marling School. They and he will have a place in our hearts for years to come.

The Summer Fair

G. R. S.

It has been decided that the School ought to have its own minibus. As our activities widen so we find more need to transport small numbers of boys to row in regattas, to play rugby 'sevens', to study biology, geography and geology in the field and for many other purposes.

With this goal in mind we are planning a fête for Saturday 17th May 1969 and our target is to raise £1000. We already have an enthusiastic band of workers and in general the parents and staff are running the stalls and the boys the side shows. If any of our readers would like to help and are not already committed they are assured of a ready welcome. In the meantime there is plenty that everyone can do. Appeals have already gone out for books and toys in good condition but in addition to these we have stalls that can sell almost anything. Make up your mind now to turn those unwanted Christmas presents to good use.

We can raise this sum if everyone of us is determined to do something to help. If you do not feel able to join us in our preparations at least book the date now; buy a programme when they are offered for sale; take part in the draw sometime during March; above all come on Saturday 17th May and help us to help you to enjoy all the fun of the fair—dare we say "Bus Fair"?

As many of you will no doubt know my language ability is somewhat deficient, and as the thought of endless hours spent with a private tutor had little appeal, I decided to take matters into my own hands and find out just how far my limited vocabulary would take me.

The following is an incomplete and often inaccurate account of my travels through France and Spain during the summer recess. After having endured torrential rain and mercilessly baking sun while standing on a dusty foreign roadside, my advice to anyone who feels the same way inclined is to think again.

We set out, that is to say my companion, a fellow who speaks French reasonably fluently, and I, on Tuesday the 9th July, our destination San Felin de Guiscols a sleepy Spanish Coast town 60 kilometres south of the border.

Our route was preplanned and covered a distance of nearly 1000 miles. Boarding a lorry outside the entrance to a well known Ice Cream Factory we travelled precisely $3\frac{1}{2}$ miles, at which point however the Bishop of Gloucester arrived on the scene and whisked us off to North London.

Across London by tube, South to Brighton by Train, along the front in an open-topped bus and across the Channel by the midnight ferry from Newhaven to Dieppe.

'Anglais?' asked a customs official. The answer was obvious from my appearance right down to the last hair, but I meekly answered 'We.'

'O.K. you can go', so along with several other students, all on a cheap holiday, we walked out of the port at 5 o'clock in the morning. By nine we were strolling into Rouen, a town like Gloucester in that it too has a large dockland area although inland. We had had a three hour wait and a one hour lift.

We ate a breakfast of 'Croissants et Café au lait', and had just left the premises, the proprietor of which, with the aid of a large wall map, indicated our route through the town, when it began to rain. We kept walking and as we crossed the Seine a car pulled up, blocking all the traffic. We were off again, South to Evreux and South West to Dreuse then on the Chartres and Orleans arriving at the latter around six in the evening, having had a total of seven lifts to date, the last three through terrible thunderstorms and brilliant sunshine.

We were now on Route Nationale 20, one of the North-South mainlines of France and soon we reached Châteaurouse after both falling asleep in the car of a young gentleman who was returning from a surfing holiday.

'Bonsoir, Monsieur' and he was gone; we were on our own again. It was now dark and we were not as alone as we thought we were, for when we found the South Road there must have been at least eight other sets of 'les Autostoppers', awaiting lifts. This wasn't for us, so we changed some money, bought some food, boarded a train, slept during our first night in France whilst journeying, and arrived in Toulouse at dawn.

From here to our destination our lifts were lucky, going East to Narbonne and then straight down the coast, crossing the border in the Algerian Registered Car of an English-French-, Spanish-, and Belgian-speaking Italian living in Spain.

So three days and two nights after our departure we arrived at the apartment of our friends.

Two weeks soaking up the sun swimming in refreshing crystal clear water, and chasing brightly coloured fish with a harpoon was wonderfully welcome after our exhausting journey. But that is another story and soon our stay was at an end and we were packing for the return journey.

As we both had to be back by Saturday 3rd August we set off, exactly one week early, on the outskirts of the nearest town after being driven the first few miles by our friends. This proved to be our biggest mistake as Saturday is the day that the family goes home from its holidays and every part of the car that is not full of people is packed solid with luggage. Lorries too, won't give lifts on the Continent and in the end, after waiting nine hours, we actually had to ask a parked motorist, who proved to be a cockney, for a lift.

When night fell we had only just crossed the border again, on foot this time, as a Spanish couple; who tried to get me to marry their daughter, had dropped us in 'no man's land'. Feeling a little apprehensive as to where we were going to spend the night we trudged on, when all of a sudden a blue streak flashed past, skidded to a halt and reversed back to us. We climbed in and for the next half an hour my heart was in my mouth. Starting by screaming straight to the front of the queue awaiting a customs check he then proceeded to break all the speed limits along a twisting road, which had been cut into the bare rock face, in true 'Grand Prix' style. Indeed I would go so far as to say that more than once we were within an inch of our lives, and when we finally got out I must admit my hand was shaking.

Spending the night in a handy vineyard we made steady but uneventful progress all day Sunday and arrived on the outskirts of the town of Cahors around ten o'clock in the evening.

Now in France, it is illegal to spend the night in the open unless one is at a recognised camping site, which costs money. It had been easy the previous night as we had been miles from anywhere, so the next hour was spent trying to find a suitable unobserved place to sleep, which was little fun especially as it was dark. Anyway we eventually found a spot but decided we had better be up by dawn to avoid discovery.

It was six when we awoke, about an hour after dawn, and it was five past by the time we had cleared up and left, getting a lucky lift with two 'trés fashionable' young ladies who bought us breakfast after they found that we were unable to change any money. Then a short lift with a rather queer gentleman who actually used the words 'Oh La La! Nuff said. On again with a fellow who was late for a business appointment to the town of Châteauroux. From here to Paris, with a rather eccentric old gentleman who gave us a tour of his wonderful countryside and then took us to the house of an old acquaintance whom he had not seen for years and forced us to accept a meal.

Unfortunately, or fortunately depending on how you look at it, Frenchmen are under the impression that all Englishmen drink whisky by the pint and we were rather inebriated when we stepped on to the sidewalks of Paris.

Catching the boat-train from Paris we arrived back in England at six o'clock the following morning and we were home by two o'clock in the afternoon, tired but happy.

Well I do not know whether I learnt any French, but I had learnt much about people and especially how hospitable the French can be, I had used in all forty pounds. Will I go again? I really don't know.

In the penultimate week of the summer term this year, two dozen boys made their way to a damp and somewhat dismal camp in Monmouthshire, though fortunately this state lasted no more than a few hours. The course was designed for Geography and Biology field studies under the direction of Mr J. Y. Cooper and Mr A. S. Pilbeam.

The biologists studied accurate methods of animal and plant population counts, producing line and belt transects and producing a competition project. The geographers were concerned with farm studies, a 60 square mile land use survey, slope analyses and a study of old industries. On average everyone achieved about ten hours' work per day, so that we were particularly grateful for such a varied and sustaining cuisine maintained by the scouts who were present. They had to prepare and cook under quite appalling conditions particularly on the memorable Wednesday night, while the rest of the school were coping with flood problems at home we had our own tidal chaos. There was however, no question of returning home since we had the stoicism and cheerfulness of our leaders to restore any flagging confidence. Special thanks too should go to Mr D. Rogers who joined us from Oxford and gave us so much valuable assistance.

At the end of the course we all felt that we had gained much in practical experience of field study, and we are now looking forward to a similar venture next year.

Advertisement:

Field Course in Geography and Biology.

Date: 1st — 8th July 1968.

Location: New Forest.

Leaders: Mr A. S. Pilbeam, Mr J. Y. Cooper.

“Roll up—roll up for the mystery tour

The Magical Mystery tour is hoping to take you away.”

C. D. Williams U6A

But not so much of a mystery. More like Alex's Annual Motor Show trip. So after throwing the Art College students out of your reserved compartments and into their own, you settle down to enjoy the luxury of British Rail second class travelling. Five minutes later the pangs of hunger strike at Phil Cole when the steward announces that breakfast is being served in the dining car. Although, you have already had breakfast you join him because no-one else will. Six and six buys you a glass of fruit juice, toast and coffee, which make a hole in your pocket but does little to fill the hole in your stomach.

So back along to your compartment you go and spend the rest of the journey reading the paper, telling those cliquish jokes that nobody except the select few can understand, and watching little George eating his cucumber, cottage cheese and sultana sandwiches which he pretends to relish.

Time passes, and you arrive at Paddington to be met by Wonder Boy Steve Aubrey, who is greeted by grins and groans. Then off on the tube, you go, to Earls Court. And there it is : the object of your pilgrimage, the 1968 London Motor Show. In that jostling crowd you stare at the gleaming paintwork and sparkling chrome, drooling over cars and women, both of which you know you will never own, but you can always live in hope. Lamborghini, Pininfarina and Bertone, Lotus, Cadillac and Rolls-Royce. An alphabet of the world's most expensive toys spins through your mind. Yes, you liked that white one, but was it the Triumph or the Austin Healey? Maybe it was neither. But you make up your mind to go again next year because there is something about those huge, hairy extortionate playthings that draw you to them like a magnet. As you stand and stare, you put yourself behind the wheel of that fiery monster and you are bombing down the motorway at a hundred and fifty miles per hour with all the police in England behind you but you know and they know that they haven't a hope in hell of catching you as you laugh at their reflection in your driving mirror. Then you come back to reality, if it is reality, but still stare at a wedge of polished steel, out of this world in design and price, then you fight your way out into the cool outside air.

Then feeling hungry again, you move—erratically as it turns out because you catch the wrong tube—to Kensington Gardens. And you sit on a green bench inscribed 'Vive de Gaulle' because it is the only one vacant and you share your sandwiches with pigeons, ducks, swans and sparrows, whose tameness is ridiculous. Sitting there in the chill autumn air you watch a girl in long black boots, Turkish trousers and Zhivago-styled coat as her blonde hair is blown back by the wind as it ruffles over the lake. Then shivering slightly you put away idle thoughts and decide that it's too cold to sit there any longer so you catch the tube to Oxford Circus and wander in and out of the shops.

The glittering window-displays attract the passer-by into the warm belly of the shops. You know you are back in civilization as the unwary are ensnared by the spell-bound by what they see and spend more than they can afford by buying trifles they don't want and cost more than they are worth. Nevertheless you take the risk and go inside and gaze at the wonders displayed before you. So down Regent Street to the new arcade where everything is sold: mugs, posters, records, beads, buttons, things to give and things to get, but all with a Union Jack on them, and then a stand just for the American abroad, imploring him to use his vote while he is abroad—so long as he votes for Hubert Horatio, Everybody's Friend.

Outside an old, shrivelled cockney in a sandwich board, who appears not a little drunk as he advertises four-minute passport photos, shuffles through the rush-hour crowds. You stop to buy 'The Black Dwarf' from an unemployed student who stands near the brazier on a hot-chestnut barrow to keep warm in the chilling air. Once again you find yourself in a seething ocean of humanity as you are jockeyed along the pavement and down once more into the tube and crammed with a million others into the hot atmosphere of the train until at last you can gasp the cool evening air outside the station after fighting your way clear.

Then finally back onto the train where the morning's performance is repeated except that you are poorer, tired and dirtier and little George has no more sandwiches left. And the train gets in twenty minutes late.



After several weeks of frantic rehearsal, trying to create acting talent out of nothing, the three-yearly ritual of House Drama was performed on the afternoon of Wednesday October 16th. under the adjudication of Mrs C. A. Broome and Mr R. G. Fox.

First on stage were Eastgate with an excerpt from R. C. Sheriff's "Journey's End." J. R. Woolford, the producer, managed to secure some convincing costumes but apart from these any atmosphere of war was non-existent. The production and acting suffered from a lack of decision and imagination and gave the impression of a few people chatting round a table with nothing better to do. The play sprang to life momentarily when P. Sergeant (Stanhope) became angry towards the end. There seemed to be a general lack of understanding of what was being said and who the characters were, consequently the play did not 'live'. It was on one emotional level throughout when an important part of it is the series of shifts in atmosphere from humour to anxiety to anger.

Westgate, who appeared next, obviously suffered from an unfortunate change of producer and cast in the middle of production. They played the opening scenes of 'Macbeth' with a quiet dignity but they were hampered by making too many mistakes in positioning and elementary errors in delivering speech. However they did produce a very good Ross (J. Newton) who was decisive and confident and a very bloody Sergeant (R. Pegg) who gave a realistic interpretation of the part. It is a pity that many of the minor faults could not have been corrected by the producer G. C. Cooke so that we could concentrate more on the good points which the play had.

Northgate who appeared third with some scenes from J. M. Barrie's 'The Admirable Crichton' showed an excellent appreciation of the play which was demonstrated in an imaginative and colourful production. The excerpt moved always at a brisk pace against a colourful setting and succeeded in holding the interest of spectators throughout. T. Holford as Lord Loam and D. Vale as Ernest gave most mature performances while all the ladies were very convincing.

Lastly came Southgate with part of Dylan Thomas's 'Under Milk Wood'. Producer C. D. Williams had a difficult job in transferring the play from radio to stage but carried it off successfully, with the whole cast on stage throughout the play. Although there were thirteen parts to fill all the actors were very good. A. M. Searle (Mr Beynon), P. Guest (Polly Garter) and P. Grant (Mr Waldo) aroused excitement in a critical audience.

Production was excellent.

The result announced by Mr Fox was as follows.

1. Southgate.
2. Northgate.
3. Eastgate.
4. Westgate.



Altar to Cocidius
from Milecastle 52
(Bankshead)

On the 21st of July, 1968 AD, a small party led by Messrs. Moss and Winstanley, set out to study the Roman defences built in the second century. The Wall stretches eighty Roman miles, about seventy-three English miles, from Wallsend on Tyne to Bowness on Solway. The height was about 15ft and the thickness varied (mainly 8–12ft). The wall seizes the positions of best northward out-look, and takes a strikingly straight course. The vallum is even straighter, in some places three to five miles without bending.

During the week, the party was based at a camp near Hexham, a market town near the central point of the wall. Using a minibus, we managed to cover most of the course of the wall, its milecastles, turrets and forts.

The wall was best seen from its highest point, Winshields (1230ft), where the wall follows the crest of the Whin Sill ridge, with an almost vertical drop to the north. From here, the wall can be seen rising over crags to the east, with Househeads fort just hidden behind the ridge (see illustration).

Milecastles were situated one Roman mile (1620 yards) apart which housed the patrolling garrison. Turrets which were really signalling stations were situated at regular intervals of 540 yards, two between each pair of milecastles. The forts housed the fighting garrison, as opposed to the patrolling garrison in the milecastles. The early forts (e.g. at Corbridge) were built some way south of the wall, on the Stanegate, the Roman road from Carlisle to Corbridge. A second series were built adjacent to the wall (Chesters, Househeads, Birdoswald), implying great opposition at the wall, with a great urgency for fighting troops.

During the week, museums were visited at the main centres, Chesters, Househeads and Corbridge, and an excellent one at Newcastle with an impressive model of the wall.



Wine-making can provide an excellent and inexpensive hobby for absolutely anyone. It requires as much time as you are prepared to give and infinite patience. The basis of wine-making is the ability of yeast to respire anaerobically (without oxygen) to produce alcohol and carbon dioxide from sugar. It is the task of the wine-maker to prevent oxygen from getting to the yeast and also to provide suitable conditions for the yeast to live.

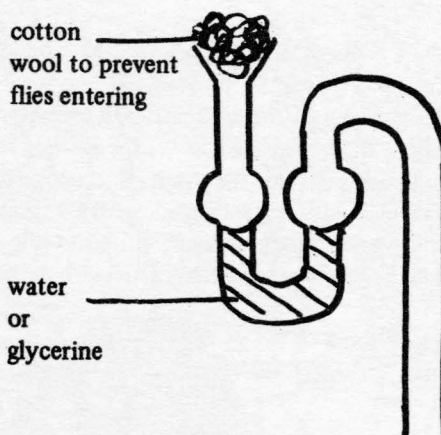
The first job in making a wine is to prepare your must. This must is the liquid to be fermented before the addition of the yeast and usually consists of the following :— water, sugar, some plant extract, and a small amount of citric acid (lemon juice). Preparation of the must can be by one of the following methods :—

- (a) Boiling and straining the plant material (Vegetable and grain wines).
- (b) Pouring boiling water over the plant material (Fruit wines).
- (c) Drowning, i.e. soaking, the plant material for several days and then straining (Blossom and some fruit wines).

In each case the sugar is then added and dissolved.

When the must has cooled to blood-heat the yeast is added having been dissolved already in a little of the warm liquid. The liquor is then covered and left to stand in a warm place (65° – 75° F) for some time (from a night to a week depending upon the recipe). After the set time the liquor is transferred to a conveniently sized jar and a fermentation lock or “bubbler” is inserted.

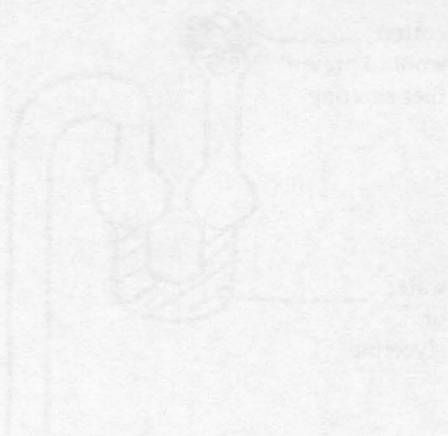
A Fermentation Lock



It is then left until fermentation has ceased. When no activity is visible from the yeast the lock is removed and the wine is racked or syphoned off into bottles or storage jars and corked up. It is then left to mature for at least six months. Whilst it is in the bottles a new sediment may form and it will have to be racked again into new bottles.

Having read this far you may be asking, "What equipment do I need to make a wine successfully?" The answer to this depends upon how scientific and exact you wish to be as all sorts of equipment can be bought to enable you to measure the density and alcohol content of your brews. Basically, though, you will need a large boiling vessel, a large container to hold the prepared must (this must be non-metallic as this will spoil the wine), a fermentation jar, a fermentation lock, a funnel, a syphon tube, some straining cloths and a good supply of bottles and corks. All this equipment must be spotlessly clean and above all air must not get into your fermenting vessel during fermentation. Not that air is harmful, but that *Mycoderna viri*, the vinegar bug present in the air will spoil the wine.

Wine-making is fun and of course the rewards are obvious. Nothing is more satisfying than, after a year of preparation, to sit back with a glass of home-made wine and feel justifiably proud.



The River flowing gently by,
Whispering reeds softly cry,
Oh! River, if only you could tell,
What went on beneath as well,
What marvels would be found.

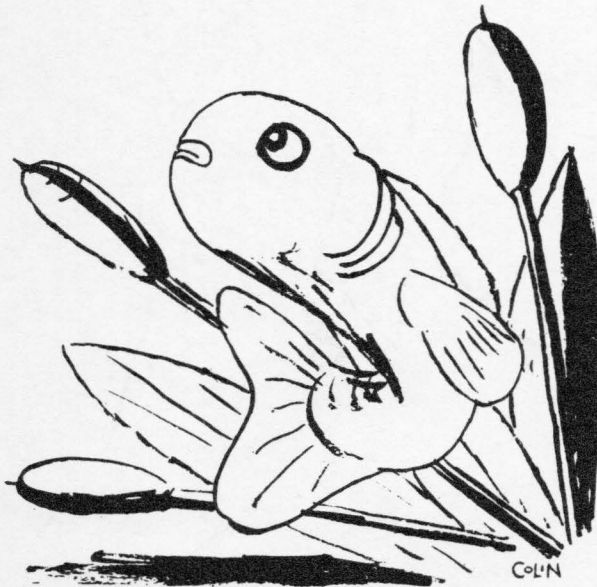
Rainbow trout leaping high,
Catching the short-lived dragon fly,
Beside the whirlpools and the weir,
Moorhens crying do we hear,
Nesting in the reeds.

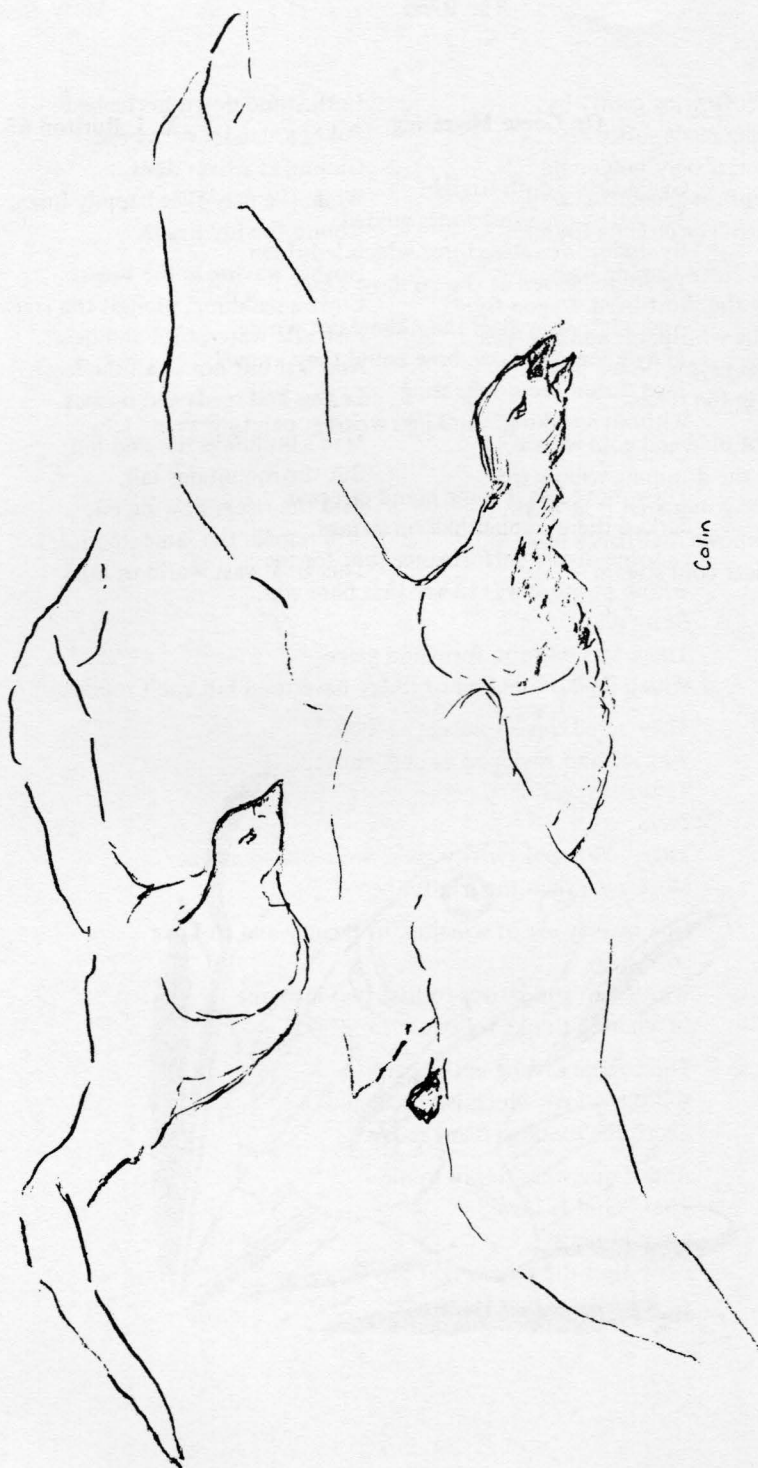
A flash of blue and gold we see,
Beneath the drooping willow tree,
The angling monarch is at work,
Well he knows that fishes lurk,
In the clear cold stream.

In the mud down in the bed
Pokes a slender eel's head,
Gliding as a river does,
While the may-flies happily buzz,
Round the lily heads.

Rushes waving in the breeze,
Cows a-paddling, mongst the trees,
Fish and water, bird and beast,
And last but not at all the least,
Leaves and reeds and bushes.

Man's buildings rise and fall,
But the mountains tall,
And the rivers flowing on,
Still remain the same upon,
This great vast world of ours.





Calin

Geese flew South tonight
They flew on angel wings guided
By divine, directive force which led them
To some heaven at the rainbow's end
And while they flew they knew not where,
They knew not how, how could they know?
Two dozen geese migrating
Without speaking, thinking, writing, painting were
Creating.

They moved as if some grand director
Jerked them puppet-like on strings
In some divine performance sent for me
Whose purpose was to say that here was
Beauty
There was pattern, form and grace
Which men of old and of today have tried but can't replace.

They acted out a message as they
Whirled and swooped as one, above,
That here was
Love

There, four and twenty geese were linked as one
More even than the trinity.

One mighty act of worship, to Beauty and to Love
Was theirs
While man still strives to fuse two into one
In what he thinks is Love.

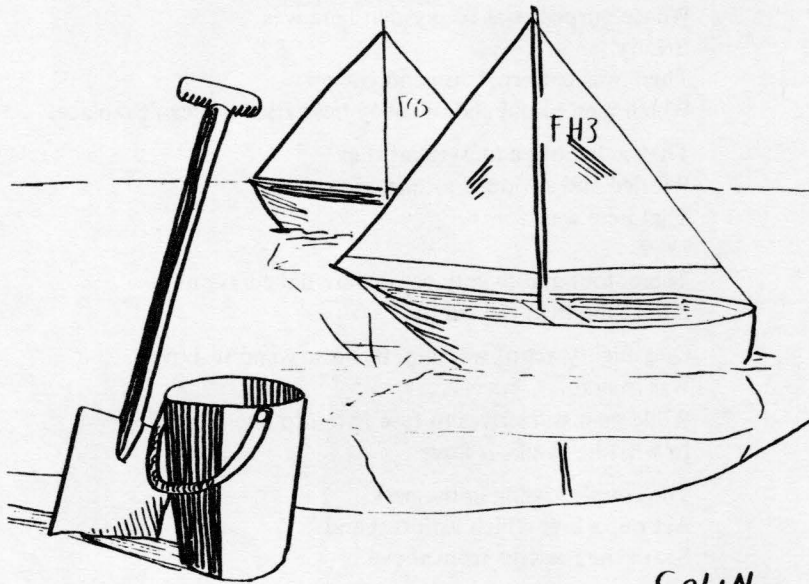
The couple kissing in the park
Act out a love which isn't real and
Scorn the message from above.

And if one were to say to me
That "God Is Love"
I would reply
I saw God the other night
At least I saw that He exists.

I like to go on holidays
The sand and sparkling sea
But why the sand, why not the town?
It just appeals to me.

The ships are sailing in the sea
There are no ships on land.
I like to wander on the beach
Where the sea is near at hand.

Many people like the land
But many more the sea
The sea is near and yet so far
It just appeals to me.



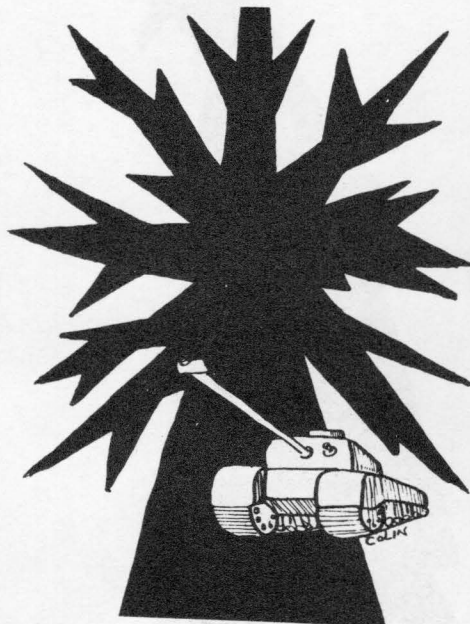
I know it to be quite untrue to say
That, if you died before me,
Life would end.
There would be work and hunger,
Sleep and waking, and all the many things
That go to make a day.

It would be life, but who would know it
For the grim grey nothing that it was.
Or recognise the hollow, mindless stumbling thing
I had become.
If you had gone, and going, sent the sun away.



The town turns on its windows
 For the sun still hides behind the hill
 Shrouded in misty sorrow
 Afraid to look on the grey ground beneath her.
 The birds
 Thronging the bare black branches
 Mourn for a season that has passed,
 And watch the last leaf fall from the oak,
 Silently and unresisting.
 The wind blows
 And a poster,
 Torn, ragged remnant of summer
 Flaps idly and uncomprehending
 Then is torn down
 And flung in the gutter.
 A sloganed wall

Is whitewashed by a sullen worker
 In tattered coat with collar upturned
 Against the cold.
 Snow falls,
 Blown by the east wind,
 And covers the ground.
 The snow is tainted
 And tinged with red.
 Winter has come
 And forced itself on that land,
 And frozen hard the hearts and minds
 Of those who once enjoyed
 The warmth of summer.
 And men wonder, is this just winter—
 Or Ice-Age?



MIDDLE SCHOOL DEBATING SOCIETY

J. Scott 4A

The Middle School Debating Society now functioning under its new committee has so far held one debate this term. The motion was "This House believes in reincarnation". The attendance was not all it could have been, but it is still early days for this society and future debates may have a more substantial attendance.

The Committee elected for the new term of office is:

President	:	Mr D. F. Moss.
Chairman	:	G. Healey.
Secretary	:	P. Archer.
4th Form	:	M. Healey.
2nd Form	:	Cox.

(In the absence of any 3rd and 1st Formers at the electoral meeting, election of their representatives was postponed).

As this is a new society, we do not feel that this has been a bad start to what will be the society's first full year.

DEBATING SOCIETY

C. D. Williams U6A



President	:	Mr H. J. Potter.
Chairman	:	Mr K. J. Burlton.
Secretary	:	Mr C. D. Williams.

At the time of writing, only two debates have been held so far this term, although many more are planned for later in the year. It was decided by the committee that there should be an over-all improvement of the standard of debate, while at the same time to make the debates enjoyable for all those who attend, by their Sixth—or First-Formers. Our first debate bettered

all our expectations, although the motion, "This House Would plant roses rather than cabbages," seemed to confuse a certain section whose mental abilities are generally considered to be below average. After two excellent main speeches, the speakers from the floor rose to the occasion and gave forth in a manner unparalleled in the annals of this distinguished society. It is hoped that floor speakers will continue to grow both in quantity and quality.

As is usual we illuminate the report with a few choice morsels from the (rapidly disintegrating) minute book:

"Beethoven could not have written his 'fifth' without having the scientific knowledge to count time".

"Mr Phillips called on the house to start taking drugs."

"Mr Hammonds called on the house to plant cauliflowers."

"Mr Burlton recited Wordsworth's 'Daffodils' declaring it to be 'wonderful'."

"Occasionally, a pertinent remark was made on the subject of the motion."

These, and many other, pearly drops of wisdom have fallen from the lips of the speakers at our debates. If you have never been to a debate, why not come along and make a fool of yourself?



The Choir

M. B. Bryant L6A

Already this year the choir has been involved in a number of events, both inside and outside school. We returned to School in September with less than three weeks to rehearse the music for the inauguration service of "Human Rights Week" in the Cathedral on September 22nd. The singing of the anthem 'This sanctuary of my soul' by Charles Wood, at this service was not the best that the choir can produce but the singing was greatly improved at Speech Day when the choir sang 'An acre of land' by Vaughan-Williams and the madrigal group performed Dowland's 'Fine Knacks for ladies'. We have sung an anthem or an introit each week in assembly including works by Palestrina, Bach, Haydn and Greene. Practices have continued, as usual, after school each Friday.

This term three trebles have successfully auditioned to join the choir bringing the total number of us to fifty, about one-third of the number of members of the Choral Society.

Our attention is now turning to the Choral Society production of 'The Pirates of Penzance' on December 6th and to Christmas when we will as usual be producing two Carol Services. This year, instead of singing both at St John's we are planning to sing only one there and the second at Longlevens Church, where we gave a recital last year.

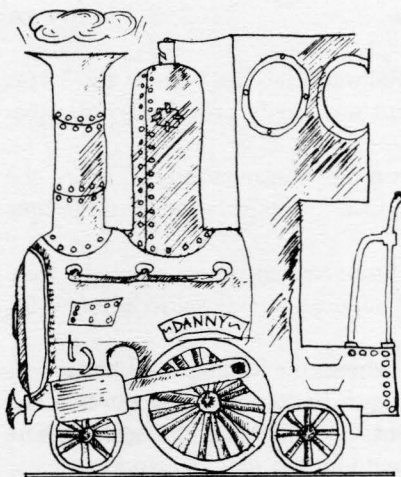
The Orchestral Society

G. R. Holyhead U6A

At the end of last term we lost a few members, notably Sharp, Lamb and Brown. Francis Brown, our Captain and virtuoso brass player is now studying at the Royal Academy of Music.

After a series of conferences during the Summer term, the orchestra went into a period of external inactivity, during which it was reorganised internally. The Orchestral Society emerged at the beginning of this term in two sections. Senior and Junior. The Junior section is a gathering of inexperienced instrumentalists in the School who learn the disciplines of orchestral music. The Senior Orchestra, however, is a more select group of advanced instrumentalists who play music of a more difficult, yet rewarding nature. Admission to this group is by invitation, audition and annual subscription. The latter is to cover the high cost of music for orchestras and to finance membership of a lending library.

The high technical standard demanded of the instrumentalists has meant that at the moment the Senior Orchestra is unbalanced, with only one low instrument—a euphonium. However, this problem will be rectified in the future, and we should eventually have a fine orchestra.



The Railway Society

A. Viner U6A
D. Roe U6Sc
M. Hall U6A

The Railway Society started off well this term with a meeting on the first day. We welcomed to the Society several new first-formers and boys from further up the school. However, older members seem to be lacking at present. We foster a general interest in railways (older boys please note) and not, as it appears, in train spotting.

Talks this term are many and varied. Included is a series of three talks by the Chairman on the Narrow Gauge Railways of Wales (Ffestiniog, Talylyn and the Snowdon Mountain Railway, the latter being a rack and pinion railway). There have been talks on the Minehead, Clevedon, Blagdon and Wells branches. On 9th October, a ticket evening was held. Boys were asked to bring any rail tickets they had, and to show them to the Society as a whole.

On Wednesday November 6th the Society was very pleased to welcome its first Guest Speaker, Mr T. E. Scott, of Pinner, Middlesex. Mr Scott is an Old Richian, and his talk described varied tests on railways both at home and abroad. The Scientific Society was asked to this meeting.

The trip at the end of last term was to Derby. It took place on a school day, Tuesday, July 9th. The party was accompanied by Mr Moss, the Hon. Joint President of the Society. The party visited Derby Works, and then embarked on a journey to Long Eaton to visit a certain shed. However, it was discovered that the shed was some two miles away, and walking through Derbyshire countryside on a baking summer's afternoon with a party of twenty is enough to try any man's patience. We therefore decided to remain at Long Eaton and catch the next train back to Derby.

Arrangements are being made for a visit to Tysley, Bescot, and Saltley sheds (Birmingham) during the Christmas holidays.

At present, the Society is like a train with no passengers, just crew. Members cannot expect to draw everything out by putting nothing in. We have the faithful few who will willingly give talks; where are the others? It is not the younger boys who are at fault, but the boys in the third and fourth forms. We hope that this state of affairs will be rectified in the future.

The Model Railway Club

B. Rowney 4A

Since the last edition of the 'Richian', the Model Railway Club has been to the Tiatea model museum—only to find it disappointing. The transport was kindly provided by Mr Moss and Mr Huddleston.

The Club layout progressed tremendously but it was decided unanimously to re-lay the track using foam ballast. This is well under way now. It is hoped to complete the layout in time for the "Bus Fair".

Meetings are still held on Tuesdays during the dinner hour. New members, especially from the First and Third Forms are welcome, but we must still impose a weekly subscription of 6d, for the purchase of track, etc.

The Club itself is divided into three sections, one of which—the Rolling Stock section—is stagnant at present. The other groups are : Scenery and Track (incorporating electronics and mechanics). The latter group is very busy at the moment, and although the senior, more experienced members do most of the work, we endeavour to let the juniors help as much as possible.

It is hoped to visit Pendon museum in the near future.

We thank J. D. McGarrick of the Sixth Form for his kind donation of model railway equipment and thanks also to Mr Moss for keeping us in order and for taking a party of us to the Worcester Model Railway Club Exhibition.

Yet again the thanks of the club are due to Mr Bryan Passey for all his advice and comment over the last four months.

The Club has taken advantage of the many fine Friday afternoons—usually distinguished by high winds—to improve the standard of control-line model operating and flying. Not only do we try and improve our aerobatics, but we have also started a new form of competition—flying two models simultaneously. This involves pit-stops and speeds of up to 65 m.p.h. thus making exciting moments. Incidentally, the School club produced two-thirds of the entries for the race organised by the Glevum (Gloucester) Model Aircraft Club.

Our Radio fliers have been trying with varying degrees of success to make a model fly under full control. Paul Price's model came to a disastrous end, Charlie Moss and Steve Kirby have occasional success and Messrs Faulkner and Chant can usually be relied upon to take their models home in one piece.

However, winter is closing in on us all at once in a very definite manner and soon the weather will drive us into the (comparative) warmth and comfort of Room 14 which will at frequent intervals be filled with the thick fumes from our diminutive jet models, or the whirring of someone's scale model 'Spitfire' or 'Tiger Moth' as it flies round the pole. While on the subject of scale models, Mr Passey is offering £1 for the best and most accurate scale model produced by a club member by Christmas.



THE CHESS CLUB

J. A. Knight L6A

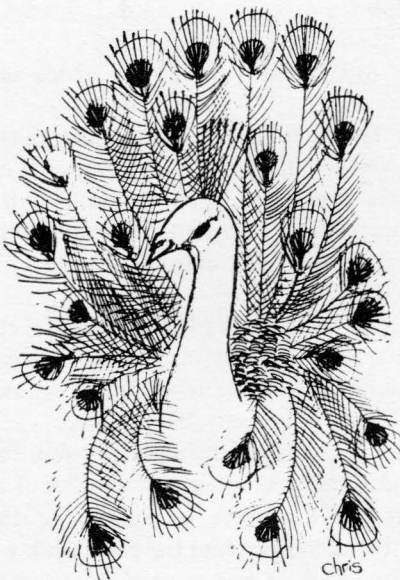
This season as usual two teams have been entered in the Gloucester Schools' Knock-out Competition.

Since last year we have lost our captain B. C. Legg and I would like to take this opportunity to thank him for his loyal service which he gave to the club since he came to the School. Without him it will be a difficult task to try and regain the Knock-out cup from Crypt.

It is hoped that a large number of boys will enter for the Gloucester and District Chess Congress which is held during the Christmas holidays.

The club has gained several new members from the First Form but more boys would be appreciated from the middle school.

This term so far, the School team has played only one match. In this match the team played well to defeat Denmark Road High School for Girls by 6 matches to nil.



THE PEACOCK CLUB

B. A. C. Mander 63

“All philosophers who find
Some favourite system to their mind,
In every point to make it fit,
Will force all nature to submit.”

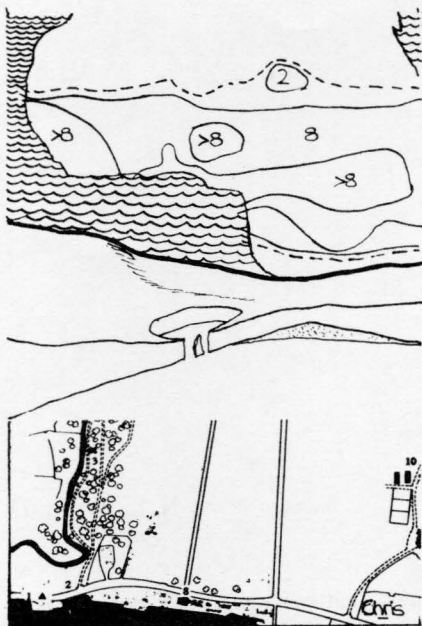
Jonathan Swift

“I find you want me to furnish you with argument and intellect too. No sir, there I protest you are too hard for me.”

Oliver Goldsmith

Since the last issue of the Richian, the following papers have been given :—

The Biological Time Bomb.
Action not Words.
Hiding Under the Bed When the Bomb Drops.
The Olympics—are they worth it?



The Geographical Society

M. P. Smith U6A

We have had quite an active term, but unfortunately attendances have been rather low, mainly because of clashes with Choral Society rehearsals. An interesting talk was given by Mr John Barclay on "Some problems of Scottish Geography," and a joint meeting was held with the Scientific Society when a talk was given by Mr Clapp of the Meteorological Office. We also had a film show, a quiz, and talks by members of the School.

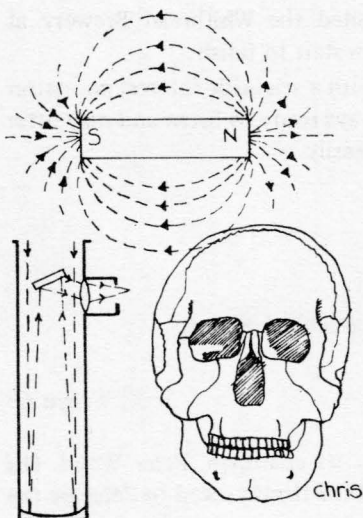
This year we are hoping to re-form the junior part of the society, and to do more fieldwork in the senior section. More talks and film shows are being arranged and there is the possibility of a trip to the Steel Works at Llanvern in South Wales at the end of the Summer Term.

THE STAMP CLUB

P. Hammonds L6A

The Stamp Club's activities began this term with a stamp sale of the club's stamps. There was an encouraging attendance to this meeting and also to the next, where almost ten shillings was raised. The Stamp Club's apparent inactivity in the past has been due to Mr Jeffries's preoccupation with G.C.E.'s and stage lighting, not to mention teaching. However there has been great activity under the surface which has gone unnoticed: the School collection has grown tremendously thanks to the efforts of certain members; there have been stamp sales; there has been the First Day Cover service, through which Mr Jeffries orders First Day Covers—i.e. stamps franked on the first day of issue—from the Philatelic Bureau of the GPO; and stamps have been sent to charities.

This year it is hoped that there will be more visible action in the shape of filmstrips, talks, competitions, and also more unusual activities. To finance these activities, a membership fee will be charged and to encourage membership, a small entrance fee will be levied for some activities.



N. K. Wright 63

In the last issue of the 'Richian' a wish was expressed that more scientific project work would be undertaken by members of the school. The response to this appeal has been slow but, nevertheless, encouraging.

J. D. McGarrick of the third year sixth has decided to continue with the building of a linear motor—a project which was left over from last year when G. W. Beynon left the School. So far he has completed one half of the coil unit using miles of insulated wire in the process.

As a small project he designed and built a "light-seeking animal", which caused great amusement among the prefects by its slow progress towards the window across the prefects' room carpet. Unfortunately, the efficiency of its gear system was to be questioned until, with no previous warning, it collapsed and had to be rebuilt.

Two other members of the third year sixth are considering the possibility of transforming the school wind tunnel into something which can produce a reasonable gale instead of the present light breeze. They will be aided in this venture by the fan of an old vacuum cleaner presented by a local scout group.

The school bees, despite the care taken by Mr J. Y. Cooper, were unfortunately wiped out by a serious bee disease called *Bacillus larvae*. This disease is as serious to bees as foot and mouth is to cattle and sheep, and can spread just as quickly. We hope though that this setback will not deter the school from restocking the apiary, which is kept at the home of Mr Cooper, as these creatures can form an excellent study in insect behaviour for any budding entomologist.

There have been two open meetings of the Society this term both of which were well attended.

At the first, the Society joined forces with the Geographical Society to welcome Mr G. F. Clapp, a local meteorologist, to speak on "Meteorology". This meeting was very successful and Mr Clapp's talk stimulated a great amount of interest in his subject.

Later in the term two films were shown, namely "Eye for Isotopes" and "Water for Life". These were supplied to the Society by the United Kingdom Atomic Energy Authority and dealt with some unusual aspects of atomic energy.

During November a small party of Sixth Formers visited the Whitbread Brewery at Cheltenham where they were shown the details of brewing from start to finish.

May we end this report with an appeal to any person with a scientific interest no matter how peculiar to come and tell us about it. The Society is always ready to listen and may offer practical advice to enable you to continue in your study more easily.

Christian Fellowship

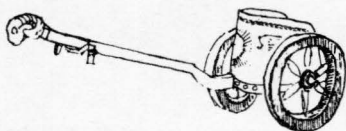
N. K. Wright 63

At the end of June, the Fellowship bade farewell to its chairman, Peter Wood. His work for it was done in a thoughtful and sincere manner, and the thanks owed to Peter by the society can never be measured.

Since that time, the Fellowship has been slow to get off the mark, having very few meetings before half term. We hope there will never be a shortage of people to lead discussions, so that regular meetings can be held throughout the year.

In September, the Reverend Jeffrey Wise from the United Society for the Propagation of the Gospel came to speak to the fellowship on the work of his society in Rhodesia. His talk, illustrated with slides belonging to the late Bishop of Rhodesia, was well attended by the School.

May I end this report by reminding non-Christian members of the School of our aim. We are trying to present the Gospel in a manner relevant to our time, and not, as so many people believe, attempting to convert everyone who attends our meetings. We would welcome constructive criticism of our beliefs, and you never know, you may even learn something more about what you are condemning.



chris

The Historical Society

R. K. Jones U6A

Now that we are in a new school year, the society can measure its scope, and consider what paths its members wish to explore. Of course the interests of the upper school are not always compatible with the activities of the lower school and we have recognised this in our choice of films. Two films on the Civil War in England were especially interesting to "A" level Historians, whilst "Changes in the Franchise" and "China under Communism" were of more general interest.

Last term the senior members of the society visited the American History Museum at Claverton Manor near Bath and this term we hope to vary our programme of films with lectures and possibly a quiz.

Venture Scout Unit

F. Henderson V.S.L.

There are now nineteen members of the Unit, which has been quite active over the past few months. Lack of money has a constant clamping effect on our plans, but in spite of that there have been a number of memorable events.

This summer 6 members helped to run a camp in the Forest of Dean for underprivileged children—and this proved a hard but worth while task. This was a 'Glosaid' venture, and Dave Barry has done a great deal of work for that organisation this year.

The summer expedition was held under the shadow of Snowdon, and time was spent in hill walking, canoeing and visiting places of interest.

The other summer highlight was the National Scout Karting championships in Kent. Andrew Chalkley and Chris Kelly drove well enough to ensure that our Class 1 machine finished in the first three in no less than five races out of six. Unfortunately a broken axle provided a spectacular but expensive end to our hopes in the Class IV events.

Canoeing continues to be a popular activity, and Richard Harris is now a qualified instructor. Recently we have added rock climbing to our programme, and are receiving help and instruction from an enthusiastic group of City Policemen in this.

Plans for next year include a winter training camp, a summer expedition to the Ben Nevis area, and staffing another camp for city children.



Cricket

N. P. Davies U6A

The 1968 Cricket Season saw the arrival of many new faces in the 1st XI, many of them 5th formers. With them came an enthusiasm and an 'esprit de corps' sadly lacking in recent school teams. As usual the word cricket seemed synonymous with bad weather, and numerous matches were cancelled although when games did get under way they were enjoyed by all.

The Team had both its strengths and weaknesses as is always the case. Our main weakness was our inability to score runs quickly when needed and our inability to remain at the wicket when faced with a good fielding side. However although we never managed to combine these two, the team often knocked up over a ton, a worthy achievement for such an inexperienced team. Our strength was our fielding : The close fielding and catching was excellent while only the foolish attempted a run when Browning in the out-field had the ball in his hand. Although the bowlers often found it difficult to break through at first, when they had, opponents' wickets seemed to tumble with monotonous regularity. This led to a number of victories coming in literally the last over, leaving us to argue after whether it was luck or the captain's skill and timing.

The Team suffered its heaviest defeat at the hands of Westwood's G. S. although it was by no means a disgrace, Westwood's at the time being one of the strongest local cricket teams. The day wasn't a complete catastrophe for while losing ourselves, Westwood's 2nd XI were suffering at the hand of J. A. Smith who was immediately promoted to opening bowler for the first XI. He has never looked back and next season as in the last will pose many problems for opposing batsmen. With the bat, M. A. Redding was the most consistent and successful, often being relied on to pull the team out of difficulties.

With many of last season's team entering the 6th form and many promising Colts players in the running for the 1st XI, it is hoped the team will enjoy one of the most successful seasons in recent years, next season.

The 2nd XI suffered many changes during the last season including a change of captaincy. B. Legg left at half-term and was most ably replaced by R. K. Jones as captain. The team relied usually on one player finding form on one day. For example at Hereford, Tollervey scored 28 with no one else scoring over 10. Against Westwood's 5 ducks were recorded but Westwood's bettered this with 7 ducks, the wickets falling to J. Smith soon to be promoted to the first XI. Prospects for next season are extremely promising. For the Colts the 1968 Season was rather disappointing since they only managed to play two games due to the English weather. The first match, against Kings, was lost but only after a very exciting and close finish. In the second match however a great improvement was made and it was won after a fine innings of 33 by P. Claridge who not surprisingly topped the batting averages. Heading the bowling averages was Jalowik, who took 11 wickets in only the two games.

Claridge, Hook and Rees were entered for the County U-15 trials, Hook and Rees reaching the final trial, with Rees chosen to represent the County. It is also pleasing to note that both Hook and Rees had 1st XI experience, turning in very creditable performances.

Colours—Rees, Claridge and Hook.

The Junior XI gave a very good account of themselves last season losing only two of their matches. The matches won were mainly due to some very good fielding and a high team spirit, two qualities which appear to have been abundant in the cricket teams last season.

I hope the Junior XI will prove just as successful as a Colts XI next season, there being no apparent reason why they shouldn't.

The U-13 XI played the usual three matches losing two and winning the other. As is often the case with the U-13 teams, the team relied on a small nucleus, in this case Burns, Gabb, the captain, and Edwards. The team must not be disheartened about losing two out of three matches as only very rarely is the U-13 season a true pointer to the form of coming seasons.

Finally I would like to thank all staff involved in umpiring the matches especially Mr Butler whose enthusiasm was appreciated and followed by all, and Mr T. G. Smith for his very professional coach driving.

Colours—1st XI N. Davies (capt)

2nd XI J. A. Smith, C. Wyatt, M. Redding, R. Walton.

Colts XI B. Hook, (capt), A Rees, P. Claridge.

Junior XI D. Sayer (capt), K. Main, S. Bick.

Rowing



Successes. Tewkesbury Schools Head of River
School Fours, Evesham Regatta
Norris Cup, Gloucester School Fours
Colts Fours, Burton Regatta
Public Schools Cup, Hereford City Regatta
Betts Cup, Hereford Schools Regatta
Junior Fours, Penarth Regatta
Channel Cup for School Fours, Penarth Regatta
Schools Trophy, Boston Marathon

Crew :— Bow, P. Southcott. 2, W. Kearsey. 3, N. Cooper. Stroke, R. J. Lewis.
Cox, N. Stilwell.

Colts :— Bow, D. Badham. 2, A. Robbins. 3, N. Cooper. Stroke, W. Kearsey.
Cox, N. Stilwell.



Basketball



J. A. Smith L6A

We enter the 1968—69 Season with a much weakened team, owing to the departure of many of last year's 2nd year sixth. Therefore, we have decided not to enter a team in the Cheltenham League this Season, but to try and gain experience for our younger players by playing a number of friendly matches against teams of comparable strength, and we hope that by doing this, we will be better equipped to deal with the better clubs in the Cheltenham League next season.

The lesson to be learned from having to miss a full season must be that we should encourage boys from the fourth year upwards to take an interest in the game, so that by the time the older boys leave the school and the team, their places will be adequately filled by younger boys. If this happens we will again be able to achieve and even surpass our predecessors of last season.

The Basketball Club meets every Monday and Friday after school in the gym, and any new members will be welcome.



Bowls Club

President	:	Mr E. J. Pritchard
Captain	:	M. J. Watkins 63.
Treasurer	:	S. Tollervey U6A.

COLIN

At the end of the first season of the Club, members may look back with satisfaction at the Club's success. The green, which was opened somewhat violently by the Headmaster in Easter, is a very attractive and useful addition to the School property. Throughout the summer boys were to be found in large numbers playing enthusiastically during their spare time.

The Club played two matches, against the Gloucestershire Vice-Presidents' Association B. C. and Painswick B. C. and was unsurprisingly beaten in both. However, the standard of play is very good, and the members were pleased to score as well as they did in these matches.

We are very glad of the trophies which have been presented to the School, and the honour of receiving them was keenly contested in the School Tournaments. We now have three trophies, the Ray Jones Memorial Cup, presented by the Gloucestershire Vice-Presidents' Association and awarded for the Singles Championships; the A. T. Sinkinson Wood for House Bowls; and the Tom Goddard Memorial Cup, presented by his daughter for the Pairs Championships.

Thirty-two boys competed in eight rinks in the Rinks Tournament, twenty-seven competed in the Triples Championship, thirty in the Pairs, and sixty-five in the singles Tournament. The Championships were very exciting in the final stages, and the finals of the Rinks and Singles were won on the final end!

The results were as follows :

Rinks	K. P. MacAlpine, C. Loughlin, K. Burlton, M. Watkins, 19 ; C. Norris, P. Hayward C. Pritchard and D. Phelps, 18.
Triples:	J. Daykin, C. Pritchard and D. Phelps, 21 ; C. Brown, J. Cook and M. Watkins, 8.
Pairs:	J. Cook and M. Watkins, 27 ; G. Makepeace and S. Keble, 4.
Singles:	M. Watkins, 21 ; M. Shadwell, 19.

The House Bowls trophy was won by Southgate.

The Score-board, made by boys of the School, is now surmounted by a School crest presented by Mr A. Martin, President of the Old Richians Association.

Our thanks must go to all who have presented these gifts already mentioned, and also to those who bought bushes for the surround, and who have so generously given woods. Most boys have their favourite woods and we are fortunate to have several very good sets of four woods which are almost always in use.

Finally, our thanks must go to the President, Mr E. J. Pritchard, who has spent so much of his time preparing the green and helping and encouraging us to make the best use of it. The game has caught on amongst Boys, Old Boys, Staff and Parents and we are already wondering why we never thought of it before. It is yet another successful venture which has so much to owe to those who gave, over the years, to the Tercentenary Appeal.

Tennis



R. J. Hockley 63

Tennis had continued to grow in the school and the courts are always over-crowded, due to so many boys wanting to play. Several matches were arranged last term, but owing to bad weather and the nearness of exams, only two matches were played. The team lost narrowly to Crypt by 4—3, but were easily defeated by a strong Marling team. The season had a successful end in the Minor Sports Festival, where D. L. Williams was triumphant in the singles, and R. J. Hockley and M. R. Jeeves were undefeated in the doubles.

Again great interest was aroused by the School Tennis Tournament, which was won very convincingly by J. Cook, who defeated P. M. Mountjoy in the final. The Junior Tennis Cup was won by D. R. Lloyd, who showed great promise for the future. It was encouraging to see so many boys from the lower and middle schools taking part and this augurs well for further progress next summer.

Badminton Club



M. Watkins 63

The club has taken on a new lease of life this year, with a membership of over fifty. The senior team has matches arranged with Kings, Crypt, Central (Boys and Girls), Denmark, Ribston, the Gloucester College of Education, and Miss Townsend's club, and it is hoped that the Staff and Old Boys will take up our challenge. Owing to the large membership and very kind help from the Parent Teachers' Association and the Friends of the School, it has been possible to buy two new steel rackets and a badly-needed net. We hope completely to restock the club with steel rackets, as they will be more permanent than the wooden-headed ones.

The Gym is used on every available occasion by boys eager to play, and this eagerness is demonstrated by the team's willingness to play 3 matches on 3 consecutive nights! The sport was not represented in the Minor Sports Festival in July, but this, it is hoped, will be remedied in 1969.

The new Junior section is providing a new core for the Club and team in future years, and this will be of immense benefit to the Club, since team members will have possibly three or four years' experience behind them.

Our thanks must go here to Mr Hunwicks who is responsible for the Junior Club, and who also willingly irons out Seniors problems. The team seems stronger this year than last, and we hope to have a fair match record by the next edition of the Richian.

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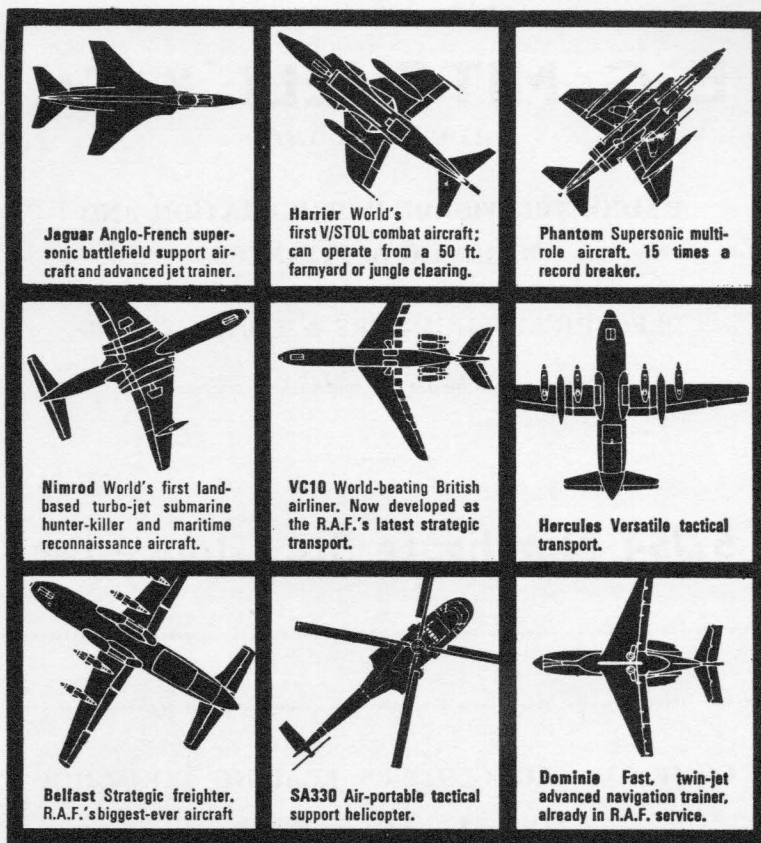
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