



SCHOOL OFFICERS :

School Captains : M. B. Bryant, I. A. C. Angell

D. B. Thorley

School Vice-Captains: N. A. McDowall, J. G. Browning, D. B. Thorley

Observators : I. A. C. Angell J. F. Coombs

Prefects :

D. J. H. Allen P. M. Anderson D. L. Badham I. W. Barnes P. N. Base W. M. Bennett S. J. Chalkley P. W. Claridge J. N. Click R. G. Clutterbuck D. W. Faulkner M. A. Finch P. J. Grant B. W. Hook I. K. Hubbard B. D. Hunt P. A. S. Hunt I. R. Kemeys

J. G. Browning D. Robinson M. A. Redding

P. A. Langman T. L. Lord G. A. M. Lott A. R. Manley C. H. Martin N. J. Newton M. H. Pearson D. J. Ralph M. A. Redding A. S. Rees A. G. Robbins P. S. Sergeant P. C. Smart J. M. Smith N. K. Staite D. C. Wagstaff M. J. Williams

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"THE RICHIAN" COMMITTEE :

J. M. Smith A. H. Davies M. Guest J. D. Reeves

Staff Advisor : D. F. Moss

THE YEAR

"'Where shall I begin, please ?' he asked. 'Begin at the beginning, and go on till you come to the end : then stop'."

I suppose the beginning was when we all returned to a newly-painted school on September 3rd. Everything looked the better for a coat of paint and the school year itself seemed to start off that much more gaily with the smell of paint lurking in the air. But while the painters had been busy with their brushes, rollers and ladders, during the summer holidays, several parties from the School had been off exploring the big, wide world.

Under the leadership of Mr. Moss and Mr. Winstanley a small party of boys had set off to discover the delights of Hadrian's Wall. The school mini-bus (WFH 1H) provided the travel facilities, as indeed it always seems to, and the party enjoyed a happy, if a rather damp, week, under canvas.

Meanwhile, keeping up the new school tradition, a party of boys were off on England's canals. I believe it was one of the most successful canal trips : perhaps we are learning by our experience.

Mr. Pilbeam and Mr. Robinson, however, were not satisfied with England's wide bounds ; they had ventured into France to do a geographical survey (and sample her wines and cheeses) and of course WFH 1H went too. At this point I think it only right to state that the school mini-bus is rarely in its garage because it is always in demand by some aspect of school life and one wonders how we ever managed without it.

Our first job on return to school was to welcome our new staff members. Mr. Johnson comes from Jesus College, Cambridge, to take Mr. Jeffries' place in the Physics department, while Mr. Bates from Bristol takes Mr. Butler's place in the Geography department. Finally, Herr Tiegel, our German assistant for the year comes from Cologne. We hope that these three are enjoying their new life with us.

The first event of the year that the School involved itself in was the House Drama competition. The stage was in constant demand by all four houses and the art and woodwork department were raided for material to make props and scenery. However, when the big day finally came Eastgate were triumphant with their extract from "Hamlet".

No sooner had House Drama finished than Mr. Broome cast the school play "Julius Caesar." At the beginning I don't believe anyone realised what a mammoth task we had taken on with this play. It was only when we got to rehearsing the play, and (especially) the large crowd scenes which "Julius Caesar" calls for, that the play seemed a hopeless end. But perseverance paid off and we were all rewarded by one of our best productions (crowd scenes and all) when the play opened.

While "Julius Caesar" was still in rehearsal stages we received two visits from outside dramatic groups. The first was from "The Occasional Players" who gave us an admirable performance of "Ring Round the Moon." Also this year it was our turn to be host to the "Troupe Française" who acted out one of this year's French set books, "Le Mariage de Figaro." This was a great aid to all the sixth formers who came, as well as being an enjoyable evening.

During the year we have had two of our now very popular lectures. The first was given by Sir Alec Rose. His ability to sketch in the scenery of his voyage and the simplicity with which he does it made his lecture really interesting from start to finish. Christian Bonington made a welcome return visit after his recent climb up Annapurna and enthralled his audience with an exciting lecture. With the end of the Michaelmas term at hand pace began to quicken. The Choir, at the invitation of the Dean and Chapter, sang in the Cathedral early in December, and then began their preparation for the two annual carol services later in the month. Northgate were "Cock House" again and the party, as usual, was enjoyed by all, especially the prefects who (in spite of various power cuts) gave a "performance" of Cinderella. The term went out with a bang with the prize distribution. A different arrangement from usual gave us the distribution of prizes by Mr. Robin Staite during the first half and then a highly amusing quiz to round off the evening.

In the Oxbridge exams we had three successes. Mark Bryant, the school captain, gained a place at Cambridge to read law as did Nicholas Staite at Oxford, whilst Simon Lapington achieved a place at Oxford to read English; we congratulate the three of them and wish them every success.

At "A" level last summer 43 members of the sixth form gained 109 passes, including 15 at grade "A", three by R. A. Pearce, and two each by P. J. G. Hayward, N. A. McDowall, A. J. McWilliam, J. M. Shanks. 33 entrances to Universities and Colleges were gained. 513 "O" level passes were gained, including 292 by 5A, who achieved an average of almost 8 passes per boy. 5B gained 182 passes. Already this year's fifth formers have 59 passes to their credit in advance.

Our major pre-occupation during the Lent term has been of course the Choral Society's presentation of Bach's "St. Matthew Passion", an extremely difficult task to undertake but one which paid off. The double chorus, and double orchestra, must have given Mr. Rangeley many headaches but on the evening of performance we were all delighted with the result.

My list of the School's year could continue, but to tell of all the achievements, to praise all the people, to thank anyone and everyone, would be an impossible task. Although I began at the beginning I can't very well stop at the end, because the end never comes, there is always another rugby match to be played, another concert to visit, another race to row, another exam to pass. In school life the end is something you never see.

Now as we go into the Summer Term we look forward to some hot weather and some hard work for the exams, especially "O" and "A" level candidates, and after that a somewhat restful time with sports, bowls, and the swimming gala and, for the not-so-athletic, a relaxing game of croquet on the lawn.

J. M. Smith

MR. S. J. JEFFRIES

It was with the great regret of both boys and staff that, at the end of the Summer Term, we said goodbye to Mr. Jeffries, for ten years a member of the physics staff of the School. He left us to take up the post of Head of the Physics Department of Ribston Hall School. We all wish him well and trust that his translation to what surely must be gentler fields will prove both happy for him and profitable to our sister school. We are sure that his qualities will be appreciated as much there as they were here, where thousands of boys, who have taken public examinations during the last few years, have reason to be grateful for the painstaking care and attention he gave to the task of shepherding them into the right place at the right time. The yearly candidate who forgot all about his examination or just overslept will know the trouble he was prepared to take on their behalf. The sight of Mr. Jeffries standing at the front door to one who has just been dragged out of bed, however terrifying at the time, must have engendered gratitude in later years. Mr. Jeffries brought the same qualities to the classroom or laboratory and, what is more important, expected them from others. Unwilling to suffer fools gladly, he was always prepared to give them of his time, to lift them from their folly, and to show them that what even they thought was foolishness was largely indolence. For many years he ran the School Stamp Club and helped to lay the foundations of a School Stamp Collection. He generated an enthusiasm which resulted in a steady stream of active supporters through the years.

You take with you, Mr. Jeffries, our very best wishes. The School is poorer for your having left but richer for your having been here.

G.R.S.

CHRISTCHURCH SCHOOL

So the demolition squad has razed the old Christchurch School to the ground, and another "Tommys" link with the past remains only in the memory.

When Mr. Worrall (then our Headmaster) casually mentioned that Christchurch School might be available to us as extra classrooms, I immediately staked a claim for the Geography Department ; the generous cupboard space and facilities for display were too good to miss, and duly it became the new headquarters of the Geography and Geology Department in the late fifties.

The two forms who occupied the rooms found an agreeable sense of adventure and all must have memories of many quaint features. Although a modern set of "toilets" was installed, the boys soon discovered the old ones—of a size suitable for infants ! I remember telling some recalcitrant pupils that the row of orange-painted doors hid the cells for wrong-doers. The cupboards revealed a wealth of educational archaeology—sewing materials, leads, a flat-iron, straws for milk, bricks etc. soon to be replaced by minerals, rocks, fossils and maps. Fortunately the baby desks and chairs I saw on my first inspection were replaced by man-sized equipment before we took possession.

The shining cleanliness was also a feature, due to the part-time caretaker—no less than Mrs. Yates, wife of the custodian of Sir Thomas Rich's today How the door-knobs shone, until some nameless urchin smeared one with used chewing gum !

I found myself having to cope with the boiler as Mrs. Yates was not available at mid-day. How interested we were in a red line on the gauge which told the head of water in the system ! Let it drop below 8 feet and we were liable to be blown sky high.

We had a small garden of roses facing Brunswick Road. Weeding and tidying was an obvious chore for disciplinary offenders. How boys hate gardening ! But our botanic pride was a magnificent flowering cherry in a corner of the playground. When the glorious blossom had fallen I have seen the playground 4-5 inches deep in pink petals, and boys trying to use them as snowballs.

The classrooms were large and airy except in hot weather when we had to close the windows to exclude traffic fumes and noise. I had to take a class of 5 or 6 sixth-form boys in a dim corridor with artificial light and only a passing hot-water pipe for warmth. We survived, and, after all there were compensations. There was a tuck-shop across the road (at times put out-of-bounds !), Link wireless which gave Test Match commentaries at lunch-time, and pop-music when I was out of the way.

The chief disadvantage was the walk between the two schools. How often were boys told to look for the fossilised ripple-marks in the sandstone flags of Cromwell Street.

While there we enjoyed the comradeship and esprit-de-corps of a small unit—one almost smelt a whiff of U.D.I.

Moving day came, and with it integration with the main school, and to judge by the healthy state of the Geography and Geology Department today the experience did us no harm. LD.M.

[We are grateful to Mr. J. D. Meale, Head of the Geography Department in the School, 1944-64, for contributing this article.]

SOCIETIES



THE HISTORICAL SOCIETY

If the Historical Society has achieved anything this year it has been that elusive combination of erudition and entertainment. Our panel game, "Lloyd George knew my Father" based on television's "What's my Line?" and involving such historical characters as King Canute, Queen Mary and the headmaster, attracted an audience of almost embarrassing proportions as we tried to cram 140 people into the demonstration room. Other popular events have included a trip to the Royal Worcester Porcelain Factory and a quiz between the Houses of York and Lancaster with a result, however, that was historically unsound.

We have also had our full measure of erudition. Last summer we heard lectures from two exceptionally well-known and eminent historians, both of whom faced audiences including hundreds of sixth formers from other schools. It was most refreshing to hear Dr. V. H. H. Green re-affirm the role of the individual in history in his talk on "Martin Luther the man and his reformation". Then Christopher Hill, Master of Balliol College, Oxford, talked on "Puritanism in the seventeeth century"—and gave us a stimulating analysis of a subject on which he is surely one of our leading authorities. Only a few weeks ago we heard a lecture by Miss Joan Thirsk of St. Hilda's College, Oxford, entitled "Local Agriculture and Society in the seventeenth century"—a talk which proved to be of interest to a wide range of sixth formers, again including many from other schools.

In the Michaelmas Term we were delighted to welcome the Lord Bishop of Gloucester, whose talk on the historical role of the episcopacy in the church and state was one of our most successful meetings. We launched into contemporary history with Canon Paton's talk on "Mao's China, past and present." His talk was especially interesting in that it was based largely on the Canon's personal experience. In addition to these outside speakers, it is most encouraging to find no shortage of volunteer orators from within the School. R. G. Clutterbuck's talk on "The Vikings" was a revealing—if gruesome—account of the remarkable career of the Norsemen, while Paul Langman introduced us to his particular interest "Western Church Music up to the thirteenth century." Mr. D. F. Moss kept us in suspense until finally explaining that the title of his talk on the pre-Socratic philosophers "Abstain from beans" had in fact been taken from a practical code of conduct of Pythagoras which also included the often overlooked "Do not cut your finger-nails at a sacrifice."

A whole new field of industrial archaeology available at the lift of a lid was introduced to us by Mr. Huddlestone in his disquisition "From 'gardyloo' to 'Waterloo'." We now join with him in frowning on those who call the Harrington a loo or a lavatory—or anything else.

Concurrent with the summer events was the Society's first croquet season, which, as a constant source of relaxation between examinations, has proved an overwhelming success. Mr. Thomas, our "Lord High Everything Else" has done great things in this field, and croquet looks like becoming a regular summer activity. The Society's croquet tournament, in which 107 pairs took part, was finally won by Squadron Leader Andrew Rees and Rear Admiral Philip Claridge, apparently representing the Air-Sea Rescue Corps.

Lastly, the governors of the Society would like to take this opportunity of thanking all those hundreds of people who have supported our events—their support has guaranteed success. M. A. Finch, U6A

VOCAL MUSIC

The outstanding musical event of the year 1970-71, must be taken as the Choral Society's performance of J. S. Bach's "St. Matthew Passion," if only for the magnitude of the production—employing two separate four-part choirs, each of 85 voices, and an orchestra of 25. Obviously such a production involves from all involved the sacrifice of both time and effort. In this case, work on learning the vocal parts began in the summer of 1970 with weekly rehearsals of parts separately, interspersed in the Michaelmas Term, with several full rehearsals, at which the music began to take shape, if, at times, somewhat painfully. Full rehearsals became more frequent during the first half of the Lent Term, and after the Half-term break the tempo quickened with an average of two rehearsals each week for all parts. At a rough estimate a total of 6,000 singing hours were put in by the members of the Choral Society before the performance on March 26th.

Amidst this activity, the Choir of 55 members, selected by audition from the Choral Society, has not been idle. Six days after the beginning of the school year in September we sung our first anthem in assembly "Lord, for thy tender mercy's sake," by Tye, and this was followed on successive Wednesday mornings with introits or anthems by at least a dozen different composers. More recently we have sung anthems on alternate weeks, with instrumental soloists performing on the intervening Wednesdays.

As well as practising for our regular contributions to morning assembly, much of our Friday rehearsal time has been taken up in preparing for performances outside school. We were invited by the Dean and Chapter of the Cathedral to give a recital at the Sunday evening on December 6th. This consisted of two sections : the first being three chorales by J. S. Bach, and the second, three motets by Stanford, including the spectacular eight-part "Coelos ascendit hodie". This music, in common with all that the choir sings, was selected by the Choir Committee, which consists of elected representatives from each of the four parts. Less than two weeks later came our two annual Carol Services at St. John's and Holy Trinity, Longlevens. The adoption of a new style for these services, replacing for one year the traditional nine-lesson service, caused considerable controversy; but did not, however, relieve the Choir of its usual burden, and indeed, we sang more carols this year than at previous Christmas services.

Also at the Carol services, the School's most select group of singers—the Madrigal Group performed Joubert's "There is no Rose". Admission to this group of 18 voices is by both invitation and audition, and success in the latter is quite rightly regarded as a considerable musical achievement. The group meet almost as regularly as the Choral Society and Choir ; but in a rather less formal atmosphere made possible by the smaller numbers involved.

Thus 1970-71 has been a characteristically busy one for vocal music, and at the time of writing we are preparing for two further major events—a Madrigal Group recital at Eldersfield Parish Church, and a concert at school in May, at which all aspects of school music will be displayed. There are also murmurings of an opera to be performed next spring, but whether this is to be classed as a Dramatic Society venture assisted by the Choral Society, or vice versa, is a demarcation dispute which has yet to be settled !

M. B. Bryant, 6³



INSTRUMENTAL MUSIC

The membership of the school orchestra has increased over the past year from about 20 to 35. The new members are mainly from the first three forms and will ensure a future and continuity for some years. New members are invited to the orchestra by Mr. Rangeley when they have been learning an instrument for several months and are considered to have attained a sufficiently high standard.

We have been playing new music since Christmas in preparation for a concert during the Summer Term. One piece by Phyllis Tate, called "Hampstead Heath," is notable for its daring harmony. In it the potential of our strong brass section is revealed. We have also been tackling the andante and presto movements of the Divertimento in G by Mozart. Both of these works demand precision, especially from the wind section in the former and the string section in the latter.

School instrumental music by no means stops at the level of the orchestra. Much time is spent by Mr. Rangeley and players in rehearsal for the "St. Matthew Passion." The scoring

demands a double orchestra, which means that there are two separate groups playing different music. The players were selected from the school orchestra and invited guest players were added.

Six or seven of the School's most experienced instrumentalists have been invited to the house of Mr. and Mrs. Rangeley on occasions, to play chamber music. We have played a number of quartets and quintets written during the eighteenth and early nineteenth centuries and have selected "The Fifth Brandenburg Concerto" for performance at the summer concert.

During this term a series of instrumental solos have been performed in assembly. These were appreciated by many because they add a little variety to the routine morning assembly. Particularly notable were those by David Hedges on the violin and Gordon Gambling on the trombone.

D. W. Faulkner, U6Sc.



AEROMODELLING CLUB

I would like to begin this report by saying a few words of thanks to John Scott, who moved to Portsmouth last December, for all he did for this club. His absence has been felt by all the members, but I daresay we shall see him, complete with bobble-hat and jeans, at this year's "Nationals."

During the first half of the Christmas Term our Friday evenings were spent outside, flying an amazing variety of control line models, the juniors bringing more than the seniors. We held a "balloon bursting" competition on what seemed to be the most miserable Friday of the year, the idea being to burst a balloon with one's model—the fastest one to do so being the winner.

Our indoor contest, the last contest of 1970, was axed owing to the power cuts (pardon the pun), so no new records were established in "Jetex speed" or "Rubber duration."

The first meeting of 1971 was a general indoor evening. Jetex, rubber, and electric models were flown with varying degrees of success, some models requiring drastic modification. The electric models—first seen at the last school fete—have progressed rapidly, some very fast models now being produced by Clive Warner.

As the weather improved, outdoor flying was revived, though for the first few weeks more time was spent removing mud from the planes than actually flying them. The first 1971 South West of England Area contest was well supported by members of the Club, and with a little extra time and effort spent before the contest we could obtain some very good positions.

Unfortunately, it is beyond all our pockets to build a new model for each contest, so we have to use the same unimproved models each time, putting us at a disadvantage from the very beginning.

I am hoping that this year all our members will join the Glevum (Gloucester) Model Aircraft Club, enabling us to take part in the "Nationals" competition, to which I referred earlier, which is held annually in May. So with this thought in mind, "Back to the building board."

S. A. Kirby L6C



THE AMATEUR RADIO SOCIETY

We have held weekly meetings in the Chemistry Laboratory after school. Our membership from the upper school has been fairly constant but keen new members from the lower school have been attending since Christmas. The meetings are alternately theoretical and practical.

The theoretical meetings have consisted of lectures by Mr. Morgan, who has endeavoured to give us an understanding of the principles of radio communication, in order that we might have sufficient knowledge to take the Radio Amateur's Examination. It is necessary to pass this, to qualify for a transmitting licence.

The practical meetings have been quite varied. Good use has been made of the School's receiver by two or three members of the fifth form. Messages from most countries of the world have been recorded using this receiver. On three occasions Mr. Morgan and I have brought transmitting equipment to school in order to hold conversations with other amateurs. Two mobile amateurs, the station at Cheltenham Grammar School and an amateur from the Crypt School were contacted. For the latter contact an aerial for V.H.F. was erected on the roof. This was carried up in sections and assembled there.

We have been given a few pieces of transmitting equipment recently, which will be used in setting up a permanent station at the School. This should urge members to take the exam, in order that they may operate the equipment.

D. W. Faulkner, U6Sc.

CHESS CLUB

There has been a general increase in the interest in Chess in the School during the year and the number of new members, particularly from the first forms at the weekly Monday evening meeting in Lab. A, has been most encouraging and bodes well for the future. Nevertheless the number of fifth and lower sixth formers attending is disappointing.

There was a record number of entries in the Chess Competition again this year, which is taking a different form from the usual knock-out. Sixteen finalists, left after a number of knock-out rounds, which are now in progress, are to take part in a Swiss Tournament in which players with similar scores at the end of a round play each other in the next. This enables more people to take part in the final stages of the competition.

The School Chess team has had another very successful season being unbeaten at the time of writing. There is, however, a very tough game against Crypt School to come in the final of the Gloucester and District Schools' Chess Association Knock-out Competition. Anderson of VI^3 and Dee of 4A. have played in all the school matches and remain undefeated

Chess playing by boys from the School is not restricted to the School itself. There were a number who entered the Gloucester and District Schools' Annual Congress and thoroughly enjoyed this self-imposed challenge. On a County level A. S. Dee, 4A, and R. A. Hill, 3A, both play regularly in the Gloucestershire Junior Team.

The House Chess Competition was won by Eastgate for the fourth year running, with Westgate just stealing second place from Northgate.

D. C. Wagstaff, U6Sc.



THE DEBATING SOCIETY

During the year we have held several debates, which have had varying degrees of success. Perhaps the best supported was :

"This House believes that School Days are the Happiest of your life," when our retiring school-captain attempted to sway the House in favour of the motion; unhappily he was narrowly defeated by 19 votes to 18.

When the Society ventured upon the well-trod path of "blood-sports," the House came out in sympathy with Nature and proved very much in favour of their abolition.

"This House believes that the immigrant population is not parasitic," proved to be a very well-argued motion when M. A. Finch and P. Anderson were set at opposition.

Following upon last year's success, we held another very popular "Just A Minute" meeting. This was based on the radio programme, and last year's winner P. Hunt, proved victorious again, even though Mr. Potter tried his luck at opposing him.

This term we were very pleased when we were invited to join in a debate with Denmark with Denmark Road's Debating Society. Their choice of motion :

"This House prefers Plain Jane to Buxom Bess," could hardly fail, and we hope that this was the first of a long line of motions to be debated with them.

J. M. Smith, 63.

MIDDLE SCHOOL DEBATING SOCIETY

The Society has had a lively year, with good attendance at meetings. We decided that Trade Unions are an "in" thing and pledged our support for the Concorde project. As a seasonal gesture the Society realised that it was full of the Christmas spirit despite futile efforts by various budding Scrooges. A trip to see and hear a live debate in the House of Commons is planned.

Altogether a successful year.

M. W. Sergeant, 3A.

THE GEOGRAPHICAL SOCIETY

Since the last report of the Geographical Society, its bread and butter meetings, ranging from the award-winning film "Antarctic Crossing" to an amusing (to say the least !) film on "Muck Spreading" to the Annual First and Second Form Quiz, have, during a term in which there have been at least weekly and sometimes twice-weekly meetings, been supplemented by a number of excellent lectures.

Professor Peel from Bristol University spoke on "Deserts and some of their problems"; his colleague Dr. Michael Morgan lectured on "Models in Geography"; Mr. John Hanncock gave a talk on the new and somewhat controversial trends in Geography; Mr. Bates and Mr. Simmons have given talks on "The Central Place Theory" and "Afghanistan" respectively; and one of the most recent lectures was that of Mr. Moulsdale who shocked his audience by explaining the immediate and planned development of the City Centre.

With the coming of the warmer evenings the frequency naturally of the Society's meetings will be somewhat less. However, already outside speakers have shown their willingness to come and lecture during the Michaelmas Term.

It is essential that when a lecturer has kindly offered his services, he is welcomed by an enthusiastic audience. I am delighted to be able to say that the support given by, in particular, the sixth formers has been quite excellent—an average audience being 50. I am sure this will be a continuing feature in the future.

D. B. Thorley, 6³.

THE GEOLOGICAL SOCIETY

The Geological Society was formed during the first part of this year by enthusiastic members of the Upper Sixth. Following a number of setbacks, both minor and major, it is now hoped that the Society has overcome its teething troubles.

A modest start was planned for the Society's first year and this included talks on the Northern latitudes, including Iceland, by Mr. Hudson from St. Paul's College ; Norway, by Mr. Henderson, and Greenland ; a quiz and auction sales. In conjunction with these, many field trips have taken place to local areas such as May Hill, Woolhope Done, the Cotswolds and the Forest of Dean.

In future, it is hoped to run field trips farther afield to places including Dartmoor, Lyme Regis and North and Central Wales. It is hoped to hold more lectures and films, and to adhere to the proposals of the members of the Society.

P. C. Smart, U6A.

THE MODEL RAILWAY CLUB

Since our report did not appear in last year's "Richian," owing to lack of space, this report summarizes the "developments" that have occurred within the Club over the last two years.

The days leading up to the "Bus Fair" in 1969 were taken up with a chaotic attempt to get the Club layout, Mossley Hill, in a presentable condition. While the overall appearance was reasonable, the actual running only occurred spasmodically, and it became clear by the end of the day that something had to be done.

At the beginning of the year 1969-70, therefore, all of the track was removed from the existing baseboards, which were then discarded. Two long boards, the last remnants of a previous club, were commandeered and fixed up permanently in Room 14. The wiring was at the same time made more reliable while the first steps towards electric point control began.

The beginning of 1971 was interrupted by the postponement of meetings for the first half-term, however it was eventually arranged that meetings should be held on Tuesdays, instead of Thursdays for the remainder of the Lent Term. Things have only just started to roll again, but it is hoped that in the immediately foreseeable future the Club will acquire some permanent scenery and a length of double track through Mossley Hill Station. B. A. Rowney, L6B

D. N. Hill, L6B

RAILWAY SOCIETY

Since the last edition of "The Richian" was produced, the Railway Society has had a change of leadership. The former organisers—Alan Viner, Martin Hall and the unforgettable Danny Roe—having left to attend University. We thank them for the work they put in over years.

Trips, by Rail, are still frequently organised. The Society having visited :--

Eastleigh (Southampton), where the Locomotive Workshops were visited, and leaving a shop assistant in a daze having been invaded by 20 people demanding large bottles of "pop";

Crewe, where the Locomotive Workshops were visited ;

Liverpool and Manchester;

And Newcastle on a two-day trip, via Carlisle on the first day, and returning via York on the second. The two ex-organisers who accompanied us distinguishing themselves by being the only ones to paddle in the North Sea at Whitley Bay—they were also quite mad, it being a cold dark day at the end of December. The trip produced hectic moments when we had missed our connection at Birmingham—the train being delayed half-an-hour in Gloucester while wheel-tappers checked a suspected fault.

Meetings are held after school every Wednesday, usually in Lab. G, when talks or slides are used to entertain the members. Anyone interested in joining should see any of the committee.

W. J. W. Hesketh, 5AD. N. Hill, L6BS. B. Simmons, 5AJ. C. Simpson, L6B



RAMBLING CLUB

Mr. C. C. Robinson has taken over the presidency of the Rambling Club, stepping into the worthy boots of Mr. M. W. Rangeley who has been President since the Club was inaugurated in 1966. Despite the rise in the cost of living, and the Postal Strike, the Rambling Club membership fee still remains stable at the paltry sum of one shilling (5p) per annum.

The first ramble was a footpath survey of the Maisemore district, undertaken for the Ordnance Survey Commission, which proved quite successful even though one "right of way" passed through a house, over a stream, and ran across a ploughed field, while several others encountered severe obstacles.

The second ramble, at the end of October, was one of our easier walks, from Haresfield Beacon to Cooper's Hill, and the good weather we had made it all the more enjoyable.

The third ramble, to the Long Mynd, in Shropshire, again took place in glorious weather, and the geologists among us collected several good rock samples. Several further rambles have been planned for the forthcoming months. All members of the school are welcome to join. M. H. Pearson, U6Bio.

REMOVE SPORTING SOCIETY

The attempt by the Remove to give the School a variety of sporting activities was, in the first instance, a great success. Later as time took its toll on the memory of the School, it finally collapsed, and has only recently been revived.

Sixteen replies to our challenge (to the School) were received, and of these seven offered any alternative to football. Rowing against the School's present successful team, we were narrowly beaten by half a length. We were also defeated in a game of badminton and a series of swimming races, for which losses we paid a total of $37\frac{1}{2}$ new pence to the school fund.

In the five games of football which were played, the form was undefeated beating sides from 5C, a combined 5A and 5B, lower sixth "B", 1B, and the Raving Club (5-a-side). The main goal scorers being Dave Pinell, Kev Main, Dav P. Turner, Kevin Yost, N. I. Merrett and myself. In contrast there was some sterling work performed by Andy Butler, Sid Poole, R. Woodcock and G. Yorath. I also feel that Jeremy Base deserves a special mention for his immaculate displays in goal.

I would like to thank everyone who was engaged in any way with the Remove Sporting Society, and I hope that this venture has brought as much enjoyment to the School as I know it has to myself. I hope that this may set a pattern for future forms to follow. Our final appearance will be made in the present five-a-side competition.

Pax.

A. W. George and Dave

VENTURE SCOUTS

Again a flourishing year for the unit. Membership now stands at 20, a very suitable number for getting support for activities.

Summer holidays began with a very successful expedition to Scandinavia and an eventful canoe trip on the Wye. In October there was an activity camp for 19—one of our largest in the Forest of Dean. As last year, three days we spent canoeing, climbing, caving and pony-trekking. The new year saw a winter expedition to Central Wales. As a new approach to hiking and camping it worked out extremely well and despite freezing temperatures and snow all enjoyed it. In December we, at long last, gained a moral defeat over Barnwood VSU at Rugby for in spite of a widely publicised challenge to all-comers they failed to turn up !

As for the future, summer camp will be held this year in South-west Ireland. The unit is engaged in playing an active part in serving the community with active plans already for this summer. At the centre of the unit is the executive committee and once again we have been gifted with an ambitious leadership. Thanks must go especially to our leader who does so much to guide our direction. All this is just a portion of the restless energy which drives us to surmount all difficulties and face a challenge in all weathers. We look forward to a secure and successful period ahead.

N. R. Pearce, L6C



SCHOOL IN ACTION

MORE OF A DRIFT THAN A TREND

Suddenly last summer everyone was playing croquet. Like the Choral Society (and the dictionary will tell you that croquet and crotchet are the same word—so is crook, and there was a prize for the Most Unscrupulous Team, won by Mr. Music and his bearded accomplice—) like the Choral Society it was difficult to find anyone in school who wasn't involved, though the Daveys might be more at home with the smasher and no-one seemed quite clear how the penny-farthing was involved.

Croquet was an inspired choice for the Historical Society's summer field-studies, not merely because it caught on in a big way, but also because it inspired a great deal of technological and artistic activity: lawn mowing by hand, enclosures, spherical polyurethane chromaticism, sartorial baroque, peeling the penultimate—you even had to learn a new language between leaving the baulk and pegging out.

It was a bit rough and bash-on-regardless to begin with—"not at all the way we played at Lady Hartletop's" as Trollope phrased it—but after the metamorphosis by J. Jaques and the move to the new lawn, play became more difficult, more skilful, but never, praise be, more earnest. Flamingo and hedgehog Oscars were awarded for the Best Dressed, the Most Distinguished, and even to the Winners. The Bookies' Guide to Form in the Prefects' Room was always a good read ("Going : Soft to marshy. DT + MD 1000-1 against"—but even they had strawberries and cream on the lawn). "It takes your mind off the Election" was high praise from one of the Most Distinguished.

Who won the Tournament? Who remembers? But half-way through the final someone remarked : "It's going to be a long, hard winter."

L.C.H.



JULIUS CAESAR

I enjoyed this production very much indeed, although it must be confessed that I am not sure whether my enjoyment came entirely from the production as such, so much as from seeing several of our tribal elders displaying talents that they had kept hidden far, far too long. It was with some trepidation that one watched the School play developing this year—an original choice rejected—casting difficulties—key absences from rehearsals because of illness, and so on, but on the night as it turned out, we had a good production and some memorable performances.

As with the "Dream" we saw what a good stage we have for Shakespeare, and in a play such as "Julius Caesar" where there is a constant ebb and flow of words and armies, the space was an asset and used well, although I didn't take much to the "Pearl & Dean" pillars which seemed to get in the way of the action. Action there certainly was—a well-managed mob, always seeming larger than it was and well led by Chris Edwards—a nice, bloody murder—and some very realistic fighting. Plenty of good, savage, violent stuff, in fact.

Ultimately, however, one has to come to the big characters, and here I thought Clutterbuck's reading of Caesar original but not particularly convincing. My first reaction was that he was so arrogant that I wondered why anyone had waited so long to kill him. Yet Mark Antony, Cassius and Brutus were all beautifully realised characters. I don't think I saw the best of Ian Angell's Mark Antony, but he came through particularly well in the military scenes at the end, there was the right touch of the politician in the funeral oration. Cassius I liked enormously; "lean and hungry" he certainly was not physically, and there is not much a producer can do about that, but the spiritual hunger of the malcontent was there—the shifty eyes, the restlessness, and a marvellous suggestion of thwarted pride. David Thorley's Brutus was a revelation—here we had a complete and monumental integrity achieved with quite remarkable control and sensitivity. This was a good performance by any standards, and one which the School should remember for some time.

It is difficult to enumerate all the good features. I thought our guests from Denmark Road had an ungrateful and rather uphill task, such is the nature of the play, but there was a gem of a Portia by Jane Ramsey who managed, in the few lines at her disposal, to create a magnificent portrait of a devoted and concerned wife. It seemed to establish a standard for the small part playing which I thought was extremely good throughout.

There are occasions when one goes to the theatre and comes home afterwards, stimulated and satisfied at the same time. This was such an occasion for me and I wouldn't have missed it for anything.

W.G.F.B.

BACH'S "ST. MATTHEW PASSION"

When Bach's "St. Matthew Passion" was first performed in Gloucester, in 1871, the musicians of the day would probably have scoffed at the idea that this mighty work could be performed by a single school, with almost all the chorus, orchestra and soloists drawn from boys of school age. Yet, 100 years later this is what Sir Thomas Rich's School have done— a wonderful achievement.

This was an intimate and restrained performance. The aura of echoing acoustics, the grandeur and dignity of a cathedral were missing, but what was lost in solemnity was gained in directness and simplicity.

Philip Langridge was ideal as the Evangelist ; his singing carried conviction and authority, and was at times very moving. David Purcell as Jesus, with Glenys Nelmes and Gloria Finch in the soprano and alto arias gave thoughtful interpretations and sang with warm sincerity and a complete lack of affectation.



D. C. Wagstaff

Butch Cassidy & The Sundance Kid ?



Easy Rider

D. C. Wagstaff

After a rather tentative opening the choirs improved throughout the evening. There was sometimes a lack of attack, and the diction was not always crisp, but the School Choral Society cannot be too highly commended for the long and arduous work of learning the parts, and the sympathetic, and at times dramatic quality of the singing. The chorus members who provided the smaller solos must also be commended. In the Chorales, while the emotional level was, perhaps deliberately, restrained, the combined choirs and orchestras gave a rich, full, and well balanced sonority most satisfying to the ear.

The labours of the singers would have been poorly rewarded without the two orchestras. Occasional faults and blemishes there were, but the continuo, the quartet, the second orchestra and the main orchestra each contributed with sensitivity and control.

The two choirs were well-balanced and well matched ; the four soloists did not overdominate a school production ; the instrumentalists supported or decorated the music of the singers with most successful balance of tone. This was in fact a very well proportioned performance as a whole, and all the credit for that must go, of course, to the conductor. Not only had Michael Rangeley organised, cajoled, taught, rehearsed and toiled for many months in preparation. As conductor he inspired and blended his various forces with great success. The whole production was convincing, secure, and sincere.

Performances of a work of this magnitude are, of necessity few and far between. Whether experiencing the impact of the Passion story for the first time, or welcoming the opportunity to re-live this most beloved of music, performers and audience alike can join in gratitude and praise to Mr. Rangeley, the Headmaster, and all who made possible this fine performance. M.I.B.

[We thank Miss M. J. Burden of the High School, Denmark Road, for kindly agreeing to write this report.]

HADRIAN'S WALL REVISITED

How do I begin this report ?—a scientist might happily report that it is still there, hasn't moved much and may yet last a few more years. Anything else ?—well no-one kept a diary so I must trust to memory as to what happened.

The trip began at the unearthly hour of 7.0 a.m. when Mr. Winstanley toured Gloucester in the school bus, collecting the faithful for the 1970 pilgrimage. We travelled via Stratford, Coventry and York—where we were divided over the merits of the Railway and Historical museums—to Newcastle. At 5.0 p.m. we arrived at South Shields, pitched camp on the sea front, and having taken stock of forgotten articles, just had time to defeat a local football team before dark.

On the morrow we passed through Newcastle to Heddon on the Wall and Corbridge, a fine example of a Roman supply camp. Having spent a second night here we set off for a camp near Hexham, visiting Brunton Turret on the way. Here Mr. Winstanley performed his annual good deed of re-standing the altar, however, this set off a demarcation dispute since that was when the rain started. In spite of the 1ain we found an idyllic spot to camp—in the grounds of the "Cart's Bog Inn"—alas all that glisters is not gold, as we were soon to find out.

That night we endured a cloudburst and reinforcements were summoned the following day. They eventually arrived after spending the morning looking for some obscure village— "Cartsboggin." From this base we visited Chesters Fort, which once guarded a bridge over the River Tyne where we paid homage to a derelict railway coach while several members of the party discussed the merits of weeds which pervaded derelict railway lines in the vicinity.

The following day was spent in visiting Housteads Fort, situated several miles from the road (200 yards uphill) where we viewed the remains alongside very learned Aberdeen Angus cattle. We returned from the Wall to Mr. Moss's cooking; "Housteads Goulash" is a fine delicacy—the more so if one does not view the preparations.

The pleasantest sight the next day was of the "Cart's Bog Inn" disappearing over the horizon as we headed for Carlisle. Still it rained and our visits to the Wall consisted of short sprints to and from the bus. That day we saw a length of Wall, of no particular importance —except for its density of three American "Culture-Vultures" to the square metre. The night was spent at Carlisle where we were dissuaded from a four mile walk to the border by the proximity of a football pitch across the road.

The final day was spent in a search—for the Wall. We did find a disused railway line, a drainage ditch and a field of cows. We ultimately braved an irate farmer and his ill-drained fields to visit the highest extant piece of the Wall—only to find that it was a Victorian mock-up. After an evening in a Carlisle cinema, we returned home down the right-hand side of England.

Before I finish, may I admit any human errors, omissions, and lapses of other kinds—in the hope that Nemesis will be delayed by the Postal Strike. Finally, in W.M.B's immortal words, "Thanks for driving me up the Wall."

R. Clutterbuck, U6A

SUMMER TRIP TO FRANCE, 1970

The trouble started when 11 of us arrived at school for the start of this "Geographical" expedition; using that term in its broadest possible sense. Having loaded up the mini-bus we rolled downhill into town for a pre-arranged meeting about our insurance at Thos. Cook & Son —unfortunately they had closed. So we proceeded in a S.E. direction to Southampton.

The boat waiting for us here was manned by members of that most efficient organisation, the French Merchant Navy. With time to spare we perused the dusk-life of Southampton's waterfront, boarded the boat and bedded down for one of those childish, excitable and insomnious nights—four of us in each of the cabins, 2 yards x 2 yards x 2 yards. By the morning we were entering French territorial waters as breakfast now cost a crippling ten shillings.

We drove off the boat to Rouen taking a land use survey on either side of the road. After a pleasant few hours in Rouen, where we suffered Bizet's "Farandole" while sitting in a coffee shop and I was robbed of a franc for answering one of nature's many calls, we took the road to Chartres. On arrival we fell out of the bus and formed an orderly English queue in the hotel, i.e. an imperceptible but mad rush for bedrooms as we had to sleep in double beds. Before disposing of several crabs at dinner with vice-like finesse we carried out an urban transect of the old city. Next day saw us standing aghast with mouths ajar and at 90° gazing at the cathedral, and also in the field—literally, as part of a farm survey in the Beauce region.

Still carrying out our land use survey we set out next day for Beaune in the Burgundy region. Here our hotel was the exact equivalent of the hôtel de la gare (hotel of the station) in Chartres only this time it stood less than 60 m. (61 yards) from the "Mistral" railway line. We arrived in plenty of time pour faire la ville which meant almost exclusively, visits to three of the towns wine caves. It was amusing to contrast the serious, inquisitive mood of the contestants before and the subsequent joviality of the bubbly crowds after re-emergence.

The evening was spent with Mr. Pilbeam trying to ward off a drunken young lady (unfortunately he was successful), trying to accept luncheon meat and Camembert as acquired tastes, trying to think what Cheddar was in French, trying to stomach yet another dose of wine and finally trying to sleep on that. I, for my part, was unsuccessful. Hitherto language had proved little difficulty although one evening a member of the party returned, convinced that the Post Office staff were all mad. Mr. Pilbeam's use of the visual affirmative (oui) was a lesson for all in skilful diplomacy. While on the road, I must confess that signs saying STOP DANGER made one think twice. The following day we spent doing a land use transect through the vineyards of the Côte d'Or escarpment, which would correspond to a path drawn from Birdlip to Gloucester. For me the most enjoyable day was when our group ended up with myself dragging a pramload of kit along parallel with the "Mistral" and through the streets of Beaune, finally tying it to the back of the bus—and we've got photographs to prove it. From Beaune we then travelled to Champagnole in the Juras via some grottes (caves.)

A town of about 9,000 inhabitants, Champagnole lies 50 miles from Geneva, but for many, its most interesting feature was the "Vin Ordinaire" at only 11d (4 new pence) a glass. Consequently the evening was spent doing things nobody can remember much about, while the following day all of us (except P. Anderson), who, as he so vividly explained, felt awful, and (I quote) did a forest survey in the area.

From here we started our journey back across France, first to Sezanne and then on to Gisors via Paris. In Paris a road study was enacted while, in the afternoon, a tour of the city took place at breakneck speed. You can get quite a laugh at assuming an American guise around Notre Dame ; the Parisians got the last laugh though, overcharging us at a riverside cafe—the vindictive answer seems to be to take in your own meat, bread and wine to consume. On the way to Gisors, Mr. Pilbeam shocked us all by the performance of a U bend in the road with implacable courage—the clamour for an encore was politely declined—while Mr. Robinson hived off into a field, only to reappear several yards further down the road with a sample of what we had hitherto labelled "mystery legume" and for what, after intense observation, we retained the same.

From Gisors we travelled through Rouen to Le Havre, passing several British cars on the way; they're the ones with the Union Jack wrapped round their luggage and the dogs flopping out of the side window. It was the day of a Test Match and P. Anderson spent an uncomfortable time with his ear glued to a wireless, glued to a side window. At Le Havre we were ushered onto a ship called the "Dragon" by an officer of the English Merchant Navy— Derek, I think his name was. The difference in the two boats was tremendous. You were no longer "positively forbidden to move beyond this point" but "prohibited" from doing so. No longer was there a stench of French fried ; it was now chips, and there is a difference.

You could get your first cup of tea for ten days with Tate & Lyle sugar cubes and even the intercom voice reminded one vaguely of the Queen.

We docked at 5.30 p.m. and then proceeded to race through the glorious English countryside, through fields, not of maize and wheat but of cowslips and watercress, before arriving back at school early the next morning.

I have been asked by the nine boys who went on the trip to thank Mr. A. S. Pilbeam, whose cool, unruffled perspicacity at the wheel exemplified the keynote of the Highway Code—courtesy and consideration—and also Mr. C. C. Robinson (navigator extraordinaire) for taking us. We know what would have happened without them.

M. A. Finch, U6A

PLYMOUTH, 1971

The climax of the Rugby season was our visit to Plymouth College. Having been narrowly beaten in a match against them earlier this season, our two aims were firstly to show that we were capable of a better standard of rugby and secondly, to enjoy the tour as the apogee of a successful season.

The team, and Mr. Bradford, with Mr. Henderson as our driver, set off on Friday afternoon in the mini-bus with Mr. McBurnie in support driving his own car as our extra transport. "Woody" managed to remember that he had forgotten his boots, and that apparently he always felt ill when travelling in school mini-buses. We arrived on Plymouth Hoe at eight o'clock and finally entered our hotel at nine o'clock. The population of Plymouth that night, seemed to consist entitely of "country yokels," "Irish navvies," and Anglo-Spanish taxi-drivers.

Next morning we travelled to the College for lunch. The game itself was played in almost perfect conditions on a reasonably firm surface. During the game our first intention was achieved, we played some of our best rugby of the season. The supremacy which the forwards achieved both in the tight play and in the broken play and which decided the match was mainly due to the pack-leadership of the hot-blooded "Pedro" Base who achieved his results through a combination of personal example and dire threats. The work of Roland Lloyd at the base of the scrum disrupted many of the opposition's attacks. He received his reward with a powerful, individual try. Michael "Nemesis" Redding gave a faultless display at full-back, sponsoring many exciting moves and kicking accurately. He kicked two penalty goals and a conversion as well as scoring a try. Philip Claridge, having convinced himself that the ball was not made of lard, scored a fine individual try after a well timed side-step. However, the try of the match and for many of us the culmination of the season's rugby was Mike Redding's try. It followed a mysterious call from John Browning, the outside half, of "Circle Pongo". The move apparently involved several "dummy scissors" which none of the forwards saw because they were embedded in the scrum at the time. But it ended in "Pongo" Longstaff tearing down the right wing to propel a long inside pass to Mike Redding, coming up on the burst, who was submerged by the college forwards as he crossed for the try.

We spent an enjoyable evening in Plymouth with the opposing team after the game. A selection of the comments at breakfast next morning bears evidence to the variety of the night before :--

"There we were on top of the cliffs talking educational philosophy at two in the morning."

"Then this police car came round the corner"

"The ceilings are high in Plymouth, aren't they ?"

The return journey was funereal in comparison, partly because Mr. Wood was again feeling ill but mainly because the rest of us were, as well.

Clive Martin deserves a special tribute. It was he who organized much of the fund raising but who was unable to come because of an injury. We must also give special thanks to the Headmaster, The Friends of the School, The Parents Association and also to the rest of the School for their generous financial support of our venture. Our final thanks must go to the comradeship of Mr. Henderson and to the tireless efforts of Mr. Bradford and Mr. McBurnie. Our hope is that an annual rugby tour has become established as a school tradition.

A. S. Rees, U6A

UP THE CUT-EPISODE FOUR

You've been taking "Yachting and Boating" regularly for the last year; your sailcloth jeans are pressed for action; you've read all the gen. on the Plimsoll line; you know the courteous rules of the river; nautically, you're as switched on as Drake's Drum ever was. There you lie in the comfort of your hammock at home dreaming of phallic prows, the Sirens and adventures reminiscent of Jerome.

Then you get there (viz. Rugby, August 1st, 1970), and as you eat your cold sausages, powdery potato and arsenal of peas, you begin to wonder if you've been duped. So great is the lure of the cut however, that one will tolerate any standards of cuisine in the mess. Brooding for a moment on this topic it must be remembered that conditions, culinary and otherwise, were of Q.E.2 perfection in comparison with the three previous canal "expeditions". Having two boats of course meant that the burden of cooking for 20 was shared and, more important, so was spud bashing. This also allowed for jazz sessions with Eric Clapton or Chicago on one and an extension of the school Bridge Club on the other in the late evenings.

You may ask yourself (it always used to be the custom) what can 20 happy matelots do all day whilst dreamily floating by the idyllic hinterland of the Industrial Midlands, on an open sewer. Surprisingly, there appeared to be no boredom apparent, usually typified by Falls Road or Bogside tactics in our Irish cousins. Instead, amusement was sought by giving a friendly nudge to one's pal as he was trying to negotiate the three-inch catwalk along the side of the boat. This provided good sport for all onlookers, especially when personal vendettas were avowed amid much fulmination. The most amusing sequel to this occurred when one of our number, fearing to be the next victim, calmly removed an item of clothing and disappeared over the side of the boat with the ambiguous parting of "Hold this, Phil". What this unprecedented act was designed to achieve still remains a mystery. Another source of amusement was trying to open gates with the aid of the boat before the water levels were equal. This is a favourite, not to say popular, method of demonstrating one's physical prowess before before the less well-endowed members of the crew. This is a common failure in human nature, visible in all forms of communities where the gifted have to boost their own ego by comparing themselves to the bereft.

I don't know if you've ever noticed it, I know I have, but when someone is in a maudlin state you become the best friend they've ever had. Such a thing happened to one of our party on this expedition when he had to sit listening to the life story of a chap propping up the counter, and who was besotted with the idea that he had been slighted by every barmaid this side of Banbury.

Drawing the tenuous strands of this not too accurate narrative together, one (i.e. me) is bound by one's allegiance to convention and this mag. to draw out the old cliche—"A good time was had by all". This is a perfectly meaningless sentence but nevertheless functional, just like my pyjamas (see editor for an explanation).

But for an accurate, if biased account of this adventure, I suppose you could ask two ex-School Captains, but both have now retreated away from here, the centre of base animal shame, to the S.E. of England. Since no-one else has survived it falls to me to write this account of a School Institution, which one feels, is better left behind with Brindley, Telford and Rennie until the canals are rid of their present status as the Sewer for Everyman.

Ian A. C. Angell, 6³



THE THREE PEAKS

At 0330 hrs. on Sunday, July 5th, a party consisting of Mr. Rangeley, Mr. Moss, Mr. Henderson, Chris Wyatt, Steve Chalkley, Ian Angell, Dave Badham, Neil Dyke, Mark Finch, Nick McDowall, Bill Kearsey, and Dave Vale met at school with the intention of climbing Ben Nevis, Scafell Pike and Snowdon within 24 hrs. A schedule had been worked out beforehand and at the appointed hour we started off in a northerly direction on the M5 and M6. We arrived at Fort William at 1530 hrs. and at 1600 hrs. Mr. Henderson led the assault party of six up Ben Nevis whilst the support party remained below to prepare a meal. We completed the climb in four and a half hrs. which was half an hour faster than originally planned, but unfortunately continuous driving rain caused everyone to be completely soaked through. After changing, we consumed our stew and prepared to set off again.

In the early hours of Monday morning, we arrived at Borrowdale and Mr. Rangeley led the party from Seathwaite up to Scafell Pike. There was a very heavy mist which made progress difficult, and we reached the summit only after several mid-course corrections. We then headed for the Old Dungeon Ghyll Hotel, where the bus awaited, together with our breakfast. Following this we headed for North Wales but heavy traffic caused hold-ups when we left the Motorway and by the time we had started to ascend the Watkin Path on Snowdon we were already outside our 24-hr. limit. At the summit we were well above the clouds and had a splendid view. The summit of Cader Idris protruded above the cloud many miles to the south. On the descent we witnessed two unusual phenomena—Broken Spectra which were our own magnified shadows on the clouds, and also Glories which are rainbow like haloes around the shadows. This and the splendid conditions at the top of Snowdon made a fitting climax to the three peaks walk.

On the return journey we stopped at Mr. Rangeley's parents' home, where a much needed meal was waiting for us. The entire trip had taken exactly two days but the travelling time between mountains and the actual time taken to climb them totalled just a little over 29 hrs. David Vale, L6C

SHELL CONSERVATION COMPETITION, 1970

In December, 1969, the Shell Company sponsored a special competition to celebrate European Conservation, 1970. The company got in touch with schools all over the country, and as a result over 400 schools entered the competition. The aim of the competition was to prepare a project on the conservation of a particular plot of land and to present the scheme in a written report to be sent to Shell not later than July, 1970. On the basis of this written report, the company would choose eight schools to go to London on the 10th December, 1970, and present their project to a team of judges who would decide the competition.

The members of our team chose Alney Island as the area for the project of which the title, "Alney Island in need of Conservation." We spent eight months preparing it and in this time we visited many different people and authorities too numerous to mention here, but finally sent the report off, hoping that we had covered all aspects of the island's present state, the problems associated with it, and what could be done with the island.

In October, 1970, we received a telegram telling us that we had reached the final eight in the competition. Work now began in earnest to finish the models and slides of the island in time for the competition. When the time to leave arrived, we thought that we had covered every part that could possibly be raised by the judges in London and we felt confident of not making fools of ourselves, even if we did not gain a place.

We left school at about 11 o'clock on the 9th of December, and arrived in London at about five in the afternoon. We took all the models with us in the school bus and had to take some of the seats out to make room for them but this was an easy job and we arrived with the models intact and none the worse for the journey. The models were left at the Royal Society of Arts building where the competition was to be held the following day. We then went on to the Waldorf Hotel to spend the night at Shell's expense, having parked the bus in the Savoy Garage.

During the evening we explored the centre of London, visiting the design centre, listening to the recording of "Top of the Pops", and seeing various other places of interest. Returning to the hotel, darkness swooped as the power cuts blacked out London's centre. The following morning the power had returned, and after breakfast the eight teams assembled in the foyer, for photographs. The party was then transported the 200 yards down the road to the R.S.A. buildings in two coaches. Once inside, the fight began. Everything seemed disorganised at first since there was very little space and the projects had to be ready for a run-through before the lunch break. In spite of this apparent confusion, however, the run-throughs were completed before lunch and we all boarded the coaches once again to be taken to the Shell headquarters for dinner. On our return to the lecture room where the competition was to take place the guests slowly began to enter. The headmasters and headmistresses of the eight schools in the final were welcomed by the organisers and shown to their places. The adjudicators headed by Peter Scott and Jack Longland were introduced and the judging then began. Each team took the platform in turn, choosing either one or two spokesmen to elaborate on the films and slides being shown, and the models, displayed throughout the hall. Finally while the judges were deciding the result the audience was shown a film on pollution, made by the Shell company.

The judges then returned and announced the result. The winning teams were :--

- 1st County Girls' School, Newbury.
- 2nd Northcliffe County High School, Conisborough.
- 3rd Sir Thomas Rich's School, Gloucester.

The Prizes were then presented. Everybody competing received a copy of the "Natural History of Great Britain" while the first three teams each received a painting of a wildlife scene. In addition the first two teams were invited to tour conservation areas in Europe at Shell's expense.

The five other schools in the final were: Holy Child of Jesus Convent School, Edgbaston; The Thomas Peacock School, Rye; Huntcliffe Secondary School, Kirton Lindsey, Gainsborough; Varndean Grammar School, Brighton; Linathen Secondary School, Dundee.

Members of the Conservation Team : Leader-Mr. Cooper.

R. J. W. Thwaites	P. J. Grant	M. G. Nash
J. K. Hubbard	M. H. Pearson	D. L. Badham

D. L. Badham, U6Sc.

GLOSAID

Gloucester's Community Service Organization has been very well supported in nearly all its activities during the past year, by members of our Sixth Form. Decorating the interiors of houses was, and continues to be, well done, brightening the homes and lives of many elderly and disabled people. This now takes place most week-ends.

After the "O" and "A" Level Examinations, Mr. J. P. Winstanley and Mr. T. G. Smith, along with the Glosaid Organizer, Mr. Owen Star, arranged the School's collective contribution to Glosaid. Over 50 fifth and sixth formers worked hard for a week, digging gardens and decorating houses. Several sixth formers also contributed a great deal of work towards the production of a Guide for the City's elderly and disabled people, informing them of the accessibility or otherwise of the local shops and other public buildings.

During the summer holidays, pupils helped the City's Play Leadership Scheme, and two also helped look after about 40 underprivileged children on Glosaid's Annual Summer Camp at Cowley.

After the holidays, Mr. Michael Biss became the Organiser of Glosaid and came to the School to chat with the Sixth Form, inspiring many of the Lower Sixth, who are now making regular contributions to Glosaid work. Again this summer, there will be a camp at Cowley, for underprivileged children, between the 9th and 14th August, for which helpers will be required. I would like to say what a positive contribution to the community Glosaid work is. It is an opportunity for the older pupils of this School to join with other privileged people from local schools to give some practical help to the less fortunate people of our society, and while doing this, to repay part of their debt to the community from which they take so much.

J. N. Click, U6Sc.

CONTRIBUTIONS

THE BIOLOGY MASTER'S NIGHTMARE

They strapped him on a table, His arms were pinioned tight, He struggled best he was able. When he saw their scalpels bright.

They gathered around the master, What to do he did not know, Then they coated him in plaster, All white from head to toe.

Then the dinner bell did loudly ring, They rushed to take nutrition in. Before leaving they left a note which told, Take care, one mummy, three thousand years old.

M. A. Vickers, 5C

FIFTH FORM IMPRESSIONS OF A FIRST FORMER

First day of term.
See the new lot arrive,
Small and weedy,
Fragile, with scrubbed, red knees,
Shivering
Outsize satchels and clean blazers
No gravy stains . . . yet.
Always asking where room 10 is.
Who's the master who looks—like you Johnny
I dunno
End of first day . . . dirty knees . . . stomach ache,
Gravy stained blazer.

M. A. Vickers, 5C

THE MOON IS SHINING

The moon is shining in the skies, Away from all the light she shies, Bathing the wood with silvery light, She never turns away from her plight.

Hovering over the stagnant lake, A' soothing the soil the sun did bake, Trees that seemed so fresh and new, Are now arrayed in silvery dew.

The forest looks so dense and grim, Water drips from each tree's limb, Badgers play and jump and run, Rolling about in mirth and fun.

A fragrance drifts up from the ground, The silence hisses all around, Not a soul stirs, all are asleep, Except little woodmice who bob and peep.

Tiny puffs of glowing clouds Cover the sky with tiny shrouds, And in the lake, down in the deeps. The moon's own twin shimmers and peeps.

Anyone out on this cold night Would find the air doth sting and bite, The meadows and fields are swathed in white, Reflecting the air of this cold night.

The moon beams down a gentle smile On all the rules for a little while. Scintillating, glowing, round and flat, For a second the light glitters in the eyes of a bat.

Then suddenly over the edge of the hill. A flash disturbs the air so still. A distant bird gives out a cry. A beam flashes right across the sky.

A magnificent body gradually heaves Over the earth and dripping leaves, The moon, now humbled, slips away, But lives to rule another day.

R. Davey, 2B

FOSTER A FERRET

From the organisers of Abduct a Duck, Borrow a Bat, Lend a Lemming, Hire a Hippo, 'Ave a Aardvark.

Conservation of our furry friends can only be effective if it is based on scientific knowledge of the creature's migrations and the way in which their populations rise and fall. A great deal of the necessary information is obtained by catching thousands of ferrets every year, examining them in detail, and then putting a numbered ring around their necks before releasing them. Reports reach us from all over the county when someone runs over such a labelled animal.

It costs a lot in material and manhours to catch each ferret. You can help to keep this essential, long-term and exciting research going. For 50p you can become the "foster parent" of one of these delightful little vermin, knowing its species, sex, age, ring number, colour and religion. You have one chance in 20 of hearing of it again ! Even if you are unlucky—which means that your ferret *is* lucky—and no word comes, you still learn of other interesting recoveries in a monthly bulletin sent for two weeks after you pay your subscription.

Please help, and send the attached form to us, with the appropriate money ! There is a special Gift Token if you would like to give a ferret to someone you don't like.

Henry O'Murphy O.B.E., Hon. Director, The Friends of the Ferrets Trust.

To: The Friends of the Ferrets Trust, Chipping-on-the-Wold, Gloucester, GL2 PBO

I would like to foster the following ferrets at 50p each : (please state choice of colour and sex)

have

I ----- fostered ferrets before through the Trust.

have not

I enclose £,.....

Name

(O.B.E.) (delete if not needed)

Address

P. J. Grant, U6Sc.

POLITICAL CORRUPTION IN CROQUET TOURNAMENT!

Ladies and Gentlemen, we bring you tidings of anarchy and Communism that will make any self-respecting Fascist cower and gibber in abject terror. These two diabolical political forces have penetrated the seemingly impregnable stronghold of all that stands for England and the Empire—Croquet !

Prepare yourselves now, good citizens, for the full, lurid details of this most awful case of political intrigue in sport.

The horrific event took place on an ill-fated day in the summer of A.D. 1970. The Sir Thomas Rich's School Croquet Club, by some terrible oversight, had permitted that notorious Communist, D. S. McIntosh, in partnership with the infamous anarchist, E. J. Kearsey, to compete in its annual tournament.

These two villains were to encounter, in the first round of the said tournament, two Scots of great integrity and moral strength, R. I. Greig and S. J. Jeffery (known to the plebeian hordes as Rod and Arth, respectively). Let it be known that the two miscreants, in the pay of the Kremlin, did not hesitate to stoop to any base method of causing confusion. Not content with heinously maiming their opponents and disobeying the laws laid down by the Croquet Club (a complete account of which misdeeds will shortly be expounded), they also arranged for a vast throng of fellow socialists to overrun the playing area. But, gentle readers, do you not now inquire of yourselves wherefore the umpire did not exercise his mandatory potency and purge the lawn of its undesirable intruders ? But had you been there, friends, you would have perceived that the eyes of the umpire (R. G. Clutterbuck) appeared to be strangely glazed. It was manifest to anyone of the slightest medical cognitions that the kippers which he had consumed at midday had been drugged.

However, we shall concern ourselves now with the two other grave charges. Firstly, the breaking of the Croquet Club Laws : on numerous occasions the pusillanimous D. S. McIntosh did violate Law 5(a) by moving an opponent's ball, after hitting it. Also at sundry intervals did the sinful couple propel their balls by means other than that of striking them with their mallets.

Summon up your credulity, kind people, for there is yet worse to be revealed. Following faithfully the Marxist-Leninist doctrine, these two knaves finally resorted to the Communistic equivalent of rational action—violence. E. J. Kearsey did nefariously deal S. J. Jeffery a blow on the ankle with his mallet, which had the appalling effect of raising his voice to a frenzied bass. D. S. McIntosh, not loth to follow his partner's example, did then step on and squash R. I. Greig's boater. Is it then any shock that the Communist and anarchist were victorious ?

These irregularities were reported to the Officials of the Croquet Club, but even that quarter was not free from the taint of corruption. An Official inquiry was held, but the arbitrator arrived attired in a new shirt, obviously purchased with the pelf received as a bribe from "Messrs." Kearsey and McIntosh.

Bearing this in mind, no-one could doubt that the course of justice would be perverted and the original verdict allowed to stand.

We only tell you the facts. The future of your halcyon days rests in your hands. Surely it is time that you, the silent majority, stood up and acted ?

> S. J. Jeffery, 5A R. I. Greig, 5A

TOP TWENTY

details supplie	d by	Star o	f David	Music	Trust,	Prestwich,	Lancs.	
This Week	Last	Week						

Ins week	Last Week	
1		On Rawtenstall baht 'at
2	10	There'll always be an Oldham
3	_	Foulness, how Ah luv you
4	13	Halifax swings like a pendulum doo
5	1	Pardon me, boy, is dis de Oswaldtwistle choo choo ?
6	2	By the time I get to Neasden
7	17	Tulips from Workington
8	14	Taking a trip up to Newton le Willows
9	8	I love Norwich in the springtime
10	_	24 hours from Wigan
11	-	Cleckheaton Linesman
12	6	O little town of Heckmondwike
13	19	Cublington, Oh Cublington
14	3	Aberystwyth, here I come, right back where I started from
15	7	It's a long way to Bishop Auckland
16	9	I left my heart in Milford Haven
17	20	Sur le pont d'Aldershot
18	_	Llandudno Cathedral
19	5	Roses are blooming in Hamilton
20	15	Hebden, Hebden, über Alles

This week's surprises are the Luton Girls Choir, who have gone to no.1 with their rendering of On Rawtenstall baht 'at, and Pargetter's Anthrax who have shot to third place with Foulness. Perry Coma has slipped back to 15, while the late great Bishop Hooper dropped six places to 12. The Red Army choir at 18 are a surprise entry, as are Genghis and the Yaks at 11. My tip for the top next week is Tranmere Rovers F.C. and their impassioned rendering of Tulips from Workington. That's all this week and remember ; the more records you buy the more secure my job is. Cheerio, Amos Cohen.

FOR FIRST FORMS ONLY !! There will be a 25p prize for the 1st first former to hand in a list of the correct titles of these songs to either of the co-authors. (Employees of Kelloggs Ltd. and their relatives are ineligible).

> R. E. Close, U6A A. G. Ford, 4B

THE BEST THING BETWEEN BRITAIN AND FRANCE-IS THE SEA

A tunnel beneath the sea from Calais straight to Dover With sluice-gates built to drown the French, if e'er they should come over, For foreigners to cross by land, what had been coast to coast, Was mooted by the French, and muted by the host.

M. A. Finch, U6A

MY 'PLANE FLIGHT

The engine drones. The wind it moans, As I fly in my 'plane, Through clouds and rain. Across the cities, over towns, Over hills and across the Downs. Above the houses, over schools, Defving all of Newton's rules. Fields pass, also hill and vale, As I fly through wind and even hail. All around the changing sky, As over earth and clouds I fly. Until I find the special place, Then down I fly at slowing pace. And soon my 'plane's perched on the back, Of the runway long and black. Then I open the cockpit door, To find myself on earth once more.

D. Wilton, 1A

DREAMING

Morning is breaking, It is a clear summer morning Larks are singing, Squirrels are springing, From tree to tree.

> The sun is high now, High in the sky now, The temperature is rising, Rising every second.

> > I go for a walk in the woods, The dry twigs crackle like a bonfire under my feet, Suddenly the sky lights up and thunder sounds aloud, It rains heavily.

> > > I run for shelter, But I trip on a now soaked branch, I fall and bang my head, Then I wake up, Saturday is here.

> > > > I. Bewley, 1A

SPORT

CRICKET-1st XI

Enthusiasm for the short school cricket season of 1970 showed an increase over previous years. Places in the 1st XI were contended by fifth formers who by the end of the season had broken through into the "top level" cricket and in doing so helped to make such a very good year for the 2nd XI. The notable entry was D. Sayer who along with S. Bick, batted so competently throughout the season. S. Bick was top of the batting averages in the 1st XI demonstrating how easy it is to play a game when you are confident in your own ability. His consistent scores in the region of 40 or 50 runs per innings, as in the games against Lydney and King's School, who were both beaten by the considerable margin of 79 and 44 runs, respectively, solved the main problem which has plagued the 1st XI for several years. His skill still with the bat, and ability to hold vital catches in the field was noticed in the county trials and he was selected for Gloucestershire. A. Rees, also entered for the county trial, was surprisingly overlooked.

So much for the batting. The 1970 1st XI was a bowling side possessing a wealth of good fast bowlers, J. A. Smith, A. Rees, A. P. Davis and M. A. Redding and at least three other dependable bowlers, both slow and medium pace.

A requisite essential for a bowling team is an alertness and dependability in the field. Several names come to mind here but it would be wrong to single any one person out, as it was a feature of our play which everyone helped to maintain. A. Rees was top of the bowling averages with an amazing average of 3.66 runs for each wicket, having most notable afternoons at the Crypt and at Lydney where he took eight wickets in both matches for a total of only 18 and 15 runs, respectively.

A new venture for the School 1st XI was a whole-day fixture against the School "Old Boys". This necessitated a new style of play, to which the captain, C. Wyatt, who led us on to a fine victory, was most suited, his buoyant character brightening the long Saturday afternoon.

The only loss this season was suffered at the hands of Westwood Grammar School, a small school but one which produces a surprising amount of talent. Nine fixtures were played from which there were five victories, three draws and one loss constituting a much improved season due to the enthusiasm instilled into the 1st XI players by Mr. Winstanley.

J. G. Browning, 6³



RUGBY-1st XV

RESULTS

Played20	Lost4
Won15	Drawn1
Points For 325	Points Against 9

The season started badly with a defeat at the hands of arch-enemies Chosen Hill (11-3). This upset was probably what brought the team together and helped it to form itself into the compact unit which it became throughout the rest of the season, with an excellent display of teamwork.

The pack was small in size and weight compared with most other packs that they encountered, but in fight, courage, and reliability they were unmatched. We were lucky to have veteran props, C. Martin and P. Base back this season. Their experience, combined with the unorthodox hooking of P. Wood (using his own or even borrowed boots) in the front row was more than a match for any other school front row. In the second row A. Rees used his height, weight, and experience to good advantage and was helped ably by the young newcomer, C. Ramstedt. The back row of J. Coombs, G. Gage and A. Burns blended together extremely well into a devastating chase-and-destory unit which usually left opposing half-backs reeling.

The half-back pair of R. Lloyd and J. Browning acquitted themselves well in every match and turned out to be the pivot of all our attacks. B. Hook and R. Hobson were fast strong-running centres who made the most of what space, however small, they could get, to score tries themselves and to set them up for powerful wingers M. Longstaff and P. Claridge. At full-back M. Redding was his usual competent self, adding his own "joie de vivre" to every game.

E. Badham, C. Browning, N. Cooper and D. Robinson, as reserves, stepped into the 1st XV as replacements for injured players and acquitted themselves admirably.

The season finished on a high note with a tour to Plymouth, where the team defeated Plymouth College 17-0.

M. Reddings, U6A
2nd XV—Won 4 Lost 8

This was a strange season for the 2nd XV. The team played well on most occasions, but early in the season it lacked extra drive needed to ensure victory. Towards mid-season, however, two late discoveries, C. Browning and N. Cooper, provided more drive and confidence to the team and helped to achieve some reward for all its efforts with notable victories over Crypt and City of Bath. Our last fixtures were the most difficult, with games at "West Mon" and St. Brendans, but here the opposition was too strong and the team came away beaten but not dejected.

Although there were players who were more outstanding than others, M. Gabb deserves a special mention for his courageous and skilful performances at full-back throughout the season.

J. S. Taylor, L6B

Colts XV

The Colts won one more match than they lost and the season will be regarded as a moderate one. But there are some promising footballers in the side and their standard of play improved particularly with the stiffer competition of the Lent Term. The pack was light and lacked speed in the loose and this was too great a handicap against the well drilled sides of St. Brendan's and Marling but it played with courage. The backs had the ability to penetrate most defences and with the experience of another season should provide a lively attacking force in 1st XV rugby.

Correia played for Gloucestershire and was awarded his colours together with Cox, Miles and Anderson. Also very encouraging was the improvement shown by Jones, Sanchez and Robins.

A.S.P.

Junior XV

This season's team must be accounted one of the most successful of recent years, not only in terms of results—only one game narrowly lost and all others won—but also in the quality of rugby played.

The potential for scoring of the back division was known from the beginning, but in some ways the most pleasing feature of the season was the progress of the forwards, who developed into a formidable unit, outlasting almost all their opponents, even when giving away a good deal of weight. At times they were affected by lethargy, but when they were really working, as in their matches with Lydney and Saintbridge, their rucking and backing up were a joy to see and proved match winners. Beamish was the outstanding forward but Taylor deserves praise as the most improved player, developing as he did into a formidable prop, while all the pack gave sterling support.

The majority of the tries were run in by the backs. Given a good service by the halfbacks, with Poulton captaining the team at scrum-half, the centres and wingers often had "field-days" against the weaker opposition. However, when the centres were held, the backs were sometimes rather slow to use their footballing skills in breaking down the defence, and there was too much rather mechanical running and passing. The development of these skills is essential to future success as they meet increasingly uncompromising defences, but in Jones and Carter they have centres of considerable ability, able to make use of Bushell and Carter on the wings. At full-back Harris played with great determination and his aggressive running often added extra thrust to the attack, though he must also learn when the kick is necessary.

A final word of thanks is due to the "supporters' club" of parents and boys who have done so much to encourage the team. Should this be my "swan song" I could not take leave of Rich's rugby on a happier note, because this has been one of the pleasantest seasons in my years of coaching rugby football. To all who have made it so, especially those who have played with such enthusiasm, my warmest thanks.

D.J.W.

SENIOR CROSS-COUNTRY

Continuing the trend of improvement over the past few years, both the Senior A and B teams had their most successful season ever; the A team beating every team they competed against once, including King Henry VIII Coventry, undoubtedly the strongest school team in the Midlands. However, Coventry avenged their defeat on their own course. Our other defeat in 16 fixtures came at the hands of St. Paul's College who turned up unexpectedly at an away fixture.

We were especially pleased in the Spring Term to win all the Glos. Schools' League matches, each held at a different venue with five or six local schools taking part.

As well as success over the *country* the School A and B teams finished first and second in the St. Paul's Road Relay and a team of Hodges, Irvine, Blythe, and Samuel equalled the school best position of sixth in the Wolverhampton G.S. Road Relay.

The A team definitely owed its success to the depth of the B team, the team spirit built up through regular training sessions and the willingness of Mr. Winstanley, whom we would all like to thank, to give up his time to help and support us.

As to representative honours Samuel and Irvine were placed first and second in almost all our fixtures, qualified for the National Schools' Championships with Irvine gaining fifth place in the South West Schools' when representing Gloucestershire, and although we are losing Samuel next season we hope he will not leave a gap in the team to affect the even better results we hope for.

T. C. Holford, L6C

JUNIOR CROSS-COUNTRY

This year has seen a most successful season for the Junior Cross-Country teams and although there were some excellent individual performances, the keynote of the success has been the consistent team effort both in training and matches.

For the Juniors the season started well with a close win against Cheltenham Grammar School at home (School 36pts—42pts Cheltenham). However, this win was soon put into perspective with a defeat by Whitefriars School (School 62pts—27pts Whitefriars), who with Cheltenham, were to provide some excellent opposition throughout the season. An innovation half way through the season was to initiate a Minors Team (1st years) and a 2nd Year Team. Not only have these teams had their fair share of success, but they could provide an excellent basis for next year's Junior team.

The Minors opened their season at the Gloucester District match which was to select runners to represent Gloucester in the County Trials. In the race M. Madigan was 1st and P. Dix was 2nd and Madigan, Dix, Bunce, Peebles and Morgan were selected for the City Team. In the Juniors, Govan, Vickers, Barsellotti and Kimberley were selected for the team whilst in the intermediates Hoddy, Long and Blythe were selected.

In the next race the Junior team went to Wycliffe College where they lost a closely fought match by 42pts to 36pts with Long as the individual winner of the race. The next fixture for both teams was against Newent School.

The Juniors had an easy win by 24 pts to 59 pts, while the Minors were hard pressed to win by 38pts to 40pts. Hoddy was the individual winner of the Junior race whilst Dix won the Minor race.

Unfortunately, no Juniors were selected for the county teams this year but in the County Trials there were some very creditable performances. The trials were followed by a triangular match with Whitefriars, Marling and Cheltenham which it is hoped will form the basis of a Junior League next year.

The climax of the season for both teams came in the Gloucester Athletic Club Championships in which three inter-school league races were run between ourselves, Marling, Whitefriars, Cheltenham, Longford, Chosen Hill and Hucclecote for the Ackland Cup. In the first race the Juniors came 1st (Hoddy 2nd, Long 3rd) whilst the Minors came 3rd (Dix 7th). In the second race the Minors again came 3rd but the Juniors slipped to 3rd (Hoddy 2nd, Long 3rd). However, in the final the Junior team pulled out the best performance of the year to win overall, taking the cup, team medals and the individual overall winner and third place overall (Hoddy 1st, Long 3rd). The Minors also were awarded certificates for the third place which they maintained in the final.

J.N.B.

BADMINTON

The Badminton season has been a good one and had there not been numerous cancellations many more matches would have been played. The team suffered defeats at the hands of Crypt and King's and in the latter of these two, S. G. Hodges and B. D. Hunt lost their record of going 26 games without defeat.

The junior Badminton, which this year was split into third and fourth forms, has improved greatly. During the season they have had two matches, one against the masters, whom they defeated 7-2, and one against Saintbridge which was lost by the same score. Mr. Robinson has put a great deal of hard work into this section, and a handicap tournament, organised by him, was won by R. Correia who defeated A. Ford in the final.

It is hoped to run a handicap tournament, for all badminton players sometime during this term, which D. J. Ralph won last year by defeating C. A. Chant in the final.

Also started this year was the House Badminton Competition, which after a closely fought struggle was won by Westgate.

B. D. Hunt, U6A

BASKETBALL

Through other school commitments and lack of local competition the Basketball Club have only played one game, against Crypt, which was won 28-16. In spite of this lack of competitive incentive a large number of regular players and several new players have been training regularly. All of these players battled out a keen House competition, introduced this year, which was eventually won by Northgate while Eastgate took second place and Southgate tied with Westgate for third place.

Two teams had chances to show their physical fitness and ball skill when they tried their hand at netball against Ribston Hall, and Denmark Road schools. The result was a good win against the former and a defeat at the hands of the latter. Unfortunately an earlier fixture against King's was called off by them at the last minute.

C. H. Martin, U6Sc.

BOWLING CLUB

Unfortunately, last summer only two matches were played by the School team. The first was a fixture against the Parents, which the School lost narrowly. The second was against Painswick Bowling Club, for the A. T. Sinkinson Memorial Shield ; we did not win this match either, but were by no means disgraced. Our annual encounter with the Gloucestershire Vice-Presidents had to be cancelled at the last minute, because of the poor state of the green.

The A. T. Sinkinson Trophy for House Bowls was this year awarded to Eastgate, runnersup being jointly Northgate and Southgate. The A. R. W. Jones Memorial Cup for Singles, was presented to B. D. Hunt and the Tom Goddard Cup for Pairs to W. M. Bennett and K. G. Wynn.

It is pleasing to report the interest shown by last year's fourth form in bowls—their contribution helped to boost the membership to well over 70.

Last season the green was not in very good condition and soon began to show signs of wear. However, the efforts of a new part-time groundsman specifically to tend the bowling green are already paying dividends, and the surface will probably be in its best condition ever this coming season. There will also be further improvements, such as the arrival of a Pavilion purchased by the Parents' Bowling Club, and individual rink score-boards.

Matches this year will include fixtures against the Parents' B.C., Painswick B.C., and the Gloucestershire Vice-Presidents' Association. The Singles, Pairs and House Competitions will also be arranged.

Finally, I would like to thank the many people who have helped the School Bowling Club during the past year, including members of the Parents' Bowling Club, the groundsman, and last, but by no means least, Mr. E. J. Pritchard and Mr. G. R. Sheard for their enthusiastic encouragement.

J. N. Click, U6Sc.

TENNIS—1st VI

Despite the fact that our 1st VI won two more matches than it lost, the prevailing memory of the distant days of last summer's tennis fixtures is of proving ourselves to be good losers and unfortunately one has to prove this. My own view, however, is coloured by painful personal recollections of embarrassing defeats at the hands of opponents whom the other members of the team had beaten easily—most unbecoming to the team captain partnered by David Thorley, who in singles had proved himself one of the School's best players. Together, however, our tennis was, to put it politely, somewhat disappointing. The obvious solution was to split and play with different partners but when this was attempted against Marling, we succeeded in ensuring the defeat of two of our three pairs, instead of the one whose ruin we caused together. As to the actual matches, however, our fixture list comprised six away games and two at home. This came about merely by chance and not through any reluctance on our part to entertain guests, however, at several other schools we encountered a cunning ploy whereby half way through the fixture we were offered refreshments which proved so substantial that we found it difficult to continue the play at its previous speed. The effectiveness of such tactics was shown when we ourselves employed them during our home match against Crypt which we subsequently won 8-0 (one game remaining unplayed due to the length of the previous matches).

The season, however, had begun at the end of April with a trip to Whitefriars—the first of many occasions when the entire 1st VI with their kit crammed into their captain's trusty Minor 1000. In spite of the ride (or possibly because of it) we lost $\frac{1}{2}$ - $8\frac{1}{2}$. The reader may wonder how one can draw a tennis match but on this occasion at one-set all in the final match of our first pair, Colin Ashby and John Shanks, the wind and drizzle which had been present throughout the afternoon (and which we used as our primary excuse for defeat on return to school) threatened to mature into a storm and we agreed to call the match a draw, thus receiving slight relief from our total failure during the rest of the afternoon to achieve anything but defeat. The weather, however, was most kind to us throughout the rest of the season, and there was not one Wednesday afternoon after this when we were unable to play.

The season continued with a narrow victory against King's followed by our other defeats at the hands of Chosen Hill and Marling, before we beat Hucclecote on their own courts. Apart from the previously mentioned victory over Crypt our remaining fixtures were all with various young ladies in Gloucester. Our very entertaining fixture against the College of Education, which resulted in a resounding—if rather ungallant—victory, was followed by a fixture with Denmark Road where we played mixed doubles. We had assumed that a similar arrangement would be made at Ribston Hall, but when we arrived, our hostesses insisted that we were playing a fixture *against* them, not *with* them, and again we won without difficulty.

Apart from the players already mentioned the most regular members of the 1st VI were John Hook, our secretary, and Nigel Cockburn, with Brian Hunt, Julian Click and Alan Beard playing in occasional matches.

The latter pair proved the mainstay of the 2nd VI in its three fixtures which resulted in defeats at Whitefriars and Chosen Hill and a home victory against Ribston. Furthermore, in our Minor Sports Festival, against competition from half a dozen other schools, Brian Hunt reached the final of the singles, while Julian Click and Alan Beard were the beaten finalists in their doubles.

Thus, in the first full season of tennis fixtures, the results, although at times disappointing, were on the whole encouraging and the success of younger players in the School augurs well for the future.

M. B. Bryant, 6³

LIFE SAVING CLUB

The Life Saving Club aims to teach not only the methods of rescue, resuscitation and after-care of patients but also personal survival in hazardous situations and the dangers of open water. Methods of treatment for gas poisoning, electric shock and strangulation are also included.

Much of the work is common sense but in unexpected and dangerous situations there is a tendency to panic and this by itself can be disastrous and can only be avoided by correct and automatic reactions. An assessment of a particular situation must be made before any attempt at rescue. By doing this the rescuer might find it both quicker and safer to leave the victim for a few moments to get a boat and use it for the rescue, or it might simply involve looking around for a life belt or a plank to throw in to him to use as a support. To actually jump in, swim to the patient and tow him back can be dangerous for the rescuer and is only done as a last resort when it is not possible to reach the victim and save him by any other means. Artificial respiration if required is begun as soon as possible and other methods have been abandoned in favour of the "kiss of life" which is the most successful and can be started actually in the water.

The general course in the School is to Bronze Medallion Standard but younger boys can take a simpler examination and the older ones can train to a more advanced standard.

N. A. McDowall, 6³



ROWING CLUB

In reporting the year's activities one must begin with last summer's events, the 1970 regattas.

Any attempt to emulate the previous season's successes, when 19 trophies were won, was surely doomed from the start, and the club had modest success, winning nine events.

The senior four, in mentioning a few of their excursions, visited the National Schools' Regatta at Pangbourne for the first time.

In this, the elite event of schools' rowing, we thought we would be outclassed, but rowed through to the final of the fours event without undue difficulty. The final was a different affair and although the School crew led for three-quarters of the distance, they were beaten by the Scottish School St. Mungo's Academy.

The senior event in Fours Rowing, the Ball Cup, was contested at Nottingham and won for the first time. The School's Western Divisional Championship was also won on a points basis, rowed by a team in various classes of boat.

At this time a promising Junior Colt under-15 crew had just finished basic training and were unbeaten in their age group events. Current third and fourth form rowers of this age might do well to realise that just 12 months later this crew forms the nucleus of the fastest eight the School has ever boated. Bill Kearsey, captain of the last two seasons departed for University. His dedication and driving force have been the inspiration for many wins over the past four years and the School owes him a tremendous debt of gratitude for his efforts.

The Boston Marathon was again contested in September, the crew giving up the last fortnight of their holidays for training.

A vast expedition of three vehicles and 25 boys, at an expense of some $\pounds 60$, was all in vain as the eight was run aground when lying second to University of London and the attempt literally sank.

A reserve crew had been entered to allow for the always possible contingency of the firsts not finishing through accident or collapse and duly won the Schools' division, but could not approach the Senior win that the eight had been contesting.

The winter months followed, a period during which nothing is ever heard of the club, but a vitally important time when hundreds of miles are being rowed and run, coupled with intensive weight training to give stamina, bulk and strength for the months ahead.

It is at the end of this period that the report goes to press, one emergent fact being that the previously mentioned colt crew shows the greatest potential ever seen at this age in a school crew.

We hope that they carry on the tradition of the Club in the Heads and Regattas of the 1971 season.

G.H.M.

THE FIVE SCHOOLS' COUNCIL

The five sixth forms of the High School, Denmark Road, Ribston Hall, Crypt, King's, and Rich's have been represented on the five schools' council for several years. As in previous years the council of ten members (three of whom are called Jane, which on occasions causes confusion) has this year juggled with five very full school calendars and attempted to avoid clashes with events in Gloucester to arrange debates, socials and a dinner which at the time of writing is about to take place.

A council meeting is a curiously casual affair: anyone watching might be surprised to learn that entertainment for up to 500 people emerges from this pleasant meeting of friends over coffee—discussion often disappears along a tangent and almost by chance eventually returns to the subject in hand. Our most difficult task has been to select suitable motions for debates, for even when a subject has been agreed upon, it is not easy to frame the motion in such a way as to make it possible for either side to be rationally argued.

Nevertheless, the actual debates have been fairly successful and the numbers attending have not dropped significantly since our first debate in September on the motion "This House would give in to Hi-jackers" (and apparently it would). Amongst other verdicts during the year we have also decided that "Women are the root of all evil" and that "Trade Unions have too much power."

We have also organised two discotheques, one in our own gym in December and another at King's in February. Although council meetings themselves are leisurely, for these occasions each of the council members has a surprising amount of work—approval of the event and its date has to be obtained from four of the heads and from the fifth, permission for the use of school premises ; school halls have to be converted into dance halls and caretakers' troubled brows have to be soothed ; Refreshments have to be ordered, paid for and prepared ; Tickets need to be designed, printed and sold while last but certainly not least, groups require persuasion to turn up on time and—more difficult still—to stop playing on time. The aftermath, when the lights are turned on, vaguely resembles a battlefield ; the hall that was last seen spotlessly clean must now be restored to its peace-time state as soon as possible.

Besides organising social events, the five schools' council has also embarked this year upon the billowy waters of local politics. In the Michaelmas Term we wrote a letter to the "Citizen" pointing out the lack of entertainment facilities in Gloucester. The response to this was quite remarkable—several members of the council to whom we had sent copies of the letter expressed their support and later a meeting was organised with the Mayor, Alderman Fisher and our M.P. Mrs. Oppenheim, both of whom were extremely sympathetic and helpful.

The letter also aroused interest outside Gloucester—the B.B.C. programme "Midlands Today" were anxious to interview us but we declined only to be approached by H.T.V. (Bristol) who sent a camera team to Gloucester to interview each of us and Ald. King as a spokesman for the Council. Owing to our ignorance that H.T.V. has two separate channels we all missed the showing of the interview on the regional programme but this enabled us to be invited to the H.T.V. studios in Bristol, where the item was replayed before we spent a very interesting morning being shown around the studios and rubbing shoulders with the mighty (We didn't actally recognise anyone particularly mighty, but someone there must have been famous).

The repercussions of our letter are still being felt. At the time of writing we are awaiting a meeting with Sakkarai Vainikka, a former Finnish guitarist who is at present in Gloucester, and who has agreed to enquire into any shortage of entertainment in the area. Also as a result of our meeting with the Mayor, the inaugural meeting of a proposed Youth Council has already been held in the Guildhall—a rather stormy meeting when we crossed swords with opponents of grammar schools, but, on the whole, this gathering of over 100 young people ought to prove fruitful for the future.

Thus the first two terms of this year have proved far from uneventful for the five schools' council and we trust that the above will be part of an answer to the present critics of our supposedly unfair advantage in the field of education—for anything that we have achieved has been brought about by the willingness of our own members to work at a particular project for ourselves, and not because we are a privileged class in education.

M. B. Bryant, 6³ I. A. C. Angell, 6³

THE PARENTS' ASSOCIATION

President :	The Headmaster
Chairman :	Mr. N. P. Partridge
Secretary :	Mr. G. Barber
Secretary	
"Friends of the School":	Mr. Pearson
Treasurer :	Mr. F. H. E. Click

At the Annual General Meeting held in September and attended by some 120 parents it was found necessary for the first time since 1967 to change the Officers of the Committee. The meeting expressed its general appreciation for the untiring efforts of both Mr. J. C. W. Harris, the retiring Chairman, and Mr. P. Pearson, the retiring Secretary, both of whom had served on the Committee for many years.

In view of the satisfying increase in membership of the "Friends of the School", it was decided to elect a separate Secretary to deal with this section of the Association's affairs. Mr. Pearson kindly accepted this position, much to the relief of the Committee (and especially of the new Secretary !). His appointment underlines the fact that membership of the "Friends" is not limited to parents of boys still in the School. Old Richians, parents of boys who have left, indeed all who have the interests of the School at heart are invited to join.

At a very successful Sherry Party held to welcome "new Parents" about 80% joined the "Friends", bringing the total parent membership to over 300.—Very good, but still falling short of the 100% membership which we hope to achieve.

The Income Tax authorities have granted charitable status to the "Friends", which means that if a member signs a Deed of Covenant (obtainable from Mr. Pearson), the "Friends" will benefit by approximately an extra 30p for each one pound unit. REMEMBER—All the money obtained by the Parents' Association goes to the School to help your boys, so if you are not already a member, *please join now* and make Mr. Click, our very able Treasurer, a very happy man !

To add a personal note may I say as Secretary for only a few months how I soon realised that without the unfailing support of the Headmaster and the Staff the work of the Association would be impossible, and with this in mind I offer on behalf of all parents our grateful thanks.

Our Swimming Section continues to meet every Tuesday evening during term-time. They are still holding their heads above water with a steadily rising membership of at present some 45 parents. The Secretary and the Club would welcome still more new members.

The Committee was delighted that the illustrated lectures by Sir Alec Rose on the 19th November—"Around the World with *Lively Lady*", and by Christian Bonington on the 21st January—"Annapurna, South Face" were given to capacity audiences who were enthralled and very appreciative. It is hoped that further lectures of this standard can be arranged in the future. Any suggestions would be welcomed and considered by the Committee.

This year again we thank Mr. Rangeley, Mr. Broome and all the Staff and boys who have contributed so much to our entertainment in the fields of music and drama.

Neither must we forget Mrs. Dyer, Mrs. Kirby and all the "refreshment mums" who always supply an excellent "cuppa" at all School functions—Thank you, ladies !

Finally to you, the Parents, our thanks for your past loyalty, and we ask for your continued support in the future.

G.B.

OLD RICHIANS' ASSOCIATION

NEWS IN BRIEF

Marriages

Our congratulations are extended to the following Old Richians and their beautiful brides. HEMINGS, Ian, married to Miss Marina Eleanor at Holy Trinity Church, Stockton-on-Tees. JEFFRIES, Richard B., married at Westbury-on-Severn Parish Church to Miss Andrea M. J. Ayland.

POOLE, Anthony C., married to Miss Sally E. Prior at the Church of St. Mary and Corpus Christi, Down Hatherley.

Births

We are happy to announce the following birth. Our congratulations to both mother and father. GIRDLESTONE. On April 2nd, 1971, to Terry and Jenny (nee Smith) a son, Ian Christopher.

Deaths

We regret to announce the deaths of the following Old Richians and sincerely extend our sympathy to their relatives.

CAMM, W. A., in South Africa. Mr. Camm was one of our oldest Old Richians and was always interested in everything associated with the School. In his will, he left the School library the sum of 400 South African Rand (about $\pounds 200$).

WARNER, E. Another Grand Old Man of the Association, Ted Warner died in his 83rd year. He was a Vice-President of the Old Richians.

WHERE ARE THEY NOW ?

News and Notes about Old Richians.

ANDERSON, Keith, is a much-travelled Old Boy. At 26 years of age Keith, who read Natural Sciences at Exeter College, Oxford, is an industrial consultant. In the course of his duties he has been called in by a Yugoslavian pencil manufacturing company, concerned because they could not get the cost of making their pencils below 5 new pence each. Keith set his mind to the problem, reorganised the factory along modern lines and slashed the cost per unit to less than one new penny! The last we heard of him he was on the way to the United States by way of Rio de Janeiro (Sounds like something by G. K. Chesterton, doesn't it?)!

ASHBY, C. J., is studying Chemistry at the University of Birmingham.

BARNES, D., won a Royal Naval Scholarship to Dartmouth.

BEYNON, Gerry, has obtained his Part I Natural Sciences Tripos (Class II Div. I) at Cambridge University and is now studying for his Part II Tripos. BROWN, A. V. R. Another real Old Richian who can remember a prizegiving at the Corn Exchange in Southgate Street and whose headmaster was Mr. James Crofts. Mr. Brown is a former Head Boy.

BUTTLING, Steve, has gained a Bachelorate of Science in Civil Engineering (2nd Class Hons) at Imperial College, and is now studying for Ph.D. at Bristol University.

CARTER, Mike, is at Bedford College, London, studying Sociology.

CHANDLER, Richard, is a police constable in Gloucester.

COLE, Phil, gained B.A. Class Hons. in German at Southampton University. Is now teaching in Germany.

CORNWELL, J. W., is studying Town Planning at the University of Newcastle.

DARKE, A. C., (1964) gained his Doctorate of Philosophy at London University and a Research Fellowship at the University of Manitoba.

DAVIES, N. P., is studying Town Planning at the Liverpool College of Building.

DAVIS, J. W., is at the Stoke-on-Trent College of Building and Commerce studying Surveying.

DEACON, Kenneth J., has been appointed Commercial Manager (Freight) for Townsend Thoresen Car Ferries at Southampton. Mr. Deacon on leaving School in 1935 began his transport career with the Great Western Railway. He is married and has one daughter.

DEW, Dr. Robert, has, we understand, returned to the Gloucester area from Cardiff and is living at Upton-St.-Leonards.

DUFF, C. H., (1967) gained First Class Honours in Chemistry at the University of Sussex.

ELLIS, R. J., who left in 1962, is back after three years teaching in Zambia to work for his M.A. degree at Leeds University.

EVANS, W. V., is at 92 years of age almost without doubt our oldest Old Richian. In his own words, as a has-been cricketer he is going to try to hit two fours to put up his 100 in the manner of W.G. We wish you good health, Sir, and a strong and lusty arm to achieve your ambition. Mr. Evan's address is 2, de Jong Court, 4 Third Crescent, Fish Hoek, Cape, South Africa.

GIDDINGS, Phil, is married and a lecturer at Exeter University.

GODDARD, R. J., is at Sheffield College of Education.

GOUGH, John, is we understand, a newsagent in Gloucester.

HALL, M., is at the University of Newcastle studying Economics, Accountancy and Law.

HAMMONDS, P. E., has obtained a place at Jesus College, Oxford, to study Geography.

HARRIS, R. C., is studying Law at the University of Liverpool.

HAYWARD, P. G., is at Queen Elizabeth College, London, studying Chemistry.

HEDGES, J. A., is studying Economics and Economic History at the University of Bristol. HEMING, Ian. Besides getting married, found time to obtain his degree of Bachelor of Education at Bede College, Durham. He is now at London Borough Polytechnic taking Nuclear Science for degree of Master of Science.

HIGGS, Ralph (1944-1956), is now teaching at a Comprehensive School in the West Riding of Yorkshire.

HOLYHEAD, G. R., is studying History at the University of Hull.

HOOK, J. A., is studying at Goldsmith's College, London.

HUDD, Gerald (1953-1960), serving with H.M. Prison Service, has won the Prison Shield for Badminton, 1971. His brother, ...

HUDD, Wilf, is a scientist at the Nuclear Power Station, Berkeley.

HULME, David R., has obtained his B. Tech. degree in Chemical Engineering with II (ii) class honours at the University of Bradford. During his course, which was of the sandwich type, he received integrated industrial experience with U.K.A.E.A., Harwell, Farbwerke Hoechst AG, Frankfurt, Laporte Industries Ltd., Widnes, and Bush Boake Allen Ltd., Widnes. HUMPHRIES, Gavin (1964), got his H.N.D. with Dowty-Rotol and is now a driller with Shell (Royal Dutch) working on a Middle East oil rig as the leader of a team. Very keen on School rugby and still follows the fortunes of the Old Richians Rugby Club.

JAMES, Peter (1958-1964), works with Harold Trinder in the Cost Department of the local firm of Williams & James. In the same works is his brother ...

JAMES, W. B. (Bill), who is employed as a Quality Control Engineer.

JONES, R. W., is studying Chemical Engineering at Imperial College, London.

KEARSEY, W. G., is at the University of Sheffield studying Civil Engineering.

KELLY, C. J., is now at Shenstone College of Education.

KOELTGEN, R. P., is studying Modern Languages at University of Liverpool.

LEACH, Robert, now living in Stourbridge, was awarded his Master of Pharmacology degree in December 1969.

McWILLIAM, A. J., is studying Applied Mathematics at University of Durham.

MARSHALL, T., is at Bournemouth College of Technology studying Tourism !

MATTHEWS, R. G., is also at Bournemouth College of Technology. His subject? Economics. MORGAN, G., Gained his H.N.D. with 4 distinctions and 3 credits at North Gloucestershire Technical College.

NORMAN, G. R., obtained a B.A. General at Newcastle-upon-Tyne University, and is now taking his Certificate of Education at the Northern Counties College, Newcastle.

OLYNIJK, J. P., is at Glamorgan College of Education.

PEARCE, R. W. Congratulations on obtaining an Open Exhibition in Law at Pembroke College, Oxford.

PEARSON, C. J., is studying the History of Art at University of Manchester.

PHELPS, D. J., is studying Computer Science at University of Newcastle.

PRITCHARD, C. W., is at the University of Leicester studying Engineering.

PRYCE-JONES, D. Obtained Class 3 in Agriculture at the University of Reading.

ROE, D. P., is taking Mathematics and Economics at University of Exeter.

ROGERS, David, gained his Doctorate of Philosophy at Oxford University and a Wellcome Foundation Scholarship to study Insects in East Africa. Many congrats—we expect you to come up to scratch !

ROMANS, A. J. Obtained his B.Sc. in Applied Physics at Lanchester College.

SHANKS, J. M., is studying Mathematics at University of Southampton.

SIMMONDS, G. B., gained a Class 3 in Chemistry at London University.

STEVENS, Terence K., left School in 1962. He spent six years in industry, during which time he obtained his Ordinary National Certificate in Chemistry and Physics at Bristol Technical College and his Higher National Certificate in Chemistry at Gloucester Technical College. Since 1968 he has been studying for his degree at Bath University of Technology.

TAYLOR, H. A., has recently retired after 43 years service with Gloucestershire County Council. Before retirement Mr. Taylor was Section Leader in the Education Office dealing with student grants and estimated that, since he joined the department in 1927, between 45,000 and 50,000 have "gone through the Council's books" and received grants. From 1941-1946 Mr. Taylor served with the R.A.F. as a wireless operator in South East Asia. Although retired, Mr. Taylor is still busy as chairman of the Randwick village hall committee and a member of Randwick Conservation Committee. He is a keen gardener and hopes to resume a hobby he left years ago—fly fishing.

TOLLERVY, Roger, is the Deputy Headmaster of a Junior School in Mansfield and, at the time of writing these notes, was shortly expecting to be married.

TRENFIELD, T. K., was recently installed as president of the Gloucester and County Junior Chamber of Commerce.

TROTMAN, E. W. (1904-1911), who lives in Eastbourne, Sussex, has written a most interesting letter. During the 1914-1918 War he served until 1917 with the Artists Rifles in France, when he was commissioned into the Gloucestershire Regiment, with whom he served in France and Belgium. From 1918 to 1920 he served with the Indian Army in Mesopotamia and North-West Persia. On his return to the U.K. he obtained a nomination to the Indian Civil Service and, after passing the necessary examination, was posted to the Bombay Presidency where he served in several Districts and attained high rank. In 1946, he was made a Companion of the Most Eminent Order of the Indian Empire in recognition of his services during the 1939-1945 War. He retired on the transfer of power in 1948. He believes he has been the only Rich's boy privileged to have been a member of the Indian Civil Service.

TUDOR, M. G. Obtained his B.Sc. in Physics at Surrey University. Now taking a postgraduate course in Education at Bath University.

VINER, A. J., is studing Music and German at the University of Reading.

WATKINS, Malcolm J., who is in his second year at the University of Wales, Cardiff, reading Archaeology, has spent parts of his vacations on "digs" at Usk (Roman), Cadbury (popularly thought to be the site of Arthur's Camelot), and in Northumberland (a mediaeval village).

WEST, M. J., is studying Electronics at University of Shffield.

WILLIAMS, C. D., is at the University of Wales, Swansea, studying English !

WILLS, D. L. Obtained 2nd Class Honours in Div. II Electrical Engineering at Bath University, and is now a Design Engineer in the Electrical Industry.

WINTER, M. H., is reading Chemistry at the University of Durham.

WITHERS, Roger. Obtained a Diploma in Town and Country Planning at Newcastle-upon-Tyne University, and is now employed as a Planning Assistant.

WIXEY, Robert F., at the age of 32, is Commercial Director of Quarmby-Price (a subsidiary of Unilever) at Bedford.

WYATT, C. J., is studying Town Planning at Leeds College of Art.

WYATT, R. J. (Rob), who left in 1967, obtained First Class Honours in Archaeology at the University of Southampton. He is now going for his M. Phil. in Classics, still at Southampton. WYNN, K. G., is at Trinity College, Carmarthen.

SIR THOMAS RICH'S OLD BOYS CRICKET CLUB

President : Mr. I. Williams, 34 Heathville Road.

Vice-Presidents: Messrs. J. A. Stocks, W. G. Hook, J. P. Winstanley, R. A. Gabb and R. S. Hobbs.

Treasurer : R. A. Harper, 37a Hethersett Road.

Captain: C. Rawlings, 3 The Hedgerow, Longlevens.

Fixture Secretary : D. M. Hobbs, 31 Estcourt Road.

General Secretary: T. J. Hurcum, 18 Cotteswold Road.

Chairman : Mr. J. P. Winstanley, 61 Riversley Road.

Although last year, cricketwise, may not have been the most successful of the three the cricket club has been in existence it was almost certainly the best for spirit and effort. Of the 27 matches played we won 10, lost 16 and drew one and perhaps with a little more luck many of the lost matches could easily have been wins.

We started the season well by winning our first four matches, then we played Eastington in the first round of the Gloucester Knock-Out and lost rather convincingly.

This seemed to be the beginning of our downfall and the next four matches were lost, although we put up a strong fight in one match against Newnham (who won the Gloucester League last season). We had our visitors at 14 for 4 when a partnership of 81 steered Newnham to victory. Our luck changed and we won our next match against Glos. Highways. This injected new spirit into our players in readiness for our strongest opposition of the season, British Rail. We bowled out our opposition for 71 (Hurcum 4–28, Eustace 3–26) and then lost our first wicket for only 11. However, an unbeaten 48 by Eustace helped steer us to victory be eight wickets. After this highlight, the remainder of our season was most inconsistent.

Highlights of the 1970 season :---

T. Hurcum topped both bowling and batting averages, with 8.95 and 29, respectively. He also made the club's highest score : 107 versus Glos. Hospitals.

R. C. Walton, 4 wickets in 4 balls again Glos. Highways.

P. Anderson, 6 wickets for 24 runs versus Glos. 999.

Our aims for the 1971 season :--

1. To run a regular under-20 team to introduce school leavers and boys to the Club.

2. To play some experimental Sunday matches.

3. To do well in our first year in the Gloucester League.

Our decision to join the Gloucester League indicates that the club is now well and truly established.

We are always looking for new members and anyone wishing to play for the club should contact any of the Club Officers.

OLD RICHIANS (SOUTH AMERICAN BRANCH)

The annual report of the above "branch" has been received in the form of a colourful postcard from Rio de Janeiro.

The members report the visit of yet another Old Boy. This time, Keith Anderson (one-time headboy), en route from London to Boston, was the visitor. (They very unkindly remarked that he never was much good at geography !)

They end their postcard with an invitation to anyone to attend their Annual Dinner "who might care to risk being kidnapped and/or hijacked" but, unfortunately, forgot to give the date of the function.

Signatories were Graham Prosser (1950-1955), Terry Roberts (1955-1963), R. A. Willey (1960-1963) and Keith Anderson—giving their official capacities as Chairman, Hon. Fixtures Secretary, Treasurer and Hon. Visiting Member, respectively.

CRICKET FORUM-2nd March, 1971

Resulting from the very successful Rugby Forum chaired by Cliff Morgan during the winter of 1969/70, the Sir Thomas Rich's Old Boys Cricket Club in conjunction with the Old Richians' Association, arranged a cricket evening at the School. This took the form of a Cricket Forum preceded by a film covering the penultimate West Indian Cricket Tour of England.

The Association was fortunate enough to obtain the services of Fred Rumsey, the ex-England, Somerset and Derbyshire cricketer and now P.R.O. to Derbyshire C.C.C. The panel was completed by Messrs. Grahame Parker, Tony Brown (Captain of Gloucestershire C.C.C.) and Graham Wiltshire, all of the Gloucestershire County Cricket Club.

Although the attendance was very disappointing and financial loss was sustained on the evening, those stalwarts who supported the event were treated to a very enjoyable and enlightening evening. The questioning was so rapid and sustained that the President had finally to declare the evening closed at 10.0 p.m., otherwise the guests would have arrived home "with the milk".

As the event was so enjoyable, it mystifies me why members of the Association do not give greater support to these and similar events, especially as unique opportunities present themselves for members to hear and meet celebrities who are exceptionally well informed in their particular interests and, in many cases, are famous personalities in their own rights.

However, unless better support is given in the future to such events, it would appear that the Committee is wasting its time in arranging them and certainly similar losses cannot be accepted. If you wish your Committee to sponsor further meetings covering Soccer, Athletics etc. we should like to know, and any suggestions and support should be passed to the Secretary.

The success of the Old Richian's Association social programme is in your hands, so please support all future events !!!

N. V. Hedges, Hon. Treasurer.

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WHAT IS THE MATTER WITH YOU?

For years now the Old Richians who organise your section of the magazine have been asking you, pleading with you and, in the final result, demanding from you the information necessary to compile news of you and your interests, your weddings, your clubs, and so on. You, personally, may think such information uninteresting as far as it applies to yourself. Your continued and continuing reticence certainly suggests that Old Richians are indeed, dull and quite uninteresting people with equally dull lives and jobs.

Despite requests throughout the whole of the year since our last publication, ten days before the material was due at the printers we only had *one* item. Any information we receive takes TIME to prepare and we who do this chore do not have very much of this—because our lives, jobs and interests are neither dull nor uninteresting. Your lack of communication (or even lack of interest) has meant for us a quite unnecessary burning of the midnight oil.

If your interest, qualifications, club or even name has not been mentioned when you, perhaps, think that it should have been we regret it—we cannot write club copy (this is the job of your club officers) nor are we mind readers.

We have flogged ourselves on your behalf-are we also flogging a dead horse ?

(Ed.)



