

THOROUGHFARE

A LITTLE ABOUT THIS E-DOCUMENT AND MYSELF

I found the Chilton Cantelo Web Site only a few days ago and was surprised to find so few names that I recognised, in fact there were only three apart from The Cotes-James family and some of the Staff.

Although I didn't get to Chilton until its second term I feel I must be one of the earliest / oldest ex-students to visit the web site and leave a message in the guest book. Well done Neil for a great site, keep up the good work! For those who haven't seen the site it can be found at <http://www.chilton-cantelo-house.co.uk/>

The site brought back many memories and even the thought that I might have some of my old School magazines buried away somewhere. Next morning I went digging and found two of the first **Thoroughfares** and several of the even earlier **Reprisal** Roneo copied newsletters.

When I started copying the first edition of **Thoroughfare** I didn't think it would take so long, however once I'd started I thought I had better finish and hope that someone will appreciate my efforts. Perhaps some of the contributors might have even forgotten that they were budding authors!

Some of my contemporary students at Chilton might remember I used to run the film shows before television was accessible to students. I also recorded the fine efforts of the Skiffle group and still have some of the practice tapes.

As this scanning and character recognition has taken so long I doubt if I will be able to make the same effort for the second edition of **Thoroughfare**. If anyone wishes to obtain any particular parts of it, or any of the **Reprisal** magazines I would be happy to make copies and e-mail or snail mail them.

Because the size of the original **Thoroughfare** was 6 ½" x 8 ½" and I had set up my machine to work with an A4 paper layout I would have had to start again and re-scan everything. I am sure that there are many ways I could have solved the problem but unfortunately I have neither the expertise nor time to hunt down and apply a solution.

While I tried to maintain most of the formatting of the original **Thoroughfare** I couldn't keep everything exactly the same but the general order and style is very similar to the original. The photographs are not all the same size and aren't in exactly the same position but they are with the original articles. Some of the photos were very high contrast in the original and had lost too much detail to recover; I have included my best attempts to repair them.

The page numbering has changed slightly but if you are looking for something you should find it within a page or two of the original.

I have also included a table of contents with most headings hyperlinked.



Amazing Coincidence
To day while reading through the scanned and mostly formatted
Thoroughfare in the School Diary section I found:

April 28 Rofe back to normal usual weekly film.

That was 1962 and today is April 28th 2002! Forty years ago exactly

Nigel Rofé
n1800@hotmail.com
Templeport
Bawnboy
Co. Cavan
23-03-2002

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THOROUGHFARE

THE CHILTON CANTELO HOUSE SCHOOL
MAGAZINE

No.1

1962

PREFACE

THOROUGHFARE was born last December. The birth started by a casual comment during a discussion in the Staff Room. From that casual mention of a School Magazine, an Editorial Board was formed and the necessary steps taken to produce a Magazine that all members of the School could be proud of.

We hope that this Edition of 'Thoroughfare' lives up to this ideal. It seems a long time since December but the weeks have slipped past and much material has been gathered in. In spite of this, much has been omitted through a variety of reasons. In some cases records were not retained of events; in others no one submitted copy until well after the date and so spontaneity was lost; while at other times we just "forgot" we were running a magazine until it was too late.

For any omissions we beg your indulgence and hope that you will bear with any shortcomings in this our first effort. We also ask forgiveness for any lack of continuity that may be apparent. Originally the publication date was set for June 1st, but due to lack of finances and GCE commitments this had to be postponed until September 1st. In spite of this postponement much of the material was submitted to the printers early in the year, causing some difficulty when it came to the finishing touches.

We hope that you will enjoy this publication. Our promise is that the standard will be improved yearly with each publication.

Thank you.

1st August 1962.



THOROUGHFARE EDITORIAL STAFF

(Standing) A. Bovill, P. Bosworth, H. Joscelyne, T. Millington, T. Hamilton-Fletcher
 (Seated) J. Luff, M. Morris, M. Handley, A. Beeston

EDITORIAL BOARD

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Art

Paul Bosworth

Millfield

P. Ratcliffe

HEADMASTER'S LETTER

It is appropriate that, now that Chilton Cantelo has completed the tenth term of a very busy life, we should mark the occasion by the introduction of our "new-look" magazine, and I hope that "Thoroughfare" will go steadily forward both in quality and circulation. It was our intention that the magazine should be printed in the school but we ran short of time and so this first issue has had to go out to the Printers, but in future we hope to do it all on the Chilton Press. Those who still remain with us, who were here in the first term, will perhaps look back to "Reprisal" with nostalgia, and remember the sight of Goldstein covered from head to foot in duplicating ink, on the last Monday of term; perhaps the progress of our magazine since then is the outward sign of our advance in so many directions.

Publication would have been impossible but for the very great generosity of parents and many of our Suppliers, and for the energy of I.S.C. who has brought with him some refreshing transatlantic ideas. I am afraid that the criticism so often leveled at school magazines is summed up in the word "dreary", and we shall always try to keep away from that.

In the past I have used this opportunity to publish some sort of a forecast of the improvements we hope to make to the facilities in the School in the immediate future, and there is every indication that next term will see some extensive changes. The most concrete (literally) one will be the conversion of the whole Garage block into changing rooms, with 4 showers; Class-room building will continue and a reshuffle of Common Rooms will improve daily life. Two Rugger fields, we hope, will also be ready for use. Never before have so many people "supposed we would be off on our holidays soon" - a very pleasant thought but the above is a fair explanation of why a hasty week is all we are likely to manage. I am afraid that high on the list of "popular misconceptions" is the vision of an ugly rush of Bentleys and Jaguars bearing headmasters towards the Channel Ports on the day following the end of term; this doubtless runs a close second to Bank Managers who are so frequently congratulated on only having to work from 10 a.m. until 3 p.m. - a conversation-piece which could have quite disastrous results! However anyone on the road from Cherbourg to Paris in very late August might see the characteristic "Tornado Dust-cloud"!

This is probably an appropriate moment to mention the "Corps," and here there is every hope of much more practical work next term. On the day after the end of term I carried a "fighting patrol" into the heart of Whitehall itself; admittedly some of the inhabitants were at their lowest ebb of resistance just before departure on Summer Leave, but most helpful nevertheless. Even this morning a letter arrived referring to the imminent issue of "Guns, 12 pr. 3 ½ tons," "Whalers 27 ft., complete," "other Stores" We shall also be receiving .303 Match Rifles and ammunition with every encouragement to get a team to Bisley next summer. Some people ask "why do Corps?" I hope that plenty of real equipment to handle will lead them to feel that it is really worthwhile, quite apart from the other more basic and important aspects of training which it provides. The Sea Cadet Corps is a Youth Organization and as such it has a Nation-wide arrangement of competitions in all Sports and in this we are able to take part; quite apart from this, there is little doubt that when they leave school, there are many Chilton Boys who will be called upon to take part in the running of Youth Clubs and perhaps S.C.C. units, and the experience they gain here will always be valuable.

Returning to the topic of alterations; we have always been very much aware of the bottleneck in the Changing Rooms and a number of suggestions have been explored, but now it would seem that a first-class permanent solution has been found in the conversion of the whole Garage block, including the upstairs part. This scheme, which will be ready for next term, will have 4 hot showers and a comprehensive locker for each boy, comprising a compartment for Corps uniform, hanging space for games kit and a boot locker; below it all there will be hot pipes to dry all the gear. We have also decided that next term we will be without a Rec Room, so that there will be much improved Common Rooms; later we will be building a Rec Room outside.

Front Page

I am afraid that I will have encroached on other articles, but my letter would certainly not be complete without mention of the departure from Chilton of Mr. & Mrs. Hill, who will be joining the staff of a school in Switzerland in September; they have both been with us from the 'pioneering days' and did much of the pioneering with their own hands! I am quite sure that when she joined us, Mrs. Hill would have hotly denied any suggestion that in a couple of years she would be taking O Level English! On the other hand Mr. Hill has been to immense lengths to mind read the examiners in Biology and his predictions of the questions were quite remarkable. They go with all our best wishes for the future.

Again at the risk of encroachment I must take this opportunity of mentioning staff who have joined us since the last Magazine. Lt. Cdr. Bordes joined us, full-time, last term after a distinguished Naval career, and has taken-on History and English as well as Spanish and French; out of school his contribution to the Cadets is of the greatest value and his keen-ness and experience with the D of E's Award scheme is more than welcome Mr. Shortland joined the staff in the spring, on ceasing to be Petty Officer Shortland; in fact he has put in so much time here since we started that the transition was mainly noticeable by his presence here in the mornings, which time he had previously allotted to the Navy! Next term we shall welcome Mr. Watkins, M.Sc. Dip.Ed., who will be taking Mr. Hill's place in the Biology Lab; he is also an electronics expert and an amateur astronomer. Mr. Boardman, who has a London Degree in English, joins us as Director of English; he has considerable experience in teaching in this Country, and has just completed a spell in the Middle East (where, he relates, his predecessor had his left arm shot off by some of the class because he did not give them good enough marks); he is also a Soccer Referee. Mr. Edwards will be joining from Stowe where he has been playing 1st XV Rugger and 1st XI Cricket.

Finally, I hope you all will have (or will have had, according to the date of publication!) a good holiday.

EDITORIAL

Our new and inexperienced Editorial Staff hopes that this magazine will be enjoyed by all those who read it. As you are a more or less captive audience, we hope that you will bear us gracefully. We wish to state, here and now, that we do not necessarily agree with the opinions expressed by the contributors.

After a slow start, as nobody knew what to do, we began to get things moving to the printers. The usual last minute articles were demanded of some of the more lazy who tried to write the minimum. On the whole the magazine was taken in good spirit.

We hope to show you that we are not as totally incapable as we were regarded, for we are glad of having been given the chance.

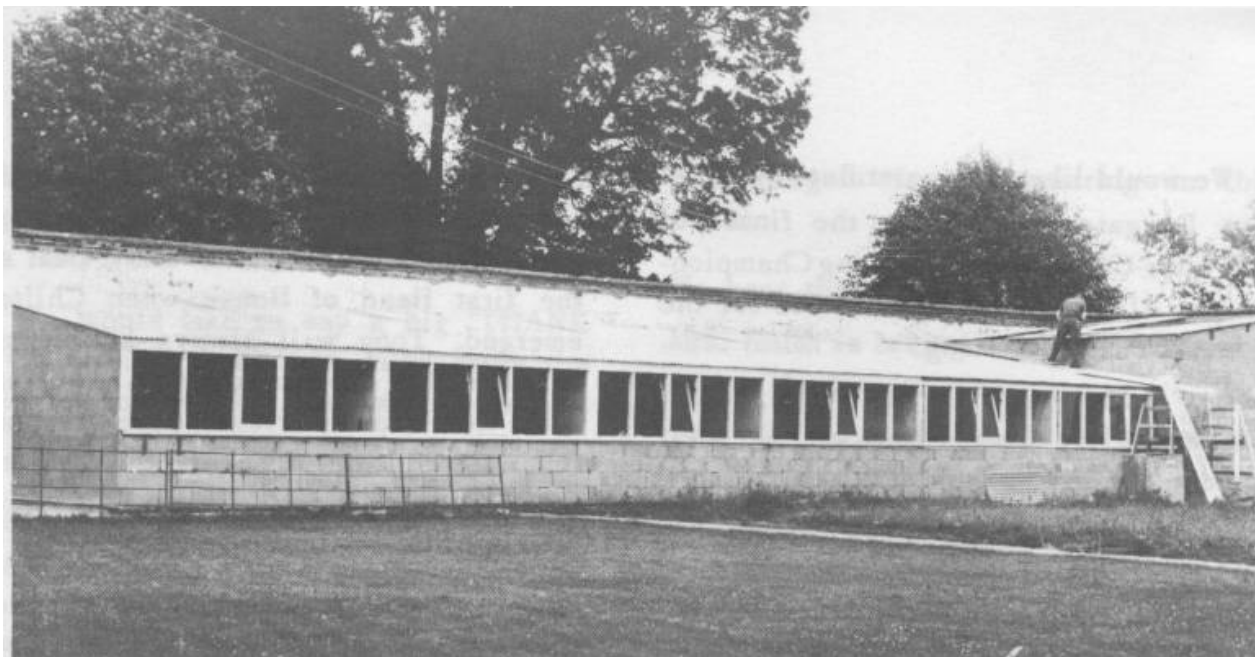
If we are fortunate enough to release further editions upon our already long-suffering public, we shall attempt to continue a faithful reportage of the "inmates' " doings, here at Chilton. As the staff is drawn entirely from the boys, with only one Master to supervise, the point of view is naturally one-sided, and nothing must be implicitly believed!

But this Master must not be so lightly dismissed. It was he who spurred us on to greater efforts, more painstaking than was believed possible. The printing would not have begun were it not for Mr. Carroll, as he did all the research. This, together with his experience, put us on what we believe to be the right lines.

We would like to thank all those who tried and succeeded in giving us publishable articles. Our special thanks go to our corps of sub-editors, who lightened our burden by dealing with the trivial details, leaving us relatively free from worry.

Though the boys made the magazine, we cannot thank the Headmaster enough for letting us have the opportunity to show ourselves that it was not a thing to give the occasional thought to, this is real.

M.H. and M.M.



The New Classrooms

SCHOOL NOTES

This term we say good-bye to Mr. and Mrs. Hill, who are leaving Chilton to take up an appointment at Aiglon School in Switzerland. We wish them the best of luck and happiness in their new position.

We also say good-bye to Victor Johnson who has been Head of House for the past year. We wish Victor the very best for the future and hope that whatever he tries will be successful.

Saying good-bye is always a sad thing so we say instead 'Good Luck' to the following and hope that they will call to see us again in the future: John Langlois, Rahim Latif, Michael Handley, Ahamadu Sirleaf, Alade Carew, Jonathan Baum, Robert Stirk, Cedric Moulton, Christopher Dixon, Douglas Cooper, Michael Duckett, Hassan Moghadam, Edmund Morrison, Sunja Munap, Lincoln Williams, Arthur Cassell, Somchai Yoothawara, Charles Roney, Aliyu Mahe, Richard Hill, Robin Neilson, Christopher Richards.

During the year we also had to say good-bye to Paul Taylor and Paul Fisher. We hear that they are getting along well and are glad that they are keeping in touch.

More pleasant than saying good-bye to friends is that task of welcoming newcomers to our community. We would like to take this opportunity to welcome Mr. Boardman, Mr. Watkins and Mr. Edwards who will be joining the Staff next term. We hope that they will enjoy life at Chilton and all here are looking forward to meeting them.

We would also like to extend our welcome to the new boys for next term. While, doubtless, things will be a little strange to begin with, we know that it will not be long before they take their places amongst us. To all New Boys we say 'Welcome' and we know you will find happiness at Chilton. Amongst the newcomers are: Anthony Gillespie, George Darling, Malcolm Brown, Firuz Moattar, Barry Murdoch, Anthony Peal, Nigel Joscelyne, Roger Couche, Richard De La Mare, Anthony Bullen, George Tyler, Alistair Neilson, George Pulides, Nicholas Hayward, Osman Chourri.

The School is most indebted to Mr. C. E. Beeston for his most generous gift of a Philips Stereo-Tape Recorder. There will be many uses for it and it will be appreciated by all.

We would like to congratulate:-

Jim Dugate on reaching the finals of the Inter-County Junior Boxing Championships. Also on winning the title for the Three Counties Boxing.

Mike Mathieson, Chris Dixon, Paul Fisher, Clive Lewis Hopkins on their success in Winter GCE.

Mark Morris on his C Class pass in Advanced Level French and on attaining his Gliding Licence.

Sally James on her 21st birthday (and surviving the party).

The Sea Cadet Football Team and Athletic Teams on all the Silver Ware.

Hugh Joscelyne and Richard Smith on their successes in the Cadet Swimming Meeting at Bristol.

The Rugger Team on winning ONE match. (Also the Cricket Team for copying them).

Mr. Shortland on his Instructors and Bronze Life Saving Society Awards.

Charles Murray-Browne, John Luff, Hassan Moghadam, Hugh Joscelyne, Simon Franks, Robert Greatbatch, Gavin Keatley and Richard Smith on gaining their Bronze Medallions for Life Saving.

David Wilson on achieving his Royal Life Saving Society Intermediate Award Certificate.

Tony Beeston, Tony Brett, Michael Cunynghame, Michael Handley and Robert Brotherston on being awarded the Duke of Edinburgh's Bronze Award.

The winners at Sports Day. Also the losers for without them there would be no winners.

John Luff and Tony Beeston on surviving Plas-y-brenin.

Capt. James on being such a successful 'scrounger' with the Naval Store Keeper.

We would like to thank Dr, and Mrs. A. G. Bell for the presentation to the School of a truly magnificent Cup in memory of their son, Anthony Gerald Cavendish Bell. The older members of the School will remember Tony Bell as the first Head of House when Chilton emerged. Tony will always be remembered for his contribution and hard work when the School started and we are more than grateful for the kind thought and interest which Dr. and Mrs. Bell maintain in Chilton.

It has been most encouraging to see the steady growth of the new classrooms since Christmas. There can be no doubt that Chilton's growth is being maintained and that as a School we are becoming more and more efficient and established. This growth is being rapidly extended if reliance can be placed on the planning that is becoming obvious to all who observe Capt. James conferring with 'Ted' and 'John', while all three wield tape measures.

At Easter a new department was opened by Fred Margerson. A Tuck Shop was born under the gentle care of "Fearless Fred." This important seat of business has had several names during the term. We are not sure whether some of these were dictated by the lack of stock of some favourite tit-bit or whether they were all figments of imagination, but no matter what the place was being called it was always popular and crowded.

At the time of going to press there is no indication of GCE results. If these are ready before the final deadline set by the printers they will be included as a stop press item. However our sincerest best wishes and thoughts are with the candidates and we feel sure that they will have acquitted themselves honourably.

It was too bad that "Snowgoose " dragged her tail in Poole Harbour and managed to shed her outboard. This rather upset the sailing schedule for the term. But "cheer up sailors!" it would appear that there are some bright spots in the future. See the Rumour Column.

We would like to say a big 'THANK YOU' to all those who have made the publication of this magazine possible. They include

All our many friends who have so generously subscribed towards the cost of production.

Our advertisers who have taken space in this magazine. We would appreciate it if our readers would return the support given to us by these firms and patronize them.

The printers who are undertaking the task of producing this magazine; especially Mr. Lane, of W. R. Pettigrew Ltd., for his patience and understanding.

Our Junior Editorial Staff who have given time and effort unstintingly in gathering material. Also our contributors, who really did not know what it was all about.

And last, but not least, Capt. and Mrs. James whose co-operation, help and encouragement have been invaluable.

We would also like to apologise, if necessary, to all those mention of whom has been omitted. Unfortunately a proper diary of events has not been maintained from last September so accidental omissions are sure to have occurred. To all those omitted we say "Sorry" and hope that next edition we will not repeat this lamentable mistake.

I.S.C.

RUMOUR DEPARTMENT

While the writer firmly believes all the following facts, it is impossible to guarantee them as accurate and the Editorial Board would recommend that a salt shaker is kept at hand. In any case they cannot accept any responsibility for alleged facts appearing in this column.

We hear that:-

Mrs. Smith is taking over last terms SCR as her linen room.

The SCR is to be rehoused in the Rec. Room. (Is it to be christened the Smoking Lounge?)

The Woodwork shop is being moved to a new building in course of erection. (We understand that it will not have a fireplace. Is there a 'Caunce'-ientious objection?)

The inhabitants of the 'Underworld Dive' (JCR) are to be moved to the old Woodwork shop.

The old JCR will be divided. (As if it wasn't in the past.) One half becomes a tuck-box rack while the other a Prefects' Changing Room. (Dodgy boys-will the prefects be able to hear what is going on in the 'Rack'?)

The garage is becoming a changing room and shower room for the rest. (No more fighting for baths after rugger, we hope.)

A vague rumour is abroad that there is to be a large and long Rec. Room behind Rofe's Palace.

The Staff Room is to be moved. Haven't found out where yet.

Old Linen Room is to become a Dormitory. Hope the occupants will not be snowed under with dirty sheets the first Thursday night.

There will be more Masters living in what chance crime? Also there are to be three or four staff on games-what chance dodging?

There is another girl joining us. There will soon be a fully-fledged YLC.

Capt. James had a successful day at Cadet Stores and is expecting a dry whaler, a 12 pound gun and (dare we hope) a twin screw 35 ft. motor launch.

WHO

Asked Mrs. James for PEP pills because he wanted to go to a dance?

Said that he did not want to watch Millfield on TV at 10.30p.m. as he spent all day there?

Tried to take a pill by washing it down with the contents of a bottle in the lab,-- dilute ammonia actually?

Dried his pants to a beautiful crisp brown, toast-like colour?

Is alleged to have kept a girl-friend waiting for two hours outside a Yeovil cinema?

Was chasing the armourer with a bayonet while the Headmaster was standing in the doorway?

Let a stray drive penetrate the Staff Room window to the detriment of a relaxing duty master?

Lost his Sea Cadet cap overboard while at sea in a frigate?

Sent away for a trial course in memory training and then forgot to return it?

Hid behind the bathroom door when he thought he heard the Headmaster approaching?

Called the Headmaster a "busybody" on the telephone?

Was the medicine addressed to "Mr. Prickle " meant for?

Was it, while washing the Gogo, proceeded to wash the engine once he had found it?

Was the boy, while having a driving lesson, slammed the instructor's leg into third?

Was the prefect who gave A.B.C. half an hour's defaulters for..." subjecting school property to chemical decomposition by the atmosphere," and signed himself "Lavoisier "?

Suggested boring holes in the bottom of the school dinghy to let the water out?

Thought "the bench in the park was the board of trade"

While writing a notice on the board, spelt passage "pasij "?

SCHOOL DIARY

Spring Term 1962

January

- 17 Once again back to work.
- 20 Rofe's flick house again opened its doors to the 'crowd.'
- 22 Rugger. Oh, those stiff joints-and too much Christmas fare.
- 26 T. H-F. getting tired of life-had an argument with a jar of Hydrogen.
- 29 More rugger training.
- 30 Guard drill for (of all things) Sports Day.

February

- 2 Enrolment of New Entries. Able Seaman badges presented.
- 3 Cross-country running meet at Clare School, Brympton. Not very successful.
- 5 Soccer match against Yeovilton Juniors. We won 2-1.
- 7 A RED LETTER DAY The rugger team won a match. Score 22 to 3 against Yeovilton Juniors.
- 10 Trip to Twickenham for a party selected from the Rugger Squad. England beat Ireland but all enjoyed the trip if not the result.
- 15 Confirmation Class began.
- 19 C.P.O. C. Shortland became Mr. C. Shortland. The Navy's loss was our gain.
- 21 Hockey versus Millfield team. Lost 5-0.
- 27 Commander MacFarlane took an AB's Quiz. Some of the questions surprised our AB's-and doubtless some of the answers surprised the Commander.

March

- 6 Lt. Commander Clarke from H.M.S. Osprey, gave us a lecture and showed some short War Films.
- 15 The Yanks are coming-or at least one came. A friend of Mr. Lambe (he that was here last Oct.) and a fellow student at Trinity College, Dublin. The object of the invasion: to help coach and teach until the end of the term.
- 19 The 'Yank' was joined by Mr. Lambe.
- 20 Team photos were taken. Hope the camera survives.
- 22 Another invasion. This time GERMAN MEASLES descended upon us from (a rumour) Millfield.
- 24 Our Sea Cadets brought back some silverware from Plymouth having defeated Penzance 8-1 in Soccer.
- 26 'Scottie' came off second best when arguing with a van at Five Ways.
- 28 Home at last.

Summer Term 1962

April

- 26 Back again. Holidays too short. Same old faces and places-or are they?
- 28 Rofe back to normal-usual weekly film.
- 29 Walking! Those entered for Ten Tors having a warm up.
- 30 Mr. Shortland does not waste time. Sports Day events practised-high bog, etc.

May

- 3 Another invasion. Two Americans join our numbers. (Hush; one is a girl). We welcome Mary and James Crew.
- 4 Sea Cadets (as usual).
- 5 Expeditions start. One group went off for the week-end. Will their feet hold out?
- 6 Guess what? Their feet did not survive. Some had to be rescued.
- 9 Cricket match. H.M.S. Heron won.
- 12 Another expedition set off. Good luck-keep at it.
- 15 Portland again. The Navy entertained another group of 15 aboard one of Her Majesty's Ships. No sea sick casualties this time. Due to delay in return of bus some Millfield walked back from KW. (Not an official hike).
- 18 Sea Cadets. Presentation of Swimming awards and two AB stars.
- 19 Water polo game. Thomas' team submerged Sirleaf's team.

- 20 Tragedy struck. On arriving at Poole the sailors found that Snowgoose had broken adrift and holed another boat, not to mention losing her brand-new outboard.
- 21 More high box practice. Through the burning hoop today. Warm work. We heard that Snowgoose's engine was fished up. Should be ready in a week, what a hope?
- 22 Blyth went to hospital to have his appendix out. A sudden quietness seems to have descended upon us.
- 23 Field events for Sports Day were run off.
- 25 Swimming heats were run off. Sea Cadet Photo taken.
- 26 Joscelyne and Smith to Bristol for the Sea Cadet Swimming sports. Joscelyne achieved two seconds and Smith one second: Well done.
- 28 Admiral Macbeath inspected the Corps.
- 29 Confirmation Service at 7.30 p.m. The Rt. Rev. Dr. Henderson, Bishop of Bath and Wells confirmed the School candidates.
- 31 Three-quarter holiday. Ascension Day. The Bishop suggested this holiday for which we thank him. Congratulations to Triggol, Jeanes and Bracey (the Farmers) who thought enough about their interest in farming to cycle to the Bath and West Show-yes all 32 miles of it on a hot day and then started to cycle back.

June

- 2 Sports Day-What a day! More important half-term holiday started at 6 p.m. after a rather hectic week.
- 6 Back again, but it was worth it.
- 8 Ten Tors Expedition team left. Laden with all sorts of unsuitable items. Watch your feet, boys.
- 9 A junior expedition set out to explore the Yeo and Cary rivers. Someone should have told them they did not have to swim them.
- 10 Ten Tors team return. Archie's feet gave out and the others just 'gave up.' Still valuable experience was gained for next year. Weather very hot. Junior expedition also returned, tired but none the worse for wear in spite of various nocturnal excursions and discussions with the Arm of the Law about Convent gardens.
- 15 Life Saving classes started. What a crowd!
- 16 Ten of our Sea Cadets joined in with the Yeovil unit to represent us at the Freedom of the Borough ceremonies. All praise for their effort.
- 17 Burst pipe over Chem. Lab. door. The 'Pound' was under water and so many items were floating away that the 'Luffs' had to act drastically. What happened to Browne's and Triggol's books? They looked damp.
- 19 Members of the Gliding Fraternity were invited to H.M.S. Heron to have a tour of inspection and to see the Sea Vixens.
- 21 Life Saving trials. Only ten survived.
- 22 As the Swimming Pool was getting fruity it was emptied. No swimming for a few days.
- 23 Mark Morris soloed in the gliding. Going for his Pilot's Certificate. Third time was unlucky for the Glider Skid. But Mark was successful.
- 30 Cricket Match versus Millfield. Yeovilton Air Day. What a noise!

July

- 1 The rest of the French Contingent arrived late last night. Now we have two boys and two girls staying with us. We welcome them and hope that our French will improve as rapidly as their English.
- 4 Another cricket match lost. This time against Clare.
- 8 We heard that Joscelyne tried to land a glider on top of a fence. Hugh all in one piece but the glider got bent. Fence-sitting again, Jos?
- 9 A black day -Exams started.
- 11 Staff match. Rained out-Weren't they lucky?
- 13 Unlucky Friday 13 -for the Masters. They lost the resumed Staff Match.
- 14 Trowbridge Sports. Our Cadets won everything except the booby prize. Well done boys.
- 16 Life Saving Exam at Yeovilton. Brrrr, but all except one passed. Congratulations.
- 17 Packing-at last.
- 18 Home again. Now for 9 weeks' relaxation and wondering what will be cooked up for next term? Well anyway it was a jolly good year.



R. W. SCOTT, M. B., Ch. B., D.R.C.O.G.

During the year we welcomed Dr. Scott as our Medical Officer. Although at the time of writing, he has only been with us for a bare two terms, it is no exaggeration to say that he is a friend to every member of the school. Some of the more fortunate (or is it less fortunate?) have come to know him in a professional sense and have found that while he is sympathetic and efficient with those who are in need of his talents, he is not one to be hood-winked with false illnesses or persuaded to hand out soft excuses from onerous tasks.

In order to obtain some idea of his background before coming to Chilton, the writer approached Dr. Scott with the request for some information. On hearing what was required Dr. Scott promised to supply the lurid details and sure enough in a couple of days a sort of abbreviated telegram arrived through the mails bearing a précis of past events. From this short communiqué the following information has been gleaned.

Robert Scott attended Sherborne School and was Head of his House, Abbeylands. From there he went to Edinburgh University gaining his M.B., Ch.B. in 1951. He then served as Casualty Officer, Edinburgh Royal Infirmary. The only memorable part of this that he can relate deals with Hogmanay 1951, which seems to have impressed itself

indelibly on his mind. After his stay at the Edinburgh Royal Infirmary he joined the Navy and served as a Surgeon Lieutenant during the Korean War. (According to his resume of his past this was quote "not as heroic as Hogmanay 1951").

After the Korean War Dr. Scott practised in London for a year. This was the 'Fashionable Type' practice from which he moved to Welwyn Garden City for a further 6 months practice. After this nerve-racking experience (with full bedside manner) he retreated to Queen Camel and Mudford in pursuit of sanity. Even after five years in these parts he is still pursuing and we wonder whether he is any nearer his objective since coming to Chilton.

Whether Dr. Scott has attained his objective or not is, to us, hardly important. What we do know and are more than grateful for, is that he has brought with him to the school a sense of humour and understanding and has gained the confidence of all the school. From the point of view of the boys, Thursday night is a most important night and everyone at Chilton feels that they have a friend available with whom they can discuss their aches and pains. Even when it comes to lancing infected feet, or horrible large injections for some outlandish foreign travel requirement, no one quails when the call comes to see 'The Medicine Man.'

We would all like to thank 'The Doctor' for the help and understanding which he has brought to us and hope that he will continue to come each Thursday and minister to our wants. We sincerely hope that he will find a degree of sanity in the peace (?) and quiet (?) of Chilton. The writer and Editors would also like to thank Dr. Scott for his wholehearted co-operation in the matter of this article (including his patience in being photographed).

CONFIRMATION

This year the Bishop of Bath and Wells consented to hold a special Confirmation Service for the boys of Chilton Cantelo House in the Church of St. James, Chilton Cantelo. This, of course, was the first time that a special service of this kind had been held for the boys in the school and everyone was keyed up for the event.

Fifteen boys indicated earlier in the year that they wished to be presented for Confirmation. The Rev. J. A. Court of St. Michael's, Yeovil, came out to the school each week and prepared the candidates for the Confirmation. Each Thursday afternoon for a number of weeks prior to the Confirmation Service the candidates met Mr. Court in the Church and were prepared for this important step in their lives.

About a week before the Service one of the candidates, Richard Blyth, was stricken by appendicitis and had to go to hospital. However when the time came for the Confirmation Service he was present, having just come from the hospital, returning there after the Service.

Half-an-hour before the Bishop was due to arrive Capt. James noticed that the Naval Air Station personnel were doing much practice flying for Air Day using the School and Church as a turning point. However after a telephone call to the Duty Officer at Yeovilton they co-operated magnificently by grounding the aircraft for the duration of the Service.

The Bishop arrived on time and was met by Capt. James. The Church was full, many parents and friends of the candidates having arrived.

During the service the Bishop, the Rt. Rev. Dr. Henderson, spoke to the candidates explaining the meaning of the service and advising them on their future. One of his quotations "being as good as gold but of no earthly use" made a great impression on the boys. Each boy was confirmed individually and the whole Service was most impressive and stirring. Even those members of the congregation who had attended many services of this nature were deeply impressed by the simplicity and dignity of this particular service.

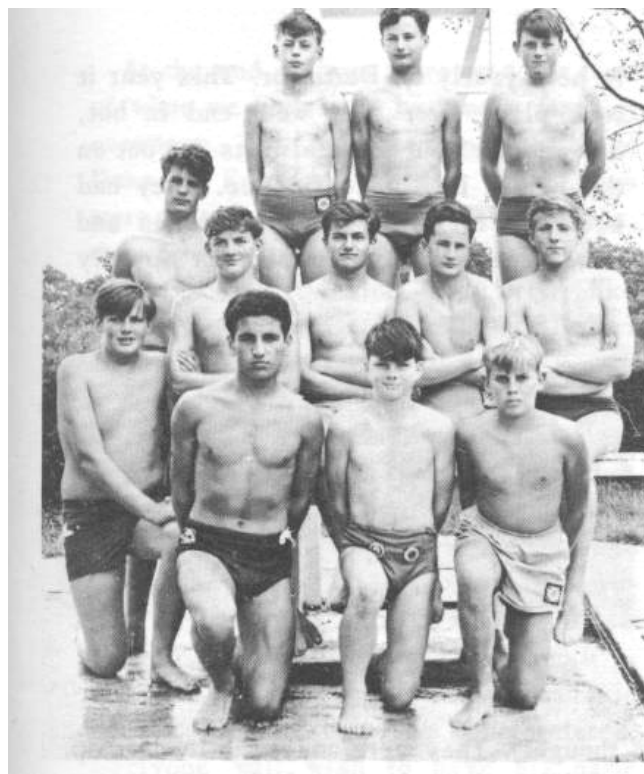
The candidates were presented by the Rev. J. A. Court and the Bishop's Chaplain was the Rev. R. Fry.

The candidates were Hugh Joscelyne, Richard Bates, Nicholas Harris, Anthony Brett, David Wilson, Richard Blyth, Michael Lutley, Jeremy Luff, Thomas Millington, Stephen Wegerif, Robin Neilson, Paul Bosworth, Johnny Walker, Richard Maddocks.

After the service Capt. and Mrs. James entertained the Bishop and the candidates with their guests in the school. The Bishop spoke to each of the candidates and their parents during the evening.

It can certainly be said that the evening's service and meeting with the Bishop will have made a deep and lasting impression on all those who were fortunate enough to participate.

LIFE SAVING



ROYAL LIFE SAVING SOCIETY CLASS 1962

J. Luff, D. Wilson, G. Keatley, R. Smith
H. Joscelyne, M. Morris, A. Bovill, M. Handley C. Murray-Browne,
H. Moghadam, S. Franks, R. Greatbatch

When Mr. Shortland announced that he would take a class to instruct for the Royal Life Saving Society's Bronze Medallion there was an immediate response and a large number of boys entered their names on the lists provided. It soon became obvious to Mr. Shortland that all those who had entered were not really up to the standard of swimming required so he was forced to hold an eliminating test on June 21st. As a result of this test a class of ten was formed and these had instruction and practice whenever time permitted, usually once or twice a week. Nine of this class and Mr. Shortland entered for the Bronze Medallion and Wilson entered for the Intermediate Certificate, being too young to take the Bronze Test. Throughout the training period all those taking part showed a great deal of determination and

stuck to their training schedule. It was not only during the regular swimming periods and times set apart for training that activity was seen. Whenever there were boys in the swimming pool there always seemed to be someone practising towing, underwater release or some other aspect of the course.

The great day, when the examination was to take place, was Monday, July 16th. The 'squad' were taken over to Yeovilton in the bus by Mr. Shortland and there were examined by Mr. Churchill, the Life Saving Society representative. Everyone participating found that the bigger bath was tiring and the water cold. However by sheer will power and 'guts' they won through and all except one passed. A special word of congratulations to Mr. Shortland. Not only did he take and pass his own Bronze Medal examination but he also qualified as a Royal Life Saving Society Instructor and obtained his Certificate for this. While taking and passing these two he was also coaching and encouraging his group who were in the bath being tested at the same time. No mean feat.

The successful swimmers were: -

Bronze Medal and Instructor's Certificate:

Mr. Charles Shortland

Bronze Medal: John Luff, Hugh Joscelyne, Hassan Moghadam, Charles Murray-Browne, Gavin Keatley, Richard Smith, Simon Franks, Robert Greatbatch.

Intermediate Certificate: David Wilson

DUKE OF EDINBURGH'S AWARD SCHEME



On the Road

Participants in this Award scheme have been busy all year. Expeditions have been taking place throughout the year, in fair weather and foul. Those that have been tramping around Somerset with tents and other gear upon their backs have returned to School with a variety of tales, some we feel slightly fictional, but all rather hair-raising. Some have been more unfortunate than others having to call for motor transport home when their feet got too big for their boots, while others have struggled around the full distance and carried honourable wounds into class the next day.

The Award Scheme took a great surge forward with the arrival of Mr. Bordes in the Spring term. He boosted the organization of the scheme within the school and started

a number of boys on their 'Pursuits' while arranging for others to take First Aid Classes and train for Expeditions. Mr. Shortland's assistance in the matter of Physical Fitness Tests has also been invaluable.

Capt. Hutton of the Red Cross Society very kindly visited the school weekly throughout the Spring term and the early weeks of the Summer term to instruct First Aid. We would like to congratulate those who passed the First Aid this term. A number of others had previously passed.



Ten Tors -Map Reading

No doubt the 'highlight' of the Expeditions this year was the entry of a team of six in the mammoth Ten Tors Expedition organized by the Royal Corps of Signals. Several hundred people took part in this highly organized expedition which is held yearly on Dartmoor. This year it took place over Whit week-end in hot, dry weather. Our six stalwarts set out on the Friday full of

confidence. They had been out for some 'training' hikes and were prepared for the worst (or so they thought).



Ten Tors

They were under the leadership of Hugh Joscelyne and the party was made up of Richard Maddocks, Tony Brett, Nick Collis, Tom Millington, and Michael Lutley. Mr. Bordes with Julian Garratt (our Storekeeper) also went to Denbury to keep a base camp going. Well our brave party found that they were not quite up to the standard required for this rigorous expedition and due to this and the heat they were forced to retire after the first day. However they have gained valuable experience for next year and we salute their spirit and effort.

Apart from this Ten Tors effort many other expeditions were made by various members of the school. Some of these were in poor weather while others were in more favourable circumstances. No matter what the conditions all seem to enjoy these outings over selected weekends and many went two or three times.

On Sports Day the Edinburgh Cup was presented to Tony Beeston. The Cup, presented to the School by Mr. F. Philips, is awarded annually to the member of the School who has made most progress in the Duke of Edinburgh Award Scheme. Congratulations Tony on winning this cup.

At the end of term there was the first of what we hope will become a familiar ceremony. This was the presentation of Duke of Edinburgh Awards. Five boys

were presented with their Bronze Awards, the presentation being made by Mrs. James to Tony Beeston, Tony Brett, Mike Handley, Michael Cunynghame and Robert Brotherston. Well done all.

Before closing this brief account one thing must be mentioned. At the suggestion of Mr. Bordes a most beautiful Progress Chart has appeared in the Front Hall. This was made by Mr. Caunce and takes the form of an Honour Board showing the progress and Awards of those participating in the Award Scheme. It is the most wonderful piece of workmanship and Mr. Caunce is to be congratulated. Everyone will wish to have his name appear on these Progress Boards and it should be a great addition to the School as a permanent record of the Award Scheme.



*The Edinburgh Cup - Tony Beeston
receiving the Cup from Mrs. Luff*



“CHEAPIES”

"Anyone for Cheapies?"

If one looks for the word "CHEAPIES" in the Oxford dictionary it is not likely that one would meet with success. As this word crops up daily in conversation around Chilton Cantelo the writer felt that some research should be carried out. Failing to find anything in the Oxford dictionary, French dictionary, Mr. Helman's Russian and Persian tomes, or even in Mr. Hill's Hausa volume, certain enquiries were made around the personnel of the establishment.

The first thing that struck me was that whenever this tantalizing word was mentioned it was coupled with the name of John Venus. Now everyone at Chilton knows John, but it was not so easy to find out about this elusive word. It seems that some terms ago the act of giving free rides in the school vehicles was christened 'cheapies' by one or two of the more enlightened members of the student body. This has rapidly snowballed and now whenever there is any spare time and John Venus is going out in the 'bus' or 'jeep' or is intending to do anything

with a mechanically propelled vehicle there is the cry of "Cheapies." Woe betide any unfortunate individual who happens to get between the signing-out book and the place the bus is parked. He is likely to be knocked over and crushed by the stampede of boys who are going "Cheapies."

This insidious little word has even found its way into official notices and is now so commonly used that we feel that the compilers of the dictionaries cannot long omit it from their sacred volumes. To aid them we would suggest that a suitable definition would read: "Cheapies": obtaining free or cheap transport for no other reason than wishing the thrill of driving in a school vehicle with John Venus. In closing we would like to salute John (Cheapies) Venus for providing the language of the School with this useful addition and also on behalf of all those that have had "Cheapies" in the past and the countless numbers that will probably go on having them in the future, for all these we say "Thank you, John."

SPORTS DAY

This was the third Sports Day since the School opened and as on the two previous occasions we had a lovely day, which did so much to contribute to the success of the occasion.

As usual much had gone into the preparation of Sports Day, besides athletic training. Displays-these all took time, and Mr. Shortland did a remarkable job in bringing all the teams up to standard in so short a time.

The day itself started at 2 p.m. with bell ringing which was carried out under the supervision of Rev. Fry and consisted of about ten boys who had learnt the basic arts of the trade.

At 2.30 when the majority of parents had arrived, the Guard came on and gave a display of foot and arms Drill. There were about twenty-four in all and were all members of the Sea Cadet Corps.



Round the Bend.

At 2.40 all the track events started under the announcement of Mr. Hill. There were the junior and Senior 100 yards, won by Hamilton-Fletcher in the Juniors and Morris in the Seniors. This was closely followed by the Junior and Senior 440 which were won

by Hamilton-Fletcher and Bosworth respectively. Following this was the junior and Senior 220 and 880. Joscelyne and Morris came first in the furlong, Triggol and Bosworth for the Junior and Senior Half Mile.

At 3.0 the last of the track events was run off, this was the 10 x 100 relay race which was an inter-group race, under four prefects. The race was won by Mathieson's group with Handley's group running a close second.

This was closely followed at 3.05 by the Tug-of-War final between Mathieson's group and Sirleaf's group. This resulted in a great amount of excitement but Sirleaf eventually won by two pulls to nil.



Concentration

Following this there were the Swimming events where all the finals were run off. Firstly there were the junior and Senior Breast-stroke, which was won after a very close second by Franks from Joscelyne in the Juniors, and Handley from Luff in the Seniors. This was followed by the Senior and Junior Freestyle, this undoubtedly aroused great interest as the semi-final heats had been very close. In the Juniors it went to Franks and in the Seniors, Handley. Then came the junior and Senior Backstroke which was again won by Franks and Handley respectively. Shortly following this came the Prefectorial Group Relay race which was won quite decisively by Thomas's group. At 3.36 there was the Diving competition which was an open event, won by Joscelyne with Walton coming a close second.

This was closely followed by the much awaited Water Polo final, which was played strictly in the Chilton fashion, with no quarter given! The match was won, after a close fight, by Mathieson's team, who won 1-0. After this there was the tea interval where everyone supped to music composed by the School Rhythm Group.

After tea at 4.30 the first of the displays began with the weight training display, which was compiled of mostly of junior boys and is a modern form of condensed training, which can be done in a comparatively small space. After this at 4.35 was the Parallel Bar team, which again was made up of mostly Junior boys, this being a good method of teaching simple gymnastic work. At 4.40 this was followed by the Pole team which is a new display; it was used during the War for training Commandos and encourages a great deal of team-work.

At 4.45 we had the judo display which was aimed at giving a basic idea of elementary break-falls and throws, with a sprinkling of self-defence included.

The last display of the afternoon was the High Boa, which is purely voluntary and is aimed at showing the different techniques of bog-work used in the services.

At 5.0 the day was rounded off by Prize-giving. The prizes this year were given away by Mrs. Luff, who kindly said she would present them as Admiral Gick would not be available. In her speech Mrs. Luff mentioned how the School had made tremendous strides since first it opened, not only academically but also physically and in building up personal character, which is so important in later life. She then went on to congratulate the winners, but mentioned that the losers did not go forgotten as somebody always has to win, just as someone has to come last. Mrs. Luff then stated that she was once a Wren, and since she was taking the place of Admiral Gick she felt a very poor substitute!

After thanking the Headmaster, Mathieson, the Chilton Head Boy thanked Mrs. Luff for giving away the prizes and everybody for making the day a success. After Prize-giving there was the National Anthem and when the few remaining bars had been played everyone bustled off home. It was all over for another year.

CIRCUIT TRAINING

Circuit training is a condensed form of physical training which is specially suitable for the Winter months, where space is limited.

On Sports Day the team gave a demonstration of exercises with weights which build up the muscles in both legs and arms. The team consisted of seven boys who in turn gave a demonstration of technique with which this type of training is carried out. It was Mr. Shortland who brought the idea to the School as it is commonly used in the Navy, and is extremely beneficial.

HIGH BOX



Up and Over

High Box is really only another mode of exercise that is continually practised in the Forces. The team was comprised of twelve boys who carried out a demonstration of exercises which go towards forming the basis of good gym work. On Sports Day the team demonstrated through vaults, astride vaults, neck rolls, and the flaming hoop, which if not done properly results in a burnt rear end! The team managed to put quite a lot of practice in so short a time, and it was under the guidance of Mr. Shortland that we were able to perform.

THE POLE TEAM

The Pole Team is made up of thirteen boys. Each boy is spaced equally along the pole, which is a rugger post, in order to take an equal weight.

There are six exercises in all. The first one is ten astride jumps with the pole held above the head. The second and third are trunk turns, to the right and left respectively.

The three other exercises are all done lying down. To get down, the two end boys on each end hold the pole while the other boys crawl under. Once they are in position the

pole is lowered into their hands and the end boys crawl under. The first exercise lying down is lowering the pole to the level of the stomach with arms straight, and the next is lowering the pole backwards. These two are the most strenuous.

The last exercise is done while marching. The pole is held on the right shoulder to start with then it is changed to the left shoulder. This is rather tricky because all the movements are done when the left or right foot touches the ground.

Mr. Shortland, our P.T.I., has given a lot of time and thought to the Pole team and it was he who started the whole thing.

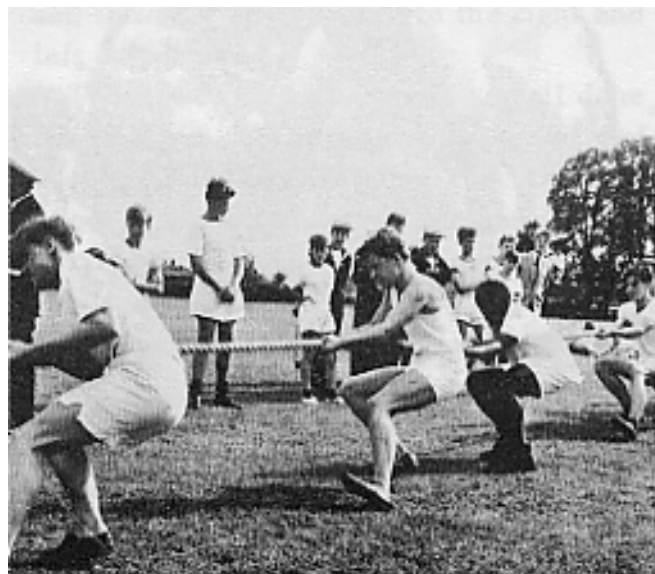
He used the old Army and Navy exercise which was used during the War to toughen the men. It can be made very tiring.

PARALLEL BARS

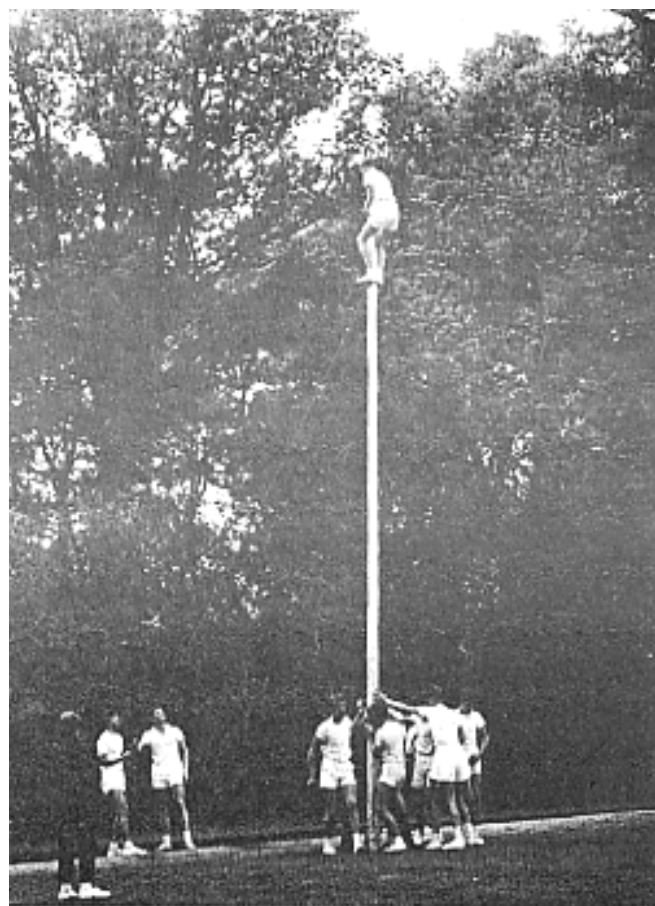
Parallel Bars are used primarily for the development of the body, especially the arm, chest and stomach muscles.

A lot of exercises are done with this apparatus, such as single arm walk through, double arm walk through, clear bar to the front, clear bar to the rear.

We have a parallel bar team comprised of one dozen boys. We had a display on Sports Day which was quite successful.



'Heave'



Up the pole



Waiting



Through the hoop



Finale

SPORTS DAY RESULTS

Athletics

	<i>1st.</i>		<i>2nd</i>
100 Yards Junior - Time 12.4 secs.	Fletcher		Leech
100 Yards Senior - Time 11 secs.	Morris		Williams
440 Yards Junior - Time 1 min. 7 secs.	Fletcher		Hill
440 Yards Senior - Time 1 min. 2.5 secs.	Bosworth		Moulton
220 Yards Junior - Time 31.1 secs.	Joscelyne		Keatley
220 Yards Senior - Time 27 secs.	Morris		Carew
880 Yards Junior - Time 2 min. 51 secs.	Triggol		Keatley
880 Yards Senior - Time 2 min. 27 secs.	Bosworth		Moghadan
10 a 100 Yards Prefectorial Group Relay Race - Time 2 min. 11.4 secs.	Mathieson		Handley
Tug-of-War -	Sirleaf's Group	beat	Mathieson's. Group
Putting the Weight - Distance 35 ft. 4 ins.	Cassell		Mathieson
Throwing the Discus - Distance 70ft. 7ins.	Cassell		Luff 1.
Throwing the Javelin - Distance 123 ft. 5 ins.	Williams		Walton
Throwing the Cricket Ball-Distance 191ft.6ins.	Thomas		Luff 1.
High jump (Juniors) - Height 0ft. 1 in.	Joscelyne		Triggol
High Jump (Seniors) - Height 0ft. Bins.	Luff 1.		Fenneberg
Long jump (Juniors) - Distance 14 ft. 1 in.	Joscelyne		Fletcher
Long Jump (Seniors) - Distance 18 ft. 1 in.	Morris		Beeston

Swimming

2 Lengths Junior Breast-stroke - Time 23.5 secs.	Franks	Joscelyne
2 Lengths Senior Breast-stroke - Time 19.5 secs.	Handley	Luff
2 Lengths Junior Free-style	Franks	Joscelyne
2 Lengths Senior Free-style - Time 17.25 secs.	Handley	Douglass
2 Lengths Junior Back-stroke - Time 24.9 secs.	Franks	Wilson
2 Lengths Senior Back-stroke - Time 23.2 secs.	Handley	Walton
2 Lengths Medley Relay Prefectorial Group Race - Time 1 min. 17.5 secs.	Thomas'	Handley's
Diving Competition	Joscelyne	Walton
Water Polo Final -	Mathieson's Group 1	v. Thomas' Group 0

Final Group Points

<i>1st</i>	Thomas'	80 Points
<i>2nd Equal</i>	Handle's	66 Points
<i>2nd Equal</i>	Mathieson's	66 Points
<i>4th</i>	Sirleaf's	43 Points

TO THE VICTOR . . .

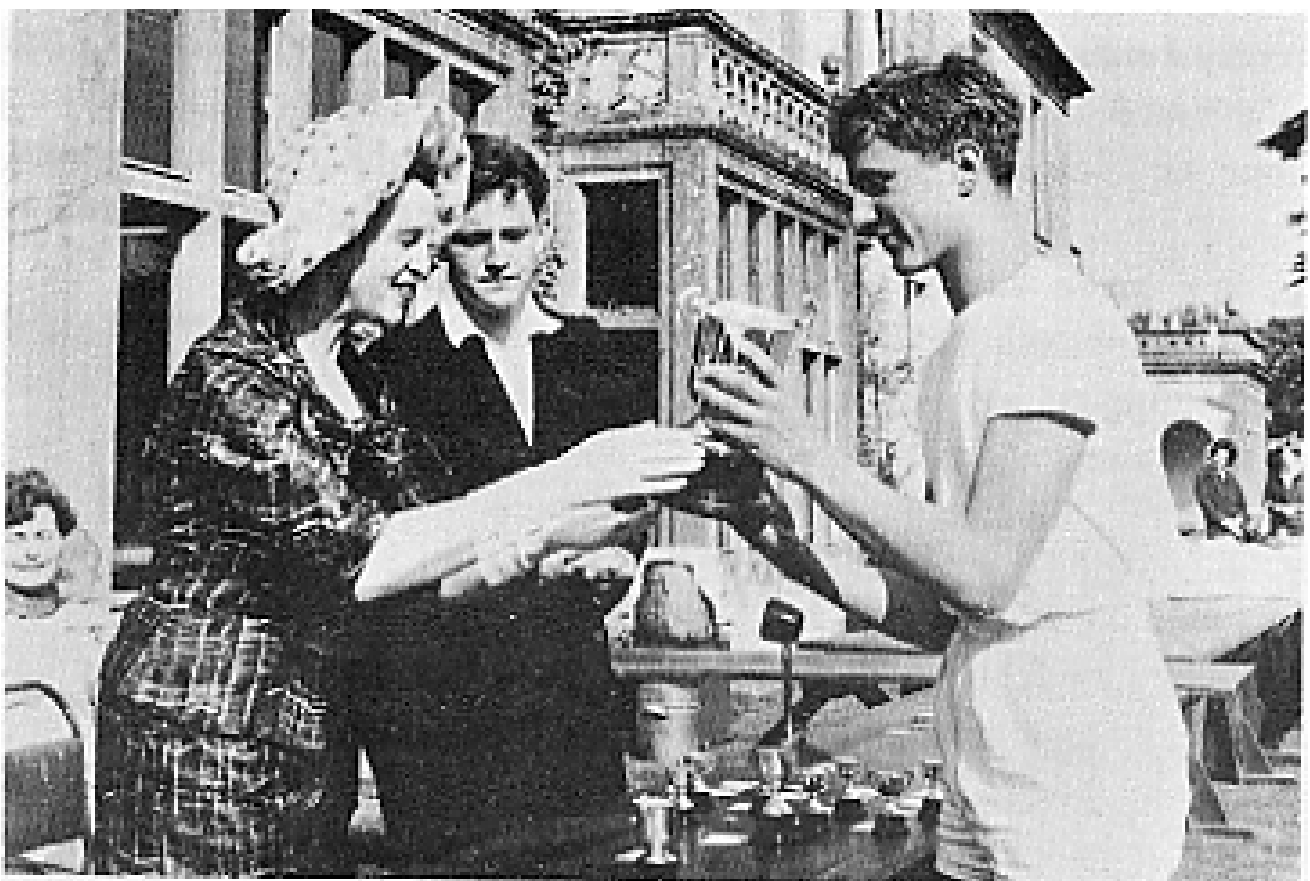




Mother to Son - John Luff receives trophies for Athletic prowess



Mrs. Luff presents S. Franks with swimming trophies



The Victor Ludorum Award goes to Mike Handley

THE GUERNSEY TRIP

It was a fine day, with the sun beating down, when we left Weymouth harbour and steamed out into the Channel aboard the S.S. Caesarea bound for St. Peter's Port, Guernsey. There were three of us, Nick James, Mr. Bray, a cousin of the Headmaster, and myself.

Our object was to bring back Mr. Bray's boat across the Channel, as it had been laid up in Guernsey all Winter.

We left Weymouth at 12.45 and arrived at Guernsey at approximately 4.30. The crossing was generally uneventful save for the continuous milling of passengers and the ice-cool beer!

On arriving at Guernsey we disembarked and recovered our inflatable dinghy from the bosun's store on the quay, and then paddled out to "Scamp" a seven ton cutter.

On boarding, we gave her a general clean up and then went ashore for some provisions. After supper we got things ready for the following day and then turned in for the night.

The following morning at 6.45 we heard the weather forecast. We had breakfast and then motored out of Guernsey at 8.40 after rigging up the "log," which is an instrument for measuring the distance the boat has travelled. At 9.35 we passed the Grande Bray lighthouse and set a course due North for Alderney.

Later at about 10.0 we sighted the "Casquettes" and worked out our approximate position on the chart.

A few minutes later we sighted the little island of Orcue and laid our course for N.E. of the island and then straight into Alderney. At roughly 1.0 we entered Alderney and dropped anchor, after coming through a patch of rough water, which is not altogether uncommon in the Channel Islands.

Having dropped anchor we found the log read 16¾ miles that was without tide allowance.

After lunch we carried out some minor repairs, of which varnishing and sail mending were only a few. On varnishing the bowsprit I was balancing precariously over the edge with the brush in one hand and Nick underneath in the dinghy holding the varnish tin, and more than once I nearly did a pile-driver through the bottom of the dinghy and set us both in the drink, much to the amusement of all onlookers. Just before tea we went ashore for water and some provisions, and while ashore a coastal minesweeper called in to take aboard some Marines.

At 4.25 we left Alderney with our sails set and the motor running as there was little wind at the time. Then at 5.0 we made our course for 0.545 mag N. At 6.10 Mr. Bray took the first watch while Nick and I went below to catch a few hours sleep.

At 9.0 we awoke and came on deck and had supper and decided to cut the engine and proceed with sails alone as the breeze had risen quite a lot. At 10.0 Nick and I took the watch between us. The course was N and the log read 201/. We all did about two hours each on watch and Nick and I took the helm at hourly intervals while the other kept a sharp lookout for ships as we were now crossing the shipping lanes, and every now and then a ship would appear as if from nowhere and one of us would have to signal with the signalling torch to warn them of our position. In the darkness one tends to get a feeling of excitement which is often tempered by a mingling of loneliness, and every now and then sea sickness would creep back again.

Then again at 12.0 Mr. Bray came on watch and Nick and I went below to get some sleep.

At 3.20 a.m. after what seemed only a few seconds, I awoke and went on deck to relieve Mr. Bray. I took the helm and the course was N.20° E. At this time the wind had freshened and there was a fair swell. At 4.0 a.m. I read the log, it was 27¾. In the early hours of the morning I spotted altogether five ships, one of which was a tanker. At 5.30 the wind got up and we altered course to N.045.

At 6.0 a.m. we ran into a spot of rough weather and had to take down the storm jib and put some extra lashing around the dinghy.

At 7.45 the weather got worse and we sighted land on the port beam. Then at 8.15 we altered course to W. The log read 57 and I turned in for a few hours' sleep.

At 12.0 I awoke and went on deck and we started the motor. All went well with both sails and motor. By now the weather had improved and the wind had died down. We made for Weymouth on the port tack. The rest of the way was plain sailing and we entered Portland harbour at 3.45 where the Navy were having their annual displays.

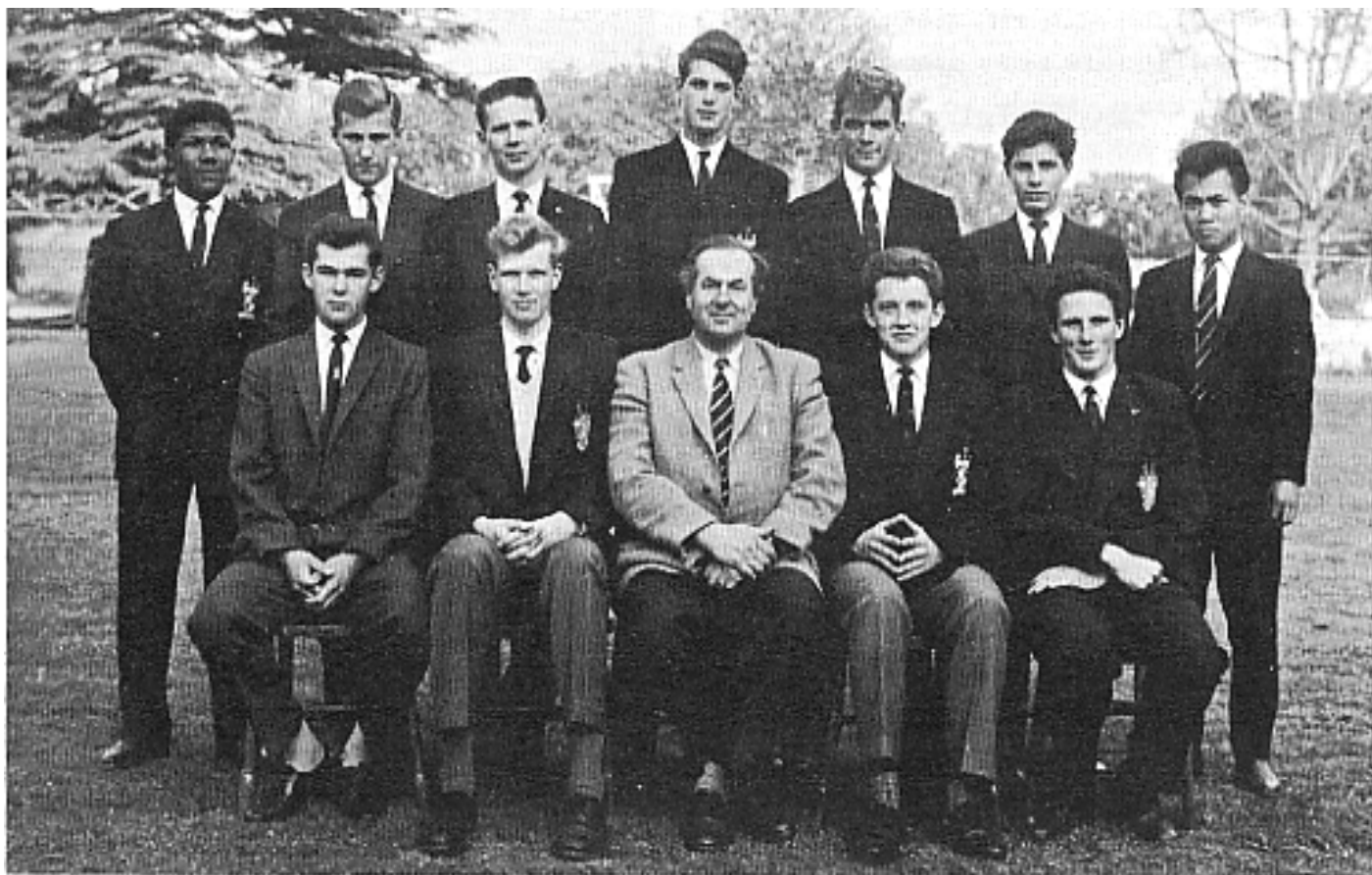
We found our anchorage and gave "Scamp" a final scrub down and disembarked for the shore once more.

The following is an extract from our Logbook:

- 9.35 Set log and passed Grande Bray lighthouse.
Set course due N.
- 9.40 Changed course to 030, hope to make either Ormonville or Alderney by nightfall.
- 10.10 Sighted the Casquettes on the port bow.
- 10.25 Maintained course 030 speed roughly 4Y2 knots.
- 11.25 Sighted Casquettes, planned way into Alderney via Casquettes on port bow. Log 9½

J. LUFF

THE PREFECTS



A. Sirleaf, M. Handley, M. Rawbone, J. Luff, B. Copland, M. Ellis, R. Latif
P. Thomas, V. Johnson, The Headmaster, M. Mathieson, J. Langlois

LITERARY

WINTER LANDSCAPE

It was a radiant night. The moon shone down, its waning rays appearing ghostlike on the white blanketed earth. The stars glittered in the lofty heights and all seemed like a vast bed with the white blanket shrouding the sleeping figure of the hills and mounds of the countryside.

Here and there a twinkling glow showed a hermit's shack embedded in snow, lost in a sea of foam and the whole enveloped in the opaqueness of night. The stars were striving to pierce through that severe monotonous darkness. Still reigned the pure aroma of the still air, sleeping, cradling the world in its silky arms, the clear crystalline crust, ready to wake us for another day-yet all slept soundly.

ANON

POACHERS OF KENYA

Kenya has many game reserves which were established for the preservation of the wild life. The Nairobi National Park, which was the first of the game reserves, was established by Mervyn Cowie who is now the director of the Royal Kenya National Parks.

The game reserves have wardens who patrol them and keep an eye on the whereabouts of the different animals. There is one thing that undermines their great work, the poacher!

The poacher is a menace to wild life. He is a tough man with a wonderful knowledge of the wilds. He knows how to travel through waterless and barren brush almost as fast as the animals he hunts, and he knows how to get water from plants or by digging in the sand. His only weapons are a bow and arrow.

The arrows are made from six inch nails which are heated and beaten out to the required shape. The actual point of the arrow is about an inch and a half; the other three and a half inches are barbs, about half an inch apart. The barb branches off from behind the arrow head and is three quarters of an inch in length. Once it has been inserted into something or someone it is impossible to extract it without tearing a great piece of meat out with it.

The poachers put poison on the arrows which they use for killing the wild life. The poison is made from the Akocanthera tree, which looks like a young oak tree. To make the poison you take twigs and roots of the Akocanthera tree and boil them for a few days, until a thick substance like tar is produced. You test its effect by making a cut in your arm and then putting a little of the substance in the cut, if the blood turns

black you know it is effective. Then cover the cut with animal dung.

The poachers mainly catch elephant and rhino because there is money to be made from their tusks and horns. The poacher catches the animals by pit-falls and poison arrows.

The pit-fall consists of a large pit dug across an animal path with large sharpened bamboo sticks at the bottom. The top is very cleverly re-covered with young branches and leaves. They look very ordinary until you discover it, it is often too late to save yourself.

If it were not for the Asiatic traders who lurk in the grimy bazaars of Mombassa the poachers would have nowhere to sell their booty. The poacher is usually financed by these people who have no concern for the death of so many animals. They smuggle the ivory aboard their dhows and take it for market in the East.

The poachers, sometimes fifty in number do not kill the wild animals for their meat and tusks, but for their tusks alone. Many times you see or read about an elephant which has been found, in the middle of nowhere, dead, with the tusks taken from its huge skull, and absolutely none of its meat touched.

The way they extract the tusks is to cut off the trunk, right up close to the skull. Once this is done they cut out the tusks with axes and then chop off the meat with pangas (bush knives).

Having done this they cut the tusks up into transportable lengths. They then go to a special meeting place with the dealer.

The killing of these wild animals is not done for any justifiable reason, but merely for money, which many of them squander on native beer in a glorious post hunting celebration.

It is admittedly difficult to say suddenly to wild people that something they have been doing for hundreds of years is abruptly judged by the white man to be wrong. The difference is such that in the past they have been hunting and killing wild life for the meat, but as the years progressed the wild animals decreased in number and they were still being killed. The number is now extremely low, and if the animals are not allowed to breed they will die out completely. Then nobody would be able to enjoy the pleasure of observing these beautiful creatures.

T. HAMILTON-FLETCHER and H.JOSCELYNE

"ODE TO A GIRL FRIEND"

O Sylvia, Sylvia, what art thee?
 That canst not make me turn from thee,
 Thy rosy cheeks, thy golden hair,
 Thy beauteous shape is all too fair.

'Tis too long since last we met,
 But yet thy secret I have kept,
 Thy tiny portrait on my wall
 Is all I have, but far too small.

Thy name across my heart I write,
 And lo, I dream of thee each night;
 O show me that open door,
 Where I may love thee more and more.

Yet in my heart I know too well,

But O, it is too hard to tell,
 Thy letters I do read with care,
 But alas, it is too hard to bear.

O Sylvia, Sylvia, where canst thou be,
 That I can never keep trace of thee?

Thy shapely figure, thy silky hair,
 All of which I cannot bear.

J. LUFF

SHADES OF CHILTON

The Monks of old who made so bold
 To walk abroad the meadow,
 Chanced to stray down Chilton way
 And pause amidst the shadow.
 "What peace " they said, with nodding head.
 But Lo! What was to follow,
 The sound of boys and Oh! What noise
 Would fill that quiet hollow.

P. THORN-DAVIS

COMBINATION

From the cockpit he could see the slim grey steel tubes passing him, going on to join up and intertwine with the other tubes of the immensely strong space frame, which was the basis of his projectile.

On this base were mounted the vital auxiliary systems which enabled him to control the car: suspension, brakes, steering, each one of which depended on one thing, the tyres.

Behind him lay the engine, the heart of the car. Surmounted by eight gleaming carburettors, exhausting through two cannon-like stacks, its note rose and fell to the incessant jabbing of his right foot, providing him with the power to hurl down the track; to possible victory, ignominious defeat in the ditch, or even injury, and a trip in the "blood wagon." Of death, one did not speak.

So suddenly was the race on that seemingly the first thing he noticed was his position in the lead. He knew, as does every good craftsman, that he was driving perfectly, and that human failure would play no part today. His brain felt splendidly aloof from his body, yet, completely dominating it, and through it, the car.

Then, near the end, the car's exemplary behaviour was marred by a disconcerting bumping. The tyres, the vital link with the road, had begun to crack up at the tread. Immediately his rhythm was interrupted. He slowed, and went more carefully.

The crisis past, the race ran out its course, finishing dully, as do all competitions where one perfect combination of man and machine dominates all opposition.

M. MORRIS

HATS

Hats were originally made to shelter one's head from the sun; such as jungle hats and panamas. But times have changed and so have hats, especially women's. They have become more ridiculous every season. Let us take for example the "Spring Style," the hat would have a wire frame with straw and eggs scattered about in a most obscure manner.

Turning from women's hats to men's is a big jump. The most common of the small variety is the "Andy Capp" type which covers the crown, the only use is to keep it warm and dry. The "bowler" is worn by the more sophisticated businessmen. The only hat that is unwieldy is the "Top" hat, which is worn only by the young and up-and-coming men or the older type who wear it because of tradition. These have typical examples, "Ascot" being the greatest of them all.

R. BLYTH

THE SAHARA DESERT

Situated in the North of Africa lies the greatest and hottest desert in the World, the Sahara desert. It stretches all the way across North Africa, from the Atlantic Ocean to the Red Sea, a distance greater than that from New York City to San Francisco. The Eastern half of it extends to the Mediterranean by the Atlas Mountains. Far to the South the desert gradually gives way to the Sudanese grasslands.

In the Sahara, as in most hot deserts, the Summer days are very hot and the Winter days are very warm, but at night, even in the Summer, the air cools off quickly.

Vast stretches of the Sahara are a windswept waste of sand and gravel, and here and there bare rocky hills rise above the surface. In places the wind has piled the sand up into great dunes which at a distance look like the waves of the sea. Because this great desert is so dry, most of it is useless.

The only inhabited spots in the Sahara are the Oases, where the water from springs and wells makes possible the growth of crops. Some of the oases are large and support good-sized towns; others are small and contain only a few hundred people. The people are chiefly Arabs, and they live in houses with thick walls of sun-dried mud bricks which help to keep the heat out. In their gardens which they irrigate from springs and wells, they raise grain, vegetables, and fruits.

In the oases one finds many groves of date palms, for these trees grow especially well under the hot desert sun, provided that their roots can reach water. Dates are the only export product of any importance from the oases and large quantities of them are dried and sent to the Mediterranean ports for export.

Until quite recently, anyone wishing to travel in the desert had to join a camel caravan. The caravans move slowly over long-used routes leading from one oasis to another, and from ports on the Mediterranean to Timbuktu and other trading towns in Northern Sudan.

Camel caravans are still used in the desert, but along some of the old caravan routes the French have opened roads for passenger automobiles and motor trucks. Newest of all are the airway and railway systems from the Mediterranean to the Gulf of Guinea.

A. CASSELL

THE OLD LADY UPSTAIRS

I had worked for the mysterious old lady for nearly a year before I actually saw her, in the room in which she lived nearly all the time. It was on one Spring afternoon, when I was walking past her door, that she called me into her room, with a loud husky voice. I opened the door and looked meekly in. At first I did not see her for my eyes stared amazedly round at the appalling mess that her room was in. Then I saw her, standing upright in the far corner staring down at me out of two dark and terrifying eyes, set in deep hollows in her ragged and aged face. Her wrinkled skin seemed to hang upon her bumpy skull. She was, I suppose, about seventy-five and extremely tall and thin, her wrists seemed like matchsticks with thin spidery fingers on the end. She had a long straight nose with a disgusting little hairy wart on the tip. Altogether she looked like a female Dracula come back from the dead. This was even more assured by her long grey and tangled hair. Her lips were pressed back against her gums showing a very aged and irregular set of protruding teeth which gave me the shivers.

A. BOVILL

HUNTING

Jack eased the greeny-twigg away with the barrel of his rifle. He was sweating freely. He brought the young deer into his sights. All he had to do now was to pull the trigger.

It had all started when Jack Hopper, a young "East London" boy, saw a film. This film was about the "Big game" hunters in Africa. He could still remember how he had been entranced by the power these men had; power in the shape of a rifle. He could still remember a weird sensation as he saw the pathetic animal writhing in the dust. It was then that he first developed this strange lust for killing. On his sixteenth birthday he was given an air rifle. Living in London he had no prey, other than an old tin can in the back yard.

At the age of twenty he won his first big shooting match and it was after this that he was offered a job shooting on a "big-game" syndicate. He couldn't tell them that he had never killed an animal, and accepted the job.

Now his first living target was in his sights. Jack Hopper pulled the trigger, and fell to the ground with a bullet in his head.

P. FISHER

SPORTSDAY

Sportsday, the one event in the whole of the school year when everybody, or nearly everybody, joins in the joyous celebrations. It is a day that has a peculiarity of its own. A day when all parents parade to see their offspring performing acts requiring incredible skill; which, ultimately, they have been paying for during the last three terms.

At about two o'clock in the afternoon, all the competitors waltz around, waiting for their loved ones and parents to arrive; but of course we mustn't forget the anxious waiting for girl-friends. This sight is rather like Romeo corkscrewing himself into the ground as he impatiently awaits Juliet's arrival.

Everybody is turned out with clean white kit, obviously relics of Mrs. Smith's hours spent washing dirty shirts, shorts, and even socks, some of which contained an odour that would have made the yellow door on 'B' classroom turn green. Mother, as usual, wearing a hat of stupendous size, which even she knows doesn't suit her, and self-consciously asking Father if it's really "her," knowing full well the answer to come, and blaming him for buying it. Then there is Father in his white flannels, tennis club blazer, and cravat, with the traditional Panama hat and the Havana cigar in the top left-hand pocket.

When the majority of parents have arrived the events begin. First there is the high-box, which always arouses "oohs " and "aahs " from the spectators as they watch their sons making the perilous dive through the flaming hoop. This is followed by the awe-inspiring astride vault, where a second's miscalculation results in your head and neck puncturing the landing-mat at break-neck speed, which consequently ruptures the vena cava, and snaps off the alimentary canal.

Next are the swimming events when everybody flocks around the pool, to witness incredible sights of high-velocity jack-knife and swallow dives. Poor old Murray-Browne attempting something he had never done before, the jack-knife off the top board when he virtually drowns everybody in a last desperate struggle to straighten out before doing a pile-driver through the rock bottom! This is followed by the water-polo, where the smaller and less proficient species of our kind ultimately fail to survive the sub-zero temperatures, and remorsefully sink into the depths of that chlorinated prison.

Then there are strenuous track events, especially when doing the 880 yds. The diaphragm is stretched to the limit of endurance and the gastric artery pumping the relieving resources of oxygen in the near paralytic state of the lungs.

After the Sports there is Prize-giving and Speeches, many of which have been compiled minutes before heard. Prize giving comes first, where those who have survived receive their awards from either the Fire Brigade Officer or the Inspector of the local Constabulary, who is more than acquainted with various undesirables among the prize claimants. After giving out the prizes he usually reforms to giving a short speech and commentary on how well the sports day was organised, and remarking that he hoped that those who were still having the chlorine pumped from their lungs (the after effects of the water-polo) would take it in good spirit and not take it out on the Seniors later.

After the applause there is the National Anthem which checks the flow of people from scurrying away to catch early trains and reforms them as they remain bolt upright waiting patiently for the last few remaining bars to conclude in order that they might hurry away. Suddenly it is all over. Everybody has gone. The occasional newspaper flutters across the ground which looks like the aftermath of the Somme.

J. LUFF

A DESCRIPTION OF A SNOWY MORNING

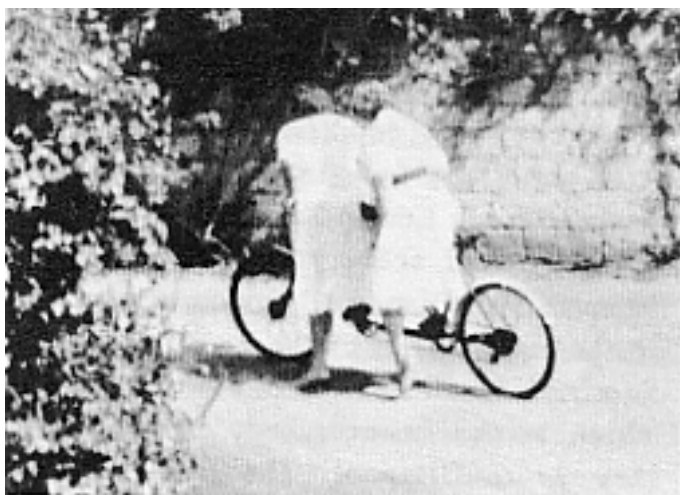
I had just put on my gumboots and my thick warm overcoat. I walked towards the front door and opened it. There was a gust of cold wind sweeping across my face which gave me a shiver down my spine.

I stepped outside into the open air and a crunch was heard from under my foot. I moved a little farther and there was a perfect imprint of my rubber gumboots behind me, first the left foot and then the right foot and so on.

It had a shade of blue in it and was sparkling white on the surface. The snow was crisp and hard, and the leaves had disappeared under it in the open, but under the trees the leaves could be seen. They were brittle and fragile and the twigs lying about on the ground snapped if any pressure was applied on them. Nothing on the ground moved, when the wind blew swiftly, but it was to be heard whistling through the trees.

The fingers in your gloves, and your feet get colder and colder as they turn from red to purple and you find it very difficult to move them. By this time I was returning home with snow stuck on my gumboots, thinking of the hot fire that I would be sitting near soon.

R. BROTHERSTON



'L' Plates needed?

LETTER

14 Somerset Street,
Lesser Puddleford,
Mudshire.
8th February 1962

Dear Mr. Jones,

Thank you for your letter, which arrived today, in reply to my advertisement in the Lesser Puddleford Gazette of last week.

My house is a modest one, quite adequate for a married couple such as my wife and myself. The arrival of our first offspring, quadruplets, has, however, cramped us somewhat.

The house is, I believe, fairly well known in Lesser Puddleford, being of an extremely modern design, with yellow ochre and sepia exterior walls. The interior is finished in various shades of green, with occasional walls left their natural damp cement colour, to give the house a certain "atmosphere."

My wife and I being followers of the beatnik cult, the kitchenette-cum-dining-cum-bath-cum-bed-sitting room is furnished mainly in tiger-skin, with two Duxlapillo mattresses and a hi-fi in one corner. Please do not judge the house on this, but rather try to imagine, it with your own solid furniture inside.

In the garden we grow mainly dandelions and turnips; the opium is coming along very nicely.

We keep our tandem in a smart little lean-to against the house.

This house is just the thing for a retired couple such as yourselves, for whom the problem of an augmented family no longer exists. I look forward to seeing you when you come to look around.

I remain,

Yours sincerely,

Bazz Wyllie.

M. MORRIS

GLORIOUS FEET

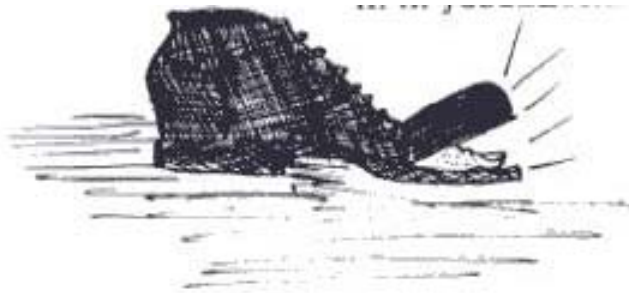
Do you imagine that it's meet
To think or to suppose
There is but little good in feet
Or even in one's toes?

If all the spring you ever had
The bounce that you have seen,
Now don't you think it would be sad
If that had never been?

The joy you have in playing games,
The ability to run,
If something accidentally maims,
Then there would be no fun.

Some people say of feet 'they're hell,'
Some others say they stink,
And others say they don't serve well
But now what *do you* think?

H. A. JOSCELYNE



SCOTLAND

Scotland is in my opinion one of the most beautiful countries in the world, with some very famous panoramic views, such as Loch Lomond and Glen Coe.

The sort of scenery you expect to get in some Walt Disney film occurs regularly in the many Glens of the northern part of Scotland. Loch Mare is one of the places which sticks in everybody's mind when they go to Ullapool. The long, narrow, winding roads leading down from the Glen most people with any luck will get a very good picture of the Lochs and Mountains.

The highlands with their mountains that set up a challenge to many of the world famous climbers. They lead from the water's edge across the green woody strip that usually occurs between the road and again between the heather clad region which turns to bare-faced rock.

Other than round the cities and industrial towns, and the semi-tourist beauty spots where there is always enough employment, there is a tendency to move away in order to find a livelihood. The fishing fleet of Aberdeen is quite well known for its prize catches. Some people have small farms but largely there is no real turnover except for the "Mull of Kintyre".

M. CUNYNGHAME

ODE TO A GRAVE-YARD

The moon is high, the breeze is strong,
The owl cries out his mournful song,
The trees alone their branches swing,
The tombs cry out, the dead doth sing.

Alas alone I wandered on,
Over graves both dead and gone,
I heard the groaning from inside,
I thought it best that I should hide.

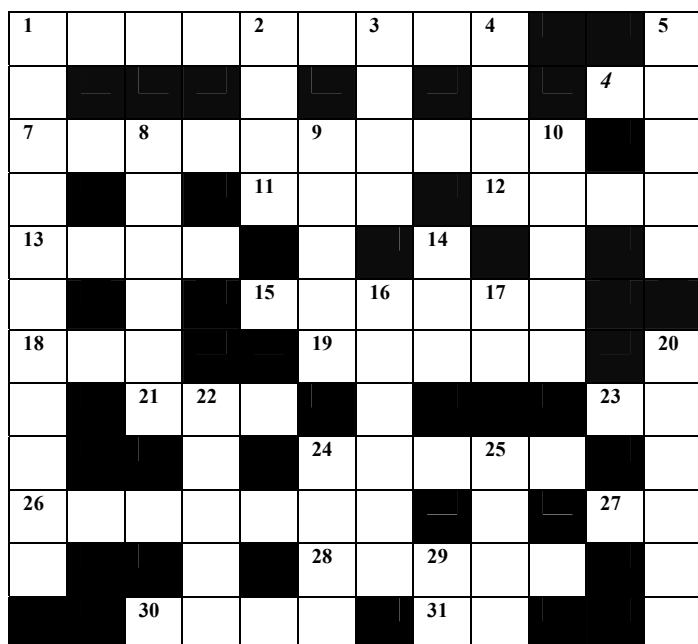
The bell in the tower cried far and wide,
The bats in the belfry dimly cried
Their message cool and crystal clear,
"Lo, take heed, for death is near."

I felt the tortured wind pass by,
As silence fell, came Father Fry,
"My son, my son, go back to bed,
It isn't wise to wake the dead."

Then back to bed again I crept,
And so my secret I had kept,
Yet when I heard that distant cry,
I knew it was poor Father Fry.

J. LUFF

CROSSWORD PUZZLE



CLUES ACROSS

1. These rules come from the mouths of the monarchy (9)
6. Mayday without the last S (2)
7. The undertaking of forcing to get in (10)
11. A drink for a small child (3)
12. You do it when you are tired (4)
13. This one cannot be left out (4)
15. Yearly (6)
18. Put the top of that kin behind and you may spill it (3)
19. Too many of 11 across will make you this (5)
21. Basis for the devil (3)
23. 29 Down in French (2)
24. There are ants in hills (5)

26. 18th Century prison (7)
27. Abbreviation for the Martyr (2)
28. Small green fruit grown near the Mediterranean (5)
30. Above the circus ring (4)
31. Iron (2)

CLUES DOWN

1. The main thing was that they made no print (11)
2. Not usually put before the horse (4)
3. This section of partaking is two thirds (4)
4. This one is not difficult (4)
5. If Bristol is one, then all are (5)
8. Pranks (6)
9. It is rude but that is not what I mean (5)
10.to bed andto rise (5)
14. You are not a mug if you drink out of it (3)
16. Small American coin (6)
17. This first in All and Some (2)
20. Old fashioned ones would be flintlocks (6)
22. A bar of gold (5)
24. It is tops but is also stationary (4)
25. It is evil but is the right of all men to do (4)
29. It always makes conditions (2)

[For solution see page 72](#)

M. J. DUCKETT

"FORE"

I felt disheartened as I trudged up the 17th. The clouds looked formidable and the green was on the horizon. I thought to myself "What's this world coming to?" A nation of elderly 'sang-froids' with an umbrella in one hand and a Number Five in the other would not stand the earthliest against the mighty power of K. I sometimes think "What's this all about?" Suddenly I am confronted by a small white object with Dunlop 65 written across it. I take careful aim, remember what old Bradbeer said "left arm straight and eye on the ball" with a mighty, thunderous roar and a commotion as that of a hurricane, the glinting steel of my No.5 descended upon the little helpless ball. There was a sickening thud as a large clod of earth deposited itself some 10 yards ahead of me. I scanned the horizon in vain and just as I began to give up hope I tripped and stumbled on that wretched ball. The damn thing hadn't budged an inch! I tried again with slightly better luck-in fact success. I watched the ball trace its path towards the green. It travelled in a wide arc and 'lo and behold!' it sailed straight through the glass of the clubhouse clock. Oh, what a life! "What a corking good shot!"

"I-I'm no-no-not trying to be funny bu-but that was a splendid shot. I-I see you pranged the old clock - eh!" This was the utterance of my bespotted comrade who had just succeeded in losing a ball in the sparse looking rough to the right.

As we ambled on up the fairway to bear the consequences of one broken clock face a small party of so-seeming hikers appeared over the brow of a nearby hill. The little band was led by a portly and 'squish hat-with-a-feather-in-it' man.

"Well, I don't know about you but I'm going in for a drop o' the hard stuff and see if 'Greenlight' won me a pound or two." And so a disgruntled drunkard made his way towards the bar. I picked up my ball-looked at my amigo blankly and departed into the 'Gents.'

C. SKIPWITH

MISPLACED QUADRUPED

Poor, helpless animal, how I wish I could help it. The fast and perilously deep, dangerous fluid, known throughout this un-utopian sphere of ours as water was carrying a knock-kneed monster with spindly, spidery tentacles, which burst forth every so often from the chaotic angry depths as of four berserk submarines, just managing to hold formation. There was a rending crash as a waterlogged tree trunk fallen across the ever flowing river came in collision with the poor creature. Round it went as a toy motorboat with set rudder fights round again. There was nothing I could do for this unfortunate giraffe in the sea-lion's pool. I made my way to the monkey's cage.

ANON.

THE QUEEN'S VISIT TO GHANA

The Queen, for Ghana, left one night,

Which gave the "Commons" quite a fright,
As they'd just heard that bombs went off,
And blew Nkruma's feet aloft.

But when she got there, all was well,
No trace of bombs left, not a smell,
The crowds had turned out in their best,
I'm sure the cheering's not in jest.

As soon as London heard the news,
The "Paper-men" just took their cues,
And rushed out there, while natives, prancing,
Saw our good young Queen, a-dancing.

The end has come at last, for sure,
The Queen must end that royal tour,
I think her trip to Ghana's been
A great success, God Save our Queen.

S. C. WEGERIF

BULLFIGHTING

I certainly think that it is about time somebody wrote in defence of bullfighting. Too many articles are being published these days on the subject and without exception they all condemn it. I certainly am not trying to defend blood sports, in fact I'd be the first to agree that they all should be abolished, but personally I can't stand the typical Englishman, who delivers a long attack on "these blood-thirsty Spaniards " while carefully turning a blind eye on the many hundreds of British so-called gentlemen who, every Sunday, go fox or deer hunting. It's no excuse to say that the fox is a harmful animal. Or does its harmfulness entitle us to have its throat torn out by two dozen hounds?

The Spanish bull is an animal born and bred for fighting and if it is left alone with other bulls it certainly never dies of old age. It is likely to attack any moving thing in its field of vision, and many are the men in charge of the bulls who for no reason at all have found themselves watching a charging bull from a very interesting angle, that is head on, and only managed to escape by feigning death.

About the amount of pain the animal has to suffer in the arena, I think that we agree that when a person is fighting mad, he feels no pain. It's only after, when he has regained his temper that he begins to suffer. The bull is without doubt fighting mad, and is dead before it has a chance of calming down.

Any person who had seen a few bullfights will not immediately say how much the bull must have suffered. In fact in most cases they would admit how much they admired the gracefulness of the "Toreador" and the courage of the bull (literally brain against brawn) if it wasn't for the fact that they are afraid of being looked down upon by their companions for having enjoyed themselves.

I repeat, I'm not trying to defend all blood sports, but I do think that "charity begins at home" would be a useful motto for a few loquacious Englishmen.

G. BAUM

CARACAS VENEZUELA

Caracas, the capital of Venezuela, with its one million inhabitants is situated in an immense valley, which is 3000 feet above sea level. Between the sea and the capital, to add to this impressive valley, there is a chain of mountains which rise to 8000 feet above sea level.

The new Caracas, that is to say the one that has been formed in the last few years, is one of the most modern capitals in service, aspect, beauty and spirit.

To obtain this result it has been necessary to remodel Caracas for large highways and buildings to cope with constant movement of its people.

Caracas has gone for the vertical construction of buildings as so many other American cities. Also in this way the government has been able to help the poor, who lived in 'ranchitos,' the Venezuelan name for mud-huts, by building them huge fifteen storey buildings, offering them electricity and sanitary conditions for ten shillings a month.

Caracas also has built the modern six lane highways to cope with the increasing automobile world, but still, with these wonderful roads, to sit in a traffic jam for an hour or two is quite common.

Night life in Caracas, which starts after a few drinks, can be very active.

There are numerous first class night clubs, there is usually something on at the hotels, and if you get tired of those, you can go by cable car to the top of one of the mountains, which overlook the city, and enjoy the maze of flashing lights below you.

On the political side there is usually some kind of disturbance between the hotheaded leaders which sometimes amounts to some shooting, but it does not affect the businessman or the visitor as long as he stays cool.

B. COPLAND

THE DECEIVED

The minute he took the wheel, he knew that he shouldn't. His senses and reflexes were so dulled by anger that he could not control himself, let alone a car: but he did it.

Girls! Girls were nothing but trouble. They could twist you so around and inside out that you couldn't tell your head from your heels. They could make you feel strangely sick, from love, or desire, or some feeling you couldn't define, but which some feeling you couldn't define, but which was masochistically pleasurable. That certain girl, specially.

She was pretty, and sweet, and soft, and all things to him. She was comforting to hold in his arms; she'd made him feel at last, someone. She'd given him self-confidence. Now she had gone.

Somehow he'd expected her to have higher standards, to be more faithful. Now, suddenly she had gone, without rhyme or reason, and left him with an irrevocable void in his feelings. He didn't blame the other boy concerned, only her. She filled him with a strange uncontrollable anger that was beyond his comprehension.

He was punishing the car now, punishing it because he realised his own impotence, and thus vented his spleen on whatever he found to hand. He could feel it getting out of control on the corners, and didn't care. He was soon past caring, his neck snapped off like a rotten carrot during the ensuing crash.

M. MORRIS

TWO THOUSAND MILES ON A FIVER

Was it really possible that we, poor wretched schoolboys completely lacking any sort of initiative, were capable of dragging ourselves to the outer Islands of Britain. Well we did, we enjoyed it and what is more we're still here to tell the tale.

It was on one fine Thursday morning last Summer holidays that we left a small Devon village; our destination - The Shetlands! Having been on the road for only a few minutes we were fortunate enough to get a lift to Carlisle. The journey took two days but then one can't expect a 'Stirling Moss' effort from an elderly gent. On the way we saw some of Britain's most beautiful scenery around Kendal, where great expanses of water among grand hills and mountains were indeed a wonderful sight.

Our first night was spent in something comparable only to a ploughed field. That night was not particularly comfortable, it was however wonderful to feel the first day of our journey had passed; we were really on our way.

At the end of the second day we were left on the Glasgow Road, North of Carlisle where at one a.m. we managed to find shelter in a barn for the night. The next morning, after a quick breakfast, we set out once more on our way to Glasgow. On the way we paid our respects to the blacksmith at Gretna Green and of course made a mental note of the place for future use!

Having once arrived in Glasgow our main objective was to get out again. We even went to the trouble and extra expense of catching a train out into the country again. Early that afternoon we arrived at a small village away in the highlands of Scotland. Here we set up our camp for the third night.

The next day we were faced with a problem. There were two roads we could take, one went East to Aberdeen the other directly North. We chose the road Northwards as it had more traffic. This however turned out to be an unwise choice. We walked all day without getting a single lift and by the evening we were getting really fed up unfortunately 'fed up' was not to be taken literally as at the time we had no food whatever. We finally decided the only answer was to retrace our steps. Two minutes after turning back the way we had come we got a lift in an Army truck. An hour later we were back where we had started that morning. Two hours later we were in Stirling looking for a lift Northwards once more. By now we were really hungry. All the shops were closed and we had had no food all day. However our next lift brought us fifty miles nearer our destination - a good meal and a good night's sleep. We had been picked up by a Scottish farmer who took us to Dundee and gave us a bed and food. The next day we stayed and worked on his farm. He was carrying on his pea harvest. After a day's work he put us on the road once more and what is more we were thirty shillings richer for our day there. That night we got our final lift to Aberdeen, from whence we intended to sail for the Shetlands. That night we spent on the hills way above the city.

The following morning I awoke and was rather surprised to find the tent had gone. In fact I was lying in the middle of a caravan park with a few vaguely amused people around looking on. My companion had decided to depart without me. However I soon caught up and we set off to find a boat to take us to the Islands.

At 4 p.m. that afternoon we went aboard the "St. Ninian" on the final stage of our journey. We had just enough money to get there, but none left to return with.

The trip over was quite eventful. Half the passengers were violently sick due to exceptionally rough weather. We thoroughly enjoyed the trip, however we will not go into the details of it.

On our arrival in Lerwick, the capital of the Islands, we were greeted by very nearly the whole population of the town. It is apparently their custom to gather on the quayside when the ship docks. From what we heard it is the one thing they look forward to in the week.

Having left the ship we had to find a place to make camp for the night. This was not as easy as it sounds and eventually we went to sleep in between two small buildings on the cliffs above the town. Not a very inspiring place to spend the night, especially as we hadn't put the tent up and before long it began to rain.

Now that we had reached our destination it seemed the best thing to do was to earn some money to get back. We couldn't work a passage on a boat as there were none there at the time. So the next day we went out to try and get a job but again we were unlucky; there were none available. Then we accidentally bumped into a man from Oxford who, after hearing our story, gave us some money to go and get a meal. Needless to say we didn't have the meal, we bought two tickets back to Aberdeen. That night we boarded the ship once more and it was not long before we reached Aberdeen again. We now had a halfpenny between us and we hadn't eaten for two days so we went to my companion's home in Newcastle just as fast as we could. After a long day's hiking we reached Newcastle late in the night. We were never so thankful for a good night's sleep and some food as then.

The next day I set off by myself early in the morning. Twenty-three hours later I arrived home in Devon having been going solidly from Newcastle.

That was the end of our trip but we shall remember it all our lives and we thoroughly recommend an expedition of this sort to anyone who wants to do something exciting and out of the ordinary. It is indeed a wonderful experience.

M. MATHIESON
P. THOMAS

NATIONAL PARKS OF CENTRAL AND SOUTH AFRICA

National Parks have been created for the protection of animals against hunters who shoot them, some became rather rare, such as a rhino, giraffe, and many other species of animals.

Though they are protected from hunters and many other enemies, wild animals aren't completely protected when they are in National Parks; there is still the danger of poachers who dig pits and set snares, shoot elephant for their ivory and kill giraffe for their sinew, which they use for their bow strings.

National Parks occupy 1,000 square miles of land and enclose rivers which supply enough water for the whole year round. When an elephant comes to a river for a drink and finds no water he digs the sand up in an attempt to find it. So many animals rely on the elephant for water when a river has run dry.

Some of the National Parks in Central and South Africa are as follows;

Nairobi National Park, Royal National, Aberdare and Tsawo, which are in Kenya. Wankie and Ngorogaro National Parks, which are in Southern Rhodesia. Kruger, in the Northern Transvaal.

There are many other parks trying to keep the African animals alive.

H. JOSCELYNE

THE END OF THE DAY

And so the end of the day draws nigh,
A splendid sight to be seen in the sky;
The sun with its efflorescent light,
Surrendering to the encroaching night;
Its reflected rays penetrating the trees
From a radiant sky, pictured with ease;
The inimitable god's eyelashes stretching across the sky,
Elusively retreating as if they were shy;
The paragon evening promises yet another fine day,
At last, the Summer is here to stay.

A. BOVILL

THE VIEW OUT OF A LONDON HOTEL WINDOW

I think that a view out of a London window is fascinating. In the morning the chimneys start smoking like old harbour tugs; then the early milkman comes round tediously pulling a cartload of clattering, clinking milk bottles, occasionally having the odd word with a maid beginning her day's work on the brass letter box. About ten minutes later the postman follows the milkman's footsteps heaving a sack load of letters; while his hobnailed boots tread the pavement like an army on the march.

By a quarter to nine London is fully awake, and people are hurrying and scurrying to another day's work, and long queues wait patiently at the bus stops. About an hour later, ten o'clock, the directors of firms start stepping in and out of taxis going to work in their bowler hats and with black umbrellas over their arms; whereas their wives don't even start thinking about going out until ten thirty.

But as the day wears on so the people start thinking of returning to their homes for lunch or eating out at some luxurious restaurant, where you have to take out those precious green slips of paper even for a glass of water.

Then at five o'clock the 'rush hour' starts again and people look for some kind of transport to take them home, so they can rest till another day begins.

H. RONEY

COGNIAC

Much time has now passed and this story can be told with less risk of libel than was perhaps once the case; anyway those who were in the know at the time will have doubtless retailed it with so many embellishments that truth and fiction will have been inextricably mixed.

The mists were down very heavily on the ski-ing slopes and the "Cabine" had already been stuck for two hours over a yawning chasm with another breakdown of the winding gear; as the day was already well advanced the party, which, with a stretch of imagination, might have been dignified with the name of "Chilton Exploration Society" (this would look well in the Prospectus!), decided to retire to lower altitudes. Lunch proved to be a serious problem owing to the fact that our arrival in Lourdes coincided roughly with mid afternoon, however the station Buffet proved to be excellent, despite the fact that none of us had the slightest intention of going anywhere by train. During the rather protracted hiatus when some elaborate omelette-making was in progress behind the scenes, our hero cruised around to see what he could see, and his eye came to rest on a large glass case containing bottles in vast variety of size and colour; his French being non-existent yet sufficient to indicate that the contents undoubtedly contained various degrees of alcohol, he determined to make a secret purchase. So great was the noise which he made in his enthusiasm that there was little chance of the secret remaining such for long, but interest waned in the fate of the quarter bottle of Cogniac, when lunch at last arrived. There were still two days of the old year to go, and on return to base the whole incident was forgotten.

There had been much planning for New Year's Eve and the large French family at the next table had laid-in great stocks of sneezing powder, with which they heavily impregnated the Chilton table napkins and, with more dramatic effect, the velvet tablecloth upon which the stately guests were wont to play cards behind a glass partition. This was just incidental, but indicates that things were getting away to a good start.

Before midnight our hero was definitely missing, and a prolonged search revealed him horizontal, beneath an unused billiard table. When reminded of the time and the date he became slightly interested, but was obviously a peculiar shade of green. The resultant huddle was brought to an abrupt end by his frantic bolt for the stairs. Further search revealed a prone body on the wire springs of its bed (all the bedding had been dumped in a vast pile on the floor by the French humorists); the head rolled in a despairing gesture to the edge and the young Naval

Officer of the party cupped his hands in a kind of reflex action. From this point onwards all went wrong; vessels of any sort were obviously not part of the equipment of this hotel, and a dash down four floors to the "Patron" only produced the tin used for boiling the milk for the mid-morning coffee (what the eye doesn't see...etc!). At this point the lift fused and it was an almost apoplectic deputation which arrived at the 4th floor via the stairs. After this, all would have gone reasonably well had the basin waste not been blocked; this resulted in a further dash to the "Patron" for a spanner; he was by then heavily engaged in mending the lift and confessed that the basin hadn't been cleared since the Germans requisitioned the place back in '44 (c'est la guerre!). Very much later our hero confided "It was rather good so I bought two half-bottles-the little one didn't have any effect when I swallowed it-do you really only drink as little as that and with water!"

That was some hangover on New Year's Day and it was 640 miles by Minibus to Cherbourg at 45 mph! He said he'd never touch Cogniac again and I believe him.

DRUMS

Ompah Ompah Ompah goes the big African drum
Sending its message far and wide,
Telling the tribes to rise and come
For the rising feast of the Mesia tribe.

The tribes arrive yet the drums beat on,
One tribe has yet to come.
The last tribe comes and the feast goes on,
And now begins the fun.

The dancers come and the feast goes on
But still the drums beat on and on.
The tribes are full but still they beat
The same old song on and on.

The feast is over, the men are tired,
Their bellies full of their homemade piah.
But still the drums beat on and on
But now their beat begins to dim.

J. C. TINN

WEREWOLF

The warmth of the station waiting-room made a welcome contrast to the bitter cold outside. The young man went inside, smiled at the only other occupant, gazed at the time-table, and discovered, with resignation, that the next train was in two hours' time.

He looked at the other man. Of average height, though a bit thinner than most, perhaps, he wore a greasy overcoat and a shiny bowler hat. He was an ordinary sort of man, but with a slightly strange air; eerie.

"Er-cigarette?" proffered the young man.

The stranger smiled in assent, murmured a word of thanks, accepted the cigarette in a mittened hand, and lit it with the young man's lighter.

Their entirely one-sided conversation developed from there, punctuated by occasional grunts or murmurs from beneath the bowler hat, sometimes followed by a barely visible smile. At last the young man came to the point of his chatter.

"Funny thing about my uncle," he began, "Feel I must tell someone. You don't mind, do you?"

An inquiring smile was the only answer he received.

"Well, it all started years ago, I suppose. Uncle was a pretty typical sort of country gentleman, having his fun with the village girls, and so on. No harm in it, I assure you. Well, one day one of these girls became pregnant, and she blamed Uncle. He disclaimed all knowledge, naturally, but she insisted. Died in childbirth, kid lived though. Little boy I believe it was. Anyway, the girl had had the reputation of being a witch; sorceress and all that, and she put a curse on Uncle, before she died, making her son a werewolf. He's supposed to kill my uncle, and his heirs, until there's none left. Bit gruesome, actually.

"Well, the child could never be found after his birth. Disappeared absolutely, and everybody forgot about him.

"The other week I got a 'phone call from Uncle. Seemed terrified. Told me to come down at once, trouble on the land.

"It appeared that a whole lot of sheep had been killed all around the place. Had their throats ripped out. Very messy. Uncle was absolutely beside himself with fear.

Thought it was the werewolf thing. I pooh-poohed the idea.

"Last night Uncle was missing. We searched all around the place. Found him lying in a pool of blood. Terrible! Throat torn out. I suppose it was this werewolf thing. Bit worrisome, really, for me. I'm the only heir. Funny thing about werewolves, so I hear; have their first finger longer than their second. Rip throats out easier, I suppose."

The stranger stood up and tilted back his shiny bowler hat, letting the young man see a cruel, sardonic smile. He slowly pulled first his left, then his right mitten off, and stuffed them in his pockets. He held his hands up before the young man, reaching for his throat. The young man, terrified, was just able to see that the index finger of either hand was longer than the one next to it.....

M. MORRIS

THE HAPPY LIFE

Charles adjusted his glasses, sat back in his chair and thought, "Am I happy?" I suppose so. I have no wealth; yet who needs wealth? I have no wife or children; but who wants responsibilities? I have no house; but who wants mortgages?

"Am I content?" Well, I wasn't until one day last Summer.

"Hurry up dear "I said to my wife.

"I'll be down in a minute," she said. I walked outside. The sun was shining though there was a gentle breeze. The leaves rustled, as the breeze floated through the mighty oak arms of the trees. I. got into my car, started it, and backed it out to the front door.

"Down in a minute" she said.

The bitch! She got in reeking of powder and perfume.

As usual before we had gone three miles we were arguing.

"Where shall we eat?" I said. "Oh! I don't mind," she said. "Good, then we'll go to the Savoy Grill." "Oh! that's too expensive." "Well, I don't really want anything."

During this row I took my eyes off the road. Then I was dead! Then I was happy!

P. J. FISHER

WHAT IMMORTAL HAND OR EYE?

"When I was nineteen 'said my Uncle, "I was one day taken to shoot a tiger, as was the custom in those parts. My host was a policeman.

"The tiger was reported to be in a ravine or valley with precipitous cliffs, up which two narrow paths provided the only exit from its head.

"Tigers sleep during the day. The plan was to put a line of men across the valley floor, who would walk towards its head talking quietly, and tapping the trunks of trees with their sticks as they went. This was called beating, and the men, beaters.

"Any wild animal will move quietly away from men if he has warning of their coming. It is only if they are surprised, wounded, or have to protect young that they will attack people. This tiger was supposed to wake up, and trot quietly up one of the two paths at the valley head, where the policeman and I were sitting, one of us in each path. This is just what he did, and he happened to choose the path I was in.

"One of the things that you may often have heard me say is that unless you are quite clear what you are trying to do, you are unlikely to be successful in doing it. I was quite clear that I was trying to put a bullet in a vital part of this tiger and had made many enquiries about the important details.

"I had decided that the best plan was not to shoot until a tiger was very close, so as to make sure that I hit the place I wanted. I remembered the fate of my poor friend who, as a tiger bore down upon him, suddenly realised that there was an awful lot of tiger and could not decide where the bull's-eye was. His grave was still carefully tended, and everyone said it was for the best really, as he could scarcely have earned a living wage in the condition he was in.

"There were three bull's-eyes I knew. The brain, the heart and the neck. They were all inside, and not very big, and you had to use your imagination when aiming at them as they were concealed in the flesh. If a tiger was looking at you, you could probably only hit the brain.

"Accordingly I was sitting on this very hot mid May day about fifteen yards from the corner round which I hoped my tiger would presently walk. This would give me a very brief period to aim. I would probably kill him instantly.

"Being in those days very poor, I had borrowed a shiny new double barrelled 500 express rifle by Holland and Holland. I was assured that this would knock a tiger over backwards at ten yards. I could believe this by the effect it

had had on me when I fired two testing shots, one from either barrel, to confirm that it was in perfect order. In fact, it fired two inches to the left at ten yards.

"If I aimed at the tiger's left eye, the bullet would strike the middle line of the head.

"For a long time nothing happened, except for the sweat running into my eyes. I could hear water dripping down the cliff somewhere to my right, and it reminded me how thirsty I was. Then without the sound or smell of him reaching me I felt the tiger coming. There is a sense which many people have which does this. My borrowed rifle at the ready, I waited, and round the corner he came. He stopped and looked back over his shoulder to snarl to himself about the distant beaters who had disturbed his sleep. He was very close, and very handsome, and I liked him.

"As he turned his head again he looked straight at me. I aimed at his left eye, and pressed the trigger, that would put the bullet into his brain. It was like being on a miniature range.

"There was a click from the rifle and no kick.

"The whole situation was rather dreamlike, and for a moment I did not react. At such times everything seems to happen in slow motion. I suppose the brain suddenly races. First came realisation. The rifle had misfired. I had never known it happen before with any rifle. I said a rude word. I would write to Mr. Holland and his brother, if I could. Then I began to move my finger from number one trigger to number two trigger to fire the second barrel .

"The tiger had moved and I could not understand what he was doing. I watched him as I tried to get my sights on him for the brain shot again. He was very close.

"I found myself wondering idly what it would feel like to have his teeth in my shoulder. I could not get my aim and I knew that I must not shoot at this range unless I was certain of it. What was he doing?

"Then I saw the bright body rise into the air. For an instant I thought he was springing on to me. He went up fifteen feet sheer from the pathway to the top of the rocky side of it; he paused a second with his four feet together and tail horizontal to look contemptuously at me; gave me a short woof, and was gone.

"In that moment I was glad it had happened that way. Of course, no one has ever believed the story."

Anon

Sport

RUGGER 1961-1962



It was obvious at the beginning that there were many keen rugger enthusiasts in the School and it was not long before regular training was started. Such was the enthusiasm of the 'rugger squad' that it was not uncommon to see a group out on the field at 7 a.m. trying to get into shape for a forthcoming match.

While the early practices and matches were decidedly ragged it was apparent as week succeeded week that steady progress was being made. It took nearly half the term to get the elements of rules and positional play embedded in the team. This is not altogether surprising as a large percentage of our players had not seen a rugger ball before and had only vague ideas of the game. What they lacked in knowledge was made up for in spirit and it did not seem to matter how hard the knocks or what astronomical scores were piled up against us, our team always were ready for more.

Our regular unofficial games on Sunday mornings against the Millfield members of the House were invaluable and taught our team much as well as welding them into an efficient unit. We owe a vote of thanks to those of Millfield

that turned out week after week and provided opposition for our team.

At the end of the Winter term a great change had come over our boys and it was obvious to, those on the touch lines that we had "a TEAM." The last match of the term, against Clare, was something that will be remembered for many a season. While we were unlucky enough to lose by three points there was nothing between the teams and it was a hard played, open game.

It was not until well into March that we were at last successful, decisively beating HMS Heron Juniors. It was a very enjoyable game, even if a bit muddy, and although our score was high, our opponents played valiantly and light-heartedly.

Rugger Colours were presented to Peter Thomas, John Luff, Clive Lewis-Hopkins, Michael Handley, Cedric Moulton, Tony Brett, Tony Douglass, Stephen Hesmondhalgh, Michael Mathieson, Hugh Joscelyne and George Williams.

We are all looking forward to the coming Rugger season, when it is expected to field two teams. At the present time

fixtures are being made for both teams and we are prepared to play anyone anywhere within reason.

The Rugger Committee for the coming Season is:

Chairman-Capt. H. A. Cores James

Master i/c-Mr. I. S. Carroll

Captain-Peter Thomas

Vice-Captain-John Luff

Junior Captain-David Wilson

Committee-Senior Member to be elected

Junior Member to be elected

RUGGER CHARACTERS 1961-1962

THOMAS Captain. A competent player. Rather inclined to starve his threequarters. A fine kicker.

LUFF Adapts himself to any position on the field. Always useful and never spares himself.

LEWIS-HOPKINS Leader of the forwards. One the pack would follow anywhere. We miss you Clive, but will try to carry on the way you started our Pack.

HANDLEY Erratic but when he is 'on his game' a most useful player.

DOUGLASS When he finally got located as Scrum-half he played extremely well. The wetter the ball the better 'Doug' plays.

BRETT No one is too big to be tackled by Tony. Does not know when he is beaten. Falls on the ball fearlessly.

MATHIESON Was weak as a three-quarter but has proved himself a prop of the forwards in all senses.

HESMONDHALGH Although light for the Pack, Helch makes up for it in spirit. Always where he should be.

JOSCELYNE Although new to the game in October, Hugh has made a great contribution to the team.

WILLIAMS A fast winger. When he gets the ball it is hard to stop him.

MOULTON Played hard throughout the year but should remember the off-side rule.

BEESTON Always somewhere between the forwards and the backs. Get into that scrum Tony. Capable of very good play.

SIRLEAF Hard to stop but too inclined to wander from his position.

CASSELL Good ball handler. A most useful three.

HAMILTON-FLETCHER What he lacked in size and weight he more than made up for with spirit. Never gives up and is potentially a good forward.

MORRIS Although he only played one game for us, Mark proved himself a remarkable winger: fast, accurate and knows rugger.

LUTLEY We found Michael too late. He is a goad 'hooker' and we could have done with his services all season.

COLLIS Played regularly until he hurt his foot. A steady player if somewhat uninspired.



Hand Off

15th November. R.N.A.S. Yeovilton (Jnrs.)

Lost 9-3. Away

Conditions were ideal on a full-sized pitch. Both sides started well, but Chilton opened the scoring with a good penalty kick by Thomas 40 yards out from the line. Yeovilton scored the equalizer from a penalty kick. Yeovilton then scored again at the corner posts making the score 6-3. During the second half they scored again by a good three-quarter movement making the score 9-3. In the remaining minutes of the game no further score was made.

Even though the score may sound a little alarming, Chilton showed a general all round improvement, but there were still many points to be ironed out, especially passing in the three-quarter line.

11th November. Clare School

Lost 17-0. Away

Conditions proved ideal for rugby, Chilton won the toss and played downhill but it was obvious after the opening minutes that we were badly in need of solid training, as Clare swiftly out manoeuvred us in more ways than one. One of the main points that hindered the team was the enormous amount of off-sides.

Then there was the case of a certain wing-three-quarter who, while off-side, marked a cross kick from his own teammate.

As the score shows we were soundly beaten by a better team and many bad points came to light as regards play.

18th November. Millfield 4ths.

Lost 14-6. Home

Chilton made a few changes in their side this time, mainly the re-organization of the scrum and three-quarter line.

Millfield opened the scoring with a try under the posts making the score 3-0. This time Chilton tried having nine forwards in the pack, so having an unmarked man in the line out. Millfield only discovered this at the last minute, but the plan needed more time for practice. After Millfield

had scored, George Williams scored our first points under the posts after a good run up the wing.

Although the score was rather alarming it seemed as though Mr. Carroll's hard coaching was beginning to be beneficial to the side.

26th November. R.N.A. S. Yeovilton (Snrs.)

Draw 6-6. Away

It was a very cold day with much sleet. Both sides started well but most of the play was in Yeovilton's half. Chilton opened the scoring when Sirleaf scored on the wing.

This was shortly followed by Thomas who scored a good try by barging through five of their forwards. After half time Yeovilton scored under the posts from a forward rush.

Yeovilton then scored again in the corner after a hard struggle between four members of the scrum. In the remaining minutes of the game no further score was added and after a few doubtful incidents the match ended in a draw.

8th December. Clare School

Lost 9-6. Home

Both sides were very well matched and Chilton opened the scoring with a try by Moulton at the corner, this was closely followed by George Williams who scored after a great run up the wing. Clare then scored their first points by a penalty kick. They then went on and scored again on the wing. So at half time the score was 6-6.

The second half of the match was one continual struggle between both scrums, and there were some very close shaves and exciting moments.

During the closing minutes Clare snatched a victory when they went over at the corner after a good three-quarter movement.

This was almost certainly the best game the team had had during the term. Despite the result, it is quite certain to say Chilton were the better side.

17th March. Yeovilton Juniors

Won 22-3. Home

Chilton won the toss and kicked off. Conditions were favourable although the previous night's rain made the surface rather slippery. The match got off to a flying start, with Morris opening the scoring for Chilton with a try on the wing. This was closely followed by two more, both by Morris, which were the result of good three-quarter movements.

After half time, Hamilton-Fletcher touched the ball down following a five yard scrum. From here on there was a slight lull in the game, but Yeovilton managed to sustain repeated attacks by the Chilton three-quarters. Fifteen minutes from the finish a bad pass from the Yeovilton scrum half enabled Thomas to break through their three-quarter line and score under the posts, thus making the score 22-3.

Yeovilton were not a strong side but they put up a good show, though the score may not be very complimentary to them.

Twickenham

As a reward for outstanding performances during our only victorious rugger match of the season, nine boys, Mike Mathieson, Peter Thomas, John Luff, George Williams, Mark Morris, Jaime Douglass, Hugh Joscelyne, Tim Hamilton-Fletcher and Michael Lutley, were presented with complimentary tickets to the England versus Ireland rugger match at Twickenham on Saturday, February 10th.

After an uneventful train trip to Waterloo, followed by half an hour's wait and another short train journey, we found ourselves in Twickenham. A short walk and we had reached the hallowed ground itself.

The match, as will be remembered, was a memorably open game. Sharp was brilliant, and was the motive force behind England's 16-0 victory.

The return journey was much more interesting. We became mixed up with a party of Irishmen, who were attempting to drown their sorrows at the bar. One, brandishing a five pound note, protested that he did not have enough money to pay for his beer. Another began to throw a handful of half crowns on the floor, "To see how many o' you blighters stay in your seats." Altogether very enlightening.

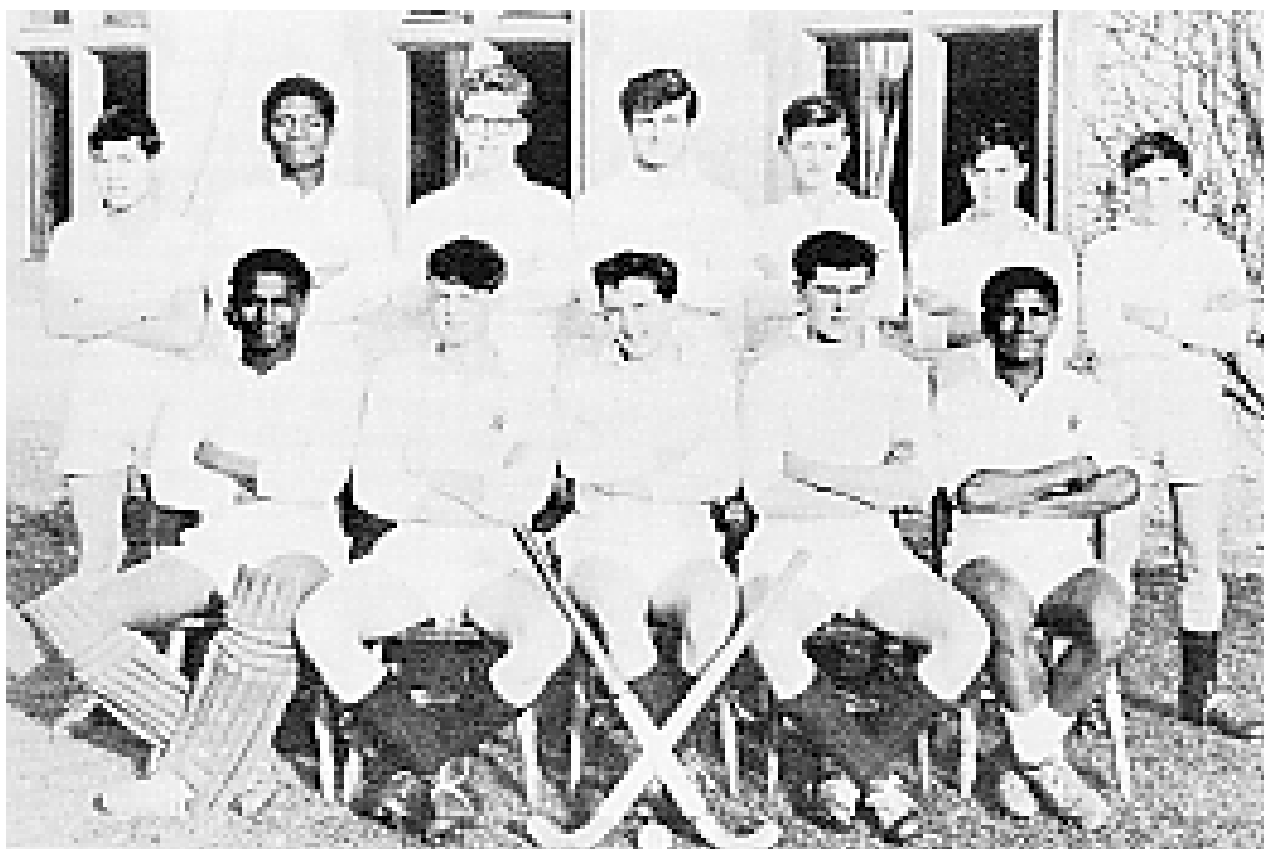
At Yeovil we were picked up by the school van, and taken back, to recount our experiences to an avid audience.

M. MORRIS



"Jump"

HOCKEY 1961-1962



The W.R.N.S. at Yeovilton. Won 4-2

At the start of the game both sides were about even. But during the first minutes, the Wrens, by a good forward movement, left Chilton standing and scored their first goal. For the next ten minutes the ball was solely in our half as the Wrens battled to break our defence, but despite some near misses Chilton hung on. Then came our chance. A good pass from one of the halves sent Douglass scooting up the centre to score our first goal. Shortly after this, Mathieson received a good pass from Browne to score the second. After half-time Chilton were again on the defence, and the Wrens scored again making the score 2-2. Nearly seven minutes later Thomas scored a good goal from a corner shot, making the score 3-2. In the surviving minutes of the game Douglass went through to score another goal. An extremely good game was played by both sides with a fair amount of open play.

Chilton v. Clare School. Lost 1-4. February 18th.

Although the score depicts a rather overwhelming defeat by our close rivals, it was by no means all their game. Clare scored their first goal after twenty minutes. Chilton then retaliated with Thomas scoring the equalizer. Clare again

scored, after ten minutes, two goals at approximately five minute intervals. During the second half Chilton invariably got the upper hand, but were unable to effect any certainty of a goal. Although Mathieson came near to scoring more than once, a stalwart Clare defence usually detained his attempts. As Chilton did not score in the second half, Clare were sure of victory, and as the closing minutes drew near it was clear that this prediction was true.

Chilton v. Millfield. Lost 13-0. Home

In the opening minutes of the game it was plain to see that our opponents were the better team. Thus after the first seven minutes Millfield scored their first goal. Shortly after this they scored again off a corner shot, making it 2-0. After this they scored another 3 goals, making the score 5-0 at half-time. After the interval Chilton came very near to scoring but were foiled by a good Millfield defence. Our opponents continued to go on scoring despite valiant attempts by the Chilton defence. Ten minutes from the end the score was twelve nil, Millfield scoring their final goal eight minutes from the end.

Although Millfield were the superior team in most respects Chilton fought bravely until the finish.

Chilton v. Yeovilton. Won 6-0. Away

At the beginning it was obvious that Chilton were the better players, as our opponents were new to the game. Chilton went straight into the lead by a good goal from Mathieson. This was followed almost immediately by Douglass, who scored from a corner shot. No further score was added for another ten minutes, after which two goals were scored in quick succession by Thomas and G. Williams. After half-time there was a lapse and Chilton found themselves on the defence, but a good pass out to the wing sent Mathieson away to get his second goal. There was again another lapse and in the remaining minutes, Douglass scored, so making the score 6-0.

As has already been said, Yeovilton were new to the game but Chilton were by no means the ruling hand as we were often in a defensive position.

Chilton v. Foyes. Draw 0-0. Home November 26th.

After the opening minutes it was obvious that it would be a very close game. Right from the start Foyes went into the defensive, soon the ball came dangerously close to Chilton's goal; but due to some good goal-keeping by Johnnie Baum it was all right. But all through the game there was a constant fight for possession. I think as a conclusion both sides played a hard game, but it may be that Chilton were slightly the better team, as we were seldom in immediate danger from forward attacks.

Chilton v. Yeovilton. Won 4-2. Home December 6th.

From the beginning Chilton were the better side as Yeovilton were, as has already been mentioned, new to the game. Chilton opened the scoring by a good goal from Sirleaf, only a few minutes after the start. Sirleaf scored again, and was then followed by another goal from Douglass. After half-time Yeovilton scored their first goal by a good piece of aggressive action. They then scored again three minutes later, making the score 3-2. Chilton accordingly scored yet again with a fine goal from Douglass making the score 4-2. No further score was added in the remaining fifteen minutes.

Although some of the Chilton players had rather an off day, the game itself produced some interesting results as far as tactics and position changes were concerned.

Chilton v. Millfield. Lost 5-0. 21st February

Although the score shows a rather demoralizing defeat it was, however, not so devastating as the 13-0 defeat endured in the previous match.

During the first half no score was made till after thirty minutes when the Millfield centre forward made certain of a good angle shot. After this no further score was made for the whole of the first half. After half time there was a notable lapse in the tempo of the game. But quite unexpectedly Millfield scored 5 goals in the short space of twelve minutes. For the rest of the second half no further score was added and Chilton came very near to scoring from a corner, but the effort was nevertheless stifled.

Chilton v. W.R.N.S. Won 3-0. 3rd February

Conditions proved ideal except for a very strong cross-wind which tended to be annoying. Chilton opened the scoring within fifteen minutes from the start of play, with Sirleaf scoring from a good centre.

For the remaining part of the first half it was one continual struggle for possession.

Although the Wrens lost they had at any rate a sound goal-keeper, whose stately figure, in the image of the well known actress Hattie Jacques, proceeded to take bold steps to make sure no unfortunate victim came within the 16 yard circle, lest he should be trampled into the dust!

Ten minutes after half time Chilton scored their second goal by Thomas just inside the circle. Although the Wrens fought valiantly, they could not prevent the last goal of the match being scored.

In the closing minutes of the game Chilton were continually harrying the Wrens' defence.

Chilton v. Millfield III. Lost 4-0.

Although outplayed on a bigger and faster pitch than our own, we did not, I think, do too badly.

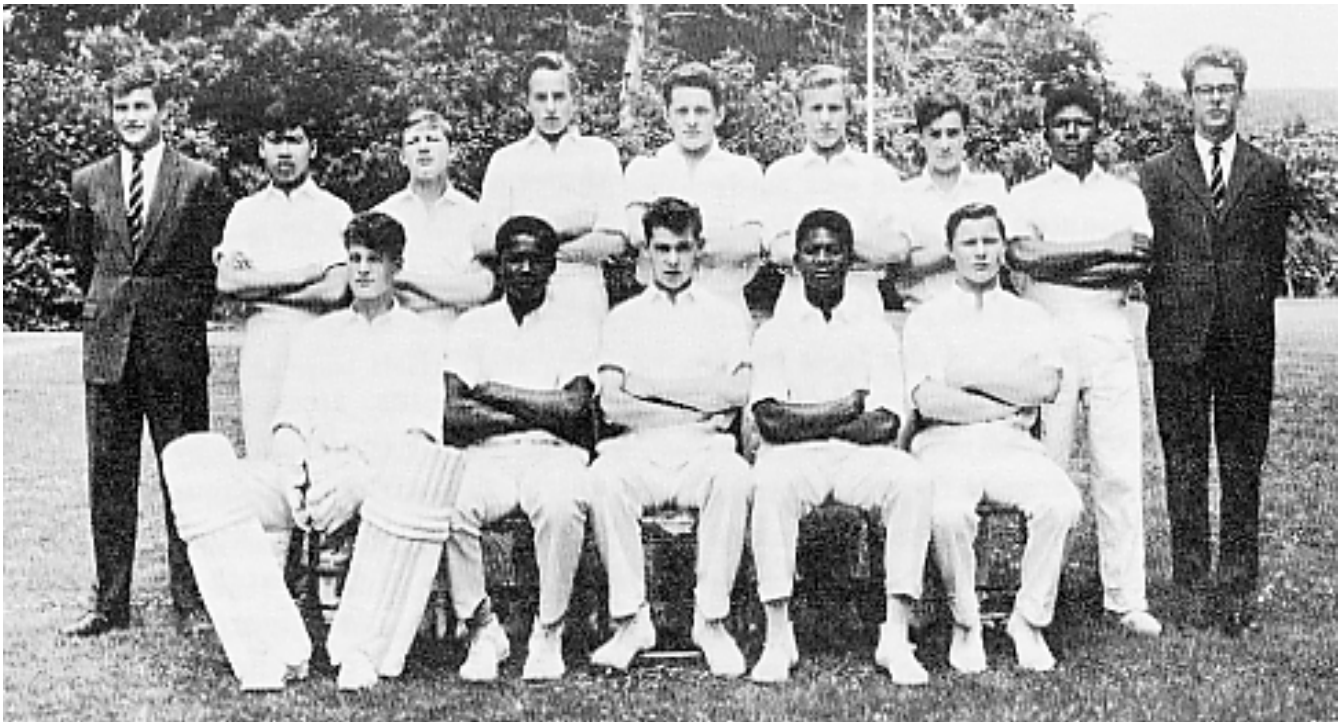
Millfield scored one goal in the first half, through Smith. In the second, Chris Tinn scored a hat-trick, including one which rebounded off a goal post. Our most outstanding players were Luff, as always, and Yoothawara. Brotherston, too, was effective on defence.

Our attack, in general, lacked cohesion and finishing in the circle. The speed and size of the ground did not help much.



Eye on the Ball

CRICKET 1962



Chilton Cantelo (50) v. Heron Juniors (63)

After an innings of one hour, unfortunately spoilt by intermittent showers, we had 50 runs for 6 wickets. The main feature of this was a splendid innings of 14 not out by our Captain, Peter Thomas. This included a glorious 6 off the last ball of the last over. Other notable scores were Michael Mathieson, 8, and Arthur Cassell, 6. John Luff supplied us with the splendid sight of some fine shots and brisk running, which unfortunately did not last long!

Heron were left with 51 to make in one hour. This they did comfortably, going on to make 63 all out, despite some fine bowling from (again) Peter Thomas, whose final average was 4.1. Our other bowlers Arthur Cassell and Tony Beeston, had averages of 8 and 8.5 respectively.

The occasional showers made conditions underfoot very slippery, and as a result the fielding deteriorated, do less than four dropped catches being seen.

Chilton 1st (8 all out) v. Millfield 3rd (128 for 2)

Chilton arrived at Kingweston, where Chilton 1st Eleven met Millfield 3rd Eleven. The weather was very cold and the sun rarely pierced the grey murk of the sky. Millfield won the toss and batted first. Chilton opened the bowling with Thomas (Capt.) who for the first two overs had to deal with two very good bats from the Millfield side. Then Skipwith bowled from the other end but did not make much progress. After five overs

Thomas changed bowlers and Cassel and Beeston had a go, but made little impression on the two openers.

Although Cassel managed to get one of the openers out by L.B.W. in his first over, the score was now 40 runs for 1 wicket. Then twelve minutes later, Beeston caught number two batsman at short leg off Cassel. Williams then took over the bowling job when it was 66 for 2. Later, at 2.55, the score rose to 128 for 2. Millfield then declared, which left Chilton a hard task.

Chilton then went in to bat with our two openers, Cassel and Mathieson, but after the third ball Cassel was bowled for 0. The next batsman was G. Williams who was out at his second ball. The score then stood at 0 for 2. The third batsman was Thomas (Capt.) who provided some good strokes, but after his first over was caught at slip. Mathieson was the next person out, and had made the gallant attempt of raising the score from 0 to 2!

Luff then went in, but again after three balls was dismissed cheaply for 0. The neat batsmen, Skipwith and Brett, went in and came out before the scorer had time to take it down. Then Beeston at number nine went in and raised the score from 2 to 7 after some great shots, quite his usual self. Sirleaf went in at number eleven after Yoothawara, and managed to score 1 run before being out.

The final score was Chilton all out for 8. Besides the score, it was obvious that Chilton needed a great amount of practice in order to redeem themselves before meeting Millfield on the return match.

Chilton Cantelo 1st v. Clare School 1st

Chilton went in to bat first on the small Clare pitch, and made 85 all out at a fair pace before tea.

The best scorers were Thomas, who made his usual competent 22 before being bowled by Banfill; an exuberant 10 by Beeston, and a useful 13 from Luff, which included a six right into the spectators.

Clare then went in to bat, and rapidly knocked up 86 for five, which gave them victory by five wickets. Top scorer was Couché with 18.

Chilton (96 for 6) v. Heron Jars. (84 for 8) Timed Match 1 hour each June 13th

Conditions were ideal for cricket when Chilton won the toss and batted first. Our opening batsmen were Yoothawara and G. Williams. In his second over Yoothawara was bowled for 4 runs. Then it was Cassell and Williams who were in. After a good score of 6 Williams was bowled and in went Thomas (Capt.) who displayed some fine shots before his partner Cassell was caught for 11. Thomas was then accompanied by Luff who knocked up 4 before being stumped. Thomas was then joined by Beeston, who as usual lashed out some vicious shots and made. 32 before being out by hit wicket. Thomas meanwhile had brought his score up to 32, making the total score up to 96 before being joined by Mathieson who came in after Beeston and after two overs was bowled for 0. The hour was then up and Heron had 96 to make.

Heron went in to bat but after three balls they were one wicket down for 0 runs. Unfortunately Heron's batting was not too good and they were two down for 9 runs. However their No. 3 batsman managed to knock up a good 23 before being bowled by Thomas. Their No. 4 batsman did not last long and after a quick 9 was out by a wonderful catch from Thomas. Heron's No. 5 batsman caused a certain amount of concern, after scoring a good 19 was finally bowled by Beeston. Their No. 6 batsman, after making a quick 13, was caught in the slips by Douglass off Beeston. In the few remaining minutes of play Heron added 6 more runs to their score, making it 84 for 8, thus giving Chilton a good win of 2 wickets and 12 runs.

Chilton (38) v. Millfield4th (107) June30

Millfield won the toss and batted first. Conditions proved ideal for cricket, although the pitch was a shade dry. Then after the first four balls the Millfield No. 1 was caught by Luff behind the wicket for 4.

After a quarter of an hour Millfield were another wicket down and the score was 19 for 2. When the third man came in the score rose to 37 before his being bowled by Beeston. The remaining half of the game witnessed some fine shots and some brisk running on the Millfield side, which included a good 17 from batsmen 6 and 7.

After tea Chilton went in to bat and had the task of making 108 to win. As usual Yoothawara displayed his fine stroke play and made a useful 10 before being caught at mid wicket.

Cassell, who was No.2, however was not on form and made only a single before being caught at long on. At No. 3 we saw George Williams put on a good 11 which included some fine shots and two fours driven neatly through the covers; but he was unfortunately stumped. The next batsman was Luff who made a duck after trying in vain to smash a full toss to the leg, never making contact with the ball and being bowled!

After Luff, Thomas our captain went in and displayed some fine strokes but on his fourth over, after first getting a single, he was caught in the slips. At this time the score stood at 23 for 5, things were going badly, and Beeston's being out after trying hard to hook to leg didn't help matters at all. After this came Douglass who knocked up a useful 7 before being caught at mid-on.

The three last wickets fell almost within two overs. Mathieson, after resisting stubbornly, was stumped. He was followed by Skipwith, Handley and Brett, all of whom were stumped at the wicket.

Although the score denotes a dismal defeat, Chilton's fielding certainly improved, even though our batting left much to be desired!

Chilton Prefects (126 for 7) v. Chilton Ranks (125 all out) July 1st

The ranks won the toss and batted first. Conditions were ideal. After only facing three balls Church was bowled by Rawbone for 0. Then at number 3 George

Williams came in and knocked up a good 8 before being bowled by Rawbone. At number 4 Thorn-Davis, who was by far the most predominant scorer of the whole match, went in. After scoring a good 21 Cassell was out played on, the bowler being Rawbone.

Meanwhile Thorn-Davis was slowly adding to his score with some aggressive shots and fine timing. At number 5 Richards came in and hit a well timed 4 only to be caught at his third ball by Thomas. So far the score stood at 52 for 5. At number 6 Douglass hit a determined 19 before being out by a good catch by Latif in the slips. So far the score stood at 95 for 6. The next three batsmen only managed to score 1 run between them and at number 10 Franks managed to score a brisk 5 before being caught by Thomas.

After the tea interval the prefects had 125 to make, the openers being Luff and Mathieson. Mathieson managed to hit a brisk 8 before being run out. Luff, a few minutes later was out for 2, bowled Cassell. At numbers 3 and 4 Johnson (Head of House) and Thomas went in, Johnson managing to score a useful 8 before being caught by Cassell. Thomas, after displaying some fine strokes, had a piece of bad luck and was caught and bowled Cassell. At this stage the score was 33 for 4 and things were going badly. At numbers 5 and 6 Rawbone and Langlois went in and immediately things livened up and Langlois scored a very determined 6 before being out to Cassell. Meanwhile Rawbone started to pile on the score with some fine shots. At number 6 Latif went in and after some vicious and determined shots managed to score 1 before being out l.b.w. to Cassell. At 8 Mr. Carroll, who played wicket keeper, went in to bat and he and Rawbone made a very good

stand making more than 50 between them. Both batsmen brought the side from near defeat to in sight of victory. Then after making a grand 25 Mr. Carroll was Lb.w. to Cassell. At this time the score stood at 116 for 8. At number 9 Copland went in and scored a careful 6 not out. A few minutes later Rawbone scored the winning runs, being not out for 26.

Later that evening both sides celebrated over a crate of beer, which naturally went down very well.

Chilton (42) v. Clare School (112) July 4th

At the start conditions proved a little uncertain as dark clouds threatened the start of play. Clare won the toss and batted first. Their first two openers displayed some fine shots and managed to knock up 46 before their first wicket fell to a good catch by George Williams. Their third man was bowled after only facing three balls so making the picture a little brighter. Their next two batsmen managed to score 10 between them before one being caught by Thomas and the other by Luff behind the stumps. Batsmen numbers 6 and 7 made a good stand and brought the score up to 98 after some hard hitting and aggressive strokes. After this Clare's batting somewhat deteriorated except for the number 8 batsman who managed to make a good 16 before being L.B.W. to Williams. At 4.0 Clare were all out for 112, which left Chilton with no option but to go after the runs.

After only twelve minutes play after tea, Chilton were one wicket down for 4 runs. This was followed by Cassell, not on his usual batting form, being bowled for 0. So far the score stayed at 4 for 2. Then Douglass, who went in at No. 3, was again disappointing. Although showing his usual confidence, he was caught at Mid-on for 0. At this stage the score stood at the rather demoralising figure of 3 wickets for 4 runs. At No. 4 we saw George Williams attempt an off drive and be caught and bowled for 0.

At No. 5 Thomas (Capt.) went in and tried to hold the side together and after some hard hitting and fine shots knocked up a good 13, the highest score, before being out played on.

Following Thomas was Luff who, although not a very accomplished batsman, showed his usual vigour with a various assortment of crossbar strokes and managed on this third ball to hit a very determined 4, but on trying to repeat it found himself way out of his crease and was stumped. At number 7 came Mathieson who as usual was confident and made a useful 5 before being L.B.W. After Mathieson came Beeston who did not disappoint us with his unstylish slogging, but he did, to the surprise of all, hit a magnificent 6, which caused a slight disturbance by losing the ball. Like Luff he tried in vain to repeat himself and was caught at Mid wicket. So far the score stood at 34 for 8. The remaining batsmen managed to make 8 between them. Skipwith surprised even himself by making a very quick 6 runs before being caught.

As the score denotes it was rather a dismal failure on the part of Chilton, but it must be remembered that a very small

amount of practice was done by the team, and although their batting is very unsafe, as is their bowling, their fielding has improved no end as the term wears on.

Staff (52 all out) v. Chilton 1st (53 for 6) July 13th

The Staff won the toss and batted first, their two openers being Commander Bordes and Mr. Carroll. Commander Border faced first and managed to knock up 4 before being caught by Douglass. At No. 3 Mr. Shortland came in and scored a brisk 10 before being bowled by Thomas. The next to come in to bat was Mr. Aston who displayed some fine strokes but was caught by Cassell for 2. The next batsman was Mr. Smailes who knocked up a good 8, Mr. Carroll was the next batsman to go and he was caught by Luff at wicket after making a very determined 8. At this time the score stood at 5 for 41. Meanwhile Mr. Caunce had gone in and was busy showing that he still retained some of his youthful vitality by hitting a good 9 before being caught by Thomas. Following this Mr. Hill went in and tried hard to break his duck, and eventually did so. Meanwhile Mr. Smaile had been caught by Brotherton after making a good 6. Taking his place came Mademoiselle Argence, her entry to the field bringing forth a howl of popular clamour from the spectators. Mademoiselle then had to face Thomas, and after some very determined strokes she was caught by Handley for 0. Shortly following this Mr. Hill, after making a very determined 2, was caught by Thomas at mid wicket.

The two following batsmen were Mr. Fred Margerson and Mr. John Venus. John managed to make a duck after trying hard to hit Cassell to leg, while Fred was not out for 0 after displaying some fine defensive shots.

The last batsman was Mr. Haslock who, after desperately trying to block Cassell's ball, found his off bail flying into oblivion.

Therefore this left the 1st XI with 52 to win.

The first two batsmen to go in were Thomas and George Williams. Disaster soon struck with the wicket falling for three runs, and Mathieson followed Thomas who was caught by Mr. Hill for 3, a catch which deserves much credit. The next wicket fell ten minutes later when George Williams, after making a determined 5 was bowled by Mr. Shortland. At this time the score stood at 12 for 2, perhaps a little disheartening. During the next over Mathieson sustained a nasty ball in the face from Mr. Shortland. He was bowled by the next ball after making a brisk 8. Then Douglass at No. 5 scored a very quick 2 before being bowled again by Mr. Shortland.

So far the score stood at 24 for 5, things were not going too well, and when Cassell was bowled by Mr. Caunce for 5. Defeat looked inevitable. At Nos. 6 and 7 John Luff and Handley tried in vain to make a stand with a varied assortment of cross bats. In the end it was Handley who made a very quick 16 and saved the day, but he was unfortunately bowled by Mr. Smailes, while Luff was not out for 4.

So it was in the nick of time that we clinched victory, although at times the balance was swinging the other way.

SWIMMING

Swimming at Chilton Cantelo is done in the moderately small bath in the grounds.

On Sports Day there were diving displays as well as swimming races. The swimming races mainly consisted of two lengths of the bath or 34 yards, also there was a medley and a relay race. This year there was a Water Polo match between the two winning prefect's groups.

For the first time since the Corps started, two boys, Joscelyne and Smith, represented the Corps at the Sea Cadet Swimming Championships at Bristol. Joscelyne won the diving event.

This year Mr. Shortland has arranged a Life-Saving Course for those boys who have passed the Sea Cadet Corps swimming test and are over 14. The training will be done by Mr. Shortland but the testing will be done by a Life-Saving Instructor.

Swimming is entirely voluntary, and boys are allowed in the water at any time providing there are three boys changed, for safety reasons.

R. SMITH



Jeep

SOCCKER



While there were few matches in Soccer this season, it was, however, an important season for us. For the first time we entered our team in the Sea Cadet Championship. While it was disappointing that we passed to the final without a game, having had a series of byes due to other teams falling by the wayside, smallpox scares and other reasons, we finished the season with a first class game against Penzance, beating them 8- 1, and returning with the cup. Apart from this memorable game we played HMS Heron juniors on several occasions.

Chilton v. HMS Heron Drawn 4-4 Away

Both sides started well, but in spite of the fact that Chilton were a little out of practice, we did quite well. Both sides played well throughout, but in the first half Chilton were 4 down.

During the second half Yoothawara scored the first goal which was shortly followed by Sirleaf's goal, which made the score 4 -2. Then seven minutes later Moghadam scored to make the score 4-3. During the last ten minutes George Williams scored from a corner kick making the score 4-4. Chilton managed to keep the score at 4-4 for the few remaining minutes.

Chilton v. Yeovilton Jnrs. Won 2-1 Away

It was a very cold day but conditions proved ideal. Chilton won the toss, and kicked off down the field. During the first ten minutes Chilton were on the defensive, until a good pass from Handley started the whole forward line moving. This led to a goal being scored, Sirleaf on the right wing.

Then only minutes after the second half the Chilton forwards settled down and sent Sirleaf scurrying up the wing to put another goal into the net making the score 2-0. From here on there was a slight 'lull in the storm' as Chilton were on the defensive and tried to sustain repeated attacks by the Yeovilton forwards. Eventually a hard pressed defence gave way to better play and the inside left for Yeovilton scored from an opening. The score remained 2-1 although Yeovilton tried hard to make the equalizer, but as the closing minutes drew in, victory was certain and the final whistle went on a 2-1 victory for Chilton.

Chilton v. Yeovilton Jnrs. Lost 3-4 Away

Again conditions were favourable but a greasy top surface took quite a bit of getting used to. From the start it was evident that it was going to be a close game, for the first twenty minutes were perhaps the best. After twenty-two minutes, Arthur Cassell went on to score from a twenty yard shot, putting Chilton in the lead. Five minutes later Yeovilton redeemed themselves by scoring the equalizer from a corner. Soon after this, as a result of good passing, George Williams slipped the ball past the goal keeper making the score 2-1 at half time.

After the interval Yoothawara made the score 3-1 from a penalty which was awarded for an offence within their penalty area. After this there was a rather notable lapse in the tempo of the game, which resulted in two goals, each within five minutes of the other, being scored. The score then lay at 3-3 with Chilton evidently the worse for wear. This was soon

shown by Yeovilton's centre forward scoring the winning goal from a rebound off the posts.

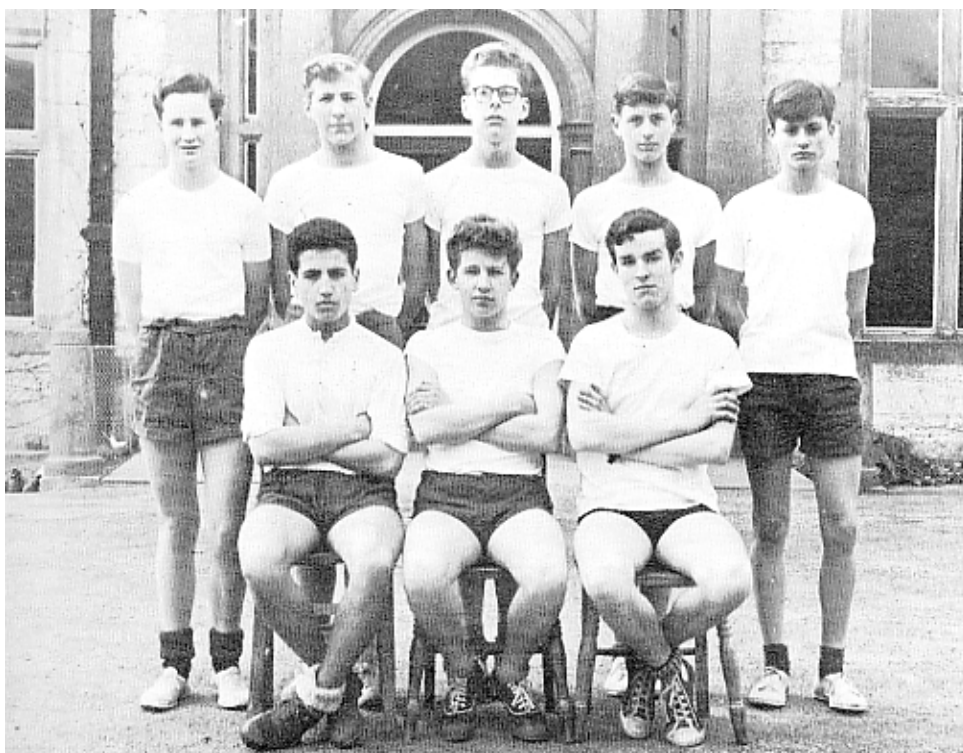
Chilton v. Yeovilton Juniors Won 1-0

Once again it was a very cold day and the previous day's rain made the surface rather slippery.

The major part of the first half witnessed some remarkably fine play by Arthur Cassel, George Williams and Yoothawara. It was, however, only in the closing minutes of the first half that George Williams broke the Yeovilton defence and scored the first and only goal of the match.

The whole of the second half was one continual struggle for possession, and Yeovilton tried in vain to redeem themselves of the goal, but in the last minutes it was evident that Chilton had secured a certain victory.

CROSS COUNTRY RUNNING



This year has heralded a new era in the progress of the school's cross country team.

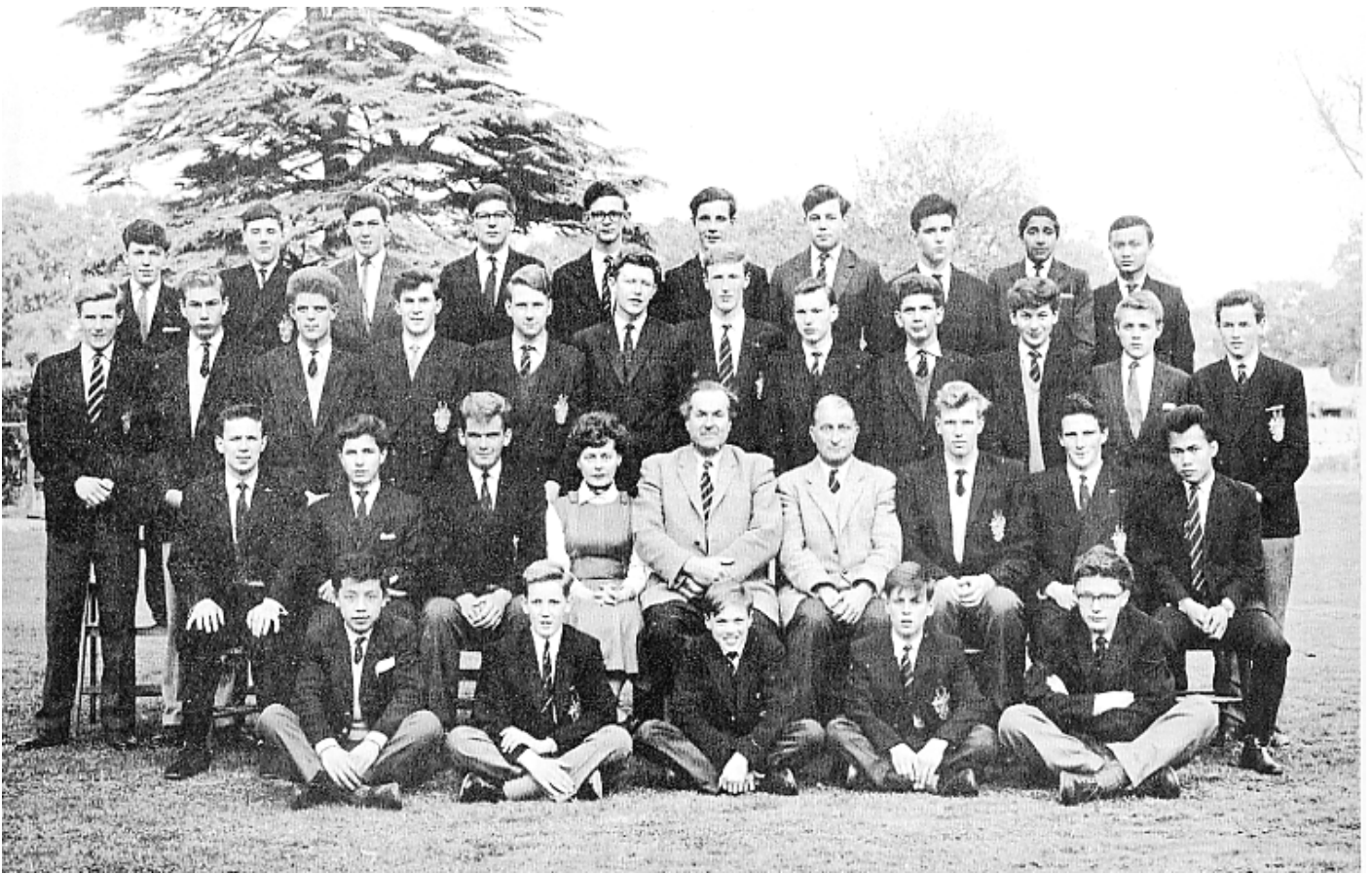
The team of eight boys consisting of Brown, Bovill, Bosworth, Brotherston, Douglass, Fenneberg, Handley and Moulton has, although not achieving much athletic fame, entered into races with much enthusiasm. Unfortunately, the enthusiasm has not given us any noticeable results, but, with a little more practice, I am sure that the results will be more than satisfying. However, the team did manage to qualify in the semi-finals for the Somerset County Championships. Alas, the

opposition was too much for us to show any signs of representing Somerset in the Inter County Championships.

Apart from the exploits of the Senior Running Team, mention must be made of the juniors. Teams of younger boys have been competing throughout the year and have done surprisingly well. When one sees the keen and energetic youngsters of the school there can be few doubts as to the quality of our future teams.

It only remains to say 'Well done the runners; let's hope for an even better result next year.

P. BOSWORTH



The Millfield Contingent

ACTIVITIES

CANOEING

Canoeing is a sport which in the last few years has become amazingly popular. The reason for this is due perhaps to the fact that canoes can be paddled in shallow waters. Canoeing in general is not a strain and there is hardly any traffic on

the river, in comparison with the congested roads today-

The canoeist benefits in two ways, it is very relaxing and he also benefits physically. Many people, young and old, enjoy the sport. There are many different types of canoe, most of them are very good, but they are built for different purposes, and some will go in rougher waters than others.

There are ample waters to canoe in near school, and one or two will canoe at Poole. Canoeing is new to the school and it is hoped that many people will be interested. Some of the keener members will have the chance of joining the Yeovilton Canoeing Club. Two of the canoeists went down the Yeo one Sunday and reached Ilchester for lunch. It was a hot, sunny day and a slight misfortune was not unwelcomed!

Quite a few boys are taking canoeing as a pursuit in the Duke of Edinburgh's Award Scheme. It is also hoped that some boys will bring back canoes next term, as it might be possible to organise a camping trip along the Yeo into the Avon and down to Bridgwater.

A. BEESTON

GOLF

Over the past year golf in the school has flourished with little addition to the ten or so 'old' members. As a whole, the weather has been very kind considering the hard Winter. It seems that there has been an all round improvement in the standard of play. Now it is not so expensive on the lost balls as it used to be.

Now that I have given details I should like to describe a day's golf. On Wednesday, after lunch, there hangs an air of relaxed tension as the boys set out to enjoy their half-holiday. But in particular, certain boys rush to 'sign out' for an afternoon on the golf course. After changing and preparing drivers, mashies, niblicks and numerous other clubs, they set out in the direction of Mr. Hennings's house. After bundling into the car all their paraphernalia, they besiege the house and are greeted by 'Bongo' the spaniel and 'Mishi' the Siamese

cat which gives you a friendly scratch and a yeowl. We load ourselves into the car until it is all but scraping the road and make our way to Yeovil Golf Club. This journey entails four hills at fairly steep gradients. The poor car arrives at the Club in a state of exhaustion and is somewhat relieved when we all pile out, clubs in hand. After a short wait, to let the foursome of professional looking enthusiasts play off, we start. Well, as I said before, there is a definite improvement. Now the balls only find their way to the mire on the eighteenth instead of the trees of the clubhouse garden. Anyway we progress slowly but surely around an intriguing course. Sometimes it is a little disheartening to see the more advanced members of the club striding on through with the air of connoisseurs. By this I do not mean any person from the school. I mentioned that the course was intriguing. In my eye I find it much the most picturesque round that I have ever played. The second takes you up to a high vantage point where it is possible to see this, the Sherborne side of Yeovil. The view may be slightly marred by the railway station in the centre but, nevertheless, the beauty of a Somerset market town is prominent. The fourth takes you to the top of the course to the right of the road. The Chilton section don't play the rest of the course over the road for lack of time. However, we continue from the twelfth which takes us back. Thirteenth, fourteenth, fifteenth and sixteenth take us down a series of hills to the very bottom, beside the river Yeo. Incidentally, while coming down these hills it is possible to see right across to Sherborne and beyond, and across the bulk of Yeovil. The seventeenth is a 'dogleg' hole. That is to say that it is dented about midway between the tee and the green. This dogleg is caused by the river. Many an unfortunate has tried to cut the corner and lost his valuable Dunlop '65' in the fast flowing codies. This is not the only hazard of this hole. There is also a 'cliff' covered with long flowing grass and many ruts and holes, waiting to hide some innocent's ball. Passing on to the last hole, which is easier than the others, I think, the only hazard is the slight bog which can be negotiated with ease. This hole can be done in four strokes and gives the player a sense of satisfaction after a long walk up and down dale. So we return to the club house to buy our refreshments with a base of 'Smith's Crisps.' Then after throwing away a fortune's worth of sixpences into an ever greedy fruit machine, we return home with a new spirit inside us to carry us through another week's work.

C. F. S.

RIDING

The organisation of riding activities has been in the capable hands of Mrs. Henning.

Riding has flourished well and we have collected six good ponies.

In the Winter term we went for long rides using as many tracks and fields as we knew. At the end of the Autumn term when the ground gets very hard we practice the finer points of riding, such as jumping and acrobatics.

In the Autumn term Mrs. Henning managed to acquire three more ponies. To the previous stock of four, she borrowed two from some friends and bought another.

The school has been short of grazing for the ponies and hopes to buy another piece of land.

Riding has become more interesting recently because the weather has been much nicer. In the Winter term we followed a hunt on bicycles, carrying our packed lunches, and had a lot of fun watching it.

A few weeks later we were given a chance of going to the Sparkford Vale Kennels to see the hounds and horses.

On Tuesday afternoon half of us went to bike and the other half in Mr. Henning's car to the Kennels, where we had a very enjoyable afternoon looking at the hounds and horses. Luckily the school has had no serious accidents except for a few tumbles off the horses which only resulted in bruises.

The riders would like to thank Mrs. Henning for all the things she has taught them and also for giving them her valuable time.

R. D. NEILSON

THE CHESS CLUB

As you know, Chess requires a great deal of concentration and thought, and because of the shortage of time we have decided to postpone the club until next term.

Our master chess player Mr. Helchman, who was elected head of our club, spends a lot of his free time teaching boys to play chess.

What does this game of chess consist of? Well you have sixteen pieces. They can all make different moves. The queen is the most valuable piece and can move anywhere. If you see your opponent removing one of your men, you try your skill and take one of his, until someone wins either with a checkmate, or by capturing all the opponent's players.

S. WEGERIF

FILM REPORT

Since the start of our contract with the Ron Harris film library at the beginning of the Christmas term we have had quite a number of good films.

It is very difficult to cater for the likes and dislikes of everyone when choosing the final list of films, but most people will have to agree that there has been at least one film to suit their taste at some time during the two terms.

Some of the best and most popular films we have seen during the last two terms were:

Never so few
Some came running
North by Northwest
The journey
Jail House Rock

We also had several sponsored films which were most interesting.



Films for the Summer term include:

The Last Voyage
The Seige of Sydney Street
The Brothers Karamazov
High Noon
The Time Machine

In the near future, we hope to be able to move the cinema to the long Prep room which should be completed this Summer. This should be quite an improvement on the Quantas but because it will be a lot warmer in Winter and we are hoping to get a larger screen as well.

In conclusion I would like to thank Captain James for letting us have these weekly film shows.

N. ROFE

GLIDING

Since the beginning of the Christmas Term gliding has been added to the school's activities.

Gliding takes place at Yeovilton, a nearby Royal Naval Air Station, which is situated two miles from Chilton Cantelo.

The transport to gliding is not very good as the only way over is bicycle, or on foot.

The first one or two flights are only joy rides to see if you like it, then if you do the instruction starts.

The Club has two instructors whose names are Lieutenant Eagles and Chief Petty Officer Turner.

There are two gliders of which one of them is an instructional glider and the other is for solo purposes.

We are launched either by winch or aero-tow, which is given by Tiger Moth. You have to be 16 years old before you can get your pilot's licence and take the glider up on your own.

After each flight you enter what you have done into a log book which records how many hours you have done.

Lieut. Eagles and C.P.O. Turner have given up their spare time in order to teach the boys how to glide.

C. DIXON

DANCING

Dancing started up during February under the tuition of Miss Garroway. I think the most popular dance since the classes began is the twist, with which we tried to catch Miss Garroway as it is quite a new dance.

We have been concentrating mainly on ballroom dancing which is quite interesting.

We have been very fortunate in having a number of girls from Yeovil whom Miss Garroway had been teaching in past months to help out as our dancing partners.

More and more boys are taking up dancing now they realise what good fun it is, even though it does give you sore feet and the stitch.

Dancing is a great asset to you as it will provide you with plenty of fun at parties.

We are grateful for the tuition from Miss Garroway who has come here every Sunday for an hour and put up with us in order to teach us how to dance.

T. MILLINGTON

THE HIKE

On Saturday, 5th May, a party of six boys, under the leadership of Joscelyne set out towards the small village of Lydlinch.

We started off on Saturday after break. Our transport to Piddletrentide was by the school bus.

We started off in pouring rain, with a slight ground mist as well. Towards midday though the weather cleared up considerably, while we were having our lunch in an old barn by the wayside.

At half past eight we reached destination very footsore and tired. We pitched our tents on the common and half an hour later we were all eating our supper.

After a very restless night we awoke at 6.30 to find that we were so sore we could hardly move. We cooked our breakfast, which consisted of baked beans, bacon, sausage and an egg, and then packed up our kit, and were on the road again by 8.00. Everybody went well until eleven o'clock, when Maddock's feet developed large blisters, which burst leaving his heels raw, so we phoned up the Captain telling him about our casualty. After leaving him at the village we carried on.

Lunch time arriving we found that we had got no food, so we stopped at a farmhouse and bought a large loaf of bread which served as a small snack. Having arrived back at school we all sagged down to have a nice sleep.

Here is a list of boys who went on the hike:

Joscelyne
Leech
Neilson
Millington
Walker
Collis
Lutley

R. D. NEILSON

BILLIARDS

If you want to get away from hard work for a little time the best place to go is the Recreation Room, where before you stands a billiard table and enough balls to play Snooker and Pool.

The range of cues can suit any size of boy, tall boys or small boys, but in a few months time the cues suit the small boys only, and not the tall boys, as the cues get shorter and the end is used as a poker in the 'Rec Room Fire.'

During the Winter term the table is in full swing because we have knockout competitions between Millfield boys and Chilton.

During the Summer months the table is neglected. It is unlevel, the balls go to one side, the green cloth is ripped and worn through and someone makes drastic attempts to save it by sewing it up with black cotton that shows up a mile away. The cues are so short that they are the size of pencils and when the balls roll into the pockets at the end of the table, they fall through on to the floor and hit someone on the foot and he starts to curse. But before the Winter term begins again, the table is in a good condition and ready for use.

Any donations for the billiard table will be welcome.

R.BROTHERSTON



The hand is quicker . . .

THE CHILTON GROUP

The first Chilton group was started by Maurice Morgan with several other boys.

They played skiffle at first but as improvements were made so horizons widened until the first public performance was in sight. This was at a Chilton House dance when the group played in the interval for about fifteen minutes. The players were:

Maurice Morgan on lead guitar, Peter Thomas and John Church on rhythm guitars and Paul Fisher on drums.

The next performance was several terms later when Peter Thomas organised a stage show. We had made our own "discovery," Peter Thorn-Davis, and were launching him under the name of Vincent Donney. His backing group were named 'The Javelins' and consisted of Peter Johnson on lead guitar, John Church on rhythm and Paul Fisher on drums. Members of the audience were invited to do an act and a good response was met with. The show ended in a near riot with the lights flashing off and on. We had quickly decided that our presence was not required.

The next "Peter Thomas Presentation" was at the end of the term and it was a proper variety show. Unfortunately several of the company were ill, namely Christopher Dixon and Peter Isaac, but the show was generally considered to have filled all our expectations. I feel I must also mention Mr. Haslock who put on a very good conjuring act.

The group is still playing together trying to make ourselves more acceptable in the eyes of the discriminating, and we are greatly indebted to Nigel Rofe who has been helping us so much on the electrical side of this very interesting hobby.

P. JOHNSON



JUDO



Judo is an art and a science, the system of which was invented by the late Professor Jigoro Kano in the latter part of the last century. When you first take up judo you are taught how to break fall, which helps considerably when you get thrown. After you have mastered break falls you are taught how to throw people, and different throws. Judo, which originated from ju-jitsu, is practised as a form of competitive sport as well as a means of self defence. The mat on which you practise this sport is thirty feet by thirty feet.

There are three people who take part in each bout, one who walks around the mat and acts as a referee, the other two stand in opposite corners. Before you start you must bow to each other and you repeat this process at the end. The time or limit for a contest may range from three to twenty minutes.

J. LEECH

LIBRARY

The library, though small at the present time is growing rapidly. A new system is being introduced to facilitate the operation of checking the borrowing of books. This system is based on that used in most of the libraries throughout the British Isles, consisting of a card index system with a card for each member of the school and a card for each book. On borrowing a book, the book card will be attached to the card of the borrower until the return of the book.

The library is at present situated in the small room next to the Tuck Shop. This is hardly adequate for the limited number of books which we now have and with the hope of expansion in the future we are looking forward to a larger place being available. We have heard rumours that next term we will be moved into what used to be the Library of the Manor House in the days when the house was privately owned. This room (at present the Recreation Room) is large and airy and is lined with bookcases. This will provide space for a 'silent' reading room and reference library as well as our present 'lending library.' It is also hoped to provide tables with the daily papers and various periodicals laid out for the use of the school.

With this expansion in view we are now looking around for more books as our present number would indeed be 'lost' if placed on the massive shelves we see around the Rec Room.' It is felt that many of our readers will probably have a quantity of books around home that they no longer want and possibly would like to find a kind home for them. Any donations of this nature would be most gratefully received. We would mention though that we are unable to cope with paper backs, due to their high mortality rate when lent. Any books being sent to the School as a gift for the Library should be addressed to the Librarian.

J. GARRATT

PHOTOGRAPHIC CLUB

With the completion of the darkroom, at the beginning of May, the photographic club has been started at Chilton.

The darkroom is situated under the clock tower, in what used to be known as "The Sage's Apprentices." It was hoped that it would be in operation after the Christmas Holidays. Due to the construction of a new Biology laboratory and the rearrangement of the Chemistry laboratory plus the building of some new classrooms, plans for the darkroom had to be shelved. However this term, after a lot of cleaning and sweeping, a large sink was erected and running water (with two taps) was installed by John Venus. He also constructed benches around the walls and connected up an electrical supply, for the many pieces of electrical equipment.

The darkroom is equipped for black and white and colour processing with enlargers, dryers, stainless steel developing tanks and the rest of the multitudinous bits and pieces that go to make up a modern darkroom. Some of our members who have had no previous experience in photography are being shown the rudiments of developing and printing of black and white and are learning the intricacies of the enlarger. Our more experienced members, while carrying on with their B & W work, are also venturing into the realms of colour. The processing of transparencies by the reversal method is already in progress and we are all looking forward to the challenging task of colour printing and enlarging; a feat that we hope to accomplish before the end of term.

D. WILSON

TABLE-TENNIS

The table tennis table is used a great deal during the Winter by everyone, even the masters. There are bats and balls provided. The game is rather expensive as nearly every day a ball is found in the fireplace and burnt, and is seen no more.

Or the other possible fate is the foot of some over enthusiastic billiard player who in his hurry to play his shot, stands on it and it is usually flattened.

The net gets a good turn and after one term the Captain gives us a new replacement.

But the game is taken up very seriously and there are some very good players, both Chilton and Millfield.

R. BROTHERSTON

WOODWORK

Woodwork classes have been going ever since the school started, therefore we have a very good reputation

for boys passing G.C.E. every year, thanks to our woodwork master Mr. Caunce, who knows all the tricks of the trade and has taken a great interest in our work, during and after our woodwork lessons.

Two boys are taking G.C.E. this year and I hope they pass and keep up the unbroken record of a boy' passing every year.

Boys taking woodwork at the moment have great promise i n G.C.E. in the future due to their high standards.

There have been many boats made which have been bought in kits from Mr. Cole. These have been very successfully made by Mr. Caunce and those G.C.E. helpers, during and after their woodwork classes.

We have a lathe for making up the broken legs of chairs.

There are many boys taking up wood-work and taking their G.C.E. in the near future. As we did, I expect they will never forget the excellent tuition of Mr. Caunce, for which I am very grateful.

R.BROTHERSTON

CAMPANOLOGY

Bell-ringing has fast become one of the activities of Chilton Cantelo School. It started in the Winter term when eight boys took it up and three more in the Lent Term. These boys learnt very quickly and were able to ring for the last Sunday of term.

Bell-ringing is taught by the Reverend Fry of St. Michael's Church, Yeovil, who comes every Thursday evening to teach the boys.

Every Sunday of this term two boys went up in the bell tower and chimed from 5.45 until 6.15, and until 6.30 a single bell took over.

The Tower is now becoming dangerous due to the weather, and is soon going to be repaired.

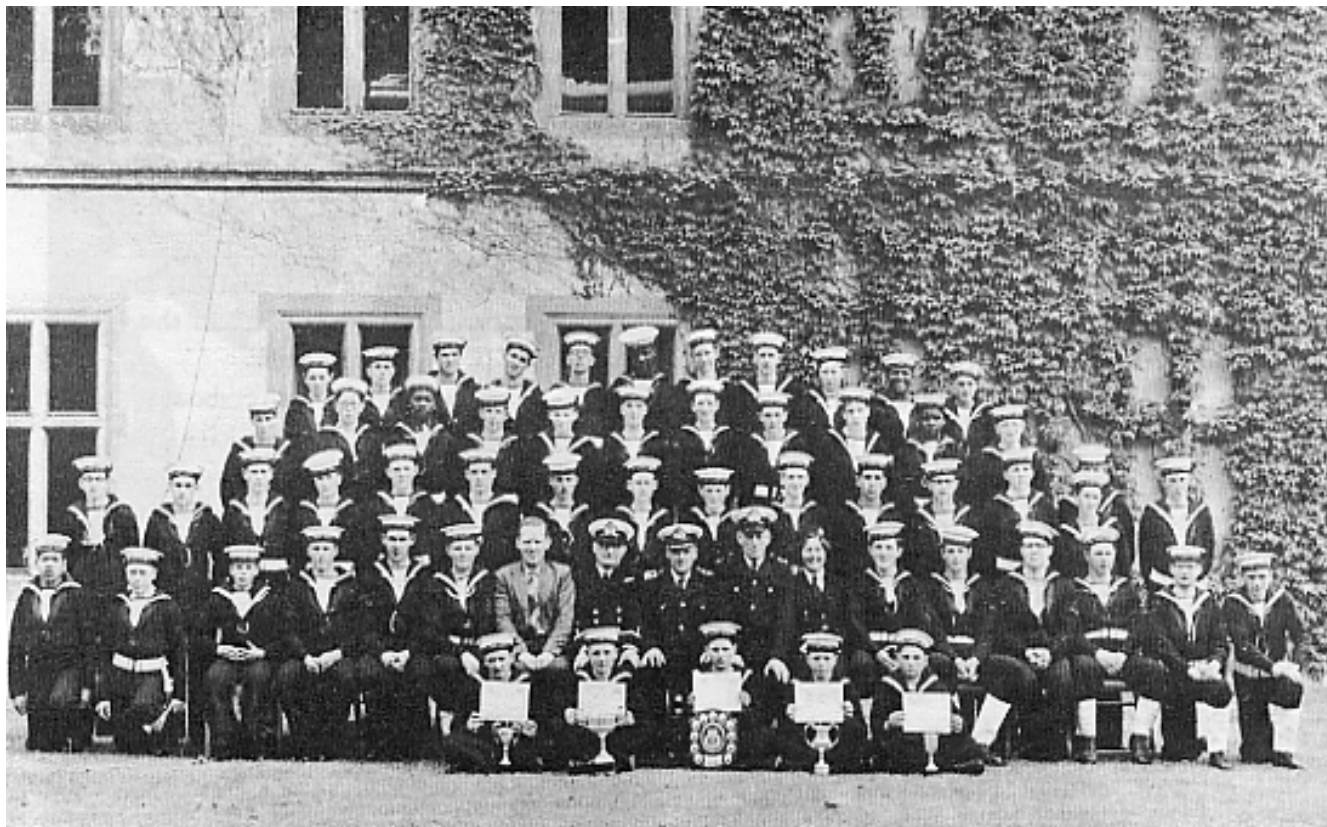
Three-fifths of the way up is the ringing chamber and above it is the bell chamber. Inside the bell chamber there are five bells, the largest bell weighing half a ton. It is hoped that we might get a sixth bell as there is plenty of space for it.

There is no fee for bell-ringing as the only cost is the oil and sometimes maintenance of the bells which comes out of the church.

We will be sorry to lose the Rev. Fry as he will be moving to another parish at the end of this year, and he hopes that the boys he has taught will pass down their knowledge to the newcomers.

.M. CUNYNGHAME

THE SEA CADETS



SEA CADET CORPS

At the beginning of the year the Corps paraded twice weekly, every Tuesday and Friday. It was not long before all training had to retreat into the classrooms. Shortly before Christmas, Capt. James and Sub.Lieut. Haslock paid a visit to Bryanston School with the object of seeing how their Sea Cadet Corps was run. From this visit many changes were introduced in the method of training and general scheduling of instruction.

At the beginning of December the annual Admiral's Inspection took place, Commander MacFarlane taking the inspection in place of the Admiral. As far as could be judged everything went well with this inspection and there were no outright criticisms of the Corps.

Towards the end of the Winter term a great deal of activity was noticeable which culminated in the AB's examination. Congratulations to those who passed.

In the Spring term training was resumed on one day each week, Friday. The ranks of the Instructors were swelled by Lt. Commander B. Bordes, R.N.(Retd.). His undoubted knowledge of all matters naval and his vast

store of experience have since proved invaluable to the Corps and has spurred interest in these matters.

In sport the Corps has had a most successful year. The Cadet Corps Football team, having received various byes in the early rounds of the Western Area Cup, proved their ability by soundly beating a Penzance team by 8 goals to 1. In boxing Brett represented the unit and went to Portsmouth for the finals. Unfortunately he was beaten in the second

round of the finals, but put up a very good show all round. Joscelyne and Smith represented us in the Swimming, winning three second place certificates between them at Bristol. Joscelyne was also selected to represent Western Area at St. Athans in diving but plans had to be changed at the last moment.

In athletics our Corps had a most successful meet at Trowbridge, bringing home all the major awards and many certificates.

During the Spring term and Summer term parties of Cadets were guests of the Navy and were taken to sea aboard frigates of Anti-Submarine Command. There

were three of these trips and they were thoroughly appreciated by all those that were lucky enough to go (with the possible exception of one or two seasick individuals). Leaving School at 5.30 a.m. and going aboard at Portland at 7.30 a.m., the boys had a chance of seeing anti-submarine exercises in progress. They were shown the various armaments of the frigate and were entertained by the crew. Having had a full day at sea it was usually a tired group who returned at 8 or 9 o'clock at night.

During the year there was also a Quiz; with very mixed answers from our Cadets. There was to be a junior Quiz as well but something went wrong and it was not until after the end of term that anything was heard about arrangements.

On May 28, we had an official visit from Rear Admiral MacBeath. He was very impressed with the turn-out and spoke to each Cadet while inspecting the ranks. He also spoke to many of the Cadets after the Parade and was more than helpful in promising supplies of equipment.

Another activity throughout the year has been shooting under the direction of Mr. Hill. It has been gratifying to see the steady progress of a number of the Cadets and Mr. Hill is confident that a number will be able to classify at the beginning of next term.

Congratulations to all those who passed their tests and examinations during the year. A list of these follows. Thanks are also due to our Officer Instructors who spend much time in preparing training schedules and doing the hundred and one odd tasks so necessary to the running of an efficient unit.

Congratulations also to all those who have been successful in sport, whether it be swimming, athletics, boxing or football.

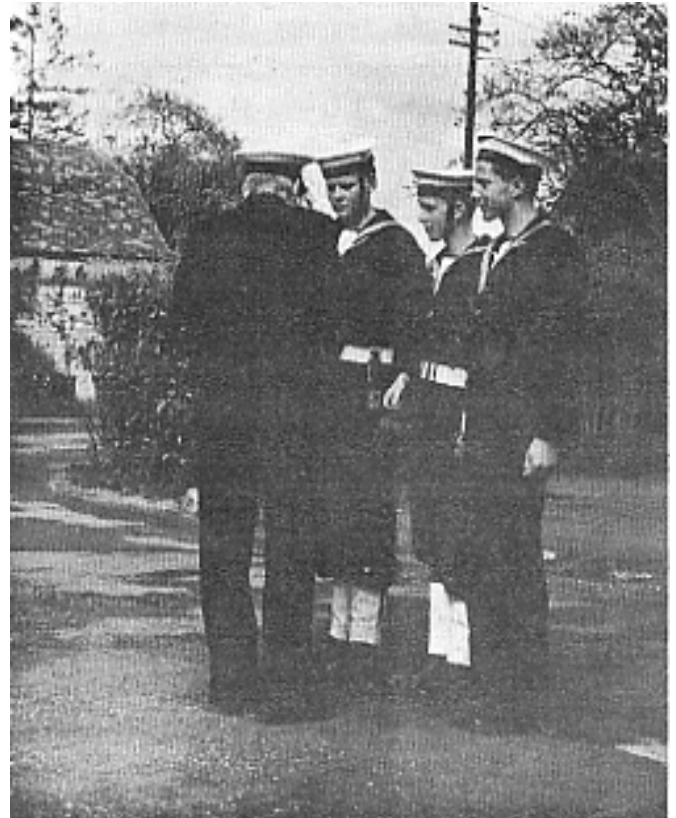
A special word of congratulations to Julian Garratt on winning the Sea Cadet Shield for the Best Cadet in the Chilton Cantelo House Sea Cadet Unit. This shield was presented to the Corps by Commander Cole, of Milborne Port. It is a very beautiful piece of workmanship, being about 18 inches high, emblazoned with the Sea Cadet Crest in the centre and with silver mountings. Commander Cole very kindly presented this to the Corps for Annual award to the Best Cadet in the Unit. Hearty congratulations to Julian on being the first winner of this Shield.

Promotions:

To Acting Leading Seaman: Mathieson

To Able Seaman: Thomas, Luff, J. P. Millington, Murray-Browne, Winstone, Williams, G., Brotherston, Beeston, Garratt, Cunynghame, M., Collis, Dixon, Lutley, Browne, Handley, Walker.

The following passed the Sea Cadet Swimming Test:
Bates, Beeston, Blyth, Bosworth, Bovill, Brett, Browne, Cole, Collis, Cunningham, J., Cunynghame, M., Dixon, Douglass, Fenneberg, Freeman, Greatbatch, Handley, Hesmondhalgh, Isaac, Joscelyne, Keatley, Kemp, Luff, J. P., Luff, J. J., Maddocks, Mathieson, Millington, Moghadam, Morrison, Moulton, Murray-Browne, Smith, Thomas, Walker, Walton, Wilson, Winstone.



Presentation of Awards

THE ADMIRAL'S VISIT

On May 28, Rear Admiral MacBeath came down to inspect our Unit. He was accompanied by Commander MacFarlane, of Western Area Headquarters.

The previously announced object of this visit was for the Admiral to inspect the Unit and then to hold a junior Quiz for Ordinary Seamen. However, there appeared to have been a slight misunderstanding and it turned out that there was no Quiz. Instead of having a formal Quiz Commander MacFarlane questioned some of the Cadets about Naval matters and I am pleased to say that most of those questioned seemed to know the right answers.

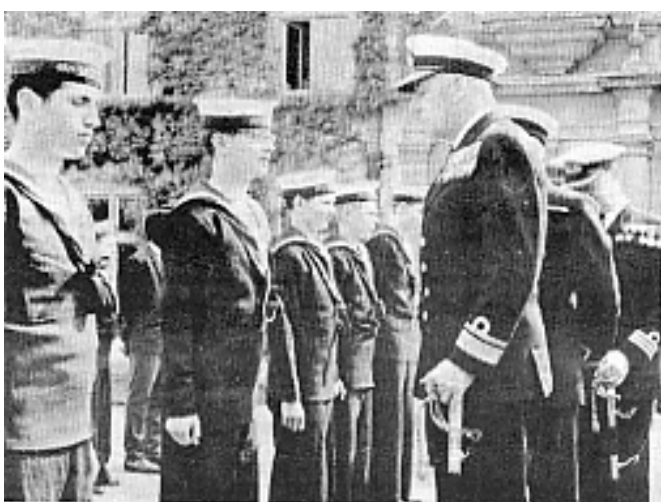


The Admiral inspecting the Corps

While inspecting us the Admiral spoke to each Cadet, asking questions about future careers. Judging by the answers he received it would appear that only about two boys were thinking of a Naval career.

During the Inspection we were all rather intrigued with the Admiral's Ceremonial Sword. Really it was somewhat of a cheat as it was a dummy handle and the scabbard was hinged in the centre to facilitate packing in a suitcase or stowing in some small space!

During his talk with the Headmaster and Officer Instructors the Admiral promised to do all he could to help us in the way of equipment. Since his visit we have learnt that this was no idle promise and we are looking forward to such things & a whaler, 12 pounder gun and possibly a launch next year.



*Admiral MacBeath talking to
Members o/ the Guard*

We hope that the Admiral took away a favourable impression of our Cadet Corps and it is safe to say that we, in turn, were very impressed by his visit and welcome him here at any time.

T. MILLINGTON

A DAY AT SEA



Off to Portland 5.30 a.m.

During the Easter Term ten boys were picked from the Corps to spend a day at sea on a Frigate down at Portland, just outside Weymouth.

We got up at 5 o'clock and started off to Portland as the ship left at 8. 00. When we arrived Leading Seaman Jenkins showed us around the ship.

Only one person was seasick the whole journey. We were shown around the engine room, the asdic room, wireless cabin and the bridge. Most boys enjoyed the Bofors gun best of all, because we elevated the guns and generally played about.

In the afternoon we had practice in spotting submarine periscopes.

Life on a Frigate is not very good as you live in cramped quarters. The Naafi is very small but supplies almost anything you want in the way of food or drink.

At four o'clock the officers invited us to tea in the wardroom which was very pleasant.

We arrived back at Portland at 6 o'clock where we were met by John Venus in the school bus, when we went back to school tired but happy.

N. HARRIS and A. BRETT

SHOOTING

Mr. Hill is in charge of shooting. He has nobly given up spare time so that he can teach and help boys to shoot. Shooting was only carried out during Sea Cadets this term, but later on this was abolished and shooting was carried out after lunch.

There are about half a dozen people who can shoot accurately but Mr. Hill only concentrates on grouping. We lie on mattresses on the ground on a 25 yard range. Mr. Hill has abolished all stupidity on the range. Some of the boys have not the strength to lift the rifles (which are converted .303s to make .22s) so they used rests, but now Mr. Hill does not allow this. Now these small boys have got the knack of managing the rifles.

R. TINN



*Julian Garratt receiving the Shield
for the Best Cadet*

SEA CADET SPORTS (BRISTOL ZONE)

As usual Chilton entered into the Sports intent on retaining all the cherished trophies from last year, and it was obvious from the start that such Units as Avonmouth and Chippenham were likely to create some sticky opposition. However, this year as previously, we were to wipe the board again and carry home every trophy possible.

This year we were the winners of:

Bristol and District Sea Cadet Zone Sports Bristol Zone Sea Cadet Sports: Senior Cup, Intermediate Cup, Junior Cup, Senior Tug-of-War, Intermediate Tug-of-War. Both Senior and Intermediate Relay Races. Third in the Junior Relay Race.

26 Certificates for various races.

In fact we did even better than last year although at times the going was a little sticky especially in the Junior Relay Race. One of the most notable improvements on last year was the Tug-of-War, where, had it not been for Mr. Shortland's rigorous training; we would not have pulled it through. It is to him that we express our thanks for training the teams for the occasion. Unfortunately there was no Senior Tug-of-War, High jump or Long jump, which was disappointing as some had hoped for further triumphs. We congratulate especially Mark Morris, Alade Carew, Paul Bosworth, Tim Hamilton-Fletcher and David Wilson for their outstanding performances which gained the Unit a large margin of points.

The following is a summary of the Day:

Senior 100 yds: Morris 1st. Beeston 2nd.

Intermediate 100 yds: Williams 1st. Yoothawara 2nd.

Junior 100 yds: Hamilton -Fletcher 1st. Leech 2nd.

Senior 220 yds: Morris 1st. Carew 2nd. Sirleaf 3rd.

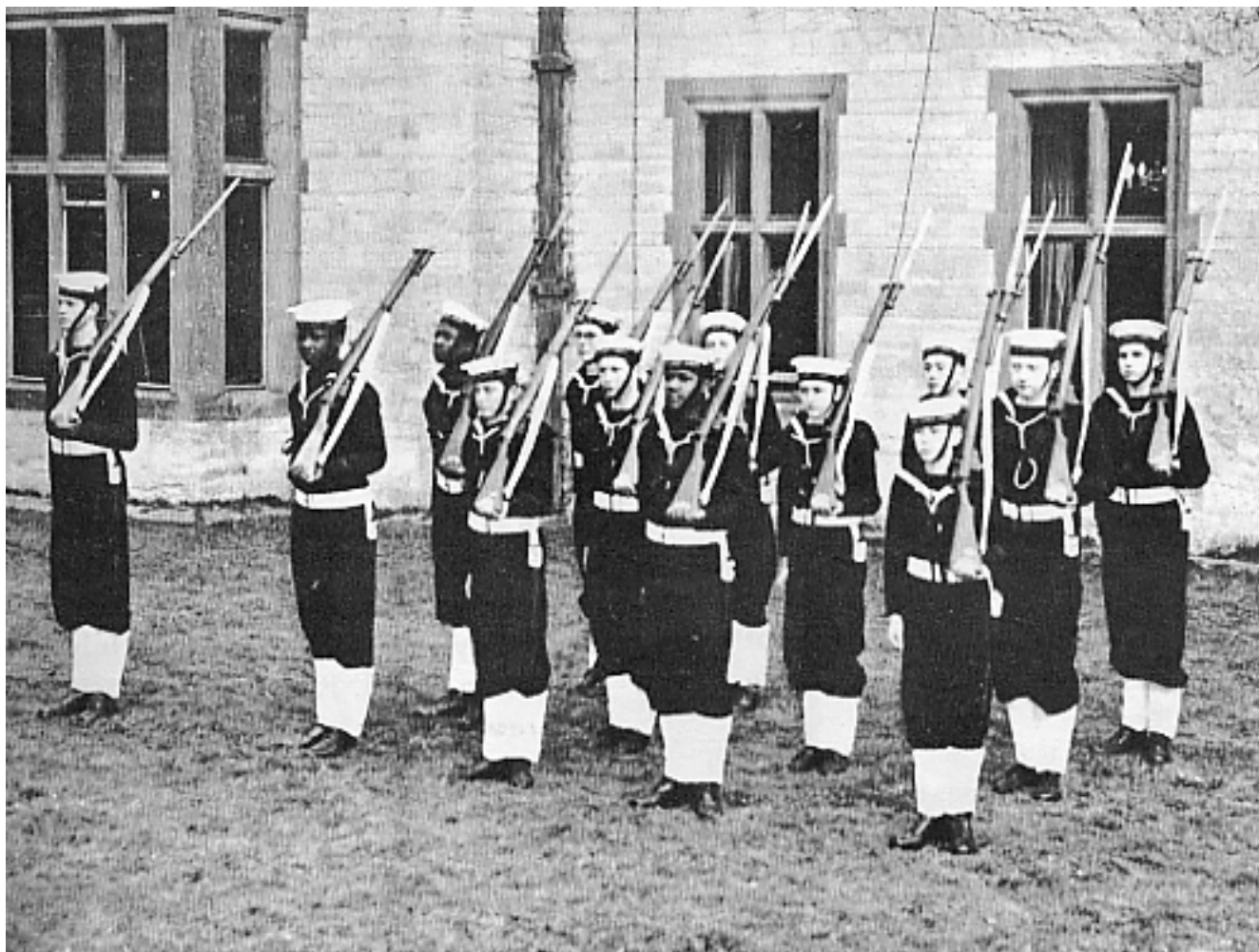
Intermediate 220 yds: Williams 1st. Bosworth 2nd.

Junior 220 yds: ? 1st, Wilson 2nd.

Senior 440yds: Carew 1st. Moghadan 2nd. Douglass 3rd.

Intermediate 440 yds: Bosworth 1st. Mah6 3rd.

Junior 440 yds :Hamilton -Fletcher 1st. Hill 2nd.



The Guard

CROSSWORD PUZZLE ANSWERS

From crossword on page thirty seven

Across

1. Principle
6. So
7. Enterprise
11. Tot
12. Yawn
13. Omit
15. Annual
18. Ink
19. Topsy
21. Sin
23. Si
24. Skill
26. Newgate
27. St.
28. Olive
30. Atop
31. Fe

Down

1. Predominant
2. Cart
3. Part
4. East
5. Towns
8. Tricks
9. Point
10. Early
14. Cup
16. Nickel
17. As
20. Pistol
22. Ingot
24. Stop
25. Live
29. If

BALANCE SHEET - 1st August 1962**Expenditure**

Estimated cost of printing, mailing charges and miscellaneous production costs ...	£ 125.0.0
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Receipts

Subscriptions	£ 24. 19.0
Advertisements - Estimated revenue...	55. 0.0
Advance sale of copies	21. 0.0
Estimated deficit	24. 1.0
.....	£ 125. 0.0

We would like to thank the following for their support in the form of subscriptions: Mr. & Mrs. Harris, Mr. & Mrs. Luff, Mr. & Mrs. Beeston, Mrs. Handley, Miss Brotherston, Mr. & Mrs. Wegerif, Messrs. Hill, Sawtell Ltd., Mr. & Mrs. Smith, Paul Triggol, Mr. & Mrs. Dixon, Mrs. Bosworth, Mrs. D'Arcy.

We would also like to thank all those firms who have supported us with advertisements and hope that our readers will return this kind support.

Further subscriptions would be more than welcome and anyone so wishing to support this magazine should forward cheques (payable to 'Thorough/are') to the Editors.

STOP PRESS

Our sincere thanks to Mr. T. G. Bagnall for his donation of £30 towards the cost of laying hard courts. We are all looking forward to the completion of these and this gift will bring that date nearer.

We would like to congratulate the following on their successes in the G.C.E. Ordinary Level Examinations, July 1962: Anthony Bovill, Robert Brotherston, Alade Carew, Michael Handley, Peter Isaac, Mark Morris, Charles Murray-Browne, Charles Skipwith, George Williams.

We would also like to wish "Better luck next time" to those who so narrowly missed passes.

FACES



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