

**THE
HARLOVIAN**



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SCHOOL OFFICERS

School Captain:

M. Drain.

Prefects:

E. W. Brown, M. A. Calcutt, C. E. Davison, I. T. B. Gow,
H. J. Grimshaw, D. G. A. Rand, J. Sheldrake, A. J. Southgate,
R. G. Thomas.

Sub-Prefects:

P. O. Abbey, R. B. B. Summers

Football Captain:

D. G. A. Rand.

Cricket Captain:

M. Drain.

Beatty House Captain: M. Drain.

Keyes House Captain: E. W. Brown.

Nelson House Captain: D. G. A. Rand.

Rodney House Captain: J. Sheldrake.

SCHOOL YEAR 1946-1947

Autumn Term, 1946.

It seemed a school of smaller boys than usual when term began in September: the figures of Crussell, Power, Baldock and Wickham I were missing. The holidays had been cloudy and there was little sign of tan among the boys. But for a while the weather held, allowing the House Football Cup Matches to be played out, before rain deluged the field and restricted all activities to indoors. Dinky Toys began to fill every corner of the School Room where the small boys play, and the number of older boys who assured each master-on-duty that they had Miss Johnson's permission to play badminton increased in proportion as the weather deteriorated. The Gym had to take the place of the Field in school life.

It was there, for example, that the Debating Society met under Mr. Saunderson's chairmanship on Tuesday evenings. Attendance had gone up and, numbers possibly lending courage, it seemed that the speakers showed more confidence and ability than in the previous year. A lantern lecture by Mr. Bull, who had taken over Mr. Metcalfe's subject of geography, gave us an intimate and amusing review of Egypt, and we shared in the disappointed "Ah!" of the small boy on the front row, when the final slide of the green crocodile gloating over a gaudy Nile sunset failed to fit the lantern.

In the Gym too, once a fortnight, there were films; this year they were proper sound-films brought down with the projector from London. These were the high-spots of that difficult winter, for they were good films: "The Way Ahead," "S.S. San Demitrio," "Forty-Ninth Parallel" and a George Formby comedy.

Not far from the Gym, another room grew busier as the term drew to an end. Inside Miss Booker's Art Room, which Mr. Laing had fitted up with electric light, boys were busy into the evening finishing off their pictures from "The Lady of Shalott" for the Art Competition. More scope had been given than the Pirate pictures of the year before, and the new paintings showed a distinct development from the careful, almost photographic exactitude that had characterised much of the 1945 exhibition. They had in them a far greater power of suggestion: the suggestion, for example, of magic in Rand's "Castle of Shalott"; of despair in Thomas's picture of the Lady in her Mirror, and of lonely distance in Graham's stretch of the river, flowing down to Camelot. Although Mr. Hunt, the Bishop's Stortford College art master, awarded the prizes to these three,

he felt he could not leave without highly commending a number of the others.

Finally in this Autumn Term there was one index of a return to pre-war standards, with the provision of books for holiday-reading. To obtain thirty copies of any suitable boys' book nowadays requires much more than the mere ordering, but for three forms the books were found, and to judge from the papers handed in for the War Memorial Book Prizes, they had been read carefully and with interest.

Spring Term, 1947.

"Snow Term" would have been a better title, for whatever else may have happened, our memories will retain these pictures: snow-fights on the field, the whoosh-wump of roof-avalanches during lessons, the morning milk frozen in the bottles, the hacking out of tracks from one classroom to another, and then the sequel: the flooded river in the valley, the lake across the road at Burnt Mill and the main line trains stopped at Sawbridgeworth. No football, often no Sunday walk, and interminably it seemed, the bitter cold.

On one of these afternoons the District Inspector of the R.S.P.C.A. came down and talked to us, not about cruelty to animals, but about unkindness to pets. More than one small boy admitted he took his dog for a run on the leash while he himself rode his bicycle, and promised he would never do it again. The Inspector's talk aroused a lot of interest amongst the Juniors, and since then badges of the Association have become conspicuous about the school.

March brought a gathering of the parents to watch Mr. Graham's annual Gym Display, and though the weather had made preparations far more difficult than ever before, the exhibition lacked none of its usual bright liveliness.

Events tend to press together at the end of each term, and now came the Cross Country. The floods in the valley had put the true Cross Country course under water and a substitute track had to be made across the Park and back by road. The hard road-running told heavily on the competitors and many suffered from the tightening-up of calf muscles. The Senior Race went to Beatty, but none of the other Houses were prepared for the surprising success of Rodney who emulated Nelson's example of last year, and carried off the first four places and the Cup in the Junior Race.

Within four hours of winning the Cross Country, on that bitter Tuesday afternoon, Desprez was basking on the sands of

a tropical island. He was not alone: most of Beatty were there in some guise or other, for it had fallen to their House to put on the first play since the war.

And if this revival of plays was the second return to pre-war standards, the third was already a matter of anticipation to at least thirty boys: there was to be a school trip abroad.

The Headmaster had been working on the idea since the end of the Christmas holidays. At first a party of fifteen had been mooted, but the parents' ready acceptance of the suggestion made it necessary to increase the number to thirty, and even then some were left behind disappointed. And so the term, which had been miserable enough with its cold and wet, ended with Mrs. Dames's ciné-records of her own tours in Switzerland to give the thirty lucky ones a foretaste of what they were to see for themselves within a fortnight.

Summer Term, 1947.

The summer was as fair as the winter had been foul. True, the swimming pool had been badly silted up during the floods and the punt washed down past Burnt Mill. There could be no Swimming Sports, but there was water enough to cool the blood after heavy lessons and hot cricket, for Mr. Bull's list of cricket-fixtures was running through almost without a break, and there were matches for everybody.

Part of the side-field was given over to gardens, and a patch-work of green shoots soon grew into a maze of lettuce, Virginia Stock and carrots. A walk round the field would discover still further activities of that versatile Third Form, and we are told a penny ticket entitled the holder to watch for a whole half-hour the antics of Sharpless's white mice, appropriately separated we were glad to note by the Hundred Yards track from Summer's aviary of Jackdaws and White Owls.

Throughout the previous term Confirmation Classes had been held by the Rev. O. White, and now in May the following boys were confirmed by the Bishop of Chelmsford at St. Mary's Church: J. Cook, M. Drain, A. M. D. Elcome, P. Hope-Johnstone, A. Mackenzie, I. Stuchbery, D. W. B. Summers, J. Tipton, A. D. Tolfts and C. P. Webster.

It was in June that we learnt of Mrs. Dames's success: she had been chosen for the English Archery Team to represent this country in the World Championships to be held in August at Prague. We wished her the very best of luck and celebrated the event with a half-holiday in her honour. We learnt later that the English Team took third place and were the recipients of bronze medals.

At the end of June there came a lull in the scorching weather and that made it possible to stage two playlets in the Gym: a scene from Shakespeare and the one-act "Maltese Cross."

Forty hours later the stage, which had been both a mediæval dungeon and a Leipzig violin shop, held but one silent solitary figure: the Headmaster invigilating the Oxford School Certificate Examination. Where the audience had sat and listened, fourteen members of the top form now sat and scribbled; wrestling with the problem of how to put down in two hours all that they had ever learnt of a subject over a period of five long years. Later, in September, the official lists were published and our congratulations go to these boys who were successful in gaining their certificates:

P. O. Abbey, D. S. Bird (Matric.), E. W. Brown (Matric.), P. H. N. Davis, C. E. Davison (Matric.), D. W. Desprez, M. Drain (Matric.), I. T. B. Gow, A. J. Southgate, R. G. Thomas (Matric.).

There were still the Sports to round off this busy term. Practice had been going on every evening for weeks on end, and pungent whiffs of Elliman's Embrocation in the dormitories betrayed those whose valour on the track had not been tempered with discretion. A great blow fell with the axing of the 14-15 age group, for there were some here whose high hopes fell when they found they would be pitted against Seniors far longer-legged than they were. Nevertheless, Nelson produced a redoubtable dark horse in Rand II, and before Sports Day came they had secured a lead in the points given for Standards won in the heats.

The field had been beautifully marked out by Mr. Bull, who had apparently prevailed on Va. to hold a little Sewing Meeting to produce those thousand and one gaily-coloured pennants that were put round the 220-yds. track. It was a pity, therefore, that the actual day was marred by rain, for many parents had come long distances and saw only the first eight events before heavy rain made the close-cropped grass too treacherous for further running. But it was impossible, and we had to wait till the following Monday before the Sports were completed and we could congratulate two new Victores Ludorum: Calcutt from the Seniors and Anson II from the Juniors.

And so to pack, to catch a train and to rest on holiday: the long pause in the ever-changing circle of the School Year.

GOODBYE MATRON

It is with very great regret that we note that Miss A. N. Pearl has had to resign her post as Matron owing to ill-health. Miss Pearl has been with the School since the Headmaster took over in 1936, and throughout that time she has served the School loyally and indefatigably. Some of us will remember her for her reading to the "babes" at bedtime, others for her powers of mimicry (we may all appear in her oral autobiography), and for her unflinching good nature, accompanied by the very necessary sense of humour, and others for her amazing memory, especially with relation to the clothing lockers in the workroom. "Davenport" we can hear her saying, "Oh yes, I remember him: here in 1939, corner bed in Dorm. IV, locker number 26, bit his nails . . ." But we shall always remember her for her real understanding of the child mind, and the real sympathy with which she handled those under her care. She is not, we are glad to hear, giving up her work entirely but will, after a short rest, take a post where there are not as many stairs as we provided for her to ascend and descend so many times a day. Wherever she may go she carries with her our affection, our gratitude, and our wishes for happiness.

PRIZE GIVING

Owing to the fact that the rain brought an early end to our activities on Sports Day, so preventing the presenting of the School Prizes, together with the Sports Prizes, the former were presented informally by the Headmaster in the Gymnasium on the last day of the Summer Term. The following were the prize-winners:

Form Prizes.—Va, Davison. Vb, Smith I. IV, Squires. Upper Remove, Tipton. Lower Remove, Edmunds I. III, Ashwell. IIa, Jesty. IIb, Hill II. I, Fitzwilliams.

Old Harloxian War Memorial Prizes for English Literature.—Va, Bird, Abbey and Desprez (awarded on results of School Certificate, but order not known until October).

Vb, Spring. 1. Porter. 2. Baggott. 3. Farrell.

Summer. 1. Farrell. 2. Porter and Smith I.

IV, Spring. 1. Wilcox. 2. Palmer and Squires.

Summer. 1. Squires. 2. Wilcox. 3. Sothcott.

U.R. 1. Anson II. 2. Williams. 3. Thomas II.

L.R. 1. Haigh. 2. Edmunds I. 3. Gould.

III. 1. Ashwell. 2. Johns. 3. Menhinick.

Seabrook War Memorial Prize for Mathematics.—

Va. Awarded on results of School Certificate, Thomas I. Vb, Smith I.

Mr. Saunderson's Prize for Science, Squires (IV).

Mr. Laing's Prize for Mathematics to Form IV, Squires.

Rev. O. Rooke's Prize for Scripture, Grant (Vb).

FOOTBALL

October 5. v. Harlow Youth Club.

This match, the first of the season, ended in a draw. Although the College had the best of the play, weakness in finishing robbed them of a certain victory.

The first half opened with some lively exchanges—the Club scoring first with a snap goal by Buck. Drain equalised for the College just before half time. After the interval both sides attacked strongly, Muffet scoring the second goal for the Club with a spectacular break through the College defence. Drain then netted again for the College after a goalmouth scramble. Some exciting play followed and seven minutes from the end Drain scored his third goal and the College seemed all set for a win, but this was not to be and one minute before the final whistle Buck scored again for the Club bringing it to 3-3.

Rand I (Captain) for the College was outstanding and played a cool and constructive game.

October 12. v. Potters Street Club. 1st XI. Home. •

The College were defeated after scoring the first goal of the game. Potters Street then attacked strongly and by virtue of superior speed were soon two goals up, and at half-time the score was 2-1.

Directly after half-time Potters Street scored their third goal and in spite of the College playing the more accomplished football, the Potters Street defence was very sound, the goalkeeper being especially good, which kept our forwards from settling down to accurate shooting. Desprez, however, netted the second goal for the College from a splendid centre by Brown I. Potters Street then went on to score three more. Final score 6-2.

Rand I played his usual consistent game and tried hard to inspire his forwards who again lacked that finishing punch.

Drain scored the first goal for the College. A very interesting game on the whole.

October 13. *v. Newport. Home.*

The College lost the toss and kicked off, but Newport were soon in possession of the ball and attacking strongly. Only the excellent defence of our backs kept the Newport forwards from scoring in the first 15 minutes of the game. Then a brilliant piece of work by Rand I gave Brown (College right wing) an opening and with a splendid long shot, which bounced over the Newport goalkeeper's head, put the ball into the net. Newport then went straight into the attack again and just before half-time equalised. After the interval the play seemed to swing in favour of Newport and they soon scored their second goal. Thus inspired they never looked back and netted four more without reply, the game ending in an easy victory for Newport 6-1.

Outstanding players for the College were Rand I (Captain), Russell (goal), Brown I (right wing). Abbey I (left wing) also showed promise in his first School match.

October 19. *v. Saffron Walden Friends' School. 1st XI.*

The College were again defeated in their first away match of the season and again the weakness was in the forward line. Plank, the Friends' Captain and centre forward, was the live wire of the game, and a real thorn in the side of the College defenders who played a splendid game, and, but for them the score might have been higher against the College. The Friends' forwards were fast, clever, and just too good for the visitors. At half-time the Friends' were two goals up without reply.

After the interval, the College, now without the sun in their eyes, attacked well and a break through by Desprez resulted in a goal for the College. Plank again went through our defence and scored five more in succession. In the last minute of the game Rand I scored the second goal for the College. Final score: 7-2.

October 23. *v. Saffron Walden Friends' School. Under 14. Away.*

The College lost the toss, kicked off, and almost scored in the first minute of the game; the Friends' goalkeeper making one of his many brilliant saves. The College returned to the attack and only the strong tackling of the Friends' right back coupled with good goalkeeping kept our forwards from scoring. A mis-kick by Dixon, however, gave the Friends' an opening, and their inside right went through and scored their first goal. Five minutes later the Friends' netted again and at half-time the score was 2-0 in their favour.

In the second half the College were attacking well and a neat pass from Anson II to Tipton (inside right) who snapped the ball into the net and gave us our first goal. For the next 15

minutes there was some good play from both sides and Liley (centre half) came within an ace of scoring when he hit the cross bar with a hard drive. Anson II again got the ball and with an excellent shot put it into the net for our second goal. This proved to be the last goal of the match and final score was 2-2.

November 27. *v. Saffron Walden Friends' School. Away.*

The College gave a very disappointing display against the Friends' and lost 8-0.

Plank (Friends' Captain and centre forward) again had a field day and scored five times in the first half without reply. The College again lacked finish in front of goal. The Friends' kicked off and with a strong wind behind them were soon attacking strongly, Plank scoring his first goal within two minutes of the start. After the interval the College tried hard to take advantage of the wind, but failed to score in spite of having the best of the play in the Friends' half of the field.

On the whole a very poor game as regards good football. This was due, no doubt, to the greasy state of the field and a gale blowing, plus rain.

HOUSE FOOTBALL—AUTUMN 1946

Beatty repeated their Cricket season success by winning the House Football Cup, both first and second XI, winning all their matches. Nelson were second. Keyes and Rodney tied on points, but third place went to Keyes on goal average. The day boys could have done better had more enthusiasm and support been shown. On one occasion, for instance, Rodney played with ten men.

Results of games:

1st XI.		2nd XI.	
Beatty 6	Nelson 1.	Beatty 2	Nelson 1.
Keyes 3	Rodney 1.	Rodney 0	Keyes 0.
Beatty 7	Keyes 1.	Beatty 6	Keyes 0.
Nelson 5	Rodney 0.	Nelson 2	Rodney 2.
Beatty 4	Rodney 1.	Beatty 2	Rodney 0.
Nelson 3	Rodney 0.	Nelson 13	Keyes 1.

Aggregate Points 1st and 2nd XI.

Beatty 12 pts.	1st.
Nelson 7 pts.	2nd.
Keyes 3 pts.	3rd. (On goal average).
Rodney 3 pts.	4th.

E.J.G.

CROSS COUNTRY

The Inter-House races were held on Monday, March 24 (Junior), and Tuesday, March 25 (Senior).

A great deal of credit must go to Southgate, who trained the Rodney team excellently. As a result Rodney won the Junior Cup, supplying the first four men home. They also took second place in the Senior race, where Southgate came in second—only ten yards behind Desprez—an excellent individual effort.

Individual positions and team results are shown below:

Junior Cross Country Cup.

1. Thomas II (R), 14 mins. 53 secs.; 2. Wilcox (R), 15 mins. 3 secs.; 3. Skinner (R), 15 mins. 19 secs.; 4. Tipton (R); 5. Crisp (K); 6. Dixon I (B); 7. Anson II (B); 8. Roberts (N); 9. Anson I (B); 10. Stuchbery (R); 11. Hotter (B); 12. Barltrop (B); 13. Ashwell (B); 14. Nicholson (N); 15. Sansom (N); 16. Cracknell (K); 17. Short I (N); 18. Clarke II (K); 19. Hope-Johnstone (K); 20. Wicks (N); 21. Squires (R); 22. Dufton (K); 23. Wallis (N), 24. Charleston (K).

House Placings:

1. Rodney. 1, 2, 3, 4, 10, 21 = 41.
2. Beatty. 6, 7, 9, 11, 12, 13 = 58.
3. Nelson. 8, 14, 15, 17, 20, 23 = 97.
4. Keyes. 5, 16, 18, 19, 22, 24 = 104.

Senior Cross Country Cup.

1. Desprez (B), 16 mins. 13 secs.; 2. Southgate (R), 16 mins. 15 secs.; 3. Harrison (K), 16 mins. 17 secs.; 4. Rand II (N); 5. Porter (R); 6. Smith II (N); 7. Drain (B); 8. Calcutt (B); 9. Ball (K); 10. Menhinick I (N); 11. Gow (B); 12. Smith I (R); 13. Thomas II (R); 14. Webster (N); 15. Grant (K); 16. Grimshaw (K); 17. Elcome (B); 18. Torode (R); 19. Clarke I (K); 20. Bird (K); 21. Payne I (R); 22. Wood (N); 23. Dixon I (B); 24. Wickham (N).

House Placings:

1. Beatty. 1, 7, 8, 11, 17, 23 = 67.
2. Rodney. 2, 5, 12, 13, 18, 21 = 71.
3. Nelson. 4, 6, 10, 14, 22, 24 = 80.
4. Keyes. 3, 9, 15, 16, 19, 20 = 82.

It will thus be seen that the competition in the Senior race was far greater than it was in 1946.

H.O.N.B.

We should like to thank Mr. and Mrs. Carruthers for the Individual Cup and Medal which they presented to the winner of the Senior race, Desprez. There is now a separate House Cup for the Junior race, and for this we express our gratitude to Dr. and Mrs. Summers.

PHYSICAL TRAINING DISPLAY

In March Mr. Graham presented the third of his P.T. Displays in the Gymnasium, which was well filled with parents and friends. In no way did the standard of this display fall short of that of its predecessors; in fact a more ambitious programme was attempted, since on this occasion some very good work was done on the parallel bars. The work for both the Senior and Junior P.T. Cups had been completed before the day, and at the end of the proceedings the Headmaster announced the results of these competitions as follows: The "Munns" Cup for Seniors:

1. Sheldrake 69 pts.; 2. Rand I 68; 3. Davis and Drain 66; 5. Calcutt and Southgate 65; 7. Bird 64; 8. Desprez 56; 9. Summers I 51.

The "Inman" Cup for Juniors: 1. Anson I 56; 2. Dixon I 55; 3. Stammers 54; 4. Liley 52; 5. Anson II, Hayworth I and Squires 50; 8. Pollitt 44.

Mrs. Crussell, mother of the 1945 winner, presented a Personal Cup to Sheldrake, the winner of 1946. A medal was presented to last year's winner of the Juniors, Stammers. Grant was handed a Personal Cup for his winning of the Inman Boxing Cup by Mrs. Inman, who also presented the Boxing Cup for 1947 to the same winner. To the winner of the Junior Boxing, Short I, Mr. Graham himself handed a medal, also presenting a medal to Rand I, the runner-up in this year's Senior P.T. The proceedings closed with the presentation of the 1947 P.T. Cups, the "Munns" Cup by Mrs. Dames to Sheldrake, and the "Inman" Cup by Mrs. Inman to Anson I.

Our thanks are due to the generous donors of these cups and medals.

Signs of an innovation are now to be seen in the Gymnasium, in that boys, as they leave the School, may present to the Gymnasium a chair, tubular framed, and of the stacking variety. These have a plaque worked into the frame showing the name of the donor, together with his School record in brief. We thank Mrs. Drain and Mrs. Abbey for being the first to present such chairs on behalf of their sons.

DEBATES

During the Winter Session there have been nine meetings of the Debating Society. Two of these were in friendly competition with the Harlow Church of England Youth Club, and one meeting was devoted to a lecture by Mr. Bull on Egypt and Jerusalem. The latter was illustrated by lantern slides and the conversational narrative, punctuated by stories and reminiscences of a personal character was enjoyed and appreciated. In fact, the interest shown by members of the staff has encouraged the debaters and afforded considerable example and help to them in their struggles in the art of discussion.

An average attendance of between thirty and forty members with at least half of this number "getting to their feet" makes the organisers hopeful for the new Winter Session.

Many of the younger members have found that once the first attempt at addressing the House, whether to ask a question, or to make a slight comment, has been made, necessary confidence follows.

No outstanding exponents of the debate have appeared, but several have surprised themselves by the success of their small efforts, even to excessive volubility.

Perhaps M. Drain produced one or two of the best speeches, marked by sound logical construction, especially in the Inter-Club debate. J. Harrison, though rather conversational and rough-edged in phrases, certainly showed ability to think as he talked. He was the most original in his comments.

Although the Youth Club defeated us by a narrow margin of points, our representatives acquitted themselves well and proved able to seize upon weaknesses in their opponents' arguments and errors in fact. M. Drain, J. Harrison, P. H. N. Russell, M. Calcutt, R. Summers, M. Smith and P. Abbey represented the College in the Inter-Club debates. At least four of these will be with us this session so that we may expect much benefit from the experience gained.

The Inter-House event was enthusiastic but hardly up to the normal standard. Speakers tended to repeat the arguments of their fellow team members and it was difficult for the audience to grasp whether the debater supported or opposed the motion before the House.

All debates were conducted in an orderly manner. the Chairmen have no difficulty in control. It has been a feature to give each member of the Committee at least one opportunity of experience as Chairman. P. Abbey was a keen Secretary and faithfully recorded the minutes.

W.S.

BADMINTON

During the winter months real advantage has been taken of the fact that we have a good badminton court, and it may be said that the court has been occupied on all possible occasions. The number of boys in the School who now play has risen to about two dozen, and distinct promise is shown by many of these. During the autumn term an informal tournament was played off, partners being drawn for and one or two guests from Harlow being invited. This was won by Drain and Anson II, who lost only one game of their seven played. Throughout that same term an Inter-House match between Beatty and Nelson was played, resulting in an overwhelming victory for Beatty, led by Drain. It is hoped that during this coming season a match can be arranged against players from Harlow, many of whom are already well known to us on the court.

SWISS JOURNEY

Hotel Bristol, Interlaken.

April 16, 1947.

Dear Mum and Dad,

We had a good crossing on the s.s. Canterbury yesterday. I forgot all about those sea-sick things you gave me at Victoria; I only found them in my pocket when we arrived here. Michael said he didn't get much sleep in the train, but they put me up on the rack and I only woke up twice when we stopped at some big stations. I didn't see the names. We had our breakfast on Basle station and got to our hotel here in time for lunch. Interlaken is a smashing place. You can buy bananas and chocolate as much as you like . . .

The evening swallowed up the derelict ruins along the French coast, and gradually the excitement gave way to tiredness. One by one the lights in the compartments were snipped off and the boys dozed soldier-fashion, fitfully, and cramped a little by their luggage, until daylight came back over the fields of eastern France. Lunéville flashed up in the dawn and was gone. An hour later came Belfort, where the riveters were still repairing the havoc wrought by that devastating raid of August 14, 1944; and then Basle—Switzerland, clean, undamaged and curiously kempt like a prim maiden surrounded by a gang of bruised and bandaged ruffians. The chalets were perched higher now as the skyline began to climb vigorously, and as the train ran out of the curve of the Berne Hauptbahnhof. "Look!" they shouted, "Look over there!" In a moment, the seats were empty

except for the crumpled breakfast bags, and they wedged the windows, four-five-six to a frame. Across the horizon the Alps rose white into the midday.

Later, lunched and washed, and clutching the strange green foreign bank-notes that Miss Johnson had given out, they stood in clusters in front of the Interlaken shops, wonderingly. Then one of them would plunge inside while the others waited. "Three francs fifty," he would rush out and exclaim. "There's no coupons or anything, and they've got gats of them inside. Go on in! She speaks English." And the ice was broken. It was 1939 again, at least for the older boys who could remember.

Saturday, April 19.

... The day before yesterday we went by bus to a place where the River Aar runs through a narrow gorge. It was pretty gloomy inside and we had to go along a sort of rickety old bridge at the side. Then on Friday we went to a little lake in the pine woods, and the water was perfectly blue with trout swimming about in it. They breed the trout in tanks and we watched the men working there. They had a big St. Bernard dog. I took a snap of Tony standing beside it. By the way, we needn't have worried about films because they've got them in all the shops.

Well, that's all the news, except we went up into the mountains today to a village called Adelboden. There were lots of chaps in skiing things going up to the snow. Half-way there, the bus conked out and for a while we wondered if we would have to walk home. Actually, I felt a bit queer on the bus coming home, but I'm O.K. again now.

M. Tissot's great red and white coach seemed too cumbersome for those acute-angled roads that fringe the twin lakes of Interlaken, yet it carried the party day after day, swinging away at last from the water to climb the steep hills towards the summer snow-line; past tumbling mountain waterfalls; under slopes where the gossamer rails of a distant funicular shone silver in the sunlight; or above the green valley where the crackle of rifle fire betrayed the Kandersteg Schützenverein—the yeomen of Switzerland practising their musketry as once the yeomen of England flighted their arrows across the village green.

It was curious to see what the boys would notice. Often they would distract one's own grown-up thoughts to something trivial. "Why do they stack their wood in those round things at the door like that?"—or more exasperatingly, for there was a far blue glacier to be seen at that moment—"What does P.T.T. mean on those yellow boxes we passed in the village"? Didn't

they see that frozen turmoil of igneous convulsion? There were times when one felt it left no impression on them at all. Yet all this Summer Term there has been a painting on the Art Room wall by one of these boys, and there is that selfsame distant glacier. The impression must have been registered, memorised, recollected before it was reproduced through hand and eye; but never once in the whole sequence of those operations, talked about.

Monday, April 21.

... We went to church yesterday morning, but I didn't like it much because it was all in German, but Dick said he could follow bits of it. Michael went with Miss Johnson's party up the lake by steamer, but I went with some of the prefects to see the Dog Trials. They had a chap all padded up and then set police dogs on him. Golly! I thought he'd had it.

It's evening now and we have just come back from Berne. On the outskirts there is a big concrete pit with bears in it and two little cubs as well. There were crowds of people all round throwing them carrots, which you can buy at the kiosk, and the bears sit up and beg for them like dogs. I took a snap but I'm afraid the light was a bit dull.

In the afternoon we went to a Natural History Museum and from there to the open-air Zoo. There was a special tropical house with all sorts of queer snakes and things. It was awfully hot after lunch, but coming back in the evening it cooled off and you could see the whole line of mountains in the distance. There was a lorry full of soldiers and they waved at us as we passed. I thought they were Germans at first, but actually the Swiss uniform is the same colour.

I'm going to get my presents tomorrow as it's the last day. Michael says he's going to sleep in the rack coming back. By the way, I gave those sea-sick tablets to a great big bird in the Zoo. It pecked up one of them and then it let out a terrific rum screech and started flapping round its cage...

M. Amstutz-Bourquin waved the party to a corner of his underground restaurant near the Striking Clock Tower of Berne. "Lemonades? Cider? Coffee for the lady?" He was the emblem of Swiss hospitality. Lunch finished, he escorted the party through the sixteenth century arcades: proud of his city, its Parliament, its panorama. He was friends with all the world. The train would pass through Berne on Tuesday on the way back? What time? Seven? Good! he would be there. "A little

package of gruyère for the lady—real Swiss gruyère”? Yes: he knew. His daughter was at the Legation in London: she had told him. The rationing, it was very bad. But—never mind! We were in Berne and must see everything. Across the bridge and second turning on the left to the museum. And we would see ourselves again tomorrow at the Hauptbahnhof at seven o’clock.

Tuesday came and for the last time Interlaken spread in array of tantalising wares. The boy totted over his list. The watch first. Then cigarettes for Dad: 3/4d. for 20 they were in England now—so the papers had said on Thursday. A coral necklace for sister Marjorie, or one of those frilly handkerchief things? Better ask Miss Johnson: she would know. A carved châlet for Mum to keep things in: and there across the road was Stumpf’s with Madame Stumpf herself at the counter. Her beady eyes looked up, bird-like. “What wish you? Films? Well, you must say me what number. One hundred twenty? So!”

Poor Madame Stumpf. She will never know how her name has become a legend.

. . . Well, that’s about all for the present. I’ll tell you the rest when we get back. See you on Wednesday at Victoria, and by the way, thanks for letting me go.

*Love,
from Lionel.*

PLAYS

Although Mr. Cairns has been gone three years now, the interest which he aroused in the School for play-acting has never died out. Clothes rationing makes it impossible nowadays to go out and buy a yard or two to make a bishop’s robe, but we still had a costume-box, for Miss Pearl had sorted it, watched over it, and kept it for those three years of inactivity out of the way of prying hands. So, since the war came to an end, there was really no answer to the persistent question of, “Can’t we have plays again as we used to do?”—except to mutter guardedly, “What about scenery and lights?”

We had put them off with that for a year, before Miss Booker proved she could create order out of chaos—or a desert island out of Oxo packages, blue paint and a few tin-tacks. And when finally, Mr. Elcome came down with a car-full of electrical equipment and made it possible for Drain to dim the broad daylight of our island to a shadowy evening silhouette, we knew the time had come to begin. It is to them really that we owe the revival of play-acting at Harlow: without their enthusiasm, their work and their generosity, nothing could have started.

We have been criticised for a policy of secrecy: we have not broadcast in advance; we have not told everybody what we

were doing. But those who chip us may not be aware of all that is involved. We have been secretive: in fact, in rehearsal-time very deliberately so, for our concern did not lie primarily with the first-night, the box-office, or even success and failure. All that is come and gone within one hour of one evening. There was the far longer job of handling a group of boys over weeks of rehearsal, in such a way that interest should not flag, that even in the last few days, it could be revived when all the separately, “secretly” rehearsed parts were interwoven, and the boys responded to a new audience—of themselves. The quips have not worn stale, the dramatic moments are still keen, the faults have been patched up privately, and not reproofed publicly. That is some reason; the method in the madness. True, it pays to advertise; but then, we have not asked for payment—yet.

“Scuttleboom’s Treasure” was put on at Easter as a House Play, because House Plays were an old tradition of the School to which the boys responded. It was hidden-treasure, desert-island, boys’ stuff. Baldwin, who had drilled himself to cut his rate of speaking, was very realistic as the leader of the mutineers, and deserved a longer part. Inman had the heaviest rôle to play; he carried it through excellently and got his laughs. The pirates, led by Calcutt and Desprez, and supported by Burrige and Hayworth, got across to the audience the doubts, the anticipation and the final disappointment of the hunt for Don Diego’s treasure. The smaller boys were a little stage-struck—it was their first appearance—but Anson II brought to his dialogue that touch of pathos and loyalty that the plot demanded.

The Summer Term is by tradition a rest-season, and plays are not encouraged because of the counter-claims of cricket, but it is a far easier term for making scenery, and we used it to tackle a problem that had always baffled us: how to change a scene in the middle of a play, for the sets in use have been so patched and heavily repaired, that the additional weight makes it almost impossible to manoeuvre them in the limited space behind the curtains. We began to construct, therefore, a stage that could carry two separate settings, so arranged that they could be interchanged simply by lighting up the one and dimming out the other.

The two plays selected for this experiment of a double stage stood little chance of being as popular with a schoolboy audience as “Scuttleboom’s Treasure,” but they were chosen for this reason: that far more depended in them on the actual speaking and acting of the caste, than on the effects. In the “King John” scene, Grimshaw’s deep voice came out exceptionally well, and gave the right balance to Prince Arthur’s treble. Stuchbery, after brutal rehearsing, achieved the impossible and spoke slowly. His speak-

ing, when he goes slowly, is good because it is free of dialect; and to him goes the credit of having taken the longest part that has so far been acted. It is difficult to collect a caste of Day-Boy actors, and we were grateful to Cook, who even for a small part, threw away a sunny week-end to travel backwards and forwards from Epping to rehearse.

"The Maltese Cross" requires an eerie opening, and the moonlit interior with its distant street-scene was a blend of effective painting with effective lighting. Baggott, after a poor start, improved rapidly and did better in the difficult part of the phlegmatic violin dealer of Leipzig than we had expected. Hill too, as Stradivarius come to life after a hundred years, lost most of his earlier faults, and spoke his lines distinctly and deliberately.

So far, about twenty boys have been given a chance on the stage, and have been to watch the performances put on at other schools by Newport and Pishiobury. There are, of course, others who want to act, and who have proved themselves in the oral part of English lessons capable of speaking in public and standing up to an audience. Little by little we shall try to give them their chance.

It would be unfair to end without remembering all those who in different ways have given their help: Mr. Elcome, Mrs. Norman and Mrs. Abbey by their generosity; the Headmaster by moving the badminton-court back so that the stage can remain extended; Mr. Levy by generously covering duties when the final rush has come; and the boys themselves, by giving up their spare-time to learning, to rehearsing, and to all the tacking, nailing and wiring that must be done before the curtains can go up.

CRICKET

A full programme of the 1st XI, Under 14 and Under 12 matches was successfully completed, the weather being kind to us all through the season.

The results of the matches are as follows:

Earls Colne Grammar School (34) v. *School* (70). Drain 4 for 13. (Away).

Newport Grammar School (108 for 7) v. *School* (43). Drain 23. (Away).

Gt. Chesterford C. C. (67) v. *School* (89). Drain 7 for 24. Sheldrake 21 not out. (Home).

Old Harlovians (83) Hayworth 2 for 3, and (116) v. *School* (34 and 129). Rand I 37.

Gt. Chesterford C. C. (27) v. *School* (31). Hayworth 6 for 12. (Away).

Newport Grammar School (95) v. *School* (53). Drain 30. (Home).

Chigwell Grammar School 2nd XI (100) v. *School* (98). Hayworth 4 for 20. (Away).

Saffron Walden Friends' School (112 for 9) v. *School* (43). (Home).

Earls Colne Grammar School (61) v. *School* (88). Hayworth 28. (Home).

Bishop's Stortford 2nd XI (122) v. *School* (89). Hayworth 28. (Home).

Harlow C. C. 2nd XI (106) v. *School* (80). Ball 21. (Home).

Gt. Parndon C. C. (70) v. *School* (55). Hayworth 6 for 15. (Away).

Holbrooks C.C. (103) v. *School* (115). Desprez 45. (Home).

Holbrooks C. C. (37) v. *School* (71). Palmer 5 for 5. (Home).

Harlow C. C. 2nd XI (87 for 8) v. *School* (36 and 47 for 7). (Home).

Under 15.

Brentwood School (83) v. *School* (50). Ball 4 for 18. (Away).

Under 14.

Pishiobury School (41) v. *School* (80). Wilcox 30. (Home).

Pishiobury School (5) v. *School* (41). Wilcox 6 for 0. (Away).

Saffron Walden Friends' School (46) v. *School* (30) Wilcox 3 for 12. (Away).

Bishop's Stortford College (20) v. *School* (59) Hope-Johnstone 25. (Away).

Under 12.

Brentwood School (24) v. *School* 94. Cracknell 39. (Away).

	Matches Played	Won	Lost
1st XI	15	6	9
Under 15	1	0	1
Under 14	4	3	1
Under 12	1	1	0

The Inter-House matches were played off with great enthusiasm. Beatty were the winners of all three leagues, and had easily the best balanced sides. They are fortunate in having most of the cricketing talent of the School and should again do well next season.

The results were as follows:—

- 1st. XI. *Beatty v. Rodney.* *Beatty* 48 for 4. *Rodney* 16. (Drain 6 for 8).
Beatty v. Keyes. *Beatty* 104 for 8 (Hayworth I 47).
Keyes 42 (Drain 6 for 15).
Beatty v. Nelson. *Beatty* 48 for 8. *Nelson* 21 (Drain 4 for 2).
Rodney v. Nelson. *Rodney* 53 (Palmer 20). *Nelson* 39 (Palmer 6 for 20).
Rodney v. Keyes *Rodney* 20. *Keyes* 35.
Nelson v. Keyes *Nelson* 40. (Ball 7 for 14). *Keyes* 49 for 6.
- 2nd. XI. *Beatty v. Rodney.* *Beatty* 41 for no wicket (Findlay II 19, Abbey I 16). *Rodney* 6.
Beatty v. Keyes *Beatty* 71. *Keyes* 26.
Beatty v. Nelson. *Beatty* 63 for 2 (Abbey I 33 not out). *Nelson* 15.
Rodney v. Nelson. *Rodney* 14. *Nelson* 16 for 4.
Rodney v. Keyes *Rodney* 37. *Keyes* 46 for 4.
Nelson v. Keyes *Nelson* 46. *Keyes* 43.
- 3rd. XI. *Beatty v. Rodney.* *Beatty* 95 (Brand 24). *Rodney* 62.
Beatty v. Keyes *Beatty* 56 for 6. *Keyes* 17.
Beatty v. Nelson. *Beatty* 46 for 8 (Hotter 17). *Nelson* 31.
Rodney v. Nelson. *Rodney* 18. *Nelson* 41 for 9.
Rodney v. Keyes *Rodney* 46. *Keyes* 43.
Nelson v. Keyes *Nelson* 30 for 7. *Keyes* 25.

Results	Won	Lost	
1st. XI. <i>Beatty</i>	3	0	Senior Cricket Cup. BEATTY
<i>Keyes</i>	2	1	
<i>Rodney</i>	1	2	
<i>Nelson</i>	0	3	
2nd. XI. <i>Beatty</i>	3	0	Junior Cricket Cup BEATTY
<i>Nelson</i>	2	1	
<i>Keyes</i>	1	2	
<i>Rodney</i>	0	3	
3rd. XI. <i>Beatty</i>	3	0	
<i>Nelson</i>	2	1	
<i>Rodney</i>	1	2	
<i>Keyes</i>	0	3	

On the whole it has been a successful season, and next season promises to be even better since we shall have most of the 1st XI left, and several promising colts to fill the places of those who are leaving.

The fielding and backing up of the side on the whole has been excellent. Players have learnt to walk in on the batsman instead of standing still, and this has resulted in quick picking up and throwing in.

Our chief fault has been bad calling and running between the wickets. The batsman at the bowler's end must back up at all times and we could have won more matches had all the opportunities for short runs been taken. Harlow Town gave us a good lesson in this, scoring 20 runs that we should not even have attempted.

Another thing that should be remembered is that bowling short is worse than over-pitching the ball. All our bowlers were woefully short on occasions. This is just a way of giving a present of runs to a batsman.

The batting has improved slowly after a poor start. You must remember to get your feet to the line of the ball and your heads over it when making a stroke. With care in these points next season those who are staying should make plenty of runs.

Good luck for next season.

M. Drain (Captain). A very good little bowler when he remembers to pitch the ball up. In the middle of the term he was bowling too short and so failed to take wickets. A good attacking batsman with plenty of strokes all round the wicket. He should, however, try to play himself in more before starting to hit. He has captained the side well and has changed his bowling cleverly.

D. Rand (Vice-Captain). Obtained his colours for a good innings against the Old Boys. A fine fielder at point where he has held some good catches.

D. J. Palmer. A steady opening batsman, who should improve next year when he has more strength. He must learn to play forward more. A useful slow bowler when he pitches the ball up. Colours.

M. A. Calcutt. An improved batsman who will make runs regularly when he learns that every ball cannot be hit. He should take a pull at himself with regard to this failing since he has got himself out foolishly on several occasions. A keen fielder who has saved several runs. Colours.

D. W. Desprez. A forceful left-handed batsman who has got runs when most required. He was run out unluckily when reaching 45 against Holbrook's and would undoubtedly have scored his 50 and obtained a bat. A good steady fielder with a powerful throw in. Colours.

THE SPORTS

- D. F. Ball.** The finest fielder in the side with a smart throw-in and a safe pair of hands that will hold any catch. A good forcing left-handed batsman who should do well next year. His bowling would be extremely useful if he would learn to pitch the ball up all the time.
- S. J. R. Hayworth.** A very keen little all-round cricketer, who will make a good batsman when he learns to cure his urge to take a dip at every ball that comes down. A steady bowler who will be better when he grows and gets more strength. Good in the field.
- J. Shelldrake.** Has fielded keenly and well throughout. His batting did not come off until the end of the season, when he started to make runs. He should hit out more and not play himself in all the time.
- A. M. D. Elcome.** A wicket-keeper in the making. With greater height he will be very useful. Good on taking them on the leg side. Has got plenty of attacking strokes, but must learn to play back.
- A. J. Southgate.** A keen player who has always tried to do his best. He has a good straight defensive forward stroke, but gets himself out by not being able to play back when required. He should practise this.
- M. Wickham.** A useful bowler, who can take wickets. This however is ruined by poor fielding. He should practise hard as it is no use giving away runs in the field even if one can take wickets.
- P. N. H. Russell.** A stylish batsman with good shots to cover and on the leg side. Rather too fond of stepping in front of his wicket, he is apt to get out L.B.W. Keen and hard-working in the field.

H.O.N.B.

We should like to express our gratitude to Mr. Norman for obtaining for us a heavy roller, a piece of equipment long desired. Its arrival seemed to act as insurance against rain, for on very few occasions was the pitch soft enough to take it, but no doubt we shall return to the normal English summer in 1948, when we will again realise our debt to Mr. Norman. At the end of the term Mr. Norman again showed his interest in our cricket in no small way, presenting a bat to the member of the 1st XI with the highest innings, Desprez.

To the following also our thanks are due: Mrs. Abbey for a Cricket Bat, presented to the best all-rounder, Drain; to Mr. Cracknell for a Cricket Ball, presented to the boy heading the bowling averages, Drain; to Mr. Claydon, for a Cup, presented to the best Fielder in the School, Ball.

For the first time in many years, rain brought Sports Day to a full stop. Only eight events were finished before the gradual leakage of spectators to cover became a general exodus to the Gym, where such prizes as had already been won were presented by Mrs. Drain. True, the weather spoilt the spectacle—but it's an ill wind that blows nobody any good—and the small boys got to their cream buns an hour earlier and the older ones had a full day's rest before the programme was completed on the Monday. If it took away some of the excitement, it compensated by allowing an easier tempo later—no need to finish at break-neck speed in time for tea. Perhaps that is why no records were broken.

There was quite a lot of uncertainty about the prospects. Rodney Juniors had won the Cross Country quite easily, and would have to be reckoned with in the Sports. The new age-grouping had deprived them of Thomas II, but it had also made Beatty's Dixon I and Carey into Seniors. Rand II had only just let Desprez win the Half Mile. Short II and Streeter, the Nelson Nippers, were piling up two standards to every one that Anderson could raise in the Heats, so that when Sports Day dawned, rather greyly, there was practically nothing between the two Boarder Houses.

Calcutt and Desprez had evidently gone into a huddle over the Rand II menace, for the 440 Senior saw Calcutt take up an immediate lead, with Desprez lying second for the final spurt. Teddy Short—was it to avenge this piece of knavery?—started his Preparatory 440 at an astounding pace and then at half-way drew up: everyone was sorry to see he had misjudged too late the length of a race which surely he ought to have won. Still, he made no mistake about the 220 and the 100 Yards.

The Monday programme started with Nelson still sufficiently close to Beatty to draw forth one of the Va. mathematicians with pencil and paper to keep count of the rivals' points. The Scoring Tent blessed him: his totals tallied with theirs. The first event—the Senior High Jump—saw an exciting finish, with Calcutt just beating Desprez, and from that moment Calcutt began to appear as a candidate for the Victor Ludorum. The Long Jump was to give him in the end one point's lead over Desprez' running wins.

The Junior races, meanwhile, were developing into a Rodney-Beatty battle, with Tipton and Anson II struggling for leadership and dead-heating in the 100 Yards. In the 880, Stuchbery was hoping to change his last year's Third Place to a First, but Hotter had been carefully trained by Desprez. He knew what to do, how to do it, and most important—he did it.

Picture after picture comes to the mind: Brown I's magnificent throwing of the Cricket Ball—the stolid, immovable form of Abbey I anchoring a Tug-of-War team—a small boy who was not sure if he had entered for a race, or what race it was he thought he had entered for—all these pictures, and each will have his own. Then the prizes being given out by Mrs. Dames, small boys opening cardboard boxes curiously, the new bronze medals clearly embossed with the school arms, a place for his own name to be engraved—something to keep for the Forty Years On time.

RESULTS OF SPORTS, 1947

(The letters n.s. after a name indicates that no standard was gained in that event by the boy in question.)

1. 440 yards, junior. Std. 78 secs.—1, TIPTON (R); 2, HOTTER (B); 3, ANSON II (B). Standards: Brand (B). ROBERTS (N). CRACKNELL (K). WILCOX (R).
2. 440 yards, senior. Std. 67 secs.—1, DESPREZ (B); 2, CALCUTT (B); 3, RAND II (N). Standards: BALL (K). SOUTHGATE (R).
3. 440 yards, preparatory. Std. 84 secs.—1, ANDERSON (B); 2, STREETER (N); 3, MORGAN (R). Standard: SHORT II (N).
4. Cricket Ball, junior. Std. 50 yards.—1, LILEY (N); 2, WILCOX (R); 3, TIPTON (R). Standard: SQUIRES (R).
5. 220 yards, senior. Std. 28 secs.—1, RAND I (N); 2, CALCUTT (B); 3, DIXON I (B). Standard: BALL (K).
6. 220 yards, junior. Std. 31 secs.—1, ANSON II n.s. (B); 2, SQUIRES n.s. (R); 3, NICHOLSON n.s. (N). Standards: none gained.
7. 220 yards, preparatory. Std. 35 secs.—1, SHORT II (N); 2, STREETER (N); 3, ANDERSON (B). Standard: RAE (N).
8. High Jump, senior. Std. 4 ft. 5 ins.—1, CALCUTT (B); 2, DESPREZ (B); 3, GRIMSHAW (K). Standard: ABBEY I (B), DIXON I (B), RAND II (N), BROWN I (K), BEAUMONT I (K), SMITH I (R).
9. Long Jump, junior. Std. 13 ft.—1, LILEY (N); 2, BARLTROP n.s. (B); 3, TIPTON (R). Standards: no more gained.
10. 75 yards, under nine. Std. 12 secs.—1, PORCHER (R); 2, FITZWILLIAMS (K); 3, EDMUNDS II n.s. (K). Standards: no more gained.
11. 100 yards, senior. Std. 12 1/5 secs.—1, RAND I (N); 2, CALCUTT (B); 3, DIXON I (B). Standards: CAREY (B), RAND II (N), RUSSELL I (N), BALL (K), BIRD (K), BROWN I (K), HOPE-JOHNSON (K), PALMER (R).
12. 100 yards, junior. Std. 13 2/5 secs.—1, ANSON II (B)=TIPTON (R); 3, BARLTROP (B). Standards: BRAND (B), DUDLEY (B), HOTTER (B), NICHOLSON (N), SMITH II (N), WALLIS (N), ROBERTS (N), DUFTON (K), SQUIRES (R), WHITE I (R).
13. 100 yards, preparatory. Std. 15 secs.—1, SHORT II (N); 2, STREETER (N); 3, ANDERSON (B). Standards: BICKELL (B), RANKIN (N), RAE (N), BURROWS (K), EDMUNDS I (K), MORGAN (R).
14. Mile, Open. Std. 6 mins. 20 secs.—1, DESPREZ (B); 2, HARRISON (K); 3, PORTER (R). Standard: GRANT (K). SOUTHGATE (R).
15. High Jump, junior. Std. 3 ft. 10 ins.—1, BRAND (B); 2, ANSON II (B); 3, HAIGH n.s. (B). Standard: SQUIRES (R).
16. Sack Race.—Won by Toms.
17. High Jump, preparatory. Std. 3 ft.—1, ANDERSON (B); 2, STREETER (N); 3, EDMUNDS I (K)=SLATTER (R). Standards: RANKIN (N). SHORT II (N). BURROWS (K). HOWE (K).
18. Long Jump, senior. Std. 14 ft. 8 ins.—1, CALCUTT (B); 2, DIXON I (B); 3, RAND II (N). Standards: BALDWIN (B). DESPREZ (B). GOW (B). RAND I (N). WOOD (N). BROWN I (K). GRIMSHAW (K). SMITH I (R). SOUTHGATE (R). TORODE (R).
19. 880 yards, junior. Std. 3 mins.—1, HOTTER (B); 2, STUCHBERY (R); 3, TOMS (N). Standards HAYWORTH II (B). WILCOX (R).
20. Cricket Ball, senior. Std. 65 yds.—1, BROWN I (K); 2, RAND I (N); 3, RAND II (N). Standards: BALDWIN (B). DESPREZ (B). DRAIN (B). BALL (K). BEAUMONT (K). COOK (K).
21. Long Jump, preparatory. Std. 4 ft. 9 ins.—1, SHORT II (N); 2, ANDERSON (B); 3, EDMUNDS I (K). Standards: PERRY (N). HAE (N). REEVE (N). SHORT III (N). STREETER (N). BAILES I (K). CLARKE (K). HOWE (K). NURTHERN (R). PORCHER (R). SLATTER (R).
22. Relay Race, senior.—1, NELSON; 2, KEYES; 3, BEATTY.

23. *Relay Race, junior*.—1, BEATTY; 2, NELSON. 3, RODNEY.
24. *Tug-o-War*.—1, BEATTY; 2, RODNEY; 3, KEYES.
25. *880 yards, senior*. Std. 2 mins. 30 secs.—1, DESPREZ (B); 2, RAND II (N); 3, HARRISON (K). Standards: no more gained.

These results gave the final figures for the Ansell House Cup as:—

1. Beatty House with 84 points.
2. Nelson House with 62 points.
3. Rodney House with $34\frac{1}{2}$ points.
4. Keyes House with 31 points.

The Senior Victor Ludorum was Calcutt with 12 points.

The runner-up was Desprez with 11 points.

The Junior Victor Ludorum was Anson II with $8\frac{1}{2}$ points.

The runner-up was Tipton with $7\frac{1}{2}$ points.

We should like to thank Mr. Streeter for the presentation of an Individual Cup to the winner of the Junior Victor Ludorum, Anson II.

And here to end—an analysis of those Ansell Cup points. If the age-groups are now to be Senior—Junior—Preparatory, then he would be a wise House Captain who looked very carefully at what his House accomplished in each of those groups. There is a lot to be learnt from them for next year.

	BEATTY	KEYES	NELSON	RODNEY
Preparatory	13	$10\frac{1}{2}$	26	7
Junior	$29\frac{1}{2}$	1	14	$20\frac{1}{2}$
Senior	$41\frac{1}{2}$	$19\frac{1}{2}$	22	7
TOTAL	84	31	62	$34\frac{1}{2}$

Beatty! out of those 13 Preparatory points, $12\frac{1}{2}$ were gained by Anderson: he won't be in that group next year. And Desprez, who gained you 14 points in the Senior group, has gone.

Keyes! your trouble is staring you in the face. Cracknell and Dufton gained a standard each for you. Have you no other Juniors?

Nelson! you have a good chance for next year, if you think ahead a bit.

Rodney! your Juniors were second in the Sports, just as they were first in the Cross Country. But there was no backing at the top and the bottom.

ARMY CADET FORCE

September, 1946, brought us a welcome number of recruits, there being no fewer than sixteen, and the work of the year was embarked upon with three classes. The first, a small one, consisted of those cadets who were working for their Part II of the Certificate "A", the second of those who had yet to take their Part I, while the junior class embraced the recruits above-mentioned—an exceedingly promising squad.

Unfortunately, early in the Autumn Term we lost the services of Sgt.-Major Davies, who had worked with the Platoon since its formation, but we were exceedingly lucky in immediately being able to obtain the services of Mr. Roseblade, an ex-Sgt. of the Guards, who kindly volunteered to act as R.S.M., and who brought to the playground the Guards' high step and kick turn. Soon afterwards fortune again favoured us, for we were able to add to our training staff Sgt.-Major Crisp, who, before joining the Army had served with distinction in the A.C.F.

Work proceeded according to programme during the course of the Autumn Term, and in December we presented four candidates for Part II, and 17 for Part I. Of these, three gained Part II, and 13 were successful in Part I. A very satisfactory result. Congratulations to all, and to their instructors. It should be added that a considerable part of the training was taken by the Cadet N.C.O.s.

In the New Year we set out to master the work required for Part II, for those who had overcome the first hurdle at the end of the previous term, for it was essential that the older members of the Platoon should have an opportunity of taking Part II before they left School. Unfortunately we found that we were attempting too much, for while one year's training is necessary between the two Parts we could give little more than four months if these older candidates were to be allowed to have a chance. The result was that when we came to July we found that there had been time for barely three lessons on the Bren Gun—an entirely inadequate allowance. We were sadly disappointed at the announcement of the President of Examining Board that he could not grant any Part II Certificates, but on reflection we realised that there would be no value whatever in the Certificates if they were granted to us when we were well aware that in one section of the work our knowledge was sadly deficient. We sympathise with those who have left without their full Certificate, but we comfort ourselves with the thought that only three of the candidates were of the regulation age to sit for Part II. The recruits, on the other hand, gave us excuse for a reasonable pride, for the President said that he could not

possibly fail any of the 15 who took the examination. All success to these in their work for Part II, which shall not be taken until the full course has been completed.

During the course of the year all cadets have fired on the Miniature Range, and congratulations are due to Sgt. Summers on his firing for the Battalion in the Essex Cup.

Our thanks are due to Sgt.-Majors Roseblade and Crisp for their invaluable services during the year.

The following promotions during the year are noted:—

Lieut. K. L. Dames to be Captain
Cpl. Summers to be Sergeant
L/C. Sheldrake to be Corporal
Cadet Baldwin to be L/C.
L/C Grant to be Corporal
L/C Abbey to be Corporal
Cpl. Calcutt to be Sergeant
Cpl. Sheldrake to be Sergeant

The following held Certificates at the end of the year's training:—

Part I.—L/C Baldwin, Cadets J. M. Harrison, J. M. A. Farrell, M. Drain, C. E. Davison, D. Wood, R. A. Rand, T. Crisp, B. R. Baggott, M. S. Hartfield, A. M. D. Elcome, S. H. Findlay, S. J. R. Hayworth, A. C. Anson, L. J. Stammers, M. A. Short, M. Liley, J. D. Carruthers, B. G. Wallis.

Part II.—Sgts. R. B. B. Summers, M. A. Calcutt, J. Sheldrake, Cpl. P. O. Abbey, Cpl. T. M. Grant.

Owing to our rise in numbers our contingent will, as from the beginning of the Autumn Term, 1947, be known as "B" Company (2/4th Cadet Battalion, The Essex Regiment).

CADET CAMP

Sunday. We arrived at Roman Way, Colchester, after having an uncomfortable journey in an army lorry. We found that the camp was entirely under canvas. At 16.30 hours we had a hot meal, and later there was a concert given by E.N.S.A.

Monday. Up at 06.30, having spent a restless night on account of scores of earwigs having made their homes in our tents. After parade at 08.30 we saw a demonstration of Guards' drill. After N.A.A.F.I. break we went to practise "use of cover." In the afternoon some went to watch a demonstration given by the R.E.'s, while others did fatigues—"spud bashing."

Tuesday. In the morning we went to examine a Churchill tank, and all enjoyed a ride in it. After break we watched a demonstration on fire positions. In the afternoon the R.A. gave a demonstration, while a party of cadets went to Jay Wick.

Wednesday. A mortar demonstration by recruits of the I.T.C. and an exercise of section in the attack took up the whole of the morning. In the afternoon Mr. A. V. Alexander, Minister of Defence, visited us. After his visit two demonstrations were given—one by the R.A.O.C. and the other by the Royal Corps of Signals.

Thursday. A demonstration of the fire power of the Bren L.M.G. and Vickers M.M.G. was given on the range. After N.A.A.F.I. break we had instruction on the use of prismatic compasses. The afternoon consisted of a demonstration by a platoon of Airborne troops. At 23.00 hours there was a compass march and we finally climbed into bed at 01.30.

Friday. The morning was taken up with an exercise of Platoon in Attack and Defence. Later some of our instructors showed us how it should have been done. In the afternoon we went to Harwich and we had trips Dukws and Motor Launches.

Saturday. We had some instruction on the Bren Gun throughout the morning at the end of which the Cert. "A" Cadets gave a demonstration of Battle Drill. We were then free for the rest of the day.

Sunday. Up at 07.00. During the morning we packed and gave in our kit. We left camp at 15.00, having spent an enjoyable week.
C. E. D.

MEDITATION ON A TRAIN JOURNEY

I usually like night-travel, but this night was an exception.

The air was cool outside in the dark but our carriage was hot and stuffy. My thoughts were muddled. The greeny-greyness of the padding on the seats flooded my mind at intervals. Somehow that colour brought back pictures to my mind that I had seen in an old book of Grimm's Fairy Tales. It seemed childish, very childish in fact, but it was something to think of. Someone shambled up the corridor and passed the illuminated window, making a dim shadow flicker across our carriage walls.

Just then, the train jolted as if trying to keep me awake. The eternal blackness outside seemed to shut us off from the

whole world. We were just a speck of dust hurtling over the dark vastness of France. They called it "La Belle France," but what I had seen of it during the light didn't strike me as being particularly "belle." Calais, at least, was battered and war-worn.

So much had happened to-day, or rather yesterday, as after glancing at my watch I discovered it was well past two o'clock: it seemed an age ago that I was waving Good-Bye to my parents. Then there was the cheerful journey to Folkestone, and the Channel crossing. . . .

"Bump!"—my thoughts were shattered again as the train gave another jolt. I began to listen to the clatter of the wheels. They had a certain rhythm, but I thought the noise seemed an unruly jumble compared with the sedate "Diddeli dot Diddeli dot . . ." of the English suburban trains.

One of my fellow-travellers awoke, yawned, turned towards me and stared at me for a moment with apparently unseeing eyes. Then: "Where are we?" he muttered with another yawn coming to his lips. "I haven't the faintest," I answered, my voice seeming unusually loud. He turned over, yawned again and went to sleep. I'm not sure, but I believe I did as well.

The solemn blue light from a small electric bulb above our heads shone steadily down on the TOURISTS.

R. G. S. (IV Form).

LANDING AT LANGTON

c/o Palegates Farm,
Langton.
September 1st.

Dear Dad,

I am writing this letter to you from our camp at Langton. The sun is gloriously hot and John and I sunbathe nearly all the time. We have been here a week, but on the first night we had rather a curious experience . . .

They had reached the coast in about five hours and then had turned off along the shore road in order to find a good site. They stopped finally on gently sloping ground that ran down to the sands, and pitched their tent carefully. John, Derek's friend, suggested a dip. They quickly donned their bathing trunks and raced over the smooth sand towards the sea.

. . . We pitched our tent on a lonely strip of coast about two miles from the town of Langton. Nearby was a farm where we thought we would go and ask for milk and water . . .

When they visited the farm, the boys were immediately struck by the fugitive air of the inhabitants. As they went up the short drive, they felt eyes watching them. They knocked on the door and it was opened by a man who looked at them in a very queer manner. He gave them the things they wanted, but he told them not to come back for any more. There seemed something unnatural about the place . . .

. . . The people at the farmhouse were not at all pleasant, so we decided to strike camp and move on to another farm about half a mile further along the coast. Here we pitched our tent for the second time. But we had grown suspicious and we decided to watch that first farmhouse to see if there was anything wrong there. That night, we went back . . .

It was about ten o'clock—it had been dark for over an hour—as the two boys cycled off in the direction of the mysterious farmhouse. They pushed their bikes into a thicket about three hundred yards from the building. Then they crawled along, keeping well out of sight of the house, until they reached a clump of trees. In one of these they climbed and found themselves a comfortable perch from which they could see both the farmhouse and the shore.

. . . It must have been about 11.30 when I noticed something stirring in the old house. Lights were switched on and men started moving between the back door and a barn, which I had not noticed before. Suddenly a green light appeared at one of the windows. I looked out to sea, half-expecting an answering signal. None came. But something black out there was making for the shore: it looked like a landing craft . . .

The men were passing beneath the trees now, and the boys could pick out bits of conversation. "Good job those kids have scrambled," said one man, very burly, "Might have been trouble."

Meanwhile the landing craft was approaching steadily and soon it grounded gently on the beach. The ramp was lowered and the men started unloading boxes. They seemed quite light for they tossed them from hand to hand. Then, just under the tree, one fell and smashed, and out fell packages of nylons. Then they started unloading heavier crates. These, the boys guessed, would be spirits . . .

. . . We watched in amazement, not daring to breathe. After the men had finished they went back into the house. This was our chance. We shinned down the tree as fast as we could and raced for our bikes. We jumped on and pedalled at full speed back to our farm. We knocked them up and

told them our story and they immediately phoned the Langton police. They sent out a squad of men and—well, it has got all about it in the newspaper cutting I have put in. Only I wish they had spelt our names right.

And so I'll end now, hoping we can continue our holiday quietly.

Derek.

D. M. S. (IV Form).

OLD HARLOVIANS

An informal dinner at the "Green Man," Harlow, on April 26th marked the re-birth of the Old Harlovians Club, suspended since 1939.

Mr. E. P. Horsey, President, and Mr. K. L. Dames, Headmaster, welcomed about 35 Old Boys, many of whom had not met for nearly eight years.

During the evening. Mrs. Dames and Miss Jessie Edwardes arrived, and were warmly greeted by many old friends.

After dinner, Mr. Dames spoke of the difficulties which had beset the Club through the war, and explained that the Secretary, Mr. H. J. Bristoll, had been forced to retire through ill-health. It was unanimously agreed to send him a letter of appreciation of his work for the Club in the past.

Mr. Horsey—looking remarkably fit for his 78 years—pleaded that the Presidency should now be held by a younger man, and asked to be allowed to retire.

Mr. Dames dismissed his protests, saying it was unthinkable that the "Old Man" should cease to be President, and the vociferous applause of the meeting left no doubt as to the popularity of these sentiments. Seeing further resistance pointless, Mr. Horsey gracefully accepted office and generously donated five guineas to the Club.

The following officers were elected: Vice-presidents, Mr. R. Leith and Mr. C. H. Barker; hon. secretary, Mr. John Henfrey ("Danehurst," Champion Hill, S.E.5); hon. treasurer, Mr. G. C. Clarke; editor Old Boys section of "Harlovian," Mr. D. R. Malbert. Committee: Messrs. C. J. Ansell, H. Bodger, R. Coleman, A. Cox. Headmaster, G. Jefferys, J. H. Jones, D. Malbert, G. Richmond, R. E. Wells, F. Whitby, and R. E. Wykes.

The need for a War Memorial, in memory of those Old Boys who lost their lives in the recent war, was stressed, and the newly-elected committee was empowered to deal with this.

At Sports Day, Saturday, July 19th, there was a good attendance of Old Boys, at least 30 being present. At a meeting of the Committee held in the evening, E. P. Horsey, Esq., President of the Old Harlovians' Club, was elected to the Chair and among others, C. H. Barker, Vice-President, was present. Several decisions were made and the important business of raising a Memorial Fund to Old Boys who lost their lives in the recent war was set in motion. It was agreed that a dinner and dance should be held in London next March, and members will be informed of details as soon as arrangements have been completed.

T. G. M. SILVESTER and D. WILSON visited the School in September. The former is still in business in London, while the latter, who had come out of the R.A.F. some five months previously, hoped to continue his flying in civil aviation. They gave news of G. M. GLEGG, about whom nothing had been heard since he left in 1936, to the effect that he had done well in the Army and had won the Military Cross.

A. J. BALDOCK intends ultimately to go in for farming but has not yet started on this career. He is, in the meanwhile taking a commercial course at the South West Essex Technical College, where he is working with K. G. BROOKS.

E. J. MONK has been released from the R.A.F. and hopes to obtain an executive post in the Civil Service.

T. A. COX came out of the Fleet Air Arm, having previously broken his back in a flying crash. He recovered from this accident to such an extent that he is now able to play Rugby. He has returned to his old work in agricultural engineering at Waltham Cross.

P. J. NOBES after gaining his H.S.C. at Newport has been granted a Senior County Scholarship by the Herts County Council. This carries with it a grant of £200 for the 1st year and allows him to proceed to University College, London, as a medical student.

A. B. C. KEMPE who was Mayor of Ramsgate during the War years has sent us his book "Midst Bands and Bombs." Though no longer Mayor he is till actively concerned in the Municipal life of Ramsgate as Alderman.

P. H. THOMAS served as a Sgt. in the R.A.F. and came out in the early part of 1946. He is now with the firm of Aspro Ltd. He visited the School in November and found R. E. WYKES and R. E. WELLS here. They were shortly returning to posts in Banks after Demob. leave.

H. H. DAVIES (Major) writes that he has settled on the Army as a career and he has been granted a regular commission. He has often seen P. P. AKHURST, who has finished his engineering training and goes overseas soon.

D. G. WICKHAM has started work at Lloyds Bank in Cambridge. He would prefer, he writes, to own a fishing tackle shop!

N. F. LOCKYER writes that he is now General Manager of the Ambassador Cinema, Slough. He is keeping up his cricket and during the War he had the distinction of taking a hat-trick at Lords, when playing for the London Regional Defence Services. We wonder how many other Old Harlovians have played on Lord's Ground.

R. F. FELLOWS wrote in November from Aboukir where he was serving as a Cpl. in the R.A.F. Before joining the R.A.F. he served for four years in the National Provincial Bank. While in Egypt he met WALKER of whom we had no previous news.

A. DAWES writes that he is still in the mines, with little prospect of getting out yet. He is on pony driving and has been training new ponies. He has been elected on the Hostel Welfare Committee and has been running classical record programmes and also 16mm. cine-sound projectors.

R. E. PAIN called to see us in December having been in the R.A.F. for 10 weeks. He had previously been in the Bank.

R. H. COOK (Sgt.) writes that after completing 3½ years overseas in N. Africa and Italy he hopes to be released in February, 1947. He then hopes to be given a temporary post as a teacher. In October he goes to London University to continue his training for that career.

T. P. D. FITCH called on us just before Christmas. He had then completed his initial training and was about to start on his Radar Course. He had not been able to get any football up to date.

J. R. HAWKINS is now in the 2nd year of his course at the Agricultural Training College, Cirencester. In the Summer, 1946, he had captained the cricket side, but did not expect to do so in 1947 as there would be several Blues in the side. He has taken up hockey where he performs at centre forward.

A. VALLE-JONES wrote at Christmas and told us that though he was then still in the R.A.F. with an extended Service Commission he intended to start studying at London University at the end of this year.

C. W. BUTLER (staff) has been appointed Lecturer in Chemistry at Shrewsbury Technical College and has complete

charge of the Chemistry Department. He has married and has two children. He hopes to return South again as soon as he can find a suitable appointment.

Sgt. T. F. H. CULLUM, R.A.F. wrote from Malaya in November. At that time he was what is known as "Civilian Labour King" and, at the age of twenty, was supervising the work of 300 civilians, and finding it very hard to grasp the psychology of the average Malayan.

R. G. STUART and R. E. HARE visited us in February. Hare has now joined the staff of the Westminster Bank while waiting to be called up.

P. GREEN has now left the Brighton Technical College, having passed his final examination there. He is working as a Surveyor to a local firm of builders and next winter intends to start work for the B.Sc. Estate Management.

I. C. MORLEY wrote in January from the Police Training Centre at Cannock. He had passed his first two examinations very well indeed with 85% and hoped to finish his training there by the end of February. By now he may be on point duty in London.

W. H. HOGG (Staff) is now living in Abbots Langley. He had been with a Meteorological Office throughout the War and now hopes to be nominated for the part of Senior Scientific Officer. It is good to think that we have someone we know so well whom we can blame for the terrible weather of the last six months!

H. J. BRISTOLL (late Secretary Old Harlovians Club) wrote in May in reply to the letter thanking him for his work for the Club. He expressed his thanks for the tributes paid him and re-affirmed his regret at having to relinquish the job. We are delighted to know his health is improving and he looks forward to a complete recovery after a few months of rest and sunshine.

R. SPICER wrote in July, that having passed his three examinations, he is now an Associate of the Royal Institute of Chartered Surveyors. Despite attempts to enlist during the war, he had to remain at his job, which is connected with housing, exports, etc. His brother Alan was in the R.A.F. when he wrote, but was expecting to be demobilised soon.

P. CRUSSELL was awaiting an O.C.T.U. course in June, and expected to be commissioned into the Essex Regt. He was on a N.C.O.'s course in County Down when he wrote, and complained ruefully that he seemed unable to get clean after blanching his kit. He mentioned that Cert. A and the cadet rank of under officer was a sure passport to a commission.

G. H. HAYWARD called on us in July. He is a Third Mate in the Merchant Navy, which he hopes to make his career.

H. A. BODGER is now attending the Polytechnic, where his work is mainly practical, ranging from mechanical and electrical engineering to piping. He is ultimately going into the confectionery trade, and in May had secured a first class pass in the City and Guilds examination in bread-making, but missed a first class in confectionery by one mark. He heard from John Baskett, who captained Highgate shooting team, and was due to shoot at Bisley in the summer.

M. F. WILLY visited the school in June. Finding his work in a bank uncongenial, after his Fleet Air Arm service, he was on the point of going to Badlesmere Court Farm, Faversham, Kent, to learn farming. It was interesting to know that when Tony Cox broke his back in a flying crash, Willy was Duty Flying Control Officer at his parent airfield (R.N.A.S. Henstridge) and dealt with the accident, though he was unaware at the time that the victim was an Old Harlovian.

Messrs. HOGG, HARPER and ROBSON visited the School during the summer, accompanied by the wives of the two former, and Mr. Hogg's two little children. Their only link with their sojourn in Harlow was Miss Pearl, with whom they exchanged many reminiscences. Both Mr. Harper and Mr. Robson have returned to teaching after their war service.

R. E. HULLETT, now commissioned in the Parachute Regiment, visited the School when on leave during the summer holidays.

H. SEED is Radio Officer with the Scottish Division of British European Airways and was hoping to be appointed senior officer on the Continental section. His brother John, who joined the R.A.F. as an apprentice on leaving Harlow, is a Flight-Sgt. in Germany.

H. A. CANTOR wrote from Germany where he is a Sgt. in the R.A.F. As his wife joined him in Germany, he signed on for a further year and was expecting repatriation at the end of August.

E. S. DAVIES wrote from Liverpool and was anxiously awaiting the result of the Bursary examination.

E. W. HASLER hopes to come out of the Army in the Spring of 1948, and to go up to Cambridge University in October. He intends to take up teaching as a career.

R. H. SMITH. We are happy to announce his marriage to Miss G. Hindle, both members of the staff during the War years. We congratulate them both on this and also on his appointment to a large secondary school in the North of Ireland.