

THE  
HARLOVIAN



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Harlow College,  
Essex

Vol. 10 No. 6

1951-1952

# THE HARLOVIAN

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## SCHOOL OFFICERS

*School Captain:*

A. R. Haigh

*Prefects:*

D. A. Anderson, G. Gabriel, R. A. Harris, M. J. Haseler,  
C. Menhinick, D. A. Pond, P. D. Shipman, B. A. Wood.

*Football Captain:*

M. C. Claydon

*Cricket Captain:*

B. A. Wood

*Beatty House Captain:* A. R. Haigh

*Keyes House Captain:* G. Gabriel

*Nelson House Captain:* P. D. Shipman

*Rodney House Captain:* B. A. Wood

## DAVID JEFFS SUTHERLAND

BORN JUNE 14TH, 1938—DIED APRIL 20TH, 1952

On April 21st we received the distressing news that David Sutherland had been involved in a road accident on the previous Saturday, receiving injuries from which he never recovered. He did not regain consciousness and died in the early hours of Sunday morning. On Wednesday, Miss Johnson and Mr. Dames represented the School at a most moving funeral service at Marylebone Crematorium, where they heard the School Hymn, "Praise, my soul, the King of Heaven," sung under the saddest circumstances imaginable, and laid the floral offering of a wreath worked in the School colours.

Less than a month before we had been acclaiming the running of David in the all-conquering Nelson Junior Cross-Country Team, and it was as a stout-hearted runner that we remembered him then. We remembered him, too, as a self-effacing, reliable member of the schoolboy community, who did all that was ever asked of him. Our hearts went out in sympathy to his parents, but we felt that we could share a pride in him as a Harlovian with their pride as parents.

Mr. and Mrs. Sutherland very kindly presented to the School a Cup to be awarded each year to the best cross-country runner from amongst the Nelson Juniors, the Cup to be known as the "Sutherland Cup."

### THE SCHOOL YEAR, 1951-52

#### Autumn Term

**P**RISONERS-OF-WAR when asked "What was it like?" are apt to fall back on the stereotyped answer: "Well, pretty dull most of the time, you know, but I remember once: we were in a place called Gaismannshof, and . . . ." And a story of the incredible will follow, all that the memory can summon up out of months or years of punctilious routine. Time swallows up the commonplace, though exactly what Time is has been a puzzle to the sages of every civilisation. Ahmed ibn Abdallah, known to his intimate circle as Habash, attempted to achieve some sort of accuracy in the matter in the year 829, by basing his calculations upon the altitude of the sun, while six hundred years later Regiomontanus went a step further by using azimuths—but even after all this fuss, it is computed by modern scientists that our clocks and watches are still running 3 minutes 56.5554

seconds behind sidereal time. Still, ignoring this negligible detail which has somehow swallowed up over twenty-four hours between then and now—how many of the events of this Autumn Term of 1951 click back into place on the page of memory? Do you remember, for example, seizing the controls of that Irish train with its smuggled coffin-loads of rifles, crashing through the timber-work that fenced off the disused tunnel and on, on, blind to signals and switch-points, until both train and smugglers fetched up, literally fetched up when the boiler exploded, in the main-line station of Dublin—or was it Belfast? Do you remember the pillow-fight in the dorms. when that girls' school was unaccountably evacuated to our premises, and for a moment there did seem some sense in the dictum of grown-ups, that these are the Happiest Days of Your Life? Those films nights have become rarer now; the New Town Regal, like Chimborazo-Cotopaxi, has stolen us away.

Election Day fell on October 25, and again the country went, unlike the Americans, silently to vote its torn loyalties, casting its balance slightly to the right this time, but showing quite clearly that little has altered since Charles II first split his Parliament into Parties: that the English political system is still very much a matter of Town Party versus Country Party. The ticker-tape flashes that kept many from their beds that night had all the thrill of hope—disappointment—rallied hope that the Boat Race and Derby broadcasts provide each year; but again, unlike America, the tape was not festooned around the necks of the successful leaders: perhaps the Fleet Street offices are not tall enough to give the right effect; perhaps the L.C.C. dustmen would have objected to clearing up the mess; perhaps somewhere in England waste-paper is still being collected as salvage.

It was due to the Rev. Oliver White, now Vicar of the New Town, that it was possible for Nelson House to revive the playlet "Scuttleboom's Treasure" at the end of the term. His promptness no less than his generosity provided in the nick of time the back-cloth, the lighting equipment and the make-up. To Miss Keenan—for her all-night efforts to get ready the rocks and the derelict island with its jungle foliage; to Michael Dain, whose last days in the School were devoted to fixing the lights so that the pirates' antics would not cast shadows on the back-cloth sea; to Dick Sothcott who gave us an excellent Mr. Fish after only two rehearsals—all thanks are due. Not many would remember the 1947 performance by Beatty, when Calcutt, Deprez and Burrige has been the

original pirate crew; parts now taken over by Searing, Shipman, Tulk, Reeve and Pond, with Protheroe-Jones as "Jones," once played by Anson II.

### Spring Term

The rain and fog with which School opened the New Year must have given Mr. Faiers an unpleasant surprise when he arrived sunburnt from the semi-tropics of his Channel Isle, though the Potter Street Players tried to bring a gleam into the weather with "Winter Sunshine"—a holiday cruise comedy, to which Mr. White, as is now his annual wont, treated us on the second night of term.

Three weeks later, on February 6th, the island was numbed by the announcement of the King's death. This kindly out-door King, who had risen from anonymity above his difficulties and faced for sixteen years the blazing lime-light of royalty, had died at his post, just as he seemed to be recovering from a dangerous operation. His reign had not been easy: most of it spent under the shadow of Hitler's megalomaniac attempt to dominate the world, with its aftermath of new dictators and new oppressions; yet throughout it all he had held high the example of kingly tradition, that in the devotion of his people his name went honoured to the grave.

Nor had bereavement missed our own School circle. Fresh wreaths were laid on the grave of Hugh Martin, who had died this time a year ago. And by the Easter holidays we had learnt that another young life had been taken: David Sutherland—a friend of all, and enemy of none, who barely a month before in the Junior Cross Country had run his race so well.

Edinburgh Way was still a sort of Saxon rampart in those days: you could run up and over it without pausing to see whether there was any further traffic on it than a blundering bull-dozér. So the Junior Run was easier to plot than it is going to be in the years to come. True, on the afternoon of the race, four and a half minutes before the start, the markers reported that a twenty-foot ditch had been driven straight across the track but it did not actually do much to hamper the runners. The race was Ross's from start to finish. He had won it before in 1950, but this time he was well supported by Milne and Sutherland and others only a little further back, who all helped Nelson to win the Junior Cup with the record low aggregate of 21 points.

The Senior Course had been altered apparently with

the idea of embracing every slough of mud, duck-weeded water-splash and barbed wire fencing in the locality—so that it seemed surprising the Spartans who had organised it had not included a crossing of the Eurotas, Lea and Stort Navigation Canal, then in fine flood. In the absence of Gabriel I, who had pulled a muscle, it fell to Clarke I to make it a day-boy win, and as the pack emerged from the wilderness to the main-road, he was well out in front, followed by Walters, Haseler I, Collyer and Ross, who, still a Junior, led all the Seniors of his House by an easy margin. It must have been satisfying to Haseler I, who had been the most zealous in practice, and to Collyer, who ran with a broken toe, to realise their efforts had put Beatty into the first place for the Senior Cup.

### Summer Term

Here, too, a shadow crossed the sunshine of the budding summer: the shock of Blaxland's accident was felt by all, and it was not till much later that the news of his gradual recovery dispelled the grave thoughts that had worried us all.

Cricket at Marigolds ran its usual round, except that Beatty always seemed to have whiter cricket boots than the other teams, and the houses on the Chippingfield Estate had lost their newly-hatched appearance since nature had generously spread her mantle of green and man had given the roads a decent surface.

The School grounds, too, put on a New Look. The barren wilderness that runs from the big tree outside the Staff Room across to the fence had been taken over by Mr. Davies' Scouts, and though it did not exactly blossom as the rose, it was rustically fenced off and planted with a fishpond, and a number of wigwams—or at least their basic structures of interlocking boughs, which made them look like the cages in which cannibals confine meandering missionaries, while the pot is coming to the boil.

Higher up, the garden which Sharpless I once held in fief had been remodelled in the Babylonian style of rising terraces by Collyer, and on Sports Day was a show of bloom picked out with flaming geraniums, and a yellow flag that disputed possession of the sunken pool with absurd and thirsty jackdaws, which had at last learned to feed themselves without the aid of Tulk.

The General Certificate of Education subdued for a while the activities of the Upper Fifth. They emerged as usual delighted with the papers they had failed, and morbid

over the ones in which they had passed. The weather ran true to type, blazing down during examination time, and lapsing into a Buchan's Cold Spell once they were over. Still some high marks were gained. Haigh's 90 in Geography will need some breaking as a School record.

Sports Day will be reported in detail on other pages, so a few observations here will suffice. It does seem that the far corner of the field nearest the station has subsided gradually (over the last five years noticeably) and that makes a wide track very uneven. The 1952 course was, therefore, limited to a 220 track with lanes, which make uncomfortably sharp bends for the fast short-distances. This may account for the failure to produce any new records in the meeting.

Each will find his own particular highlight in the day's greatest thrills. Certainly never in recent years has the Open Mile so confounded the prophets. Clarke watched Gabriel, and Gabriel watched Clarke, yet neither of them realised that every lap, Cottee was making ground. During the seventh lap Cottee thunderbolted into the lead, provoking the sages to murmur: "Can't keep that up. Wait till the others begin to rev. up." But Cottee had timed it well. The others never caught him; the final spurt of the favourites had been killed before it began. The Juniors, too, put up a good race in the Half Mile, with Jefferies coming in to share Protheroe-Jones' victory, and Haseler II, such a fraction behind that the judges demanded a conference to agree to the result: all of which, after four gruelling laps was a creditable achievement for these three thirteeners.

And so the holidays came: a meagre summer, most of which had been spent in classrooms it seemed, as a drab August gave way to a dreary September.

But from the Devon hilltops, safe above the Lynmouth catastrophe, the flag of the 10th Harlow Scouts fluttered aloft through storm and sunshine, while further east a bevy of Harlow caps might be seen scrumming through the Customs on their way to Interlaken.

### CONFIRMATION

The following were confirmed in St. Mary's Church on July 2nd, 1952:—

P. E. C. Askins, D. G. Bickell, W. Blanshard, I. H. Branston, R. P. Clark, N. P. Haseler, H. Jermy, I. R. McNee, J. L. T. Milne, J. B. Mold, M. S. Norris, M. C. C. Reeve, K. W. Rose, J. M. Shaw, N. J. Stevens, B. G. Trundle, W. A. Brisco.

### OXFORD GENERAL CERTIFICATE OF EDUCATION

The "powers-that-be" in Oxford seem still to be undecided in their minds as to the standard of a Pass in the new G.E.C. for with the publication of the results they admitted that the standard had risen slightly since the previous year, and that a "45" meant more than it did then. Hard lines on the "44's," of which there were several, for these narrow failures are in no way recorded on those coveted pieces of parchment. It is to be hoped that in future the candidates for this examination will not be regarded as "guinea-pigs":

The results of the work of the candidates are as follows:—

A. R. Haigh (English Language (78), English Literature, Latin, History (78), Geography (90), Mathematics. An all-round average of 65 per cent; P. Cottee (English Language (63), French (70), German, History, Geography (65), Mathematics (60), General Science); D. A. Anderson (English Language, English Literature (63), French, History (77), Geography (75), Chemistry); J. M. Shaw (English Language, French, History, General Science); P. D. Shipman (English Literature, German, History, Geography, Art); A. A. Careless (English Language (64), Art); R. A. Harris (History, Geography (65), Art); P. H. Cracknell (English Language, History, Art); G. Menhinick (Geography); G. Gabriel (History, Geography, Mathematics); J. W. Parsons (History); P. Stratton (English Literature, History, Geography); D. A. Pond (English Language, English Literature, Art); M. J. Haseler (English Literature, Geography) (in December, English Language (65), Chemistry (65)); B. A. Wood (English Language, History, Art); R. A. Walters (Geography, Art); M. C. Claydon (History (62), Geography).

Of the candidates who took the examination in 1951, J. F. Tipton was later awarded the 2nd Prize of three offered annually by the Independent Schools Association to pupils from Independent Schools throughout the country. His average mark was 53 per cent.

### PRIZE GIVING

On the last day of the Summer Term the prizes were informally presented by the Headmaster. These prizes were

awarded for work throughout the School year, and the recipients were as follows:—

*Old Harlovians' War Memorial Prizes for English Literature:—*

Va. (presented later on the results of the G.C.E.).—1, Anderson I; 2, Shipman; 3, Haseler I.

Vb 1, Edmunds I; 2, Burrows; 3, Carter I and Dufton.

IV. 1, Nugent; 2, Woodward; 3, Duncan.

U.R. 1, Woods; 2, Davey; 3, Davies.

Remove A. 1, Camps; 2, Knight; 3, Careless II.

Remove B. 1, Anderson II; 2, Cook; 3, Cooper.

*Seabrook Memorial Prize for Mathematics.*

Va. (awarded later on the results of the G.E.C.): Cottee.

Vb. Loram.

*"Edmunds" Reading Prize.*

Edmunds I, Harris and Ross.

*"Howe" French Prize, awarded on the highest mark in the G.C.E.: Cottee.*

*"Martin" Art Cup, awarded to the best Artist in Vb.: Reeve.*

(It should be recorded that in 1951 this Cup was awarded to Pond).

*Form Prizes, awarded on the work of the whole year.*

Va. Haigh, first in the G.C.E.

Vb. Edmunds I.

IV. Duncan.

U.R. Woods.

Remove A. Knight.

Remove B. Kattau.

III. Hinch.

II. Aldous.

I. Smith II.

## FOOTBALL

As the statistics will show the School continues to wade laboriously through its winter fixtures and the one or two brighter features of the season do little to offset the hard times the soccer season is suffering. A new spirit and a more aggressive attitude must be adopted. The whole team has, once or twice, shown itself capable of producing good results, but effort must be more sustained, especially at crucial moments. Knowledge of the game, although limited

because of lack of practice and other circumstances, is surprisingly good.

The Junior XI have some promising players and with the chance of practice and sound coaching should help to re-create a good Harlow College soccer team.

In our matches with the 1st XI's of other schools it was always found that we were overweighted, owing to the fact that invariably the average age of our opponents was higher than ours by at least a year. There is a deal of difference in weight and stamina between a boy of fifteen and one of seventeen.

The following are the results of the matches played during the season:—

Newport Grammar School. Lost 7—0 and 9—2.

Earls Colne Grammar School. Lost 3—0.

Chigwell School (under 16). Lost 2—1 and 3—1.

Old Harlovians. Lost 6—1.

Saffron Walden Friends School. Lost 8—0 and 4—3.

Brentwood School 2nd XI. Lost 8—3.

White Roding. Drew 7—7 and Lost 10—2.

Under 15. Saffron Walden Friends School. Lost 5—1 and Won 3—2; Bishops Stortford Secondary School. Lost 10—1 and Drew 3—3.

Under 14. Newport Grammar School. Lost 7—0; Bishops Stortford Secondary School. Lost 8—2.

Under 13. Saffron Walden Friends School. Won 2—1.

## House Matches

1st XI.	Beatty 5	Nelson 1.
	Beatty 6	Rodney 2.
	Beatty 0	Keyes 2
	Keyes 1	Nelson 1.
	Keyes 4	Rodney 1
2nd XI.	Nelson 2	Rodney 1
	Beatty 1	Keyes 1.
	Beatty 5	Rodney 1.
	Beatty 3	Nelson 2
	Keyes 8	Rodney 1.
	Keyes 2	Nelson 2.
	Nelson 2	Rodney 1.

## FINAL PLACINGS

1st XI				Goals		Pts.
	W	L	D	F	A	
Keyes	2	-	1	7	2	5
Beatty	2	1	-	11	5	4
Nelson	1	1	1	4	7	3
Rodney	0	3	-	4	12	0
2nd XI						
Beatty	2	-	1	9	4	5
Keyes	1	-	2	11	4	4
Nelson	1	1	1	6	6	3
Rodney	0	3	-	3	15	0

## CROSS COUNTRY

The Junior Race was run off on March 17th, with the following results:—

1, Ross (N), 10 mins. 21 secs.; 2, Milne (N); 3, Sutherland (N); 4, Jefferies (K); 5, Gabriel III (K); 6, Snell (N); 7, Carruthers (B); 8, Madsen (N); 9, Anderson II (B); 10, Davey (B); 11, Woolley (N); 12, Protheroe-Jones (N); 13, Parish (N); 14, Brisco (B); 15, Haseler II (B); 16, Clark II (B); 17, French II (B); 18, Booth (B); 19, Smith I (R); 20, Rush (R); 21, Knight (K); 22, Fisher (B); 23, Cooper I (B); 24, Ward-Booth (R); 25, Thomas (N); 26, Christensen (B); 27, Hayden (K); 28, Taylor III (N); 29, Boggis (K); 30, Loram (R); 31, Careless II (K); 32, Balaam (K); 33, Marriott (N); 34, Hinch (K); 35, Woods (N); 36, Porter (R); 37, Gabriel IV (K); 38, Beaumont (K); 39, Kattau (K); 40, Spittal (R).

### Final Placings

1st—Nelson:	1, 2, 3, 6, 8, 11	...	...	31	points
2nd—Beatty:	7, 9, 10, 14, 15, 16	...	...	71	..
3rd—Keyes:	4, 5, 21, 27, 29, 31	...	...	117	..
4th—Rodney:	19, 20, 24, 30, 36, 40	...	...	169	..

There were 57 runners in all.

Total eclipse of Day Boys, for it is a long time since both Keyes and Rodney scored a "century," though last year Rodney amassed 172! It is to be expected, however, since it is only the keen Day Boys that will be prepared to stay behind after school to put in some practice. Nelson are to be heartily congratulated on their excellent performance, for it was only last year that they broke the record with a score of 40 points, and to bring the first three home is a feat never before accomplished in the Juniors. As we

said last year, this again augurs well for Nelson in 1953.

The Senior Race was run off on the following day and provided an exciting battle between Beatty and Keyes, with Nelson driving them hard:—

1, Clarke I (K), 22 mins. 14 secs; 2, Walters (R); 3, Haseler I (B); 4, Collyer (B); 5, Ross (N); 6, Claydon (K); 7, Shipman (N); 8, Milne (N); 9, Anderson I (B); 10, Dyer (K); 11, Bickell (B); 12, Cottee (B); 13, Gabriel II (K); 14, Bunyan (K); 15, Purkiss (R); 16, Pond (N); 17, Davy (B); 18, Jermy (B); 19, Carter I (B); 20, Collins (K); 21, Gabriel III (K); 22, Shaw (R); 23, Menhinick (N); 24, Barden (K); 25, Duncan (B); 26, Soanes (R); 27, Allen (K); 28, Careless I (K); 29, Trundle (N); 30, Gilbert (B); 31, Parsons (R); 32, Woodward (N); 33, Dixon I (B); 34, Denton (B); 35, Harris (B); 36, Cracknell (K); 37, Rush (R); 44 runners in all.

### Final Placings

1st—Beatty:	3, 4, 9, 11, 12, 17	...	...	56	points
2nd—Keyes:	1, 6, 10, 13, 14, 20	...	...	64	..
3rd—Nelson:	5, 7, 8, 16, 23, 29	...	...	88	..
4th—Rodney:	2, 15, 22, 26, 31, 37	...	...	133	..

Heartly congratulations to Clarke on his well-deserved victory. Records tell us that he has scored for his House in every race since 1946. A special word also for Ross, who ran excellently so soon after winning the Junior for his House, and to Milne, also a Junior. An excellent race, and better contested than that of 1951. Rodney had none of their victorious 1951 team left, and so fared badly.

## BADMINTON

### HAYWORTH CUP 1951-1952.

Tulk	Streeter			
Streeter	15-3, 15-0	Streeter		
Searing	Denton	15-0, 15-2		
Denton	15-5, 15-1		Streeter	
Rose	Cottee		15-5, 15-12	
Cottee	15-11, 15-3	Cottee		
	Jesty	15-9, 15-0		
Milne	15-9, 10-15,			
Jesty	15-11			
Anderson, I	Anderson, I			Streeter
Millar	15-3, 15-6	Anderson, I		11-15, 18-17,
Bickell	Davy	15-7, 15-6		18-16
Davy	15-9, 15-7			
Woodward	Haigh		Anderson, I	
Haigh	15-4, 15-10		18-14, 17-15	
Reeve	Shipman			
Shipman	15-5, 15-2	Shipman	w.o.	
Duncan	Pond	15-3, 15-2		
Pond	15-3, 15-2			

An interesting struggle, in which Anderson narrowly failed to repeat his triumph of last year, when Streeter was beaten before he could meet him.

Our followers of Badminton may be interested in the following extract from Badminton Gazette:—

“That most promising player of the future, Hugh Findlay, of Hertfordshire, has just joined the Army to do his National Service. Findlay was just beginning to make his presence really felt in tournament circles when he was called up and opinions about the former Junior Doubles Champion’s future possibilities have been very complimentary. He has all the essentials to make an International player and one can only hope that he will, despite his Army Service, still find opportunities to play occasionally in top grade circles.”

Our congratulations to Findlay on his success in the Junior Championships, in which he won the Doubles, partnered by the winner of the Singles, whom he met in the finals. His conqueror in the Singles has since won full International honours. Michael Drain now plays in high circles in Kent, where the competition for places in the County side is very fierce, and we hear that John Rolstone is now playing for Essex 1st.

Amongst our present players we have several of promise, who have been initiated into the ordeal of open tournaments, where they by no means disgraced themselves. A number of them again went to the Empress Hall, Kensington, for the finals of the All-England, and much enjoyed the party, so ably organised by Miss Johnson, to whom we again owe our thanks for all that she does for Harlow Badminton.

### CRICKET

With many of last season’s players in the team the College XI gave a good account of itself. Its victories were decisive, its defeats not overwhelming.

The term started well with victories over Sheering C.C., and Saffron Walden Friends School, and though the matches with Alan Dean’s XI and Newport Grammar School were lost the team had a great win over Forest School 2nd XI on their ground.

Whit Monday proved to be a wash-out, the frequent downpours marring an otherwise interesting day. Then a great overwhelming win over Braintree and a wonderful day at Baldock—good cricket and ham salad!

The return match with Saffron Walden was lost rather foolishly, but the evening game with Harlow C.C. was an excellently fought match, bringing to an end a good average season.

The Junior sides had a successful season, with great victories over Forest School and Bishops Stortford College. In the latter match Streeter made the highest score of his cricketing career, 130 not out.

### HOUSE MATCHES

- 1st XI. Keyes beat Rodney by 3 wickets.  
 Keyes beat Beatty by 8 wickets.  
 Keyes beat Nelson by 33 runs.  
 Nelson beat Beatty by 1 run.  
 Nelson beat Rodney by 5 wickets.  
 Rodney beat Beatty by 7 wickets.
- 2nd XI. Nelson beat Rodney by 72 runs.  
 Nelson beat Keyes by 79 runs.  
 Beatty beat Keyes by 5 runs.  
 Beatty beat Rodney by 98 runs.  
 Keyes beat Rodney by 7 runs.  
 Beatty beat Nelson by 1 run.
- 3rd XI. Nelson beat Beatty by 7 wickets.  
 Nelson beat Rodney by 5 wickets.  
 Nelson beat Keyes by 89 runs.  
 Keyes beat Rodney by 10 wickets.  
 Keyes beat Beatty by 36 runs.  
 Beatty beat Rodney by 7 runs.

### Final Placings

1st XI							
1st—Keyes	...	...	...	...	...	...	6 points
2nd—Nelson	...	...	...	...	...	...	4 „
3rd—Rodney	...	...	...	...	...	...	2 „
2nd and 3rd XI’s							
1st—Nelson	...	...	...	...	...	...	10 points
2nd—Beatty	...	...	...	...	...	...	8 „
3rd—Keyes	...	...	...	...	...	...	6 „

Keyes 1st XI beat “The Rest” by 62 runs.

The following are the details of 1st XI and Junior XI matches:—

May 15th. Away. Saffron Walden Friends School, 37.  
 Walters 5 for 15; Keeble 5 for 17. Won.  
 H. C. 67. Keeble 29, Claydon 10.



- 21st. Away. Newport Grammar School, 163 for 5 (dec.). Lost.  
H.C. 101. Keeble 47, Wood 19, Claydon 15.
- 25th. Home. Alan Dean's XI, 160. Keeble 4 for 37. Lost.  
H.C. 72. Streeter 45, Keeble 17.
- June 2nd. Home. Old Harlovians, 78. Walters 4 for 31. Lost.  
H.C. 39. Walters 10.
- 4th. Away. Forest School 2nd XI. 1st innings, 30. Wood 7 for 20; 2nd inings 20 for 9. Wood 6 for 10. Won.  
H.C. 1st innings, 41. Wood 15, Walters 12; 2nd innings, 39.
- 18th. Home. Brentwood School 2nd XI, 175 for 6 (dec.). Streeter 3 for 33. Lost.  
H.C. 73. Walters 35, Dufton 12, Haseler 10.
- 21st. Away. Braintree, 28. Walters 5 for 9, Keeble 3 for 12. Won.  
H.C. 102 for 9. Keeble 34, Cracknell 33, Davy 13, Haseler 10.
- 28th. Away. Baldock Town C.C., 168 for 8 (dec.). Lost. H.C. 77. Streeter 30, Keeble 16.
- July 9th. Home. Saffron Walden Friends School, 105 for 7. Keeble 4 for 32. Lost.  
H.C. 77. Streeter 32, Anderson 14, Keeble 11.
- 14th. Harlow Town C.C., 142. Keeble 4 for 42, Walters 4 for 43.  
H.C. 94. Haseler 18, Keeble 17, Anderson 12, Walters 10.

#### Other XI's

- May 14th. Home. Saffron Walden Friends School, Under 14, 82 for 6. Duncan 3 for 39. Lost.  
H.C. Under 14, 48. Duncan 11, Mansell 10.
- 21st. Home. Newport Grammar School, Under 14, 82. Mansell 4 for 19, Woodward 3 for 17, Duncan 3 for 27. Lost.  
H.C. Under 14, 11.
- 28th. Away. Brentwood School, Under 14, 65 for 6. Duncan 3 for 15. Drawn.  
H.C. Under 14, 109 for 6 (dec). Duncan 29 not out, Mansell 24, Eastwood 18, Allen 15.

- June 4th. Away. Forest School, Under 14, 21. Mansell 3 for 7, Allen 3 for 0. Won.  
H.C. Under 14, 82. Woodward 25, Balaam 16 not out, Mansell 12, Duncan 10.
- 21st. Away. Braintree County High School, Under 14. 78 for 6. Balaam 3 for 12. Drawn.  
H.C. Under 14, 94 for 9. Mansell 28, Eastwood 16, Woodward 14, Davey 10.
- July 9th. Away. Saffron Walden Friends School, Under 14, 79 for 5 (dec). Mansell 3 for 20 and 32 for 3 (dec). Lost.  
H.C. Under 14, 29 and 68. Duncan 20, Bailes 20.
- 12th. Away. Bishops Stortford College, Under 14, 32 and 38 for 7. Streeter 3 for 6, Balaam 4 for 9. Won.  
H.C. Under 14, 172 for 6 (dec). Streeter 130 not out, Balaam 17, Mansell 10.

Congratulations to Keeble and Streeter on winning their 1st XI colours.

#### ATHLETIC SPORTS

The Annual Sports were held on July 19th under first-class conditions, when we were pleased to welcome some 400 visitors as our guests. No records were broken, but the following achievement is worthy of mention: Dufton's throw of 91 yards with the Cricket Ball, 9 yards short of the record which has held since 1938.

#### Results of Individual and House Events

(The names of those who obtained standards are printed in capital letters.)

#### SENIOR

- 100 yds. 1, ASKINS (K); 2, BLANSHARD (B); 3, Barden (K). 11.2/5. Standard 11.4/5. Record 11 secs.
- 220 yds. 1, Askins (K); 2, Streeter (N); 3, Blanshard (B). 27.1/5. Standard 27 secs. Record 23.2/5.
- 440 yds. 1, GABRIEL, I (K); 2, ASKINS (K); 3, BLANSHARD (B). CLARKE, I (K), GRANT (K), WALTERS (R). 61 secs. Standard 63. Record 52.4/5.
- 880 yds. 1, GABRIEL, I (K); 2, Clarke, I (K); 3, Ross (N). 2 mins. 20 secs. Standard 2.25. Record 2.10 4/5.

*Mile* 1, COTTEE (B); 2, CLARKE, I (K); 3, GABRIEL, I (K), HASELER, I (B), DYER (K), ROSS (N), WALTERS (R). 5.20 4/5. Standard 5.40. Record 5.6 4/5.

*Long Jump.* 1, DUFTON (K); 2, ANDERSON, I (B); 3, HAIGH (B), MILNE (N), WALTERS (R). 16 ft. 4 ins. Standard 15 ft. Record 19 ft. 3 ins.

*High Jump.* 1, ANDERSON, I (B); 2, DUFTON (K); 3, DAVY (B). 4 ft. 10 ins. Standard 4 ft. 7 ins. Record 5 ft. 1½ ins.

*Cricket Ball.* 1, DUFTON (K); 2, ANDERSON, I (B); 3, DAVY (B), CARTER, I (B), ALLEN (K), DYER (K). 91 yds. Standard 71 yds. Record 100 yds. 2 ft. 4 ins.

*House Relay.* 1, KEYES; 2, BEATTY; 3, NELSON.

*Tug-of-War.* 1, KEYES; 2, BEATTY; 3, NELSON.

#### JUNIOR

100 yds. 1, BRISCO (B); 2, Balaam (K); 3, Chainey (B). 13.2/5 secs. Standard 13 secs. Record 11.4/5 secs.

220 yds. 1, BRISCO (B); 2, BALAAM (K); 3, Eastwood (K). 30.1/5 secs. Standard 31 secs. Record 25.4/5 secs.

440 yds. 1, BRISCO (B); 2, SNELL (N); 3, EASTWOOD (K), JEFFERIES (K), MADSEN, PROTHEROE-JONES (N). 70.2/5 secs. Standard 74 secs. Record 67.3/5 secs.

880 yds. 1, JEFFERIES (K) and PROTHEROE-JONES (N); 3, HASELER II, (B), CARLIER, HASELER II, (B), GABRIEL III, (K), MADSEN (N), STONEMAN (R). 2 mins. 44.2/5 secs. Standard 2 mins. 50 secs. Record 2 mins. 15.3/5 secs.

*Long Jump.* 1, BRISCO (B); 2, BALAAM (K); 3, DAVEY (B). DARTON (B). 13 ft. 9 ins. Standard 13 ft. Record 15 ft. 8 ins.

*High Jump.* 1, BALAAM (K); 2, BRISCO (B); 3, PROTHEROE-JONES (N). CARRUTHERS, (B), DAVEY (B), EASTWOOD, JEFFERIES (K), MADSEN, WOOLLEY (N). 4 ft. 0½ ins. Standard 3 ft. 11 ins. Record 4 ft. 9½ ins.

*Cricket Ball.* 1, BALAAM (K); 2, WOOLLEY (N); 3, BAILES (K). MADSEN, SNELL (N). 61 yds. Standard 53 yds. Record 69 yds. 2 ft.

*House Relay.* 1, BEATTY; 2, KEYES; 3, NELSON.

#### PREPARATORY

75 yds. (under 9). 1, CLARK V (B); 2, HUDSON (K); 3, Edmunds, II (K). 12 secs. Standard 13 secs. Record 11.1/5 secs.

100 yds. 1, ANDERSON, II (B); 2, TAYLOR, III (N); 3, WEEKS (N). BELSON (B), FENTON, HINCH (K), SLATER (R). 14.4/5 secs. Standard 15 secs. Record 14.2/5 secs.

220 yds. 1, ANDERSON, II (B); 2, TAYLOR, III (N); 3, Hinch (K). FENTON (K), WEEKS (N). 33.3/5 secs. Standard 34 secs. Record 32.4/5 secs.

440 yds. 1, ANDERSON, II (B); 2, TAYLOR, III (N); 3, HINCH (K). BELSON (B), SLATER (R). 77.2/5 secs. Standard 82 secs. Record 75.1/5 secs.

*High Jump.* 1, ANDERSON, II (B); 2, ROWLAND (N); 3, SEWARD, II (R). KOERT (B), TAYLOR, III, WHEATLEY (N). 3 ft. 8 ins. Standard 3 ft. 2 ins. Record 3 ft. 10 ins.

*Long Jump (standing).* 1, TAYLOR, III, (N); 2, BELSON (B); 3, ALDOUS (B) and JAMES (K). 6 ft. 2 ins. Standard 5 ft. 9 ins. Record 6 ft. 6½ ins.

100 yds. Old Harlovians Race. BARTLETT (ex-Keyes).

The following were the final positions in the House Competitions:—

#### SENIOR

1st—KEYES	...	...	...	...	80 points
2nd—BEATTY	...	...	...	...	52 ..
3rd—NELSON	...	...	...	...	12 ..
4th—RODNEY	...	...	...	...	1 ..

#### JUNIOR

1st—BEATTY	...	...	...	...	96 points
2nd—KEYES	...	...	...	...	67 ..
3rd—NELSON	...	...	...	...	60 ..
4th—RODNEY	...	...	...	...	3 ..

#### Victores Ludorum

SENIOR.—1, DUFTON (K) 19 points; 2, ASKINS (K) 18 points; 3, ANDERSON I (B) and GABRIEL I (K) 17 points. Blanshard (B) 9, Clarke I (K) 9, Davy (B) 6, Walters (R), Haigh (B) and Ross (N) 3, Dyer (K) and Barden (K) 2, Milne (N), Allen (K) and Carter I (B) 1.

JUNIOR.—1, BRISCO (B) 33 points; 2, BALAAM (K) 28 points; 3, PROTHEROE-JONES 10 points. Jefferies (K) 8, Eastwood (K), Snell (N) and Woolley (N) 6, Madsen (N) and Davey (B) 4, Bailes (K) and Haseler II (B) 3, Carlier (B), Gabriel III (K), Darton (B) and Carruthers (B) 1.

PREPARATORY.—1, ANDERSON II (B) 28 points; 2, TAYLOR III 23 points; 3, BELSON (B) and HINCH (K) 7 points. Weeks (N) 3, Fenton (K), Slater (R), Aldous (B) and James (K) 2.

All the events were completed well up to time, giving the visitors plenty of time to go round the school buildings, visit the Scouts' enclosure and the Art Display and take their tea in the Gymnasium. A breathing space was also given to the hard-working Recorder, esconced in the Library at the top of the "funicular" to prepare his statistics for the prize-giving. Following our custom, which is now traditional, we asked Mrs. Haigh, mother of the School Captain, to present the prizes for us. This she most graciously did from the centre of the Circular Lawn, with parents and boys surrounding her, and supported by those parents who had performed this office in the past—Mrs. Drain, Mrs. Crussell, Mrs. Dixon and Mrs. Abbey.

In addition to the prizes awarded to the winners listed above, medals to the number of 72 were presented to all those who had gained standards. This was made possible by the continued generosity of parents, and we should like to take this opportunity of expressing our gratitude to all those who contributed to the prize fund. They helped to give so many boys in the school an opportunity of feeling that they could do something for their House in the way of scoring a standard point and at the same time taking something to remind them of their success.

The following presentations were also made during the Prize Giving:—

CARRUTHERS Cup and Medal, Senior Cross Country, CLARKE I (K); WALLIS CUP and medal, Junior Cross Country, ROSS (N); SUTHERLAND CUP to the best Nelson Junior Cross Country Runner, ROSS (N); MUNNS CUP and medal, Senior Physical Training, MENHINICK (N); INMAN CUP and medal, Junior Physical Training, DAVEY (B); GRAHAM CUP, Senior Batting, KEEBLE (K); GRAHAM CUP, Junior Cricket, WOODWARD (N); FORSTER STEPHENSON CUP,

Senior Bowling, WALTERS (R); CLAYDON CUP, Fielding, POND (N); NORMAN BAT, STREETER (N); STREETER CUP, Mile, COTTEE (B); BALL CUP, Tug of War, KEYES; PREPARATORY VICTOR LUDORUM, ANDERSON II (B); JUNIOR VICTOR LUDORUM, BRISCO (B); SENIOR VICTOR LUDORUM (WHITE CUP, DUFTON (K); ANSELL HOUSE CUP FOR ATHLETIC SPORTS (Senior), KEYES; BALDWIN HOUSE CUP FOR ATHLETIC SPORTS (Junior), BEATTY; BROOKS COCK HOUSE CUP, for all Sports during the year, BEATTY.

The proceedings over, cheers were given for Mrs. Haigh, after which Victorian Posies were presented to Mrs. Haigh, Mrs. Drain, Mrs. Crussell, Mrs. Dixon and Mrs. Abbey, via their sons, who saluted them in the fashion which is now tradition.

## SCHOOL TRIP TO INTERLAKEEN

(September 2-12, 1952)

Folkestone had been doused by a cloud-burst just before the train got in at Tuesday tea-time, but the rain cleared for the crossing, and there seemed scarcely time to get the landing-tickets and have a meal before the white cliffs of France were alongside and the tussle of landing began. Six hundred years ago it was the Six Burghers of Calais who were required for justice in their night-shirts, and each with a noose about his neck. Today it would be the Sixty Porters of the same town, who stampede the ordered queues of landing passengers and charge them with the pig-skin valises of the well-to-do.

Just as the train creeps into the tunnels of Basle, there is a Zoo so beautifully kept, that at once we realised France was past, and here was a land where people have kept the decencies of life, which others have lost in the chaos of the war years. To see the clean tables laid with breakfast rolls and jam, out on the platform not ten yards from the rails conjures up in the imagination the amusing thought of the same scene transferred to Liverpool Street Station. And yet there are some things the Swiss could improve: we could not help feeling it would be more comfortable if they changed their wooden benches for their luggage racks:

elevating their duck-board carriage seats to accommodate our luggage, and allowing us to sit down on good soft fish-net.

Some of us had been to Interlaken before and knew enough to pronounce it Inter-LACKen. It had been Easter then, and Mönch, Jungfrau and Eiger had been well covered in snow. This time it was a chill wind that welcomed us.

We lunched on blanquette de veau and took the afternoon steamer to the lakeside bay of Neuhaus, but it was cold: waves, slapped by the on-shore wind, buffeted the swimmers bobbing like corks between the perils of the rocky shore and the hissing of the indigenous swans. We found a better pool next day: the Goldey in Interlaken, where "Ish cold?" was the life-guard, and the concrete table tops made excellent speedways for those four-gear motor toys purchased in the town. An Englishman's spending money is still his bugbear in Switzerland, and it was only solved for us by Miss Johnson's careful banking system. Our pocket money was like Old Testament manna: it arrived daily, but it could not be kept.

In 1947 we had made long bus-trips well out of Interlaken, but this time we found plenty to see on simpler half-day excursions: the model-railway system up at Heimwehfluh; the foggy drive to the Blue Trout Lake below Kandersteg; the private expedition which was sent out to locate a reported bathing lake up the mountain-side, but returned, sodden and unsuccessful, after sheltering in the Nappi Inn. And rain it did. On no other visit had we been so unlucky in the weather.

Those who know "The Journey to the Centre of the Earth," must have been reminded of its lonely echoing passages on the day that we penetrated nearly a mile into the side of a mountain and saw the life-like effigy of the hermit Saint Beatus; and the relics of ancient implements which have been restored in a tableau of cave man family life. And the eerie din of Trümmelbach as it surges through passages of tortured rock, recalled the gentler Hansbach of Jules Verne's story.

In Switzerland excursions go up or down. So we found ourselves one afternoon grinding up the mountain-side to the east of Interlaken, our carriage dragged by a wire rope up a gradient still ghastly to recall. What happened, we wondered, if the wire broke? The driver was reassuring, and spoke soothingly of brakes that clamped on to the sides

of the rails in emergencies. But the view from the top was worth it. Down there—further to the right, was our hotel, near the station where little toy trains glided along miniature gauges and toy aeroplanes took off with their jets to probe the twisting valleys. We watched it like a distant Schoolboy's Exhibition, then zig-zagged up the mountain paths of Elfins' Way, and back for the steep descent. As we touched the bumpers at the bottom, the cars and trains became real again, and the Old Man of the Mountains, who had made the descent with us from his shack on the far heights, left us, still muttering, to follow his own devices.

Half-way up to the three mountain-giants lies the plateau of Schyndige Platte. This was our last goal. Switching to the narrow rack-railway and beginning to climb, we regretted having chosen an open carriage for it grew steadily colder as the cogs ground us uphill. Perilous edges gaped above nothing, and the rain began to spit unpleasantly. The plateau itself seemed solid enough, but it was snow-covered and damp and we did not stay too long. Then as we came down, for a few seconds the clouds parted and the great gaps across to Lauterbrunnen gleamed ruggedly beneath the frowning mountains.

Of the journey back, it is best to forget all French trains, and all night-travellers who crash doors, flick on lights and vociferate their disgust to every drowsing wight. Add to the Sixty Porters of Calais that Alsatian woman who let her wretched offspring twiddle with the lid of the ash-tray from midnight till dawn—and justice would be done.

And let who does not know be warned! The sun may yet be shining even in England when you return, and Her Majesty's Customs' officers may quite well want to know how much you paid for that delightful four-gear motor-car wrapped up in the pullover in the left-hand bottom corner of your case.

#### FOOTER FIVES

The competition for the Footer Fives Cup was played off during the last week of the Spring Term and resulted in a win for Davy of Beatty.

## SCOUT TROOP

The Scout Troop under their new Scout Master, Mr. Davies, have put in a year's good work, including a week-end camp on the land of Mr. Padfield, to whom we are very grateful for this privilege, and several Saturday treks in Epping Forest. Much activity was to be seen during the last month of the Summer Term in the portion of the field which has been handed over to the Troop, and on Sports Day scout-minded parents inspected the work which had been done, including "wig-wams" and an incipient fish-pond, and in the evening stayed for a sing-song round the camp fire. During the summer holidays a party camped in Devonshire, some twenty miles away from unlucky Lynmouth, and they were under canvas during the time of the tragic floods. We were very relieved to hear that they had suffered little harm during that dreadful night. Transport to and from the West was made considerably easier by the fact that the Scout Master was able to arrange for a "door to door" coach, that same blue and white coach which takes us away to cricket and football matches. The party arrived back at the School at about 11.0 p.m., having been in Devon at mid-day, and completed the unpacking of the coach by midnight, assisted by several parents who had come to collect their sons, some of whom by that time reminded one of the words of the song, "Have you ever seen a dream walking?" But it was a good camp, they said.

## CUBS

Until the Spring Term of 1952, when the Pack was reorganised, there was little outstanding activity to report. During that term we had only fourteen cubs, but they were hard-working and proudly handed over a pound towards Bob-a-Job Week. The money was earned inside the School grounds, which meant that the Staff all had clean shoes, and very tidy classrooms.

In the Summer Term the Pack grew to fifteen, but four of these boys left about mid-term, thinking they were "beyond this sort of thing." Strange to relate one or two are now begging to be allowed to rejoin an already "packed" Pack !!

On July 22nd, we had a wonderful picnic down by the stream near the water-cress beds. Large quantities of fruit, cream buns, and orange squash disappeared in record time, to end off a most enjoyable term's "Cubbing."

Many thanks are due to Belsen for his help, for he has been an excellent Pack Leader.

AKELA.

(Discovered in the Magazine File, and now published since the "hero" is no longer with us).

## Monsieur Georges Hanaud ou l'homme avec les brassards

This is the tale of BULGING BRACES,  
Who was known to be always making faces  
Till one day, when nigh undressed,  
Into the Dining Hall he pressed.  
With BRACES hanging out behind,  
His breakfast place he went to find.  
Now here is the sad part of our tale  
His braces caught upon a nail,  
And trousers flying in the breeze  
Revealed at once his shaking knees.  
The air was cold and even more so  
Upon the nether portions of his torso.  
All this had caused a mild sensation  
And laughter ran throughout the nation,  
With schoolboys making catcalls rude  
At Hanaud standing nearly nude.  
Quick to realise his chance,  
To the door he did advance;  
Went on, blushing like a rose,  
To disappear minus clothes.  
His BRACES left upon the floor,  
By him have been seen no more,  
Till high on the tower one day  
The sight of them really may  
Cause him to RELY upon a belt,  
When a need of aid is felt.  
Though he still RELIES upon DETENTION  
To make his pupils pay ATTENTION  
HARD AS IT IS for him still  
To play cricket with real skill,  
He played and kept the balls a'roll  
With suitable phrases a l'école,  
Till Taylor II bowled a ball  
Which hit his stumps—it took them all.  
Pitching fell on Hanaud's bat,  
Making fieldsmen cry "Howzat?"  
A curve described without fault  
Landing amidst cries of "Well caught!"

## THE DESERT ISLAND

After the plunging void of the dive came the arresting impact, and a great surge of water swept into the cabin. I found myself, dazed and shaken, grasping a capsized dinghy, a few yards from the swiftly disappearing wreckage of the plane. When, six hours before, I had chartered that plane to fly me to a business appointment in Melbourne, I had had no thought of crashing into the Indian Ocean. But this had happened, and sole survivor I began to drift aimlessly in the dinghy for three days.

The sky, a dull, leaden grey, sloped towards the sea, and along the curve of the horizon, met the sharp blue rim of morning. The fourth day had dawned. Another day of exposure to the fierce sun, with the rations almost gone, and only a quarter pint of water left. Then came deliverance. Glancing along the horizon, fully expecting to see the long, unbroken line, I caught sight of a dark speck, which I thought for a moment a cloud, but which I steadily became convinced was a head of land. Late that afternoon, the dinghy breasted the surf, and dancing and leaping like some live shuttlecock miraculously passed the reefs unscathed, and grounded on the coral beach of the desert island.

Beyond the beach I had landed on, stretched a belt of palm trees and I could see rising above their tops, the peak of a small hill. For the moment my interest lay in finding water. Here luck favoured me, for I had ventured only a little way in amongst the palms, when I sank, waist deep in a patch of swamp. Tracing this I found a fresh water spring, seeping up between two rocks and forming a small pool. That night, refreshed from the nuts and fruit which I had found I slept on the beach. The advance of the morning tide woke me, and from that morning for many weeks I had all my time occupied in work. I explored the island carefully, eventually deciding that where I had landed would be the best place to stay. I built a shelter of pliable palm wands by the spring, fished off the bar stretching out from the strand, experimented with the numerous fruits to distinguish the good from the bad, and laid a store of these along with the coconuts. Daily I laboured up the slopes of the hill with fuel for a bonfire at the top, and here buried my sole packet of matches. Yet as the first weeks of activity slipped into months, an awful feeling of solitude, which I had been aware of from the first, but which I had been able to dismiss, began to creep over me. I became morose and steadily despaired. Loneliness, so horribly com-

plete, seemed to crush down upon me. I would start from my sleep in the night, and once, I feared I had lost my sanity, for I stalked a gull the length of the beach with the sole intention of opening a conversation with him. Thank God, it did not last.

One evening a tropical storm burst on the island. From a sky unusually dark, a wind came sweeping in, cresting the jade green waves white, and bending the palms. Torrential rain lashed down, the sky split with incessant forks of lightning, and I caught glimpses of the island, lugubriously illuminated, and echoing the peals of thunder. The very air was alive with twigs, sand and pebbles, and I feared my frail shelter would be plucked up at any moment. By dawn it had passed, and the air seemed clearer and the undergrowth sweeter. Later that day I went down to the shore. Great piles of sea wrack had been thrown up, and as I strolled amongst these I came across a battered half-section of a canoe. Not a dozen yards further on I came across its occupant; a tall well-muscled native I thought at once an East Indian lay prostrate on the ground. A brief inspection, and I saw that he was only exhausted, for splashing water into his face soon revived him. I could well imagine his feelings, as he opened his eyes, and saw, not the lonely expanse of ocean, but the green tops of palms and the yellow stretch of beach.

I had now a friend, and a true friend he proved to be. In English, picked up about the ports and docks of the East, he explained how his tribe had ostracised him, over some seemingly trivial act, and how he had gone to live on some desolate part of the Java Peninsula. And how out fishing the storm had caught and swept him onto the island. I named him Friday, knowing what Crusoe felt when he found his companion. Perhaps two or more years passed and though I never missed a day at the top of the hill, tending the bonfire and scanning for a ship, I became reconciled to the primitive life. Friday proved invaluable: he introduced many new kinds of fruit, fashioned a bow and arrow to shoot gulls and other birds, made fishing lines, lit fires with a stone and piece of wood, and erected a sturdy little hut by the spring, in place of my small shelter. Once I asked him if he would like to return to his land again; he looked at me, and said, very slowly and solemnly, "I have no people, I have no land."

The years slipped by, I could no longer keep any count of them. And I could only guess at the seasons, which on

the island meant to me, a period of continuous rain and the remainder—tropical sunshine. I knew that when I had left on that flight to Melbourne the war had just begun. I found myself only vaguely interested in how it would be by then. In the midst of this something happened to draw me sharply to the present. Working by the spring with Friday, thatching a new section of the hut, I glanced out to sea. On the horizon I could see the form of a ship and a giant trail of smoke against the sky. "Wait here Friday!" I shouted, and twisting in and out of the trees ran towards the hill. Up the slope, my legs heavy beneath me, and my lungs gasping and gulping air like giant bellows, till I sank to my knees beside the beacon. I could see the ship plainly now, long and white, with a Dutch flag at her bows. The matches? I probed into the base of the fire and drew them out. The fuel, dry as tinder would roar up. I struck a match. It flared and in a moment I saw the past. My position as wealthy manager of a shipping firm, my wife, cold and domineering, my son, who through his mother I had never really known: why should I go back? Here I had found something that was somehow genuine and worthwhile. The match went out. I walked slowly down the hill, to my work at the hut.

M.D.N. (Form IV).

### THE NEW TOWN

(or THE PERVERTED VILLAGE)

Dear Harlow—home of gracious country life,  
 And refuge sure from London's restless strife,  
 On thee have planners laid their baleful hand,  
 And loosed on thee their wild Hibernian band.  
 The fertile fields our Essex farmers tilled  
 With barrack-looking buildings now are filled,  
 Where once a charming landscape pleased the eye  
 We now see washing hanging out to dry.  
 "Ill fares the land, to hastening ills a prey"  
 When planners flourish and when farms decay,  
 Harlow into a mighty town may grow,  
 And state-officials with elation glow,  
 But Old Harlovians ever will deplore  
 That Harlow is not as it was before.

E. PERCIVAL HORSEY.

Baythorn House,  
 Harlow.

### OLD HARLOVIANS CLUB

Since the publication of the last "Harlovian" there have been two main functions.

The first was on Saturday, February 23rd, when an informal dinner was held at the "Green Man." This was quite well attended and I think an enjoyable evening was spent by all. The 32 present were:—

The President, Mr. Horsey; Vice-Presidents: Messrs. C. H. Barker, K. L. Dames and J. S. Grubb and Messrs. M. Baggott, W. G. Billing, H. A. Bodger, K. G. Brooks, R. C. Brown, D. Button, J. A. Chives, —, Chivers, P. J. Crussell, C. E. Davison, L. S. Dorey, M. Drain, A. T. Findlay, P. Fowles, T. M. Grant, F. D. Hayworth, J. Jones, R. Larking, S. C. Mee, W. J. Minton, N. Payne, E. Perris, B. Power, M. Quinnell, R. Russell, J. Sheldrake, A. Tolfts and D. J. White.

The soccer match scheduled for the afternoon was unfortunately cancelled, since we could not raise a team.

The next function was the Annual Cricket match against the school on Whit-Monday, June 2nd. This was rather disappointing as the appalling weather conditions permitted each side to have only one innings. The School batted first, but without their captain and No. 1 batsman, could muster only 39. J. H. Elphick was the chief cause of their collapse and in five overs captured six wickets for 7 runs. The Old Boys took some time to pass this score, batting between heavy showers, and were finally dismissed for 78. Main scorers were Elcome 18, Bodger 14 and Wickham 12. Further rain prevented a second innings and the Old Boys thus won on first innings. Those representing the Old Boys were:—

M. Baggott, H. A. Bodger (capt.), D. J. Carruthers, P. J. Crussell, M. Drain, J. H. Elphick, A. Elcome, P. H. Fowles, A. James, A. D. Tolfts, D. G. Wickham. Also present as spectators were D. M. Abbey and W. G. Billing.

The School Athletic Sports were held on July 19th, but despite the reminder in the circular letter, only a few Old Boys were present. Seven competed in the O.H. 100 yds. race which was won by D. Bartlett in the School Senior Standard time of 11.4/5 secs. The winner for the last three years, P. J. Crussell, sportingly handicapped himself by run-

ning in shoes! The competitors were D. Bartlett, J. Carruthers, M. Cottee, C. Crouchman, P. Crussell, M. Drain and A. Tolfts.

We were also very pleased to see at the meeting, Mr. Horsey, whose unflinching support at all functions is a fine example to all other Old Harlovians, and also Mr. W. Greene, who was at the College around 1900, and Messrs. D. M. Abbey, R. C. Brown and G. White. The meeting closed with the presentation of cups, Senior Athletics ANSELL cup won quite convincingly by KEYES; Junior Athletics by BEATTY, and the COCK HOUSE cup for the year just retained by 1 point by Beatty, who have held it now for seven years in succession.

### NEWS OF OLD HARLOVIANS

It is with deep regret that we have to record the news of the death of JOHN RAYMOND GIBBS (1941-1948). John was serving in the R.A.F. and was returning to his unit from leave in Harlow when he was involved in a road accident on May 19th, 1952, receiving fatal injuries. Our sympathy goes to his parents, whom we often see in St. John's Church at Morning Service, in their tragic loss. John himself we often saw at those services when he was home on leave, and to his memory his parents have erected an appropriate memorial in the church which he used to regard as his School Chapel. This memorial takes the form of desk lights on the Pulpit and the Lectern.

R. G. L. COLE (10-15), 11, Cambridge Road, Hove 2, Sussex, asks if any of his contemporaries are now members of the O.H. Club.

R. E. SEBRY (41-46), "Old Croft," Deneside West, East Dean, Nr. Eastbourne, is hoping to become a student of the Institute of Structural Engineers.

R. E. HARE (41-45), 48, Jessel House, Judd Street, W.C.1, has been with the "Queen Elizabeth" Catering Department (probably at the same time as M. Short). He is now working as a traveller with his father's firm. On a visit to the School, with the Rand brothers, he brought the Headmaster a sample of his wares!

Mr. & Mrs. ROBERTSON ("Dubber" and "Miss Bridle") called on the Headmaster during their half-term in June. They have now completed almost two years with their own school in Frinton, and are satisfied with what they have done. From a standing start they have brought the

numbers to about 50. At The Preparatory School, Frinton, they would welcome any O.H. of their own time who are in that district.

R. A. RAND (44-49), "Sir Robert Peel," Kingston Road, Kingston, Surrey, has now finished his service in the army and is now with Hawker Aircraft.

D. G. RAND (42-47), of the same address is serving as an architect-draughtsman with Messrs. Charrington & Co., Ltd., Anchor Brewery.

P. G. BOWIE (ex-Staff), writes that he has obtained a post at King's School, Bruton, whither he goes in September. He expresses gratitude to Harlow for the experience we gave him at the beginning of his teaching career.

B. G. WALLIS (41-50), 23, The Avenue, Wanstead, E.11, writes that he is now in the R.A.F., stationed, at the time of writing, at Padgate. He hopes to gain a Commission, but if he is unsuccessful he will try for a Russian Course.

A. D. DIXON (43-49), Breach Farm, Duton Hill, Dunmow, Essex, wrote just before Sports Day from Kircudbright, where he was working on vehicle repairs, being attached to R.E.M.E.

I. D. GARDINER (39-43), has changed his address to "Edina" Hawksworth Lane, Guiseley, Yorks. He is still with the English Electric Company in the Railway Traction Department. He has an idea of going abroad with his wife and small daughter.

R. A. PHILLIPS and V. F. PHILLIPS (33-38), called at the School on August 3rd, with their wives. The address of the former is 6, Charlton Road, Sunderland, Co. Durham, and of the latter 29, Park Avenue, Chelmsford.

M. A. SHORT (42-48), Catering Department, "Queen Elizabeth," Southampton, tells us that his brother, E. A. W. SHORT (42-49), emigrated to the U.S.A. at the beginning of the year, and that he hopes to follow his example in the near future.

E. G. T. CHARLESTON (41-43), has finished his apprenticeship as a Technical Assistant (he doesn't say in what, but we suspect that it may be in Cables and Wireless), with a very good record, and was in April serving with the 1st Bn. Royal Warwicks, with the rank of 2nd Lieut.

I. J. D. CHARLESTON (42-49), was then half-way through his apprenticeship as a draughtsman and was making good progress.



J. F. TIPTON (45-51), The Limes, Potter Street, Harlow, is to be congratulated on winning the 2nd Prize awarded by the Independent Schools Association on the results of the General Certificate of Education in July 1951. These prizes are awarded to pupils from schools throughout the kingdom, which are members of the I.S.A. The result was communicated to him when he was recovering from peritonitis, and we hope that it accelerated his progress.

G. G. R. MASON (37-40), wrote in April asking for information concerning the Club. As he is a nephew of our Vice-President, C. BARKER, we hope he has now joined us.

A. J. SNADEN (47-50), The School House, Teversham, Cambridge, had, in May, joined the "North Atlantic Flotilla" and was based on Londonderry.

C. TANNER (49-50), R.M. 129556, Squad 819, "A" Coy., Hut 9, Lymstone, Nr. Exmouth, Devon, writes that he is going to a Commando School near Plymouth, for six weeks' training.

J. B. BORRAS (46-51), 93, Wards Hill, Minster, Sheppey, has been working as a student on a farm at Elcombe, Wilts., and hopes in the autumn to be accepted as a pupil at an Agricultural College.

D. B. THOMAS (42-48), High Elms, 212, Eastwood Road, Rayleigh, Essex, writes that for the past three and a half years he has undergone practical experience in various farms, and he hopes to enter the Agricultural Institute at Writtle in October.

To all Old Harlovians who visit the School at any time—Please sign the Headmaster's Book, noting therein anything of interest concerning you that you would like to be printed in the Magazine.

I should like assistance from the Club in the matter of production of these notes, for our rules lay down that there shall be an Old Harlovian Editor. For many years this rule has been "broken"!!

K.L.D.