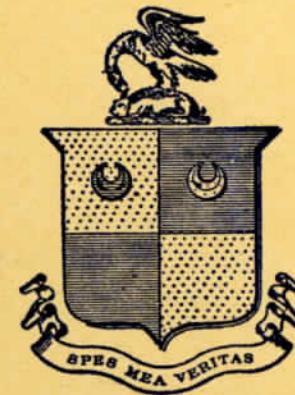


judith Field - Quorn

THE QUORNIAN



1968

Vol. VI

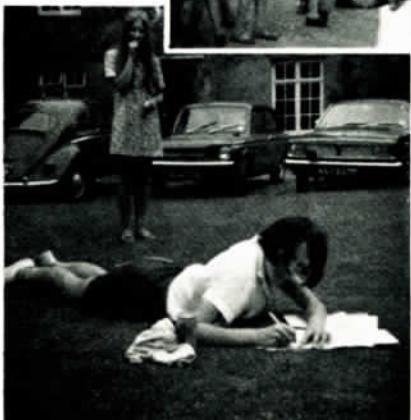
No. 10

Magazine Committee 1968

Joan Ford, Editor

Elaine Harrison, Stephen Pritchard, Roger Hopcraft

Beware—
Learner
Drivers



Summer Term



The Upper
Sixth
in London



Group at
the Vicarage

THE QUORNIAN

The Magazine of the Rawlins School, Quorn

VOL. VI, No. 10.

OCTOBER, 1968

THE MAGAZINE SURVEY

The survey taken at the end of the Summer Term showed some interesting results.

It was unanimously agreed that the magazine was an essential part of school life. The suggested functions of such a magazine were varied, but the more moderate amongst us felt that a record of school events should be combined fairly equally with articles of a lighter nature.

The Magazine Committee was surprised to learn that there were large numbers of people willing to contribute towards this aim and felt that we perhaps had sown the seeds of inspiration! Our patient waiting had to be supplemented by persuasion and threats, however, as we realized that our undiscovered talent preferred to remain undiscovered.

The fault may well be our own, as we had to admit when looking again at the questionnaires. We never asked you to give your names. Promises are so easy when they are nameless!

The Editor.

P.S. Among those who did contribute, the rage for anonymity was so great that we had hardly any names to print. Is this a Trend, or will people be less timid in time?

SCHOOL NOTES

The Governing Body of the School was reorganised in the autumn of 1967, giving us four new members. These were Miss Lucy Facer and Mr. Charles Thompson on the nomination of the Barrow-on-Soar Rural District Council, Mrs. Marius Wright on the nomination of the Rawlins Educational Trust, and Professor Freshwater, on the nomination of the University of Loughborough. We are fortunate to have people so interested in the School and in education.

At the end of September 1968, Mr. Howe retired from his post as Principal Administration Officer of the Education Committee. He had been Clerk to the Rawlins Governors for many years, bringing to his office a wealth of knowledge and experience, which with his tact and unfailing good temper had considerably smoothed the path of the governors and the Headmistress of the School.

The change in the School in September 1967 led to the appointment of several new members of the teaching staff, and to a considerable alteration in its form of organisation, too complex to be summarized here. Clearly with an older school population, and with an intake of about two hundred new pupils annually, the problems of establishing good personal relationships as early as possible are very different from those of a school whose new pupils each year were about sixty eleven-year-olds, and no-one would pretend that in this one year we have found the best answers to all our problems. Nevertheless, considerable interest and goodwill have been shown by staff, pupils and parents alike and this has made our first year as a co-educational Upper School less chaotic than one might have feared. With the opening of the Adult Community College in the Autumn of 1968, which will bring parents into a closer identity with the School, the establishing of good relationships should be greatly eased.

Having admired their performances on Sports Day, we learned that Terry Coysh, Stephen Palfrey and Paul Tomlinson had gone forward to Area, County and eventually All-England Sports—"held at Portsmouth in lovely weather and we had a great time." Their events were the 440 yards hurdles, the 220 yards and the 440 yards respectively. "Fair representation for a school of this size!" writes Mr. Williams.

Charlotte Waldron was our representative in a team of County Sixth-formers who competed against a City team in a Maths Quiz held at Leicester University. The County team won with Charlotte answering all her questions correctly.

We are continuing with the Duke of Edinburgh Award Scheme and several newcomers have joined it. Congratulations to Joy Hollins and Margaret Haynes on winning their Bronze Awards. Margaret has gone on to win the Silver, too.

PREFECTS

1967-68

Head Girl: Charlotte Waldron; *Deputy:* Lynda Webster

Head Boy: Paul Tomlinson; *Deputy:* Richard Thompson

Prefects: Judith Atkinson, Lesley Bassett, Diane Bird, Patricia Cope, Julia Dwyer, Susan Hancock, Pamela Hutt, Kay Kirby, Elaine Lynch, Jane Luker, Pamela Meeke, Ann Scott, Isobel Sword, Georgina Tarrant, Kathleen Todd, Terry Coysh, Steven Darby, Robert Fionda, Stuart Goodall, Christopher Kirk, Ross Kirk, John Maden, Peter Mann, Ian Needham, Roger Nightingale, George Prusinski, Ian Reeves, Simon Rigg, Alan Thompson.

1968-69

Head Girl: Frances Pegg; *Deputy:* Susan Masters

Head Boy: Richard Thompson; *Deputy:* Robert Bennett

Prefects: Beryl Beaumont, Mary Cockrell, Julia Dwyer, Joan Ford, Gillian Graves, Elizabeth Hallam, Margaret Haynes, Joy Hewitt, Pamela Morgan, Kathleen Werrett, Elizabeth Willett, David Abbott, Philip Chambers, Simon Law, Stephen Manning, Norman Perkins, Christopher Stiles, Michael Sharp, Guy Tomlinson, Malcolm Turner, Clive Walker.

PRIZE WINNERS, 1966-67

The Charles Roberts Memorial Prize (for particularly distinguished academic work): Ann Bunker (Grade A at Advanced Level in General Studies, English and History. Distinction in the Special Papers in English and History).

Four subjects at Advanced Level: Denise Berridge, Ann Bunker, Pauline Leader.

Three subjects at Advanced Level: Ann Beverley, Claire Broughton, Shirley Brown, Jean Knowles, Ruth Mellor, Lynda Neale, Stephanie Wright.

Two subjects at Advanced Level: Mary Birchwood, Margaret Birchwood, Janet Foulds, Sheila Mason, Jane Peck, Olive Read, Avril Schepens, Rosemary Tatchell, Janet Tipton, Jean Townsend.

Prizes for Ordinary Level achievements: Frances Pegg, Aideen Curtis, Mary Cockrell, Beryl Beaumont, Elizabeth Adkin, Lynda Pollard, Julie Shoulder, Miriam Bennett, Joy Hollins, Joan Ford, Jennifer Miller.

Best work in C.S.E.: Catherine Pearson.

Special Prizes

Service to the School: (presented by the Chairman of Governors) Ann Bunker, Kathleen Morgan, Stephanie Wright.

Reading Prize: Lynda Webster.

Contribution to Physical Education: Kathleen Morgan.

Steady work and progress: Angela Ardon, Jane Hunt, Brenda West.

English: Ann Bunker, Pauline Leader.

History: Ann Bunker, Pauline Leader, Claire Broughton, Frances Pegg.

French: Claire Broughton.

Latin: Frances Pegg.

Scripture: Rosemary Tatchell.

Mathematics: (presented by Mrs. L. P. Priestley) Stephanie Wright,
Mary Cockrell.

Middle School Mathematics: (presented by Mr. V. Gamble)
Yvonne Sui.

Geography: Janet Foulds.

Biology: Denise Berridge, Elizabeth Adkin.

Chemistry: Ruth Mellor, Beryl Beaumont.

Physics: Stephanie Wright, Elizabeth Adkin.

Music: (presented by Mr. P. A. McCaig) Avril Schepens.

Art: Kathryn Hawkins, Pamela Blencowe.

Housecraft: (presented by Miss D. Bryan) Susan Preston.

Needlework: Patricia Gould.

General Studies: Ann Bunker.

Form Prizes

Lower Sixth: Susan Hancock, Charlotte Waldron.

Form IV: Susan Underwood, Yvonne Sui, Susan Sanders.

Form IVa: Mary Bunker, Marylyn Spurr, Julia Woolley.

Form III: Dorothy Bennett, Barbara Cockrell, Ruth Kirk.

Form IIIa: Sally Norton, Christine Lawrie, Jennifer Shonk.

1st XI CRICKET

Captain: K. J. Whitehouse

Vice-Capt.: A. Wright

Secretary: P. Hearn

Matches played, 7; Matches won, 2; Matches Lost, 5.

A certain lack of interest at the beginning of the term gave us difficulty in scraping together a full team. Our performances were not actually brilliant, especially against Loughborough College when we were all out for 11, but in most matches we played very well and were unfortunate to lose some of them. I must thank P. Hearn and Mr. Williams for arranging so many matches in this first season and especially Mr. Williams for his enthusiasm. Thanks must also go to Mrs. Thirlby and the girls for arranging the teas and to anyone else who has given any kind of help. The matches we won were both against Staff sides which is rather strange! But we had to gain revenge on the teachers somehow and we did it very successfully.

Average—Batting: Frisby, 84 runs, 6 innings, 16.8 average.
Wright, 85 runs, 7 innings, 14.2 average.

Bowling: Hearn, 11 Wickets, 8.36 average. Whitehouse:
14 wickets, 8.8 average.

Catches: Whitehouse, 5; Welch, 4.

K.W.

HOCKEY

This was not a happy season as far as results were concerned, but I'm sure that the hard work and keenness will prove to be a sound basis for the season ahead.

In the 1st XI the forwards lacked shooting practice and it was proved on several occasions that the defence was not impregnable!

The 2nd XI had the best final averages of the season by winning all their matches and notching 23 goals in term.

The Under-15 enjoyed moderate success throughout the season and gave a particularly good performance at the junior tournament. With practice many members of this team should be able to make useful contributions to the 1st XI in future years.

This season full colours were awarded to Christine Hill and Anne Mathieson; and half colours to Elizabeth Moreton, Yvonne Frisby and Maureen Perkins.

I would like to take this opportunity to thank Mrs. Thirlby for all her help and support throughout the season.

J.M.L.

NETBALL

This season has been an extremely successful one for the 1st VII, but not quite so successful for the Under 15 VII.

The greatest success of the 1st VII came about at the Leicestershire Netball Tournament in November, where, by beating Loughborough Convent, Loughborough High School and Melton, they won the Tournament. Throughout the season the 1st VII lost only two matches. The Under-15 unfortunately lost more, but their goal average shows how close their matches were.

At the end of the winter term the 1st VII suffered the loss of Lesley Bassett, but after a few matches the team remoulded itself and gained its former strength.

At the end of the season full colours were awarded to Jennifer Brunt and Joy Hewitt, and half colours to Patricia Dwyer and Pamela Morgan.

We would like to take this opportunity to thank Mrs. Thirlby for her help and untiring encouragement and faith in us throughout the season, and also Miss Heaps for her help with the junior teams.

RESULTS

Team	P	W	L	D	Goals	
					F	A
1st VII	13	9	2	2	336	161
U15 VII	20	9	11	0	178	172

K.L.

TENNIS

This year nine fixtures were arranged but only five of them were played—the other four fixtures were cancelled owing to bad weather.

The 1st VI have not excelled but the Under 15 team shows some very promising players and with plenty of practice they should play well next season. I should like to wish them all the best of luck.

Many thanks to Mrs. Thirlby from all members of the teams for helping us in so many ways and giving us hints on play. Many thanks, also, to the teams for turning out to practice and being so co-operative. It makes it so much easier for the captain.

RESULTS

	Games					
	P	W	D	L	F	A
1st VI	5	1	—	4	120	231
Under 15	5	4	—	1	167	103

ROUNDERS

Once again the Rounders teams have had a successful season.

The Under-15 IX are a young team, but have produced most praiseworthy results, and should, next year, be a strong and successful team. The 1st IX have achieved much success this season. As the majority of the 1st IX will still be at school next season, they should reach even greater heights than this year.

At the end of the season no full colours were awarded, but half colours went to Carol Hill, Yvonne Frisby and Patricia Dwyer.

I feel sure everyone who has played in the teams this season would like to thank Mrs. Thirlby for her coaching and support during school hours as well as on Saturday mornings.

RESULTS

Teams	Rounders					
	P	W	L	D	F	A
1st IX	5	3	1	1	55½	9½
U-15 IX	5	3	2	0	14½	16

K.L.

THE RUGBY CLUB

Once upon a time there lived, deep in the green acres of Barrow-on-Soar, a merry band of men—Rugby men! Dependent entirely for their existence on the goodwill of their overlord. Then one day, happy though they were, the Grand Sheriff transferred them en masse to the seething metropolis of Quorndon.

Striving to retain identity, our merry band of radicals instituted self-government, and proceeded to trample on everyone's toes in the determined achievement of their aims. Soon a powerful war machine — led by Adolf Hearn and Feldmarschal von Welch emerged, crushing defenceless intellectual institutions such as the choir and L.C. Pack.

Many a serene autumnal dinnertime was shattered by their wild, frivolous orgies (many of which continued well into first lesson) held in the Gym. Extortionate prices were charged, and the profits used to buy new uniforms and extra food for their gluttonous enterprises on Saturday mornings. The one thing lacking in this glorious war was extensive support from the masses, by which, if it were ever attained, our merry band of men would surely achieve world domination.

D.A.

In plain terms, the Rugby Club achieved its aim of becoming self-supporting, and recommends all our Sports to do the same.

SWIMMING

It was not possible to hold Swimming Sports this year. Our girls competed, however, in the Area Sports, where our relay team came first and won the Senior Girls' Relay Cup. Penelope Mann and Christine Townsend came first in their events. As a result of trials held at the Loughborough Grammar School Baths, these two girls, with Penelope Copson and Shirley Green, were included in the Area Team for a match against Leicester City Schools.

ATHLETICS

Sports Day was held on May 13th. It was a chilly evening, but a fair number of spectators turned up. Some of them were seeing the big new games field for the first time. There were some fine performances to watch and as usual the relays formed an exciting climax, with Ulverscroft just winning.

The Victrix Ludorum was Pauline Stukins, of Ulverscroft, and the Victor among the boys was Terry Coysh, of Garendon.

Both boys and girls did well in the Area and County Sports. In the Leicestershire A.A.A. Championships the girls' Under 17 relay team came 2nd and the Under 15 relay team came first. A County Certificate in Athletics was gained by Lesley Sheridan. The boys' successes were very wide. In the Area Sports they had 6 first, 5 second, 4 third and 5 fourth places, and in the County Sports achieved 3 first places, 2 second, 3 third and 2 fourth. Three boys then went on to the All-England Sports.

To round off the Athletics season we had a "friendly" match with College School, and we won.

HOW THE HOUSES STAND

The winning Houses in the various events were:

Cricket — Beaumanor
Hockey — Garendon and Ulverscroft
Netball — Beaumanor
Soccer — Garendon
Tennis — Bradgate
Interhouse Festival — Ulverscroft
House Shield — Ulverscroft

Bradgate console themselves that, although coming last in the House Shield points, they had the smallest number of points deducted for detentions — viz. 0.8!

AT SCHOOL IN FRANCE

My first impression of school life in France was instant envy. The students trooped on to the buses in every conceivable style of dress, each clutching a leather bag crammed with text books. But this feeling was to be shortlived—in fact, until we reached the school gates. There we were greeted by a steely-eyed woman to whom each girl had to show her *carte d'identité* before being admitted. We then walked through endless corridors to a room containing lockers. Everyone then paused to don a pale blue nylon overall, resulting in a vague sort of uniformity despite the odd booted or trousered leg protruding beneath. Then we hurried along to the first class. Throughout the corridors at regular intervals stood the surveillants, stony-faced students whose job was to supervise the girls between classes and recreation periods. Although my penfriend was then about seventeen she was still obliged to take some seven or eight subjects. In consequence of this the classes were large and conducted in the manner of a 1st-year lesson in England. The teacher would take a register by calling out surnames in rapid succession; an interrogation followed if any one was unfortunate enough to be absent; then they set to work. If homework had been set previously, a girl was called upon to demonstrate the thoroughness with which she had done it. This entailed going to the front of the class to be interrogated publicly by the teacher. There was no morning break and we remained in the same room all morning so that by lunchtime I was glad to be outside, despite the cold weather.

Lunch was taken across the road in a large canteen run by nuns. But I was taken to a small back room in a small café where for the price of a coffee you could remain for most of your two hours lunch break. This room was filled with students working and gossiping. Since no accommodation is provided for free lessons, most of these are spent in the café.

P.T.

TWO POEMS BY S.H.

1. On Watching Hens

They cackled and shrieked among sodden leaves,
They cackled with no dignity or pride among food-scrap and
damp.
I watched them sadly in their ignorance.
I envied them quietly in their safe emotional existence.
They hunted for food.
I hunted for security, sincerity and trust.
They trod over damp deadness carelessly.
We were perhaps searching for the same thing — the means to live.

2. Thread of Hope

Knowing the truth,
Knowing the sun must set and die from view,
Knowing the tide must turn,
Knowing dusk must fall.

Yet hoping for the impossible,
Hoping the sun will rest burning a
Golden carpet over the sea,
Hoping the tide will always lap the pebbles,

Hoping the light will kindle the world,
Keep back the shades.
Hoping for the impossible.
Knowing the truth
Yet wishing fantasies.

MUSIC NOTES

(Why not just Notes?)

The beginning of the new school year with the sudden influx of scores of young men certainly created something like a sensation in the school music. New horizons opened themselves which helped to invigorate many aspects of music-making. While a certain timidity on the part of the boys made itself felt in our sung grace, 'Non Nobis Domine', the lower voices are now contributing at a much more satisfactory volume.

Both orchestra and choirs absorbed valuable additional members and all fears that the 'upheaval' would bring in its wake a general decline of our school music were soon dispersed. On the contrary, the undisputed success of our Christmas Concert, the Festival Concert and the contributions of Senior and Junior choirs to their respective Speech Days go to prove that a kind of new life has been instilled into our music.

Other highlights of the year were the gaining of first awards at the Leicester Festival last October by Orchestra, Senior Choir and

Junior Choir; (it is now the 3rd year in succession that they have reached this distinction). Congratulations and many thanks to everyone concerned with this effort.

Later in October, a coach party from our school visited Stonehill High School where the Berlin Youth Choir and instrumentalists delighted us with most attractive singing and playing, punctuated, as one might expect, with Teutonic accuracy.

A trying but at the same time rewarding period loomed up in November when Orchestra and both choirs were 'inspected' as regards their suitability for a film entitled 'Music in Britain'. Concern but also excitement rose when, in the midst of Christmas preparations, a Danish Television Company descended upon us and hurried arrangements had to be made to accommodate their requirements. If any of you had been in Denmark on 28th April you would have seen and heard our Orchestra rehearsing 'The Magic Flute'.

Then, on 29th April, it really happened: a convoy of vehicles laden with filming equipment, arc lamps, technicians, engineers and producer, drew up on the field opposite the hall and parked their cars and vans in a neat and orderly fashion. Allow me to spare you a description of the sweat and pains it took to have a 45 sec. part in a 40 min. 2nd feature film to be shown in A.B.C. cinemas in the autumn.

Among many other well-deserved successes in music, the following few, I think, should be singled out. Congratulations go to:

Alan Woodhouse who has been accepted as a student of singing at the Guildhall School of Music in London.

Karen Griffiths who will continue her study of the oboe at the Royal Manchester College of Music.

Vida Schepens who also passed her entrance exam at the Royal Manchester College and who is joining her sister Avril (former leader of our orchestra) who will be in her 2nd year there.

Elizabeth Pitts, who obtained Diplomas as a performer with both the Royal Academy and the Royal College of Music in London, within the short span of a few months.

Equally, our gratitude and best wishes for the future go to all those leavers who, through their efforts and loyalty, have helped to create and uphold a standard of which, I think, everyone can, in all modesty, be proud. Let us continue in this spirit.

Not to be left out of our 'Honours List,' Mr. Jennings, by whose energy and enthusiasm the guitar class on Wednesdays was created and still flourishes. We should also remember the instrumental teachers from the County who, with clockwork regularity, come and go to instruct our musicians.

And should we not be especially grateful to all other members of staff who, with great tolerance and forbearance, have excused us from lessons whenever music rehearsals were necessary?

It has been most encouraging to notice the eagerness with which the advantages the new music department can offer have been exploited. It truly is a rare experience, standing on the landing and trying to sort out the sounds that issue forth from four pianos, all playing in different (mostly non-related) keys! However, by now, we all are more or less used to this and accept the fact that the music department is not 'sound-proof' but only 'sound-muted'.

J.C.B.

SAILING CLUB

As a result of the interest of Miss Sawdon, Mr. Williams and Mr. Saunders—the outdoor pursuits organiser—who all allocated money from their respective funds towards the purchase of a dinghy, the school was able to take delivery of a new GRP Lark class dinghy only a week or two after the re-opening in September 1967. This dinghy, together with a smaller Heron class dinghy and several boats owned by members of staff and the County Authorities, enabled a sailing club with at least a dozen 'sailing' places to operate almost from the word go. Sailing takes place after school on Wednesday evening at the Three Counties Sailing Club on the River Trent at Long Eaton.

A series of lectures given during the winter on the finer, as well as the coarser, points of sailing were generally well attended—mainly by girls, but alas when at last the Spring arrived and the opportunity arose for the novices actually to savour the exhilaration of balancing a dinghy against the wind and of feeling the curling wave from a planing hull sluice over them, they declined and several girls who faithfully attended during the winter months could never be persuaded actually to set foot in a boat. Such [the Sailing Club has concluded] is the frailty of women!

The harder souls who put theory into practice soon became proficient jib sheet hands and learned amongst other things that, for the unwary, a swinging boom denoteth a sore head.

The school entered two crews for a Regatta at Pittsford reservoir and the same two crews for the Leicestershire Schools Regatta at Trent Lock. At the latter event in light winds, Linda Biggs, Hazel Neville, Susan Masters and Kay Kirby all sailed well and gained a second place. [Such, the Sailing Club may reflect, are the potentialities of woman!].

If the school is to achieve further success in open competition it is clear that for rougher conditions we must have some hefty male crews, with the sensitivity to feel a wind shift, the intelligent cunning to outwit and outsail their opponents and with a complete disregard for personal comfort. Oh where shall we find them?

Finally may we express our gratitude to the committee and members of the Three Counties Sailing Club for allowing us to use their facilities and for encouraging us to join in their Wednesday evening racing.

B.C.; P.W.; D.A.

A CANDLE

A small flame at first,
It grows and grows;
The wick becomes
Shrivelled and black
But red-hot at its tip.
The neatly-moulded wax
Slowly melts away;
And the unflickering flame
Creates its own motionless shadow.
The wax falls down
The tall gleaming tower
To an ever-hardening pool at its base;
And the tall gleaming tower
Is silently surrounded
With frozen opaque tears.
The flame reaches higher
To a pinnacle of light.
And the blurred reflection
In the shining table
Makes a contrast of light.
And thus it silently
Carries through its short life
Of time and light.

B.M.

NIGHT OUT

Clad in my trusty Jet Heavies prepared for the worst, I ventured towards the coach. I had rather hoped that there would be no brilliant performers amongst us, but was disappointed to see that some very confident members of my sex were wearing tights and skirts, not to mention an experienced-looking male member of staff rigged out in plus-fours. This was the night of Ulverscroft's Trip To The Ice Rink.

There was a full staff turnout, although some declared that they had no intentions whatsoever of honouring us with their presence on the ice, despite our pleas for "a good laugh". Such feeble excuses as "My wife won't let me" were thrust at us.

Battling my way into the rink, I tried to convince myself that there was nothing to this simple art. How wrong I was to be proved! Venturing nervously on to the ice, my jeans almost immediately proved themselves trustworthy, as they were to continue to do all evening!

At one time, as I lay helplessly sprawled on the floor, the whole thing seemed like a nightmare, but I was soon awakened by a spray of ice delivered into my face by an uncouth youth who seemed to be desperately trying to prove to everybody how manly he was. (I am sorry to say that in this task he did not succeed). I was then rescued by Mr. Wardell, who was forever at the aid of us "damsels in distress."

The highlight of the evening was when Sir Galahad came down to earth with a thud on his rear end after giving us a brilliant performance. Loud cheers and a snide remark of "pride comes before a fall," arose from our House members.

Meanwhile, Miss Brown was taking her presumably usual evening stroll, and returned full of excitement at having witnessed a factory fire. (Somebody had to add a touch of drama to the evening, and who better than an English teacher?)

I would like to take this opportunity to thank all the members of staff concerned and feel that special praise should be given to Mr. Collier who delivered a most enlightening performance of skill — "The Art of Side-Clinging!"

SIXTH FORM SOCIETY

A beginning was made quite early in 1967 on the formation of a joint society with the sixth formers from Humphrey Perkins who were to come to us in the autumn. We sat round a table in the Library and found that of existing societies the Debating Society alone was common to both, so it would be best to form a new one. The rest of the time was given to reassuring one anxious person that by coming to Rawlins he would not be deprived of his one love—rugby football. A Folk and Jazz evening was arranged, but this certain winner of an idea did not fulfil expectations. It was due to Mr. Alderton that Sixth Form Society survived, for he arranged a series of lectures which gave us a purpose in meeting. We remember the first of them, when all the blue-clad Rawlins girls trooped over to Room 10 after school, followed at a distance by a group of THEM (as they were at first known), to a lecture on viruses. Thereafter several folk evenings were arranged with record sessions and coffee, and from time to time a lecture, notably those of Miss Mervyn Pike, M.P., and Policewoman Iliffe. Mr. Alderton also did a great deal for us in arranging theatre trips and visits to the cinema—for example to "The Taming of the Shrew." After the first term all strangeness was banished and everyone seemed well integrated, with no bad feelings on either side. The time is now ripe for another version of the Sixth Form Society, and for the new members to enjoy themselves as much as the first, which I am quite sure they will be able to manage very well.

S.A.M.

DEBATING SOCIETY

Chairman: Terry Coys
Secretary: Julia Dwyer

Vice-chairman: Fay Richardson
Treasurer: Ian Needham

As well as the more formal debates, this year we tried out some new ideas, to try to interest more people in the Society. The year began with a "Balloon Debate" which was really more of a process of elimination, Fanny Craddock (alias Elaine Harrison) being the surviving celebrity. This debate was not, however, altogether successful. A more thoroughly enjoyed idea was "Just a Minute", in which speakers were asked to speak impromptu on a given subject for one minute. We also held some more down-to-earth House Debates on such subjects as Euthanasia, Vivisection and Comprehensive Education. No House won outright as there was never time to completely finish. Our school debating team, Elaine Harrison and Alan Woodhouse, are to be congratulated on their speaking. They beat Wyggeston Girls in the first round of the Inter-schools Mercury Cup Debate, when they opposed the motion that "Honesty is the Best Policy". They were, however, beaten in the second round by City Boys, when they proposed that "This House Believes in Santa Claus." A few of the society went to the finals of the Mercury Cup, where Wyggeston Boys beat Oadby Beauchamp, in the motion that "This House believes that the sun is setting in the West." We should like to thank Mrs. Modral for her help throughout the year and also the faithful members of the society who attended most meetings.

J.M.D.

BIOLOGY SOCIETY

The Biology Society got off to a slow but sure start during its first school year—the foundations have been laid for the future.

The meetings, although few in number, were well attended and proved to be most enlightening. The activities of the society included a biological quiz between the upper and lower Sixth forms, a demonstration of Taxidermy given by Robert Fionda (upper 6th) and a talk entitled "Life on the Savanna" by an outside speaker. Each Monday lunch-time there was an opportunity to go into the laboratories to pursue particular interests with the help of the teaching staff. Mr. Meredith also arranged two informative films about the dangers of drugs and drug addiction and the never-ending fight against disease.

The Future

The Biology Department in a big school such as ours isn't really complete without a flourishing Society. Through such a group outside speakers can be brought to the school to widen our experience, films can be seen and pupils can pursue their particular interests in the subject. A magnificent greenhouse and animal house

have recently been erected and when properly furnished there will be much opportunity for interesting studies. Charles Darwin was able to contemplate a bank of tangled plants, with birds singing, insects flitting about and with worms crawling about the damp earth and to see in them the complex laws of Biology.

Who knows what you might discover?!

R.M.

SPEED

1.

At the speedway track, the motorcycles line up. The flag drops, the machines are revved up and they speed off down the cinder track. They travel so fast that the ash which flies up behind the rider does not have time to resettle itself on the track, before it is sent into the air again by the spinning wheels of the following vehicle. As the machines gather speed, they lean to the side as they travel round the corners. One of the cycles leans too far and, overbalancing, throws the rider either into the path of the oncoming vehicles or onto the sidetrack and safety. Should the machine be left in the path of the competing cycles, further crashes are likely to occur. The tremendous speed at which they travel prevents an effective halt, and causes a violent ending to the race.

2.

"All three are lined up at the starting twig: this race should be very exciting as the snails are racing for the prize of an oak apple which will be awarded to the first over the finishing twig.

"And they've started! Four to one favourite, Blazing Scent, now sliding up on the left. He was last year's winner of the Oak Tree Stake. At the privet leaf fence is Spring Glory, three seconds in front of Blazing Scent. Four inches from the finishing twig is Spring Glory—but oh, he's dropped his shell! No chance now for Spring Glory and Blazing Scent. With a tremendous spurt of energy he passes the finishing twig two inches ahead."

ON THE ROOF

I am now sitting on the roof of the new block, in a new world, having escaped from the rigours of the life below. I am surrounded by sun-vents in their many ranks, looking rather like tents making up a colossal uniformed camp-site.

The tall dark incinerator tower emerges powerfully ahead, smoke faintly and silently leaving its top. The silence up here is very striking. Only a few vague voices come from below and faintly, very faintly, I can hear singing from the Music Room. On the field a game of cricket is being played—12 midgets they look like from up here! I hear the sharp knock and a murmur of voices as the batsman hits the ball.

The village of Quorn can be seen clearly from here; to my right the ancient church stands as it has stood for centuries, the graveyard peacefully surrounding it. Beyond the church, Wright's factory is to be seen, the dark chimney reaching up even higher than my own observation point. To my left many redbrick houses topped with a mass of T.V. and radio aerials, bringing international news to the dreary little dwellings. The main A6 winds towards Loughborough, also connecting Quorn with the outside world.

Over the fields at Barrow I can see my old school, Humphrey Perkins—just the top of the old block, but I can imagine vividly the finer details of the place where I spent many happy (and a few unhappy!) hours from the ages of 11 to 14.

Back to the new block, Rawlins, and it has begun to rain a little. Looking at my watch I see that it is time for me to descend to reality—and the French lesson in room 10!

R.H.

BELL-RINGING

The school Campanological, or to the uninitiated, Bell-ringing Society has an occasion to celebrate—its first anniversary. At the moment we have a very enthusiastic group of girls, all very keen to learn this art.

Six of the band took part in a quarter peal of bob doubles during the summer term which we hope will set a precedent and encourage other members to make an effort to reach the standard which will enable them, too, to ring quarter peals with confidence. I hope that during this year our efforts may prove fruitful and the standard of every ringer including our youngest member will improve.

If when conversing with bellringers the technical terms Kent Treble Bob Minor, Canterbury Pleasure Bob Doubles, or Cambridge Surprise Major are double dutch to you, come and join us on Thursdays and find out what they mean.

C.E.

S.C.M.

The year's programme included seven meetings led by outside speakers.

The subjects of the meetings centred on the theme "What is a Christian, and why is he different?" One of the most interesting meetings was led by Rev. B. Capron from Evington. He led a Bible study on "How different should a Christian be?" He made clear the point that Christianity is not a negative faith, but that a Christian should always consider whether he can please God by his actions. Another successful meeting was led by Pastor Schultes a German Christian who, in the war was persecuted by Nazis for his faith in Christ. At another meeting the Rev. Hughie Jones gave Christian comment on items from the news.

Other meetings included hearing a tape on which a former teenage gang-leader and drug addict from New York explained how Christ had changed his life.

Last year we held several discussion meetings, but on looking back it is apparent that future discussions will be improved if more people are willing to come and put forward their points of view.

As the Student Christian Movement is no longer functioning as a national society under that name we have decided to rename the S.C.M. The aim of the society is to focus on the Christian and other points of view on various subjects. We have decided to rename the group FOCUS.

B.B.

GUEST CONTRIBUTORS

We acknowledge with pleasure the receipt of contributions from 1. A Mother, 2. A Friend.

1.

It isn't often that a new venture causes so much enthusiasm throughout a whole community as has the new Community College in Quorn. Over the summer it fast became the main topic of conversation in the village and as far as women were concerned, took precedence over such important subjects as husbands, children, Mrs. So-and-So's good or bad points, world affairs and even that safe opening gambit with casual acquaintances—the weather! One would constantly find oneself confronted by a blue folder and an enquiry as to which class one was likely to attend.

Then came the opening evening itself. Groups of friends met all over the village to converge on the new school hall. Here everything was gay. Round the two large halls were set tables where one could discuss one's subject with the tutor who, in almost every case, with an eye to business, had decorated his table with samples of his 'wares'.

People and places had colourful posters of exotic-looking holiday resorts and a collection of souvenirs from different countries to tempt one to enrol and forget the dismal English winter ahead. Dressmaking was alive with a display of bright materials, patterns, scissors and tape-measure, making even the most reluctant needlewoman pause to reconsider. A chess board was set out invitingly in one corner and, opposite, 'Local History' enticed with model half-timbered houses and samples of brass rubbings. These and many others, together with the cheerful clamour as friends greeted friends, provided a happy, bustling atmosphere. Small wonder that long queues soon formed to enrol.

This accomplished, there was an invitation to coffee and biscuits in the comfortable new lounge, under the library, with more eager discussion. At last the journey home, accompanied, perhaps, with a feeling of regret that time, the old enemy, wouldn't allow one to join in everything.

M.D.F.

Remember the colours of things
 it's not the way to live
 with snide contemplation of material
 things and spinning
 all with a cold realism
 in your own mind
 where the danger lies
 that things can be broken
 for just a crackpot lack of
 true purple consideration
 and it lacks in the mind
 of a senseless in the
 strict meaning of that
 particular junction of
 scrawlings on our
 brick-wall centipede
 called Attila
 and he does not belong
 in that place where
 people started from the
 bottom, an' it's not like me
 to put a date, but.
 1946—
 just help me
 that's all I ask
 me blues and indigos
 do my mood
 express like willing
 to take for what it is
 and be for what it
 exists as
 no mean, no yellow, green
 ancient like the crumbling
 of Athena and HER city
 to dirty pallid inspired
 whaheve brown
 Beautiful blue and purple
 all such fantastic things
 like that do please exist
 but I've got to see
 them in you.

B.I.G.D.

THE COMMUNITY SERVICE GROUP

One of the "activities" in which some of us have been participating for several years is visiting elderly, lonely or handicapped people in their homes. Besides offering them company for a while, we try to do something useful for them during each visit. The girls can offer help with housework or shopping, and the boys gardening or simple repair work. Then each year at Christmas the Tutor Groups contribute packets of tea, sugar and butter, tins of fruit and other useful presents to form parcels which we distribute to the elderly and needy. Over thirty parcels were distributed last Christmas. Many grateful recipients sent us "Thank you" letters, expressing pleasure and appreciation of the gifts. Much friendship and mutual understanding has arisen between young group members and the elderly, through the delivery of these parcels, and we hope others will join the group next year to make sure the visiting will continue.

In the Autumn term the group hopes to again give a concert to Quorn Old People's Fellowship, and we trust that once more there will be no lack of offers of help from talented Rawlins actors and musicians.

* * * *

The Editor has received the following letter:

Dear Editor,

When I entered Rawlins in September 1967 I was very pleased to find a Community Service Group at the school because I had previously been getting great pleasure from giving such service, through the British Red Cross Society. I was awarded a Davis Cup for voluntary service. Only those who give service to increase the happiness of people less fortunate than themselves can know the joy it brings. During the past year I worked at Hastings House, the Old People's Home, on 300 days, and visited an old lady regularly, taking her a Christmas parcel from school. During the summer holidays I am going to help for a short time at a school for handicapped children.

Yours faithfully,
 A. M.

DRIVING LESSONS

No casualties, except for the nerves of eight members of staff. This is the result of last year's Lower Sixth's ventures into the driving world. The scheme developed from an anonymous donation of money which bought a car for our school. Staff kindly volunteered to help in the idea, and thirteen enthusiastic pupils received a 'turn behind the wheel.' The stalling of the car and the rough treatment which the gear box received were taken calmly by the patient staff.

The police should come in for a mention for the way they spent time after school teaching roadcraft and the way a car works, simple enough for the boys but not for the girls.

A nameless television company gave the school fame, for two minutes, when they came to film Rawlins' driving novices; the programme being shown the following week.

Many thanks to the staff and the police, as well as to that generous donor.

S.H.

PHILOSOPHY

In the depth of time,
darkness, undisturbed fear.
Then knowledge.
A pain prolonged in years of toil,
the ashes of unenlightened study,
scratching of nails, tearing on wood.
Death passes by in flames and fury.
Screams of terror persist within.
Escape is forbidden,
life is distorted,
a shadow reflected in a running stream,
a word shouted in mingling crowds,
nonsense, no sense entailed,
mind only words
hand that moves from curve to letter,
ink that signs the doom of mind.
the doom of mind.
Then death.

L.L.

THE AUTUMN FAIR

We persuaded a large number of people to come to our money-raising effort on the 15th September. It took 50 programmes to win the prize for the highest number sold before the day and on a moderately fine afternoon the crowds came loyally. As the weather forecast was bad, the stalls were in the Gym, but the storm held off until almost the end of the programme. The sideshows certainly lost some of their custom as a result of the rain. Still, we realized the most useful sum of about £300.

The Hall was given over to Scottish Dancing, Judo, the Trampoline and an Inter-Village Tug-of-War. The sideshows were strategically placed in relation to paths and tarmac. At the far end of the games field, however, was Mr. Wardell's Crazy Kitchen. Its location was explained when "the sound of pots being smashed could be heard right up the field". Further recollections are of Mr.

Collier with his feet up in the broadcasting cubicle, watching the tape go slowly round, of wonderful composite railways laid out in the Physics Lab., of bewildered babies being wheeled into our midst for their own competition, of the Birstall Bowmen patiently allowing us to have a go, and of Miss Harris rushing out from tea (what a tea!) into a violent rainstorm to rescue Christine Brown's small bay, a 14 hands grey mare of Sally Christian's and two donkeys belonging to Alice Freshwater, which were tethered under trees with lightning about. It is reported that the only people who were not disturbed by the rain were the two in the Stocks—"they were wet already". At least one young showman may have been relieved when it came. "Halfway through the afternoon a girl called Helen Briggs came to my stall and potted 65 marbles. After that, when people asked me what the highest score was they all thought it would be hopeless trying!"

PRIVATE SCHOOL FUNDS

Why do schools need Private Funds and why, perhaps, do Upper Schools need rather more of them? These questions have cropped up rather frequently this year, sometimes from pupils who complain that they get nothing out of it themselves, sometimes from parents who say they thought the Education Committee provided everything. The best answer to the question "Why?" is perhaps to think of the parallel of the boy or girl—if such there be—whose parents might say, "We feed and clothe you and give you a home, so why do you say you need pocket money?" To deny a young person pocket money would be to deny them the chance of buying anything for themselves, of ever having the little extras that make life more interesting, of ever being able spontaneously to help a friend, or to buy a present for someone who was ill. Life would be all bread and butter, and never any jam.

So, too, with a school or college. The Education Committee give us, as it were, the bread and butter. It houses the school, gives it its necessities for an educational life, but it does not, as it were, provide our pocket money, our means of doing the extra things. This is where Private School Funds come in: they are our Pocket Money to spend as we wish, sometimes to save up for a big thing, sometimes to dip into for many little things.

The Rawlins School has two private school funds. First there is the School Activities Fund contributed by the pupils themselves who are expected to pay two shillings a term, the Sixth Form having agreed a year ago to pay three shillings, keeping the extra shilling for their own activities. A Committee formed of pupils administers this fund, and out of it comes the cost of The Quornian, so that every one in the school may have a copy. As we now publish in the Autumn, new pupils will get their first copy free—a present from the school, as it were. In the years before we were reorganised

we had saved a certain amount of Activity Money and from this the Committee this year was able to purchase four garden seats, some rucksacks and other equipment useful for expeditions.

The second school fund is called The Headmistress's Account. This fund is built up from the proceeds of concerts and plays, when we are doing these for Charity, from the proceeds of occasional money-making efforts like our recent Autumn Fair, and from occasional gifts, sometimes from parents who wish to show their gratitude when their child leaves school, sometimes from members of staff or old pupils. Decisions as to how this fund shall be used must often be made by the Head of the school. Sometimes it is used to buy extra pieces of equipment which we cannot otherwise afford, to subsidise activities, expeditions and trips if these seem to be too expensive for pupils to bear the whole cost, to cover losses occasionally when people drop out, and a special branch of this fund, which is called the *School Welfare Fund*, is used to make gifts or loans to pupils whose circumstances are less good and who might otherwise be deprived of the opportunities others can have. Members of Staff and Parents from time to time give contributions to the School Welfare Fund and leave it to the Head's discretion how the money shall be used. Once many years ago a girl, whose mother was a widow and had no other means but her small pension, had to find five pounds for travelling expenses to an interview at a College of Education, and the School Welfare Fund came to the rescue. When, some years later, this girl started to teach she repaid the loan out of her first earnings. Clearly, it is best that such uses of the School Welfare Fund are kept quite confidential and donors usually prefer to remain anonymous. The fund is never very great, but so far it has never failed to help when needs become known, though it requires each year, and usually gets, a few contributions from grateful or generous people.

The Headmistress's Account, of which the Welfare Fund is part, is audited annually by the Deputy Headmistress and by one of the Governors. The School Activities Fund which the pupils' Committee Administers is audited by the School Secretary. Receipts and Bank Statements are carefully scrutinized.

This explanation will perhaps serve to answer the questions, and will perhaps touch the consciences, of the few people who refuse to pay anything. Contributions are voluntary only in the same way as it is voluntary to your parents to give you pocket money. No law compels you—or them—to give, but one would think very badly of those who are able to and for some selfish or thoughtless reason do not. And for those who argue "I get nothing out of it" the answer is the same—this, too, is voluntary; it is up to you to join clubs and societies, to go on subsidised expeditions, to watch films, to sit on garden seats! If you refuse to give, think very carefully before you do any of these things.

THE GUITAR CLASS

A guitar class is held on Mondays and Tuesdays, alternately, from 4 o'clock to 5.15. It consists of about 20 people, and is divided into 4 sections. This is because we are not all of the same standard, and it would be pointless for Mr. Jennings to teach us all at once, for there is a great difference between the beginners and the 'experts'—well that's what we call them.

Mr. Jennings prints songs for us, with words and guitar chords. We practise these and then play them to Mr. Jennings—individually.

On Mondays Mr. Jennings teaches us, and gives us music, and the following week, on a Tuesday, we have a kind of concert. We are all supposed to sing or play, but some of us would rather listen to the 'experts'. If we do perform, we have our own specialties such as "The Worm Song", "Smoky Blues" and "Freight Train", to the tuneless accompaniment of the paper and comb. We are looking forward to future appearances at De Montfort Hall, Covent Garden or Radio Leicester.

IN SEARCH OF HISTORY

At the beginning of the Summer term Mr. Alderton very generously, for the outlay of £1 (fish, chip, pop and peas inclusive) took the members of Lower VI History group to Yorkshire, "to see some history." Our spirits were momentarily subdued at our first port of call, which was a churchyard where we examined a tombstone in memory of children (oldest 18, youngest 8) many of whom were brothers and sisters, who died in a mine shaft when a heavy storm caused a pit disaster; but we were soon jolted from our reverie when a nearby gravedigger burst into vociferous song to the accompaniment of his transistor radio. During the day we managed to make a careful examination of innumerable old factories, warehouses, dried-up canals, bridges etc., but the climax of our visit (or so we thought) came when, thanks to the inefficiency of our map reader, we stumbled across the unexpected, almost unbelievable, sight of gas street-lighting and cobbled roads. The visit was cut short when it began to rain very heavily. All went well on our premature homeward journey till we reached an M1 "stopping place", where we stopped for food and other things. Half an hour later, back on the M1, Mr. Alderton had the whole minibus searched for his camera and slowly came to the conclusion that he must have left it behind at the "stopping-place." Back we went. With his usual luck and audacity, Mr. Alderton retrieved his camera and went on to turn our bus round—on the M1! For the last two hours we discussed a variety of topics and finally resorted to such historic pastimes as "I spy" and "Chinese Whispers."

L.P.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Madam,

Anyone caring to take a ruler down to the hockey pitch will find, on measuring, that the longest grass is five inches long, at least; the shortest blade being approximately two inches long.

There are several undulating slopes, known to us as 'death-traps', especially for players taking free hits. The ball invariably bounces up into the air and it is the opponent who gains the advantage. Of course, it never plays tricks for them, merely glides into our defending circle.

Time and time again I am surprised that the whistle does not blow when my opponent has firmly planted her foot on the ball. No wonder. The umpire cannot see the offending article in the grass!

Couldn't the pitch be cut and rolled a little more often? We might win then. Is it because we no longer have 'little tiny first-years', who cannot stand up to the strain of running through long grass that we have let the pitch run (practically) to seed?

Yours etc.,
Elizabeth Moreton.

We are on a rota and have to take our turn.—ED.

Dear Editor,

Have you ever wondered if there was a single individual, male or female, married or single, in this establishment who had never on any occasion uttered a complaint? We are such individuals. In spite of every provocation, we have shown the utmost self-control, apathy and non-retaliatory principles.

It has been suggested to us that in view of our exemplary achievements we ought to issue a general challenge. Accordingly, if anyone will meet us at the coconut shy on the 14th September we shall be pleased to give them satisfaction for a small fee.

Yours etc.,
The Uncomplaining Quintet.

Please don't complain that your letter was not printed in time for the Autumn Fair.—ED.

NEWS OF OLD PUPILS

Although clearly this cannot be a comprehensive list, as news does not always filter through, the following people deserve congratulations:

Valerie Palfreyman was awarded a First Class Honours Degree in Botany by the University of St. Andrews, and although given the opportunity to stay on to do research, has preferred to train as a teacher.

Elizabeth Wakefield obtained an Upper Second Class Honours degree in German at the University of Durham, and Hazel Jones an Upper Second Class Honours Degree in French at the University of Leeds.

Patricia Bundoock, who obtained a second class honours degree from the University of Aston (in Ophthalmic Optics), is now starting her practical work as our first optician.

Janice Palmer, who completed her B.Sc. in Zoology at the University of Liverpool is remaining at the University to work for a Ph.D. Other research workers who are in the middle of their studies are Mary Evans in Botany at Nottingham, and Caroline Wardle in Physics. Caroline is attached to Royal Holloway, London, but is at present working in America.

Congratulations also go to Sherin Rutter who on completing her course as a Farm Secretary at Brooksby Hall passed the staff selection interviews for Voluntary Service Overseas and is now in East Africa where her task will be to introduce Rural Science into a secondary school, and, in her own words 'to improve the diet of the pupils and their homes by persuading them to eat vegetables'. When she returns in a year or two's time, we hope she will come to School to describe her experiences and perhaps persuade some others to think seriously of V.S.O.

At the time of going to press we learn that there is to be an exhibition of Beulah Wright's paintings at the Loughborough Public Library Gallery, during the first week in October. This is not Beulah's first exhibition, but, we believe, the first Loughborough has seen of her work.

From Caroline Humby comes news of her travels in North America. She has found a niche for herself as secretary to a Canadian TV producer and gets opportunities to take part in play productions.

THE COMMUNITY COLLEGE

Those in the school last year went through the somewhat traumatic experience of changing Rawlins from an all-girls' Grammar School to a co-educational upper school, and as if this were not enough to be going on with, we now have to get used to the idea of adults using the buildings and facilities in the evenings (and on some afternoons) and of our full title being altered to Rawlins School and Community College. Perhaps, therefore, a note about this latest development will be helpful both for pupils still at school and for those who have left.

The idea of a Community College (we are the tenth in Leicestershire) is founded on three basic principles. These are, first, that it is right to utilise expensive buildings and equipment for more hours each day than is possible in a day school; second, that education in its true sense does not end when you leave school; and, third, that adults who become members of such a College should

have a considerable say in both the content of their classes and the government of the College itself. The first principle is met by offering as wide a range of classes for men and women as the financial situation will allow; the second, by encouraging all over the age of 15 (there is no upper age limit) to go on, as this year's enrolment posters have it—"building up your knowledge"—and the third, by the election from all the College's users, of a Council which is responsible for the way the College is run.

Fundamentally, the School and the College are one and the same, each with its separate role to play, but each in turn interacting on the other. The school's equipment is used by the college, and vice versa; pupils of the school will (I hope!) want to join the college either before they leave or afterwards, and when, in time, a variety of clubs is formed as offshoots of college classes, I expect some will join these also. The College Common Room, kept primarily for evening use, is also made available on occasions for use by the school; the Warden's main work is obviously in the school; the Senior Adult Tutor, Mr. Davies, works chiefly in the College but teaches in the school as well; nine members of staff have agreed to act as tutors to College classes. In ways such as these, the two portions of the school and college are intertwined, complementary in their functions.

In the months leading up to our opening, in mid-September, we have many times been grateful for help from the staff and pupils. We rely very heavily on publicity in our activities, and the work put in by members of the Art and Design Department in producing posters, lettering, and in helping design our first Prospectus, has been invaluable. In turn, a most co-operative group of pupils living in Quorn and Mountsorrel has patiently pushed our various communications through every letter box in the district. To these, and all others who have helped actively, or by quiet encouragement, we should like to say a warm thank-you.

Our foundation is part of a rapid increase in non-vocational further education over the whole country, aimed at meeting the needs of people who do not primarily want to acquire academic qualifications but wish to enrich their personal lives and utilise their leisure time more profitably and more enjoyably. The College here in Quorn can become a melting-pot for all ages, classes and interests, serving as a cohesive force in our rather scattered village communities. It can become a base for all kinds of activities outside the simple provision of classes—affiliated clubs and societies, social gatherings, music, drama, sport — the field is wide open for development.

In the first year we shall be feeling our way. Things will doubtless go wrong, and there will be occasions when understanding and patience will be needed to smooth over our difficulties. Given such goodwill, I am sure, Rawlins School and Community College will become a richer and better place.

M.J.W.

UNCLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS

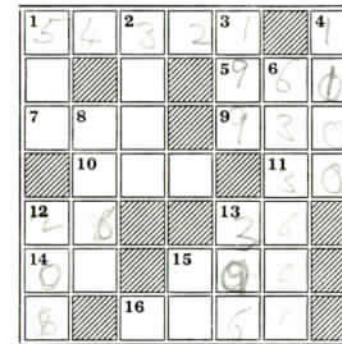
GROUP of attractive YOUNG LADIES seek the acquaintance of similar gentlemen who share their interest in the production of beautiful sounds by the opening and shutting of the lips. Every facility for conversing in a most lovable language. Please join us on Wednesdays at 12.30, in the room above the far boiler-house.

WANTED: Sandwich-makers. Experience not essential. Efforts well rewarded. Apply, Captain of Rugger.

WOULD EXCHANGE electric clock for 6-pint teapot (preferably flower-painted) and stainless tea-strainer. Apply, The Vicarage.

CROSS NUMBER

A prize of a record token will be given for the first correct solution opened. Address to Joan Ford and hand in at the office.

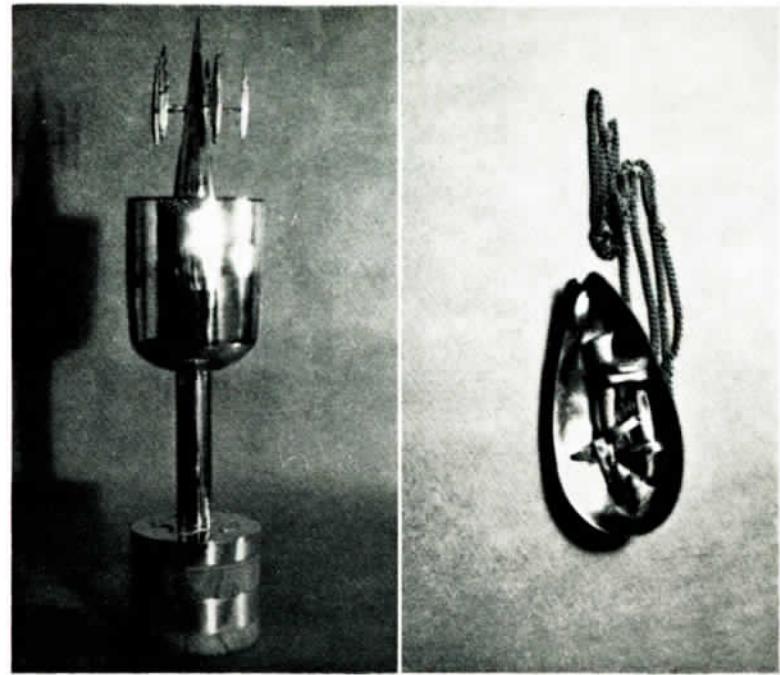


CLUES ACROSS

- (1) . . 0 Blast off
- (5) 31²
- (7) Reverse the longest psalm
- (9) 1/100,000 number of miles between us and the sun
- (10) The year King Alfred died
- (11) ?°C = 86°F
- (12) Players in a Rugby League game
- (13) 3/-
- (14) Top and tail (2)
- (15) Number of times to forgive one's brother
- (16) Palindromic number

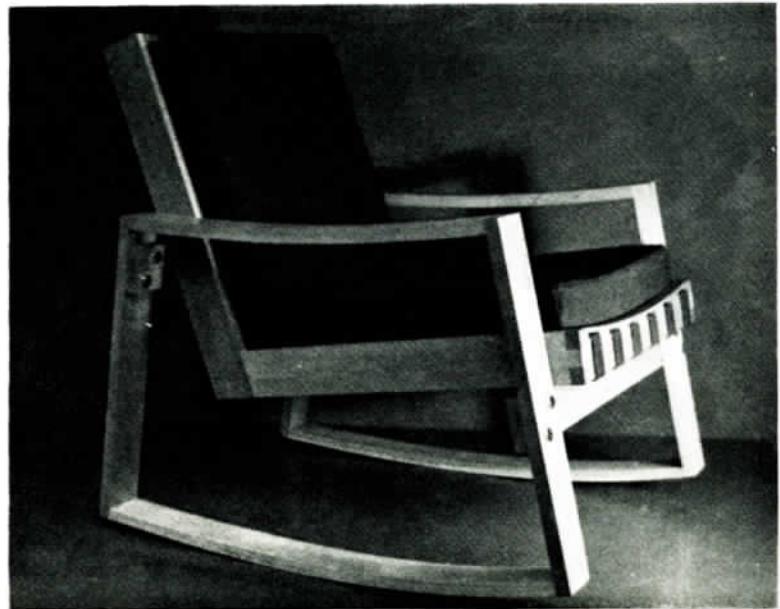
CLUES DOWN

- (1) Mary Queen of Scots executed
- (2) dog 20
- (3) Caroline's first number
- (4) Morris . . .
- (6) 1 mile
- (8) Some either way up
- (9) Your station of the stars
- (13) 13 across x 11
- (15) Jacobite rebellion



*Rugby Cup designed and
made by Clive Walker*

*Silver pendant designed and
made by Marilyn Mackin*



Rocking chair designed and made by Ian Reeve