

THE LOUGHBURIAN

JULY
1976



FOR ALL YOUR

*Decorating
Materials*

**WALKER
WALLPAPER S**

16 DEVONSHIRE SQUARE, LOUGHBOROUGH Telephone 212017

C. T. Thorold & Co. Ltd.

WHOLESALE FRUIT, VEGETABLE AND FLOWER
MERCHANTS

•

Suppliers to all leading
**RETAIL AND CATERING
ESTABLISHMENTS**

•

SPARROW HILL — LOUGHBOROUGH

Telephone 212607

THE LOUGHBURIAN

Editorial Committee:

MR. P. HOPKINS

P. R. E. CARGILL

D. N. HUTCHINSON

N. ROE-ELY

LOUGHBOROUGH GRAMMAR SCHOOL

VOL. LXXXII No. 220 JULY 1976

Contents

	PAGE
School Officers	4
Editorial	5
School Notes	6
Valete et Salvete	9
25 and 50 Years Ago	10
Events of Two Terms	11
Clubs and Societies	25
Prose and Verse	33
Round the Houses	40
Combined Cadet Force	46
Sport	53

W. P. REDDEN

J.S.M.

Loughborough Grammar School 1945–75. Died 8th February 1976

Only a year ago I was writing for the Loughburian to commemorate the retirement of Bill Redden, a retirement which he had so richly earned by his marvellous service to Loughborough Grammar School in so many ways. The holiday which he and Miriam took in Yugoslavia in the late autumn was, we hoped, the first of such trips which we knew he would relish so much. Then scarcely six months after his retirement he was gone, with a suddenness which in itself was a great mercy which we all would seek. He has thus been denied the leisure he had earned, and I am sad for him that this should be so. I am sad that all of us are denied the continuation of that warmth of friendship which he radiated so richly, that willingness to help which he always offered so freely, that sense of humour which had such enormous appeal. I am sad, above all, for Miriam, for she alone can know the enormity of her loss.

It was so typical of Bill Redden that after he retired he began work with the Samaritans and undertook the administration of the McQuat Bursary Appeal. It was certainly my hope that we could have found him some tasks here at school, for this is what he would have most liked. No school has ever had a greater supporter, and the school's debt to him is only matched by that which I personally owe to a man who was always an enormous strength, a mentor whose friend I believe I was privileged to become. We are all diminished by his death, and our very real sympathies go to Miriam and her sons.

P. R. TWELLS

O.L., 1928–34. L.G.S. Governor, 1968–76. Died 29th January 1976.

Peter Twells was a man of many parts, and a shining example of triumph over adversity. As a child he was particularly frail, and his contemporaries tell of his mother pushing him to school in a bathchair, yet he won a scholarship to L.G.S. His progress through the school was undistinguished, and because of his disability he could not take part in many school activities, but he acted as scorer for the school cricket team for several seasons, and some of his contemporaries recall his pithy comments on their batting performances!

His interests were many and varied, but his chief love was for his Old School, of which he had been a Governor since 1968 — serving, for example, on the sub-committee which established the School Shop in the Pullinger Block. He became treasurer of the O.L.A. in the early days of the war: an office which he held for thirty years until ill-health compelled him to curtail his commitments. His term of office as O.L.A. Chairman was marred by the tragic death of his son, Paul, which caused a further setback in his health and resulted in retirement from his accountancy practice, though his interest in both the School and O.L.A. remained as keen as ever.

We offer our warmest sympathy to his wife, Rene, in her sorrow.

School Officers

Head of School:

P. R. Collins

Prefects:

R. L'E. Beaton
D. W. Chappell
T. J. Coburn
C. A. G. Cunnington

M. E. North
R. J. Page
M. Rose

Monitors:

H. Ahmad
I. D. Askew
N. W. Ballantyne
M. S. Bentley
J. M. Corben
C. R. Drane
M. E. A. Eley
J. R. Fletcher
M. E. Fordham
M. A. Freeman
C. W. Frith
H. R. Hallam
A. E. I. Hatjiosif
A. S. James
G. T. John
D. C. Mason
T. C. J. S. Metson
R. P. Mills
N. D. Moore

P. L. Needham
J. M. O'Flynn
J. W. Pattinson
R. M. Pickard
M. J. Robinson
R. C. M. Satchwell
R. S. Sewell
T. P. M. Shepherd
D. R. Slingsby
J. F. Spencer
S. R. Stead
J. P. Sturgess
M. C. Taylor
C. R. Thorpe
A. J. Timperley
S. C. A. Walker
T. E. Westhead
S. Wilson

Rugby Captain: T. J. Coburn *Vice-Captain:* D. Chappell

Hockey Captain: R. P. Mills

Cricket Captain: W. M. H. Rose *Vice-Captain:* R L'E. Beaton

Cross-Country Captain: J. M. O'Flynn *Vice-Captain:* S. Wilson

Athletics Captain: I. D. Askew *Vice-Captain:* J. M. O'Flynn

Tennis Captain: M. A. Hunt

Senior N.C.O. (C.C.F.): Cdt/CSM A. S. James



EDITORIAL



P. R. E. Cargill; N. Roe-Ely; D. N. Hutchinson

At last, the work is complete!

After many years of suggestion and suffering on the part of our noble predecessors, the School is now furnished with a "Sixth Form Centre." Presumably, those who concerned themselves with the Centre saw it as a medium through which the general education of the senior boys could be improved, and did not envisage it becoming a den for the Apathy Mob, Sinners, Slackers and Parasites — plush "coffee-bar" atmosphere, tables and jet-set chairs, coffee-substitute and canned music make this den of iniquity seem more like an aircraft lounge than a symposium of minds searching for the ultimate truth.

We have the Parents' Association to thank for their financial support which enabled the facilities to be set up. But are these facilities adequate? The Lounge (which, for the information of the uncorrupted, is to be found under H1), sees the daily game of "musical chairs." When the music is stopped, as all clamber to put their own individual pride-and-joy on the turntable, there is a rush to find one of the fifty seats which the lounge has acquired. Similarly, those who frequent the games Room — formerly G2 — regularly participate in "Spot the Dartboard" and a strange new cult, known as the "Footie Test", has set in, eating at the soul of the Sixth Form.

The selection of cultured musical sounds within the Centre is extremely restricted, adding to the comforts of three-to-a-chair.

"No interference with Those Above!" they say, but the clashes of musical taste cuts both ways; when the Hi-Fi goes silent, at 1.10 p.m., those unfortunate characters below remain a captive audience to the delights of that old favourite "The Daniel Jazz" and any offering of "Gilbert and Sullivan" that happens to be dished up by the Music Department.

On top of all this, those Senior boys within the higher income bracket are "ripped-off" and generally exploited by the extortionate prices — capitalist exploitation — of the catering committee. It comes as a relief to find out that the water is almost free.

But don't get us wrong! We're not complaining! We're just calling for consideration.

Yes, we ask permission to extend our "lebensraum" to those rooms where not only culture floats merrily out of the windows. What about those rooms above the ground floor in the Tower Block? Yes! Give us these and we will have a truly rounded education! It is a fun centre now, with the provisions

as they are — why not make it more so? T1 could serve admirably as a den for “Saucy Fellows”, T2 could provide an adequate setting for a television room, where the delights of “Pebble Mill” and “Test Match Special” could be viewed every dinner time. Need we suggest H1 and H2 serving as additional lounge space?

As a counter to the normal strains of school life, an extended Sixth Form Centre could make generations of senior scholars “truly rounded” characters. A dose of television before an evening meeting or after a games practice could be beneficial, particularly on a Monday, when the thrills of “Batman” would combine the two spheres of culture and relaxation. Viewers could comment on the “tongue-in-cheek” style of speech, the numerous morals, and also devise a unique means of escape for the “Caped Crusaders” at the start of the following episode.

The concept of the Sixth Form Centre, then, has been a definite step in the right direction. But has progress gone far enough? Bearing in mind the delights of any school, and the particular merits of L.G.S., it is for those lower in the school to use their opportunities, when they come, and decide.

School Notes

Your editors have been spared one regular duty. These Notes traditionally start with brief biographies of members of staff leaving to take up posts elsewhere in the new academic year. For the first time in very many years, not a single master will be leaving us at the end of the Summer Term: a fact unusual enough in a staff of 60 to be worth recording in itself. Do we account for it by the friendly atmosphere of the Common Room? Or by newly acquired independence? Or, more mundanely, is it the result of the teacher surplus currently in the news — itself caused by the cutbacks in education spending?

While on the subject of the national reduction in education spending, it is worth recording that the Governors have recently increased Departmental allowances for books and equipment by 25% — 50%, and this at a time when most Head Teachers are rightly complaining that their schools cannot keep pace with inflation. Although book (and equipment) prices have been increasing phenomenally recently, the best that many other schools have been able to hope for has been maintenance of existing levels of allowance — a reduction in real terms. Others have even had cuts. We can consider ourselves very fortunate.

The only Staff “move” we can record is, happily, not a departure from L.G.S. After eight years in Denton House, Mr. and Mrs. Salter leave the pastoral duties and hectic environment of the boarding house for the comparative peace of ordinary domestic life. Mr. Salter first joined Denton as an Assistant Housemaster in the days of Mr. Clarkson, and became

immediately and enthusiastically involved; later, after his marriage, he returned to a House in which his reputation was already well established. Under Mr. Salter's concerned and imaginative care, Denton has flourished and developed well: one has always been aware of so much going on — not only the obvious architectural changes in the House itself, but the multifarious activities, far too numerous over the years to list here adequately, which have kept his protégés happily and usefully busy. We hope that Mr. and Mrs. Salter and their three boys will soon settle contentedly in their new home.

The new Denton family will be that of Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Smith and their two children. Mr. Smith, of course, needs no introduction, having been with us since 1970 — as well as being an Old Boy. All who know him will have no doubt whatever that Mr. Salter's lively Dentonian tradition will be maintained! He will be assisted by a fellow-member of the History Department, Mr. Roger Willson, who joined us last September.

As the first of, we hope, a series of stages in the brightening-up of *The Loughburian* we have commissioned a set of drawings to head the various traditional sections of the magazine. Originally, these were to have been produced by Marcus Tate of U6B, but his unfortunate involvement in a serious accident made this impossible, and we are grateful to R. J. Aldrich of 4Q for applying his talents to the task at such short notice.

For his outstanding Rugby performances (reported in our last issue) Marcus Rose of A6B was selected as Loughborough Monitor Junior Sportsman of 1975 by a panel of representative officials from a wide range of sports. This was the third successive year that a L.G.S. pupil has earned this title. In 1974 it was awarded to Chris Wreghitt, principally for winning the Schoolboys' National Open Cyclo-Cross Championship, and last year the winner was Richard Merriman, who had captained the English Schools Under 15 Cricket XI. It is remarkable that members of one school should have achieved the highest possible honours in three different sports.

Members of the Lower Sixth have been attending an Advanced Reading Techniques Course. Using an ingenious adjustable device which mechanically controls the reading pace, the course aims to improve speed and efficiency. Some members of staff have also taken advantage of it.

Bryan Allen (L6B) is to be congratulated on winning the County Brass Band Championship for solo instrumentalists.

On 12th February, Doug Scott, who had recently returned from his successful scaling of Everest as a member of Chris Bonnington's team, gave a slide lecture on his experiences to a packed and enthralled audience in the Hodson Hall.

Professor H. Seton-Watson (London University School of Slavonic Studies) was guest at our History Conference on 3rd March, when the theme was European Autocrats.

Old Loughburian Robert Glenton, the professional cellist, and Jana Frenklova gave a recital in the Hodson Hall on 4th March. A review appears elsewhere.

Sixth Form lecturers since our last issue have included: Mr. G. Lloyd on Banking and Finance; Mr. D. Bowyer, Managing Director of the Army and Navy Stores; Mr. P. J. Tomlinson on The Law, and Mr. R. Snaitham on the Blue Nile Expedition.

Brother Rufus, of the Society of St. Francis, was guest of the school for a week towards the end of March. His quiet but compelling manner made a considerable impression on boys and staff alike.

Films shown during the term included the earliest and most recent of Sir Lawrence Olivier's: "Henry V" in the Hodson Hall on 4th May, principally for 4th Formers, and "Othello" for Sixth Formers of LGS and the High School in Fairfield hall on 6th June by kind permission of Mr. Timson.

On 6th and 20th May, LGS hosted the North Leics. Schools Swimming Association's annual Galas, under the guidance of Mr. Salter.

About 100 members of the school took part in the annual 20-mile Christian Aid Walk on 15th May. An account appears later.

The Burton Service, reported elsewhere, took place on 18th May.

On 20th May, a University and Polytechnic Conference was held, with guest speakers from Oxford University, Birmingham University and Birmingham Polytechnic. There was discussion of motivation in Higher Education, and members of the L6th learned something of entrance requirements and procedures.

The School was the venue for a Classics meeting on 17th May, when the guest speaker was Robert Coleman of Cambridge University, a specialist on the subject of Horace.

The Parents' Association May Fair was well supported and raised a splendid £1,348.

The Birmingham Philharmonic Orchestra paid a second visit to the school on 23rd May, and on the 25th the Endowed Schools Orchestra and Band gave a concert. Reviews appear later in this issue.

For the first time ever, a Junior Drama Festival was held: Messrs. Stone, Twombly and de Winton produced one-act plays in the Hodson Hall on 23rd May, under the general supervision of Mr. Penter. They are reviewed in this issue.

C. C. F. Field Day was on 27th May. Some of the older boys not involved went on trips and visits organised by various members of staff.

On 8th June, the Hodson Hall was the scene of a Staff Music Recital, when Messrs. Moore, Clifford Smith, Stephen Smith, Campbell and Payne—and Bryan Allen of the Lower Sixth—treated colleagues and their families to an enjoyable and varied programme.

In the "Race to the States" competition organised by Lloyds Bank, four boys won prizes of £2 each for their literary efforts: R. D. Cox (L6B); M. Flitton (5Q); M. A. Hunt (L6A); R. Kerridge (U6B).

Predictably, Chris Wreghitt (L6B) won the Over 15 Boys' National Cyclo-Cross Championship at Wolverhampton — almost an anticlimax after his international exploits! At the Aldersley Stadium on 20th June, in a field of more than 100 finalists, he gained the silver medal in the Over 15 Boys' 2000-metre Individual Pursuit championship: his first national success on the hard track.

VALETE

The following boys have left since the last issue (February) or are leaving at the end of the current term:

A6A: P. Collins, C. Cooper, C. Cunnington, R. Satchwell, D. Slingsby, R. J. Page, J. R. Usher.

U6A1: T. P. M. Shepherd, S. Stead, D. Harker, M. S. Bentley, C. Frith, M. D. Smith, S. Wilson, M. S. Woombs.

U6A2: C. J. Newman, G. Stokes, T. F. Stearn, E. Scott.

U6A3: D. Law, R. M. Pickard, T. E. C. Strafford-Taylor, T. Newton, J. Lamb, S. Walker.

A6B: M. James, M. Pheby, W. M. H. Rose, M. F. Warner.

U6B1: C. R. Thorpe, D. N. Bramwell, R. Leonard, S. Priston, K. W. Grenz, R. Kerridge, W. R. Bowen-Jones, T. Metson, W. Flynn.

U6B2: N. Wainwright, C. G. Weston, R. Sewell, J. Hercock, C. G. Goodwin.

U6B3: T. Westhead, I. D. Askew, T. Coburn, R. Mee, J. Richardson, M. Fordham, S. W. Walker, N. K. Stephens, M. Bunney.

U6B4: J. R. Fletcher, J. O'Flynn, A. Lewis, P. Ritchie, Paul Corbet, Peter Corbet, T. M. Shipside, P. M. Geeson, M. Tate, W. S. Stocklin.

L6A3: S. Winning, F. J. McKeown, C. Prideaux.

5Q: C. Skinner.

5R: H. B. John, J. Marshall, H. Roberts.

5S: J. P. Marshall, P. Matthews.

4R: R. M. Jones.

4S: S. M. James.

3Q: J. Fordham (B).

3P: N. G. White.

3S: A. Clarke.

2M: J. Bodde, G. Wilkes, S. Duffy.

SALVETE

Arrived since our last issue:

L6B1: S. Bausbeck.

25 and 50 Years Ago



From "*The Loughburian*" of 1926

Another chapter in the school's history opened on January 19th when Mr. Pullinger, Cpt. Stinton's successor, conducted prayers for the first time. To the Headmaster and Mrs. Pullinger we extend a very hearty welcome, and hope that their stay in Loughborough may be a very happy one.

SCIENCE SOCIETY

At the first meeting, our president, Mr. I. Tension, addressed us on "How to get Daventry on 6 valves." The lecturer was well known to all as a worker on long-distance wireless reception, and he told us how, when he was quite young, he used to carry out experiments in the (d)amp vault of his old (h)ome. At this point several of the audience had to be removed.

From "*The Loughburian*" of 1951

FILM CLUB

"The Story of Time" was our attraction on November 23rd and 24th last term. It was a documentary filmed in technicolor for Rolex watches and depicted time-measurement from water-clocks to the latest self-winding ones, by ingenious puppetry and musical accompaniment. There were also two uproarious Chaplin films: "The New Janitor" and "Dough and Dynamite."

A great deal of attention has also been given to the cricket square during the winter months. The 1st XI field has been put out of bounds and the actual square has been enlarged to twice its former size. Norrian can often be seen spreading it with some weird but allegedly potent mixture. The claim is that we shall have a truer wicket than we have had for many a year. This is a mixed blessing, however, as it will destroy all the advantage gained by playing at home.

In the past, School support for the (Music) Club has not been of a numerically high order, which has resulted in constant adult pressure to decrease the accommodation for junior members. Any further reduction in numbers would mean a virtual disappearance of this privilege at present offered to members of the School. All boys are therefore urged to take an early opportunity to become members for the coming season.

Ed—The Editors believe that this is as true today as it has always been.

Events of Two Terms

PARENTS' ASSOCIATION

The School is much indebted to the P.A. for the generous provision of funds to a total of more than £2,300 for the following:

Founding of W. P. Redden Memorial Maths Prize	£100
Chairs and carpeting for Library	£1500
New tuba	£240
Giant clock for swimming pool	£52
Painting easels	£60
Kick-wheel for pottery	£100
Display boarding	£150
Laser Optics pack	£223
Calor Gas boiler	£57

GEOGRAPHY FIELD COURSE 1976

A. Heath L6B

9.00 a.m. Tuesday, 20th April, and a group of Lower Sixth geographers meet outside the Grammar School gates, their destination Llandudno.

Two groups quickly emerged: the "experts" sporting everything but the proverbial kitchen sink, and the "novices", armed only with pencil, paper and tooth-brush.

The experts tended to climb aboard the C.C.F. minibus, where they were able to pick up useful geographical knowledge from Mr. Moretti, as he battled with the controls of the ageing but trusty vehicle. In contrast the "novices" sampled rally-cross at its best, with Mr. Evans in the P.A. bus.

It is sometimes said that patience is a virtue, but when stuck in a traffic jam, three miles in length, tempers tend to be strained, and at one point it took the combined efforts of all in the P.A. bus to restrain our colonial co-driver from administering "Aboriginal Aggro" to a group of exuberant foreigners, who were busily jumping up and down on their car-horns behind us.

For five days the group carried out extensive fieldwork, examining many of the glacial features abundant in North Wales, exploring a variety of coastal features, and making a complete town survey of Conway.

Every evening after dinner, the group would meet in one of the two guest-houses, in order to work up a tremendous thirst, or rather to listen to a geography lecture, given by Mr. Morelli (as he became affectionately known).

In conclusion, the course was of infinite value to all who attended, and for this we owe our gratitude to Messrs. Moretti, Evans, Hawkes and Griffiths.

Feminism à la Carte

"When Eve upon the first of men
The apple press'd with specious cant,
Oh! What a thousand pities then,
That Adam was not Adamant!"

wrote Thomas Hood, than whom only W. S. Gilbert was a more outrageously addicted punster, and one happy memory of a delightful evening is that of the liberal larding of the libretto with some truly atrocious examples of the "lowest form of wit." But there were more urgent matters to be considered.

Would the tender bastions of Castle Adamant, "manned" by the Princess and her retinue of reluctant recluses, succumb to the rude assaults of Hilarion and his brutal and licentious soldiery? Would Ida be bearded in her lair? Was the Castle truly impregnable? Or were the girls merely playing hard to get? Well, in the end, of course, the castle and its defenders aren't so Adamant after all (no more than Adam was, that is); their conquest and capitulation are complete, and Cupid reigns supreme — which is to say that everything is as it should be, with women in their proper place. Or is it?

The sheer topicality of a satirical tilt at "Women's Lib" would by itself have made "Princess Ida" an excellent choice for the 1976 Endowed Schools Opera Group production. Oh, what fun Gilbert would have had with some of the crazy advertisements for "bar-persons" and so forth! And how acidly he would have derided some of the zanier notions of equality! He must have been the prototype of the male chauvinist pig! Whatever else he may have been, like King Gama, he was certainly not "a kind, well-spoken gentleman," and his satire is still as effective as ever:

"For adder-like, his sting lay in his tongue;
His 'sting' is present, but his 'stung' is past."

But there were other reasons, too, for the choice. Savoyards have always had a special place in their affections for "Princess Ida." Martyn Green wrote: "It contains the very best of both Gilbert's and Sullivan's work," and rated it his favourite, although he admitted that he was "one among a tiny minority" in his opinion. Indeed, despite the technical excellence of the music, and the brilliant wit of the libretto, "Princess Ida" was, on the whole, unfavourably reviewed on its first performance (in 1884) and has never achieved the popularity of some of the other Savoy operas. The reason may be that it simply lacks the profusion of instantly hummable easily memorable tunes, which one finds in, say, "The Mikado." All this, however, adds up to the fact that "Princess Ida" is less hackneyed than some of the others, and, for my part, the enjoyment of the evening was heightened appreciably by the fact that here was a Gilbert and Sullivan opera which was completely fresh to me.

There was plenty of fresh talent among the cast as well. Helen Morrison deserves congratulation on her performance in the demanding rôle of Princess Ida herself, and Margaret Walker was an excellent Lady Blanche. Charles Cunnington made up in volume and attack for anything he may have lacked in quality of voice, and Stephen Smith inspired confidence in the less experienced performers whenever he appeared. Richard Merriman, Jonathan Sturgess and Simon Cockbill got through their intricate and amusing "armour-stripping song" without (quite) stripping anything but their armour, and with only minor loss of face (or beard!). But pride of place must go to two relative newcomers.

Kathy van den Elst impressed as a born actress, moving with ease and grace, and possessed of a natural sense of timing. And the other?

"His name was Gama—crack'd and small his voice," wrote Tennyson, in "The Princess," but this could not be said of Timothy Kenney. He seemed to have an instinct for conveying the traditional Gilbert and Sullivan atmosphere and all the "business" it involves, and this feeling came across most strongly whenever he was on stage.

A delight, too, was the fine playing of the orchestra, which showed that the steady improvement in musical standards at the Endowed Schools is gaining in momentum. Congratulations to the many involved in this production, and to John Moore in particular.

Congratulations, too, to those who built sets, printed and designed the beautiful programmes, sold tickets, arranged the lighting, prepared the refreshments, helped with costumes etc, etc. It would be interesting to know just how many are involved in one way or another in a typical school Gilbert and Sullivan production. The only pity is that more Grammar School boys and High School girls do not actually turn up at the performances. On this occasion, at least, there was much good entertainment for them all.

HISTORY CONFERENCE

P. Birley, L6B

The subject was Autocracy; the speaker was Sir Hugh Seton-Watson; the audience was 100 students from local schools; the result was the L.G.S. History Conference. The Conference began with members of the audience expressing their views on different autocrats. Our representative 'Robbo' was in his small talk able to give Sir Hugh some very interesting points to comment on. Autocrats discussed included Catherine the Great, Peter the Great, Stalin, and Ivan the Terrible.

The second session was the lecture by Sir Hugh, and this turned out to be the high-spot of the conference. He enlightened all present by his knowledge and understanding of the East European autocrats. Appreciation was shown in the loud applause that followed. There was an enjoyable tea between the two sessions and the Conference was an undoubted success.

The Date—Saturday 29th May. The mission—to walk about 52 miles across Hadrian's Wall on our self-catering, self-propelled holiday. The weather—raining.

After a cramped train journey from Loughborough to Derby in the corridor, the 16 of us, with Mr. and Mrs. Payne and Mr. Stone, climbed into our reserved seats and prepared ourselves for the journey through Sheffield, York and Durham to Newcastle. At about 1.30 we arrived at Newcastle, only to depart again after leaving our heavy rucksacks in the lockers. After a few false starts and an unintentional visit to Newcastle United's football ground, we reached the Museum of Antiquities where we spent an interesting but hurried time. We had to run back to catch the train to Corbridge. At Corbridge we walked about a mile to Corstopitum fort where we examined the remains and discovered how the Romans kept down rats, and found documents in the museum to prove it. We then walked the few miles to Acomb youth hostel where we spent the night. As it was only a small hostel there was chaos in the tiny kitchen at mealtimes.

On Sunday we set off on a long, hard 15 mile walk. The fastest of us stopped to see Brampton turret and then we went on to visit Chesters bridge abutments, examining the fort and the famous bath-house there. After this we embarked on a very gruelling section over some crags following a lunch in the rain. This section we spent walking over a well-preserved section of the wall to Housesteads Fort where we looked around and then set off the couple of miles under Peel Crags to Once Brewed youth hostel. Here we played table-tennis till bedtime.

Monday was the day we walked without packs over the "Nine Nicks", a series of ups and downs. The wall was well preserved over this section and it was possible to walk on it nearly all the time. At the end of this part we had lunch and rested for half an hour before setting off along the road back to the hostel. We, the fast party, including five of us, managed to cover the $2\frac{3}{4}$ miles from there to the halfway halt, a pub, in forty minutes, sprinting towards the end! Mr. Payne and Mr. Stone brought us out some cans of coke when they eventually arrived. From here we trekked back to the hostel where we dumped our packs and caught a bus to Vindolanda. Here were extensive remains of civilian buildings as well as an interesting museum and two reconstructed sections of the stone and turf wall. My theories about the Romans being attacked by Australians on Kangaroos took a boost here, and nearly got me thrown off the battlements.

Tuesday was the longest and hardest day of all. We had to walk about 17 miles from Once Brewed to Brampton to catch a train to Carlisle. We retraced our steps from the day before for 6 miles, picking up a speedway scarf and a dead bird on the way. When we eventually stopped for lunch it started to rain heavily, but we walked on after it had stopped to Birdoswald fort, where we met Mr. Elliott.

On Wednesday morning we had a lot of free time in Carlisle after visiting the Tully House museum and we finally caught the train back to Nottingham and then home, talking of what we would do when we got there. The journey back was very scenic, passing through the Pennines.

The only thing left for me to do is to thank Mr. and Mrs. Payne and Mr. Stone for taking us on such a great trip and I am sure everyone who came will agree with me.

POTTERING IN STAFFS.

The clean air act of 1960 sounded the death knell for the old-style pottery such as is to be seen at Gladstone works and Museum. Luckily though, this one Pottery was preserved by people eager to conserve the heritage of the region as a living museum producing its own ware to be sold in its own shop. It comprises a brief history of pottery up to the 1960's and, more importantly, an exhibition of the various processes inherent in the production of high class pottery. The impression to be gathered from it all was one of a certain ruggedness (accentuated by the obstacles presented in a packed cafeteria seething with infant schools) which served to give an idea of the difficulties of life in the potteries.

What a contrast was the plush Wedgwood factory! Ushered through a luxurious hotel-style reception, we found ourselves in a compact aquamarine cinema of a type more commonly found in Soho. A short documentary later, and we were moved on to a superb display of the history of W and their wares; a must for anyone interested in pottery if only to be enabled to study superior design and glaze techniques. Finally, before the seconds' shop, the display pottery making section where, in ultra-hygienic conditions more proper to a modern style formica kitchen, a few craftsmen demonstrated techniques no longer in use. This particular section embodied my principal complaint against Wedgwood, namely that, though as salesmanship it was superb, it was too smooth, too luxuriously carpeted without ever allowing us a glimpse behind the scenes into the 'nitty-gritty'. It was impossible to gather what a modern factory was like, since we never saw the true factory and the true working conditions.

Surprisingly the walkers under A.C.C. were not more than half an hour late. A staggering feat when one realises that they walked 7 miles (that's what they say) without getting badly lost.

However, one sad aspect of the affair was the expression of gloom that appeared under the beard of a certain Art Master at the sight of some of the equipment on show:—moistening closets, moulds, wheels, turning lathes, specialised cutting tools, remembering that the school pottery department is still looking round for some means of obtaining a wheel.

JUNIOR DRAMA FESTIVAL

26th-27th May

"We hope you enjoyed this small experiment in junior Drama. If it is successful, we hope to make it a regular feature of the school year." This was the programme message from Mr. Penter, as Festival organiser and co-ordinator. And surely it must have a future, for the talent and enthusiasm were there, though the junior and middle school boys who should have backed such a venture were not. We should have had full houses. Perhaps the description 'Junior' was a deterrent; if so, future audiences need not be apprehensive—it is no infantile romp.

First of the three productions was an adaptation of Lewis Carroll's "The Hunting of the Snark". A fantastically motley squad of hunters entered enthusiastically into the spirit of the Carrolline world of the tumtum tree and the jabberwock, ranging from a precious bonnet-maker to a pugnacious butcher. Occasionally timing went astray, so that galumphing drowned commentary, but there was plenty of vitality of movement and eccentricity of appearance to catch the eye, with the intermittant arrivals of jubjub, snark and bandersnatch: the stage was used fully and effectively. The barrister's court dream was a diverting little episode, with its anticlimatic discovery that the stolen pig (all-important Exhibit A) has been dead for some time. And after all that, the snark turned out to be a boozum in the end.

A sharp contrast in every way was "The Trial of St. Joan", adapted from Shaw's play. No surrealist world of fantasy here, but soberly dressed clergy; no zany logic and nonsense for its own sake, but legal sophistry and the frightening rationalisation of prejudices; no dream-trial, but a real one. The early stages were somewhat static, for the court officials were seated in pre-trial discussion, but the pace gradually accelerated. By the time Joan tore up her recantation, the verbal action itself was carrying the audience. Joan's impassioned rejection of 'perpetual imprisonment' and acceptance of the fire was a moving climax. But all was not over. Even while the fire still burned, we saw Joan's vindication in the breakdown of Chaplain de Stogumber and the conversion of Ladvenu: men with conscience and honesty enough to recognise their own harsh bigotry (even tho' their nationalism survives) and their suffering reached the audience.

"The Crickets Sing" (Beverley Cross) captured the audience right from its lively opening scene in the 'Mermaid' tavern. Imaginative use was made of the whole stage, and the principals showed a real sense of timing, both physical and verbal, essential for success in comedy. The story of a Round-head plot against Charles I, straightforwardly conventional in itself, came fully to theatrical life with some excellent character-playing, such as Colonel Fitch (occasionally recalling Max Wall in dress and gait) and the senile Dr Chillingworth. For slapstick group comedy, the squad of buffoonish soldiers would not have disgraced the military clowns of "Henry IV" and "The Knight of the Burning Pestle." Schoolboys, especially young ones, rarely succeed in being calculatedly funny on stage; this company did.

With a fantasy, a tragedy and a comedy, the programme was suitably varied, and the three producers (Messrs. P. A. Twombly, S. de Winton and R. Stone respectively) must be pleased with the success of this first venture.

Apart from their function of entertaining, such performances are worthwhile for their training value: a Festival of this kind is bound to benefit the school's major productions, both dramatic and operatic, for histrionic talents are discovered earlier, and some of the basic skills can be developed well before the Sixth Form. The Festival deserves your support.

TOULON—EASTER '76

Paul A. Askew and Paul V. Callis, 3H

An uncomfortable Channel crossing from Southampton finally brought us and Mr. Campbell into Le Havre harbour. We were rather glad to leave the ship at 7.30 a.m., and set off in Mr. Campbell's green Renault. We picked up the Autoroute and made our way through France, making sure we missed the Paris rush hour.

After camping a night at Mâcon we took an early snack and set off again down the Autoroute to our destination.

On reaching Toulon, another hour was spent searching for the villa which was to be our home for the next three weeks. When we finally found it, we were greeted by Nick Moore, who had left Loughborough a week earlier. About an hour later, Mr. Dyson and Mark Fordham arrived from Marseilles Airport. It was all a confusion but there was no chaos through the three weeks. The rest of the evening was spent settling in.

Throughout the three weeks, the French cuisine played a major part in our daily routine, as we had a huge meal every evening.

Mr. Dyson and Mr. Campbell arranged many interesting excursions which included a day sunbathing on an off-shore island, a day viewing the revealing sights of Cannes beach(!) and spending two afternoons at a French school teaching English.

Of course, we had a lot of time to ourselves, which was usually spent at the nearby swimming pool.

But, surprisingly, the time went very quickly, and we were soon eating our final meal at Villa L'Ombreuse.

Next morning, we were off, leaving Mr. Dyson and Mark to spend their last days before they flew back to Gatwick.

On our way up, we camped at Tarare and we were also lucky in that we spent a night at a friend of Mr. Dyson's in Paris, seeing the night life. The morning was spent in Paris seeing the Eiffel Tower, L'Arc de Triomphe, Les Champs-Élysées and other famous sights.

Eventually we made our way back to Le Havre for the evening crossing.

We have all been invited back to Mme. Hurault's house and we hope to return in the near future.

Finally, we would all like to thank Mr. Dyson and Mr. Campbell for arranging the holiday.

Free-wheeling down the B5350 into Loughborough at a quarter to four on Thursday afternoon, 27th May, it occurred to me that things could have turned out much worse. After all, one puncture, one misplaced chain, and one slipped rear wheel were minor problems compared with the one which had faced me on my arrival at school that morning . . .

. . . That morning had dawned somewhat apologetically, and it was with a sinking heart that I saw an enthusiastic group of 4th Year cyclists gathered outside the quadrangle gates at a quarter to nine. There was more than just a hint of rain in the air, and I had learned only moments before that the veteran of many school trips and assemblies, A. C. Cullingford, Esq., was wracked on a bed of pain and unable to accompany me on my first venture into the mysterious delights of the Field Day outing.

I was faced with a dilemma. Either I disappoint the assembled body by abandoning the idea of taking 18 boys on a cycle tour encompassing Breedon Church, Ashby Castle, and Donington le Heath Manor House; or, I press-gang the veteran of Cyclo-Cross, Chris Wreghitt, to assist me, and sally forth, whatever the weather. I took one look at the be-cycled gentlemen, and decided. Thus it was that, with a creaking derailleur, I gave the signal to move out, taking up what subsequently became my accustomed position at the rear of the party.

It was barely a mile from the school that I made my one and only mistake. Having stopped to adjust a certain M. J. A. Jaycock's bicycle, I carelessly said, "You go on ahead: I'll catch you up." Four miles later, where Chris Wreghitt had called a halt, I caught up! Thereafter I made sure that I stayed within striking distance of the tail-ender's mudguard.

Having been relying on the greying head of A.C.C. to provide the necessary historical commentary at the various destinations, I was now faced with another problem; that of a self-confessed non-historian attempting to conduct guided tours of historical buildings. I need not have worried, however, for at Breedon Church the Vicar gave us a brief introduction to the foundation, and left us to explore the attractions of the Shirley Pew and the Saxon carvings; at Ashby Castle, the underground passage amply entertained the company; and, at Donington le Heath, we were given an excellent account of the Manor's history by the curator, before we removed to the tea room for refreshment prior to returning to school.

I would like to express my gratitude to Mr. B. O. Percival, whose sound advice and encouragement enabled me to sufficiently collect my wits to get the concourse on the road; to Chris Wreghitt, who so ably led the field at short notice; and to the members of the party themselves, who helped to make it such an enjoyable outing.

Oh, I nearly forgot . . . The cost incurred? Five pence, and a little discomfort. And it did not rain!

Toulon, sans aucun doute, doit être une des villes les plus pittoresques de toute la France. Située entre le littoral de la Méditerranée et les montagnes des Alpes Maritimes, elle offre les grands attraits de la mer, d'un climat favorable et doux, et d'une certaine atmosphère de calme et de paix, qui se manifeste dans les maisons, dans les boutiques et surtout dans la population Toulonnaise. Bref, c'est une ville typique du Midi.

C'est dans cette ville que se trouve la villa de Madame Marie-Antoinette Hurault, surnommée affectueusement "Nénette" par tant d'amis. Les portes de sa maison, Villa L'Ombreuse, ne sont presque jamais fermées à des visiteurs, et pour toute l'année, la maison est bondée d'étrangers de toutes les nationalités. Pendant les vacances de Pâques, quelques-uns des nôtres ont eu la bonne fortune de séjourner à l'Ombreuse pour quelques semaines, et là on a pu goûter une cuisine superbe, se délasser complètement et se distraire, tout en essayant de comprendre la conversation française. Les environs de Toulon, les villes pittoresques de St. Tropez, Cannes et Cassis nous ont tous donné beaucoup de plaisir, sous un soleil d'avril assez fort, ce qui nous a permis d'oublier la bruine anglaise.

Il va sans dire que nous espérons tous y retourner à l'avenir, et en attendant que vienne cette occasion, j'aimerais remercier MM. Campbell et Dyson, qui nous ont aidés à organiser ce séjour si heureux.

CHRISTIAN AID WALK

On the 15th May, many of the Grammar School participated in the muscle-building, ego-breaking 20-mile Christian Aid Walk. The weather, as usual, adopted a somewhat unsettled approach, and at times caused many walkers to seek refuge in the local dens of sin and iniquity. It did, however, only rain for a short time, which was enough to dampen the enthusiasm of many participants. The route was scenic but seemed to increase in length with every step taken. Many of the energetic enthusiastic bodies at Shelthorpe soon became apathetic, exhausted bodies strewn by the wayside, waiting for the St. Bernard to arrive (it never did).

The soup was gratefully received at the half way stage, and gave new energy to those who crawled into the hall. At this point, we would like to emphasise the fact that the second half of any walk is always longer than the first half, no matter what the marshals say.

Apart from these obstacles, there was a fantastic show of support from many organisations in the area, and we would like to thank everybody who took part, not only those who actually walked, but also those who helped in any way to organise and execute the walk.

We are proud to announce that the total raised by the Grammar School was £500, and 120 pairs of sore feet.

A cold February morning found thirty incredibly jovial souls swerving along in a coach built for Douglas Baders. (For the slower of the brethren who might read this article, the leg space was rather limited). Imagine if you can, dear reader, the radiant expressions of those chosen few as they bypassed the never-ending French countryside, renowned world-wide for its vineyards, picturesque buildings and local yokels with square onions, striped sweaters and regulation High-School berets.

Superlatives were in abundance as the ever-faithful pilgrims came within sight of their promised land—The Hotel Comfort! All would have instantly bowed in awestruck reverence had it not been for the unceasing flow of bright green Renault Fives which were to prove to be an integral part of the recipe for many a good night's sleep. One cannot under-stress too strongly the importance of Miss Hinton and her group of refined young ladies without whom . . . (CENSORED).

Our esteemed tour organiser, Mr. S. Smith, was one of the many eager to establish friendly relationship with the French, and also to deepen his knowledge of Chinese arts. He admitted his surprise at the flexibility of rubber chopsticks. No expense was spared by the Hotel's staff and we eagerly tucked into a huge plate of chips every night, thus proving beyond doubt that the potato shortage had not yet made its presence felt in France. The first woman whom we hired proved as instant a success as the potatoes and knew exactly what we wanted to see.

The majority of the brethren were eager to prove themselves connoisseurs of the local plonk, while the remainder enlisted as willing pupils. A word now about the outings—you name it, we were there. Places of unbelievable interest visited included The Sacré Coeur Church, Montmartre, Jeu de Pauvre, Trianon, Conciergerie, Notre Dame, Opéra and the Watney's Pub in the middle of Paris. All credit must go to the precision and timing of our three leaders, whose overall performance was incredibly, superbly, unbelievably, phenomenally, barely average, and was marred from time to time by unnecessary "mardies", but without whom all of us would be about £80 better off:

"Never in the history of Grammar School Tours has so little *been had* by so many for so much."

A PRODUCTION WITH SOME LOCAL COLOUR or HOW TO ENJOY YOUR SET TEXTS

N. D. Moore.

Every year the French Department of the University of Leicester performs a French play, and this year's production, "Les Femmes Savantes" by Molière, written in the 17th century, was attended by all the students of French in the Sixth Form. It is very worthy comedy attacking the "précieux" manners and the obsession with knowledge for its own sake characteristic of its time and personified by Philaminte, a dominating and foolish mother in a Parisian household, and who dotes on a particularly unscrupulous and worthless poet called Trissotin.

The play was very enjoyable and all the major characters acquitted themselves very creditably, although the audience tended to laugh at rather than with some of the lesser characters, who could have profited from Mr. Tivey's vowel chart to improve their accents. However it was the sight of two actors especially which brought the house down and had members of our school rolling in the aisles, for there were two of our esteemed French staff on the stage. Mr. William Dyson gave a fine performance as Trissotin, the worthless poet, whilst Mr. Graham Campbell played a second and equally worthless scholar called Vadius, who eventually becomes the rival of Trissotin. Both characters are absolute fops, affected and pedantic, and share the prize for the world's worst poet. However, Messrs. Dyson and Campbell managed to perform these roles skilfully and naturally. Their costumes also were extremely well-suited to their characters.

As actors on the stage they successfully amused everyone in the auditorium, but as familiar school teachers they were for us particularly funny, notably in the celebrated scene which develops from a prolonged bout of mutual flattery into a sustained and vicious slanging match, a scene which was perhaps the best of the whole production.

We offer our congratulations to the entire cast, but especially to Trissotin and Vadius. We hope that their subsequent return to the teaching profession is not too boring after the spotlights and reviews, and that they will not hesitate to take up roles in any future production, thereby giving us another very amusing evening.

OUTWARD BOUND TRIP

Kevin Gamble, Gary Harvey

Everyone was welcomed kindly as they arrived at the Outward Bound Mountain School. We were split up into eight different patrols; Shackleton, Mummery, Oates, Hillary, Whymper, Scott, Mallory, and Watkins. We were shown to our dormitories where we unpacked, and were introduced to our instructors. Later that evening we all met in the hall for a short lecture about the school by Squadron Leader Davis, the Warden.

We did several activities, including skiing, canoeing, raft-building, abseiling and mountain rescue, rock climbing, two different camping, expeditions, first-aid, and survival in emergency conditions. These activities were very interesting, exciting, and educational.

Each morning we rose at 7 a.m. to clean our dormitories, and make our beds ready for the inspection by the warden. All the patrols assembled outside for a short prayer, a weather forecast, and the raising of the Outward Bound Mountain School flag.

The night before leaving we assembled for a get-together, where the instructors sang and played their own home-made instruments.

In the morning we packed and got ready to leave after a most enjoyable week at the Outward Bound Mountain Rescue School at Ullswater, Perrick, Cumbria.

SHAKESPEARE WEEKEND

P.C.

Before Easter, Mr. de Winton and about 15 sixth formers from the High School and Grammar School went to a Shakespeare weekend at Rawlins College in Quorn. On the Friday evening, a "Tempest" game was played which was very confusing—a kind of "Monopoly" in which acts from the play were bought and sold by different characters. After this, all the participants in the weekend tumbled into 5 or 6 coaches to see the Peter Brooke film of "King Lear" at the Curzon in Loughborough. This film lasted until the early hours of the morning, at which time everybody fell into their camp beds exhausted. (A good film, though!).

Saturday saw us trying to "lose our inhibitions" in a practical drama session led by progressive instructors. This interesting experience led to groups forming their own interpretations of "The Tempest" in different settings, ranging from a Rock Concert to a different Planet!

The lecturer from the Triple Action Theatre Group did not turn up, and so the afternoon was spent in practical experience of Stage Fighting which was really good. We learned how to punch, throw, slap and fight painlessly and were then given a lecture by the fight instructor.

On Saturday evening there was a good disco held in the college, and on Sunday morning the versions of "The Tempest" were video-recorded, and then played back for us.

This then was an exciting and unusual weekend, centring on not Shakespeare but drama in general, and was well worth attending.

ENDOWED SCHOOLS CONCERT

J.H.M.

For this occasion, the Orchestra and Concert Band were joined by the Grammar School First Year Singers, who amused the audience with "The Daniel Jazz" and the High School Junior Choir. The latter, together with a small orchestra gave a performance of Britten's setting of Psalm 150, especially memorable for its bouncy 7 middle section, with various solo instruments joining in the praise of God.

John Abbey (Piano) and Felicity Thomas (Cello) were soloists in the orchestra's performance of Weber's "Invitation to the Dance". The orchestra also played works by Vaughan Williams, Debussy, Arnold, Strauss, and Tchaikovsky.

Concert Band items ranged from Purcell's "Trumpet Tune and Ayre" to Vaughan Williams's "Folksongs from Somerset" and included music by Luigini and Amers, as well as Clifford Smith's "Fantasia on Two Hackneyed Themes".

A highlight of the evening was Anne Lanch's playing of Bach's "Loure" for unaccompanied violin.

The collection for the instrument fund raised over £34 and we are most grateful to all contributors.

CELLO RECITAL

A recital was given in the Hodson Hall on March 4th by the cellist, Robert Glenton, who is an Old Boy, together with the pianist, Jane Frenklova.

The programme opened with a sonata by Boccherini, followed by Bach's Suite No. 6 in D for unaccompanied cello. The latter is very difficult technically, having been written for a five-stringed instrument, but Mr. Glenton's mastery of the difficulties was such that both he and the audience were able to concentrate on the expressive nature of the music.

After the interval, piano and cello became more equal protagonists in two sonatas by Beethoven, Opus 102 Nos. 1 and 2. Both artists proved equal to the stamina needed to play two such demanding sonatas in succession, and the audience of about one hundred gave them a richly deserved ovation.

It was a pity that more of the senior boys did not avail themselves of the opportunity to hear fine music at a modest price and sample the work of one of our most musically distinguished Old Boys.

BIRMINGHAM PHILHARMONIC ORCHESTRA

Making their second visit to the Hodson Hall, the Birmingham Philharmonic Orchestra, under their conductor, Kenneth Page, must have been disappointed at the small audience, compared with last year's full house. Admittedly, it was a busy week for many at L.G.S., but ticket sales in the Town were also well down on 1975.

Perhaps the main orchestral work, "A London Symphony" of Vaughan Williams, was less to Loughborough's taste than "The Planets" a year ago. If so, the conservatism of those who stayed away robbed them of a compulsive and vital performance of one of Vaughan Williams's most richly varied works.

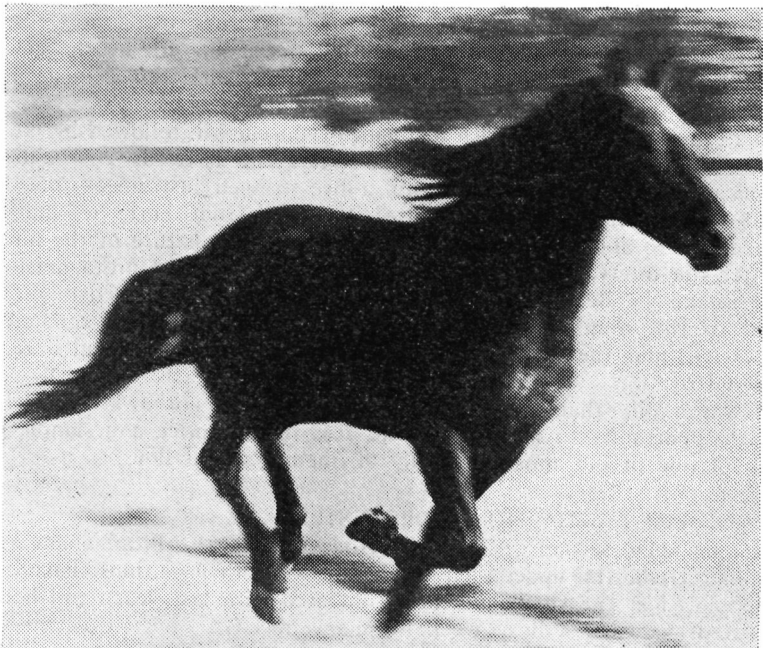
The evening began with the overture to Rimsky-Korsakov's "A May Night" and the concerto was Rachmaninov's Piano Concerto No. 3, in which Tom Bromley was the soloist.

BURTON SERVICE

The annual Burton Service, shared as usual with the High School, was held at the Baptist Church in Baxter Gate on Tuesday 18th May.

The preacher was Canon C. R. Campling, Vicar of Pershore, Worcestershire, whose theme was Loyalty. Canon Campling expressed disquiet about the two extremes: rejection of loyalty by those who felt that one should not owe it to anyone or anything; and the narrow loyalty which amounted to bigotry for one limited cause. Loyalty, he urged, should be both to those closest to us and beyond them: to town, district, country — and so on. Narrow, limited loyalties diminished us as people; the more we give ourselves outwards, the more inner reward and happiness we enjoy.

In the morning, a service of Holy Communion took place in the Burton Chapel of the Parish Church, conducted by the Rev. J. G. Elliott and the Rev. D. W. Foster.



Lloyds Bank can help you be more independent when you leave school.

When you leave school, you may feel you don't need a bank account. Well, not yet anyway.

But think for a moment—think of the freedom it can give you.

Very soon you will be getting a wage or grant and probably for the first time you will have to look after your money a lot more carefully.

If you open an account with Lloyds, we'll help you by giving you a cheque book to deal with day-to-day expenses.

We'll also send you regular statements, so you can keep an eye on the balance of your account.

If you're thinking of saving money, open a savings account on which we will pay you interest.

And if you have regular bills, like club subscriptions, we can arrange to have them paid by standing order.

So come along to your local branch of Lloyds Bank and have a chat about what a bank account can do for you. While you're there, pick up our leaflet 'Leaving School'.

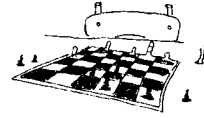
Make the sign of the Black Horse the first sign of your independence.



**A LOT MORE THAN MONEY
AT THE SIGN OF THE BLACK HORSE**



CLUBS and SOCIETIES



SIXTH FORM CENTRE

Secretary: A. Heath

During the past two terms, the Sixth Form Centre Committee has tried to provide a number of different social events. Suggestions have ranged from a "Weekend Beer Festival" to a "Victorian Ball" (contrary to popular belief, neither was suggested by W.R.G.).

The first real entertainments evening in the centre was the L.G.S. Talent Contest, and with acts such as "Singalonga Tim Coburn" or the legendary "Psycho" (the L.G.S. answer to Led Zeppelin and the Bay City Rollers), the venture could not help but be a success. Throughout the evening a wide range of food and drink was on sale. Liquid refreshment had to be consumed on a large scale because of the sauna-like atmosphere in the Centre! (see footnote). The judges reached a verdict at 10.15 and the prize was given to Chas. Abbey, Brian Allen and Elton John (alias S. T. Cockbill). There is no doubt that the general standard of talent was good, and all present thoroughly enjoyed themselves.

In contrast, a Barn Dance was held in the Hodson Hall; this was a great success. Aided by varying amounts of "Cider Punch", people climbed to their feet and danced the night away to the sound of a Barn Dance band, imported by Mr. Fernandez, from the heart of untouched rural England, somewhere north of Trent Bridge! The penultimate "happening" had more of an educational flavour to it. This was the Zaire River Expedition Lecture, given by Mr. R. Snailham, a history lecturer at Sandhurst. This fascinating and witty slide lecture was extremely interesting, and what is more, it makes a refreshing change to be able to watch a film without being constantly aware of battle going on between posterior and chair — a phenomenon experienced often when attending lectures in the Hodson Hall.

The last event so far this term (and perhaps the least) was the Mini-Disco, held on the 14th June in the Centre. Obviously depleted by the nearness of examinations, numbers were somewhat less than expected, and as a result a certain amount of refreshment was left over (anyone wishing to buy 400 bottles of "Coke" and 280 packets of crisps please contact N. J. Underwood, treasurer).

In conclusion, this has been a busy term, socially, and it is hoped that a regular calendar of events can be organised in future, every term.

Footnote: Unfortunately heating in the Centre has been a constant problem. Throughout the winter it seemed impossible to turn it down, this created a beautiful place for a "rest", but perhaps resulted in the potential output of Sixth Form work decreasing — we hope not!

The Convent and ourselves must deplore the inadequate High School support last term. Despite general apathy, the society continued to flourish, debating subjects which included "Men's Undoubted Inhumanity to Animals", and the desirability of "Trial Marriages".

However, the two highlights of the terms were the Mercury Cup Inter-school Debates. Not without difficulty and alarm, Mark Poole and Nick Hutchinson resisted the challenge of Burleigh Community College to their arguments that Honesty is the Best Policy. The unusual delivery by our two speakers gave our audience a certain amount of anxiety as to which way the decision would go, but to our great relief (surprise?), the verdict went our way.

The semi-final at Lutterworth was on a different level altogether. Messrs. Poole and Fordham (Marks 1 and 2) were in compelling and scintillating form as they opposed a motion on the grim theme of "Abortion on Demand". Cogent argument, telling statistics and forceful visual aids including the vandalistic, wanton destruction of a watch (c.f. abortion), together produced what in any other circumstances would have been a winning performance. However, the opposition (a mixed team) were also on top form and the finish was extremely close. It was without surprise (with apologies to the Convent) that we later watched Lutterworth win the cup.

The society would like to thank Mark Fordham, Jim Spencer, Michael Robinson, David Slingsby and Chris Weston for their vital support throughout the term. Thanks are also due to the dynamic trio of staff, Mrs. Ward (Convent), Mr. Foster and Mr. Stone.

SCIENCE SOCIETY REPORT

J. P. Sturgess, Secretary

The Science Society has continued to thrive throughout the year, which has provided a very wide range of lectures, from low temperature Physics to seashore Botany, and from microbial infections to the history of lighting. Attendance has generally been very good for the whole year, a record attendance of 65 pupils and staff secured for a film on the work of William Harvey, but there has been a disappointingly poor attendance from the Grammar School Lower Sixth form.

A very encouraging feature of the year has been the large number of lectures given by society members: C. Loxley, P. Kropholler, M. Combellack, J. Sturgess, J. Spencer, and D. Slingsby from the Grammar School and Lesley Webster and Patricia Houlston from the High School. Mention must also be made of the fine art work of R. Spittal in producing advertising posters for display in both schools. Lectures are now held in both Grammar and High School science blocks, on Tuesdays, and the Society's membership is about evenly divided between the two schools.

THE SENIOR HISTORY SOCIETY

N. Roe-Ely (L6B2)

This year has been, on the whole, an extremely successful year for the Senior History Society. There has been a varied programme throughout the school year, which has meant that attendance for all trips and meetings has been pleasingly high.

During the Winter term, there were two trips to the Leicester Museums 'Open Evening' events. On both occasions members of the society were joined by Sixth Form pupils from the High School. Similarly, other joint ventures with the High School involved trips: two Historical Association meetings at Leicester University, to hear papers presented on the unanswered questions in Leicester's history, and on county records during the Civil War. Smaller numbers from the society also benefited from attending various Historical Association meetings which were organised by the Loughborough branch, and one particularly interesting given at Oakham, by Dr. Reed, on the Italian poet and philosopher, Dante.

The Spring term saw two guest speakers come and present papers to the society. Both meetings were held in the new Sixth Form Centre, and this has certainly added that extra something to the atmosphere of usual history meetings of this nature. The first paper was given by Mr. B. Williams who discussed certain aspects of local history, with particular reference to his own research in connection with Garendon Abbey. The second paper, entitled 'The General Strike', was presented by Dr. C. J. Wrigley of Loughborough University. On this occasion, a well illustrated and amusing talk, followed by a wide selection of taxing questions, meant a successful evening out for the rather large attendance — despite the counter-attraction of half-term and the Senior History Society trip to Paris.

A special word of thanks must be given to those members of staff who have helped run various events throughout the year, in conjunction with the society: Mr. Griffiths organised an enjoyable Paleography course, run during the Christmas holidays by the County Records Office at Leicester; Mr. Willson — who has instigated much unexploited enthusiasm among the boys, with his calm, methodical approach, his happy-go-lucky personality, and obvious charisma — has been a welcome addition to the society. In particular, he helped run two well-attended historical games evenings; and Mr. Smith must be thanked for organising that half-term trip to Paris.

Although the society's programme for the Summer term has been restricted due to unforeseen events, the school year ending in 1976 has been perhaps one of its most successful ever.

4TH YEAR CHRISTIAN UNION

This year the offices were held by Eric Beach (Chairman), Dave Grenz (Vice-Chairman) and Timothy Williams (Secretary).

The attendance has gradually dropped (from 15 to about 8) for various reasons. We have had a wide range of activities, in which the Lord has taught us a lot. We are gradually filtering into the Senior Christian Union and next year we should be joining up with them altogether. We have had several meetings and have had a profitable year.

CLASSICAL SOCIETY

J. R. Tomlinson

The Classical Society has continued to meet this year and once again has had an eventful and varied programme. The standard has been consistently high, so it is a pity that not more people attend.

In the Christmas term, outstanding talks were given by M. N. Poole and D. N. Hutchinson on the rôle of women in the society of Rome and Greece respectively. Last term, an equally commendable lecture was given jointly by R. Rock and A. Brown on the civilisations of Ancient Crete and Minoan. This term, we were honoured to have as our guest Mr. Coleman, a lecturer at Cambridge University, who gave a compelling and extremely valuable talk to us and a number of other schools, to whom we also played host; Mr. Coleman spoke on the literary style of Horace, a subject in which he specialises.

Not only have we been given outstanding lectures. Light-hearted reading has once again been made from one of Aristophanes' comedies, and the highlight of last term was undoubtedly the rare chance we had of viewing a number of ancient Thracian exhibits on display at the British Museum.

Joint meetings with the High School have been made this year, and we hope for further such meetings next year. The door is always open to newcomers who will surely greatly benefit from attendance.

COMPUTING SOCIETY

P. F. Tilsley

The now well-established Computing Society has had yet another successful and productive term. The membership of the society now numbers 30, which is sufficiently small to enable all members to take full advantage of the computing facilities. Nevertheless, new members are always welcome from all parts of the school and each is taught how to operate the computer. Use of the computer is not restricted to mathematical applications; computer art and computer generated music are but a couple of the less usual aspects of computing practised by our members.

The computer breaks down remarkably few times, considering its age and complexity, but when it does the cost of repairs is not low. In recent months a small group of boys have succeeded in curing a few faults in the electronics of the computer, thus cutting down considerably on the running costs. This has led us into a new field of experimentation, and several projects have been planned for future connection with the computer.

Last term our members were shown round the computer centre at Loughborough University which proved to be very interesting and informative. We are at present hoping to visit Essex University to see the Electrical Engineering department where research is in progress into computer speech production, and further trips of this nature are envisaged for the future.

LIBRARY

E.W.B.M.

There has been little out of the ordinary to report this year. We have re-occupied the lost territory of L3, which is once more a magazine room. Unfortunately we suffer somewhat from the proximity of the new Sixth Form Centre. We would prefer the Sixth Formers to buy their own magazines wherever possible!

An exciting development as we go to press is the news that the Parents' Association has voted £1,500 for new chairs and carpeting for the Library. Forty-eight Pel dining chairs, with black metal frame and bottle-blue wool upholstery, have been ordered and should be arriving before the end of June, and it is proposed to carpet the room in Henga tiles. With these improvements all duly installed, the Library should take on a look of undreamed of luxury. Grateful thanks to the P.A.!

DAVYS SOCIETY

J. Toon, Chairman

At the first meeting of the Spring Term the Society's officers were elected: the committee comprised myself as chairman, Martin as treasurer and Blank as secretary. Events for the term were planned, and no outings decided upon; this meant there was to be no subscription fee, and following that the meeting broke up in a disorderly fashion.

Early on in the term Mr. Smith gave a talk on Napoleon in which the reason for the 'hand over the stomach' portraiture of Napoleon was disclosed: he did not suffer from frozen fingers or an amputated arm, but was frequently subject to indigestion. This comprehensive talk did not include details of Napoleon's military career, which I myself dealt with in a talk the following week, leading up to Waterloo.

At one meeting was produced a historical document purporting to come from Stamford School. Their History Society challenged ours to a duel of historical knowledge. We accepted the challenge with a similar document and on Wednesday 24th March the contest took place at Stamford. Our team of Reed, Harris, Senior and Mackay returned, victors by 31 points to 24. The cup was presented to Reed in Assembly.

Another highlight of the Term was a talk given by the Headmaster on cowboys; the highest attendance of the Term (over 30) was recorded, although whether this was due to the Head's oratorical skills or the threat of 'yellow cards' has not yet been disclosed.

Other events of the term included a film on the English Civil War, a talk by Mr. Griffiths on 'Urban Trails', some slides on country houses by Mr. Willson and a double bill of D-Day Landings, by Reed, and Railways, by Jarvis and Tomlinson.

The meetings in the Summer Term were concerned with preparations for Open Day; the Society plans to give a War Game Display. Lastly, my thanks to all who gave talks and ideas to keep the Society going over the past two terms.

SIXTH FORM FILM SOCIETY

G. Hewitt, J. Timperley

This year has seen the start of a Sixth Form Film Society, designed to cater for the more mature tastes of a sixth form audience. A series of five films was shown to a membership of about 100; cost of joining the society was £1. The idea was suggested by Mr. Rowbotham in order to utilise the sixth form centre in the evenings. Guidance was also given by Messrs. Twombly and Stevens, who selflessly gave of their time in order to see the films free of charge — but, sensibly, their help was invaluable.

Initially it was hoped that people would stay after the film to discuss their various artistic merits but unfortunately many answered “the call”! The five films shown were:

“Juggernaut” — a very exciting thriller with an all-star cast which received wide acclaim from everyone.

“The Discreet Charm of the Bourgeoisie” — an artistic film directed by Bouvel intended to be a comment on upper class French society. I’m afraid that any deep meaning there might have been in the film went over everyone’s head.

“Sleuth” — a brilliant film adapted from the West-End stage success. This intriguing and imaginative plot was excellently acted by the ever-green Lawrence Oliver and Michael Caine in his best screen appearance to date.

“The French Connection” unfortunately did not live up to its promising reviews but raised interesting points about police methods in the very rough world of drug smuggling and pushing in America. The excellent car chase was the most enjoyable sequence.

Finally, we just had to show Ken Russell’s notorious film of D. H. Lawrence’s book *Women in Love*. The plot and the action are both probably well known to everybody.

We would like to thank Messrs. Rowbotham, Stevens and Twombly for their guidance, Mr. Horwood and his projectionists, and Mr. Millward for his support of this project.

STAMP CLUB

The summer term is the quiet one for the Stamp Club. Most pupils prefer to enjoy the fine weather out of doors.

Our proposed trip to London to see the Post Office Tower and the Postal Museum had unfortunately to be cancelled as the Post Office Tower is now completely closed to the public for security reasons.

The club is putting on a display for Open Day and I would like to thank the Loughborough Philatelic Society in advance for their kind loan of display boards.



(Photo by Harper Shaw)

MR. B. O. PERCIVAL
Second Master, I.G.S.



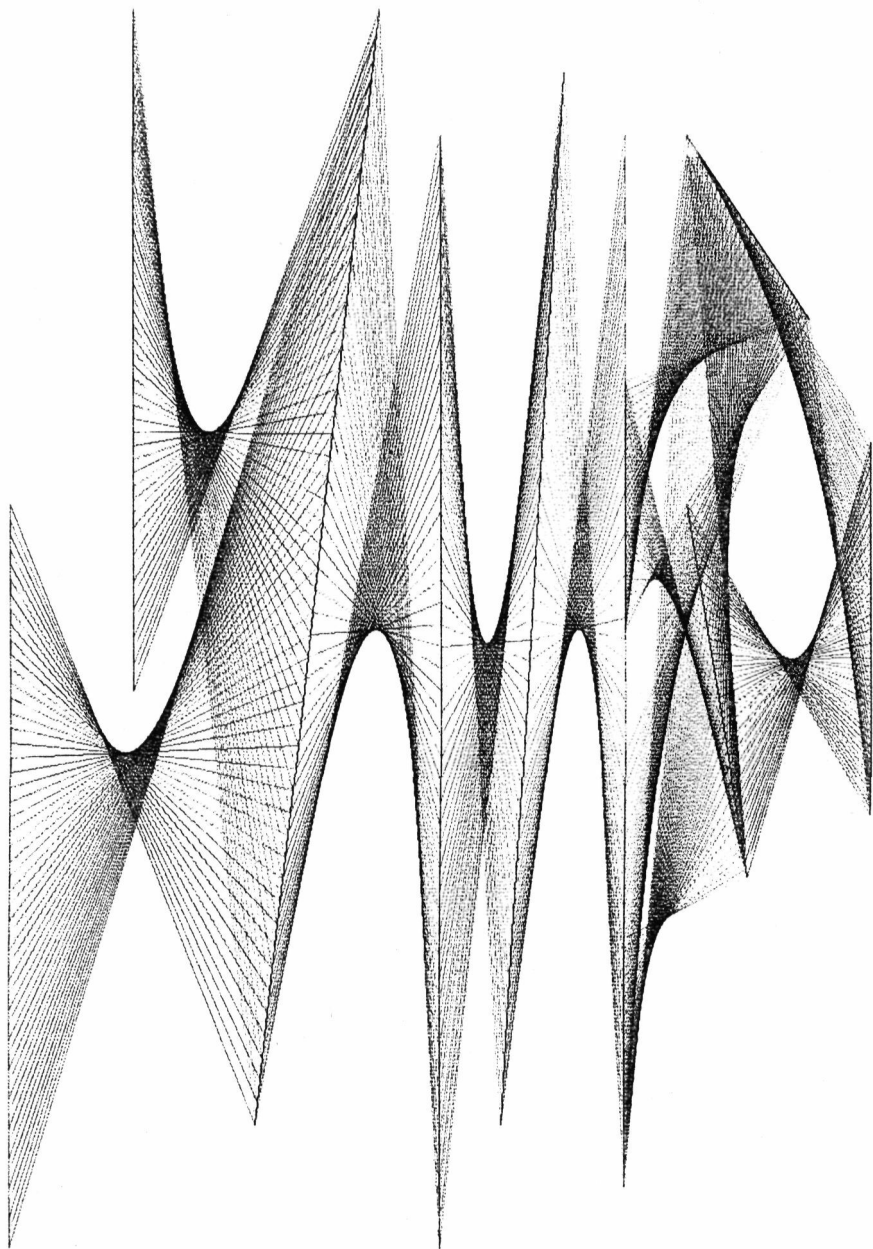
(Photo by Harper Shaw)

Wing Cdr. R. T. LANG
Bursar, I.G.S.



"WHO PUT THIS THING IN THE WAY?"

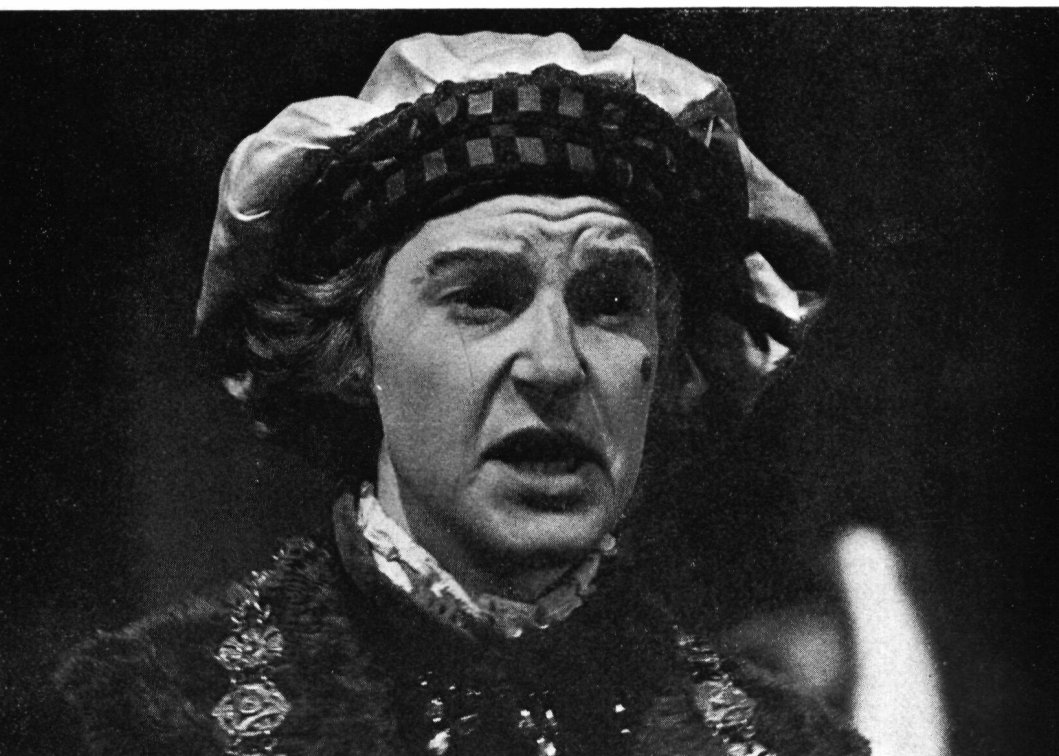
All-out effort on Sports Day



COMPUTER ARTISTRY



SCENES FROM "PRINCESS IDA"



CHESS CLUB

This year has seen a new interest in competitions in the Chess Club. There has been a large group of Sixth Formers in the Club this year and they formed themselves into a committee to organise the new House Competition which was won by Griffiths' House. Three leagues have been going all year. The senior league has been most active with N. Evans looking the likely winner from P. M. Corbet.

In the annual knock-out competition, there were many upsets by junior players and we have ended up with a third former beating quite a few of the old hands of the Upper Sixth to deservedly win the trophy. J. M. Toon of 3H is the winner and he is an outstanding prospect for the future. Earlier this year, he won a competition held at Burleigh Community College for boys from all over the county. The runner-up in our knock-out competition was H. A. Ahmad of U6A.

Three matches were played during the year with the following results. The senior side lost to a very strong and experienced Burleigh team 5-1, an under 16 team defeated Trent College $5\frac{1}{2}$ - $\frac{1}{2}$, and a team from the first three years defeated the High School 5-0. Only five matches were played as the High School team managed to lose some of its members in the fog in Burton Walks on the way over. This was mentioned in the High School magazine, but they "forgot" to mention the score.

I would like to thank the committee of N. Evans, N. Harris, N. Ballantyne, N. Stephens and J. Corben for their efforts over the year to keep the club running smoothly.

BOOKSHOP REVIEW

T. John

Where does Heaney go in the lunch hour?

Where is the Loughborough centre for New Zealanders?

Can Robbo really read?

Am I bonkers?

Shall my life be ruled by the T.V.?

Nay, lad, your salvation is in the bookshop! Amongst the stale smell of Cricket Stores and Library odour can be found an oasis of joy, a cacophony of enlightenment and a place to buy books.

If you want "Jaws", see a dentist.

If you want "Watership Down", see a soggy duck.

If you want "Gone with the Wind", don't eat radishes.

OR, if you aren't insane, consult US.

We are trained, we are helpful and we represent capitalism (cheers from T1).

After another year of steady but undramatic sales the bookshop continues to serve the school. It is sad more members of the school do not use this facility. Many still prefer “Sm*ths”, in fits of ridiculous idiocy, to our service.

Where else can you get such service as the one which offers ordered books within a week? Whatever the financial situation, the schoolboy must seek culture — and seek it from us — and at once before it is too late.

As Shakespeare said, “Books may be but paper, but they are stronger than iron”. (1602)

Well . . . he never, but who cares?

We are open, as usual, every lunchtime at 1.00 p.m. behind the library, facing the cricket pitch. Payment may be made by cash, school cheque or book token.

NATURAL HISTORY SOCIETY

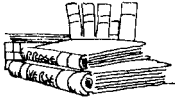
Master-in-charge: Dr. W. M. Phillips
Chairman: P. Sharman
Secretary: I. Lobel
Treasurer: S. Greenwood

This society is an extension of the Entomology Society and was formed at the beginning of the Christmas term. We have a small core of enthusiastic workers including several “artists”. Topics under study include:

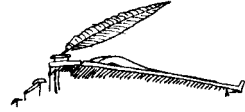
1. Skeletal reconstruction of various mammals,
2. Freshwater life, e.g. ecology of mayfly in the school pond,
3. Ornithology, including erection of nest boxes and identification of a collection of eggs,
4. Insect studies with emphasis on life cycles and rearing of butterflies and stick insects,
5. Dissection.

The aims of the society are to expand the interests of pupils beyond the scope of school studies, using the facilities of the school laboratory. In the future we intend to have several outings, lectures and field trips to the local Charnwood area.

New members, especially in the lower school, are very welcome.



PROSE and VERSE



THE WOOD

P. M. Cannon

All was silent, the wood stood still as a coffin,
The fiery master of the sky eloped with day into night.
It was twilight.
The wood was timeless.
It listened to the bells of far-off churches chime
And then sublime into empty echoes of silence.
Silence shadowed the wood.
Sleep enchanted the wood.

It was night.
Dreams filtered unmolested through the woods,
All rocked to sleep by night's public orchestra.
The moon sang to the stars,
Who danced on the sky for a stage.
The light played games with the shadows,
As they both sauntered through the woods.
Presently day returned to bring morning's word.
And night deserted into space.

THE POOL

P. M. Cannon

The night stood still to the humming bird's song.
The light ran races with the sound of a gun.
The pool slept on.

A dead man lay in the middle of the road.
His blood ran naked and cold on the road.
The pool could not see, the pool slept on.

A little girl lay crushed under a ten-ton truck
The furthest the news got was a policeman's book.
The man is dead, the girl is dead
The pool sleeps on.

An animal lay choking in the city's toxic gases.
A bird lay dying in a coffin of oil.
A man is dead, a girl is dead, an animal is dead,
a bird is dead, the pool is alive and so the pool
sleeps on.

(Or: The Mock-Heroic Librarian)

From sunny, silent, sceptred isle
 With forests stretching mile on mile
 With trees and birds in tropic haze
 Waving, chirping, all ablaze,
 Where natives bold in grass skirts reign
 Where ne'er is seen an aeroplane,
 Where women dance, on hot Coals walk,
 Where Primates run, and wild beasts stalk,
 To other climes, our hero comes
 Where frost may freeze the digits numb,
 To jungles of a different hue
 Of Books, and Dictionaries too;
 Of Magazines of every sort
 (Seldom seen, but often bought).
 Our hero, EWBAM, reigns outright
 Wielding the sword of Dewey night.
 He rules the Land of No Return
 And cries "When will they ever learn
 That Books must simply not be hoarded
 Because it makes my job so sordid?"
 He stalks his wooden palace small;
 Assistants rush whenever he call
 And stamp th' "inhabitants" of his land
 (The books, I mean, you understand)
 With gay abandon and enjoyment
 (It is their sole place of employment).
 He calls to arms this trusty band
 And, searching through the library land,
 The catch offenders, large and small,
 (Their oath, the "Dewey Decimal")
 And punish them with Mighty Power!
 (Fear not, however, within the hour
 The small offender strikes again
 Defacing with his inky pen
 Or taking books, without a thought
 That THESE are books that EWBAM bought!)

Oh Ewbam, if I had thy job,
 I'd give up fighting heathen mobs
 Of children, adolescents too,
 Who have NO CARE for what you do,
 And make thy jungle even worse
 (Or try to send you up in verse!)

The beauty of Loughborough is my theme: that divine beauty which, in fulfilment of the will of Durbah, brought the Loughburians so much joy and sent the souls of so many noble shop-stewards to the annals of Unionism, leaving their paypackets as carrion for passing tax inspectors. Let us begin, Goddess of beauty, with this sermon of undying praise: this is the tale I pray the divine Muse to unfold to us. Begin it, Goddess, at whatever point you will.

Across the wine-dark seas there are many places that have won universal renown. Once, on a Moscow bus, while engaging in an intelligent conversation with a Muscovite about the merits of chewing-gum, he asked my hometown:

“London?”

“No”, I replied. “Just North of Birmingham.”

“Yes?” he furthered.

“Loughborough”, I replied.

“Oh?” he responded.

Maybe, like zip-fasteners, its unquenchable fame is taking its time to permeate the “Iron Curtain”; but if you walk down the back streets of Bombay sing: “Oh, Loughborough*, city of my God . . .” you are immediately besieged by hordes of scraping, grovelling reverants, as if you were a cow or something, asking you for the money for them, their parents, their uncles, their cousins, the cousins twice and thrice removed, their step-cousins, their step-cousins twice removed to make a pilgrimage to the sacred town whose streets are paved with gold substitute and for whom so many have yearned and died: but it is their own sins that stop them — for, in their folly, they devoured the sacred privilege of success, and, like the camel, could not enter through her narrow gates for social security money. Indeed, what heroes thou hast bred, Oh Loughborough, my hometown; I see the mighty . . . (at this point the Muse clipped my ear for irreverence).

What was the authority of “King Lud” to this town whose golden spires, scraping the rainy vault, on which are engraved in black spray paint (which incidentally harms the ozone layer) the names of her sanctified heroes, form a fence of burning sodium light to enclose her virginal shrine and the altar of her people, intertwined by the canalic river of sacrificial town-councillors’ blood.

The dyeworks, the brickworks (or leisure centre, please yourselves), the crane-works, the aureate factories, the Apollonian headbands of inextricable ring-roads carried by father Anchises from the burnt metropolis swarming with the capitalist hordes, to rebuild those great heritages of the industrial revolution after he had finished his wanderings across the green and pleasant Charnwood national park.

Yes! Here is the holy grail for which King Arthur Scargill and the Knaves of the Economic Fable (the Social Contract) have sought for years — yet to be placed in a park for which planning permission yet has to be given by

divine decree. The holy place for which its nomads endlessly sought — a rating place for Cronin's Wanderers when they finally saw a sparrow with a worm in its beak sitting on a discarded oil drum.

Oh, the land of my fathers: the striving unionists who fasted from work when the rest were at toil, who reverently observed to work "all out!" on Joe Gormley Day (or any saint's day for that matter), who were mocked in numerous ITV plays, spat on and whipped by taxmen, and condemned under Ted Heath to be put to unemployment; who died on the dole and rose again after 40 pints. This united race of Loughburians, who were permitted to suffer a 25% rates increase in the wilderness of an economic depression, are the heart of the "Bulldog Breed" who endured the blitz without failing.

Her beauty is engraved on every Loughburian's heart: The Carillon — yes, where are the bells on the Eiffel Tower? The Town Hall — burnt down more times than the Reichstag! — with its Red-Tape Guards, a fortress more impregnable than the Kremlin; the Grand Union Canal Bank — the topless San Tropez of Leicestershire; the Convent, surrounded by Loughborough's Berlin Wall guarded by machinegun-armed nuns; 3 Coins in a burst fire-hydrant — Loughborough's famous romantic comedy; the East Midland's Gas Board's open-cast mining; the desert of no tax-returns; where will the analogies end?

Her heroes who have wrought their mark on history in ensuing wage claims are written on the mind's eye of every true Loughburian. Indeed, so much was one Loughburian inspired that he wrote:

And did our Vic' in ancient time
Walk upon Charnwood's mountains green?
And was the graven Union lamb
On Loughborough's pleasant pastures seen?
And Six Pound Policy divine
Fall down at our incessant kills?
And was Brighton Conference called here
Among these dark, satanic mills?
Bring me the sit-down strikes of old,
Bring me my placards to inspire,
Bring me my dole, walk-outs untold,
Sit-ins of which I never tire.
I will not cease the worker's fight,
Nor picket-staff sleep in my hand,
Till we have built Utopia
In Loughborough's green and pleasant land.

P.C.

SUMMER RAIN

The aching clouds seeped gentle comfort in warm refreshing rain. — The dark summer night had been close and angry. But as each silver droplet eased softly over the worn and thirsty land the night changed,

Men caught in the rain did not curse, or children in their space craft bedrooms feel afraid, as they opened their windows. Old folks even moved outside — leaving their fat-catted houses — and precious globules of rain mixed with their fears, running delicately over their lined, wise faces.

And with this rain came the new-born air, and freshness of renewed friendships, as people turned and dared to smile — for although it only rained gently — it was hope.

ON A FAVOURITE KETTLE BOILED DRY

J. M. Clarke, L6B2

Amid the vast and brazen dome
A ripple licks the gleaming chrome;
The surging waves, that rise and swell
As monuments to Neptune's art,
Whip the cauldron's fiery heart —
Tempests of a blazing hell.

E'en the heavens her spout surpassed,
Oozing wafts of dripping gas,
Which spread and, searching, make the room
To rest on glass, the surface stain
And cloud the once transparent pane
A portent of the kettle's doom.

Out the lusting blasts of steam!
Charging forth through smoking screen,
The lonely house reviews the sight
As whistling rings round empty halls.
In vain the angry kettle calls,
Oblivious to her fateful plight.

Again the roaring thrusts of wrath,
Again the bubbling surge of froth
With final spurts of power unleashed —
The kettle dries, begins to char
As curls of smoke entwine the air —
Epitaph of pot deceased.

Nineteen, he lies upon the grass.
 At school so popular-top of class.
 But now, in the battle's finest hour,
 He lies there, turning white as flour,
 The loss of blood from tattered limb
 Produces a sticky warmth and nauseous grin,
 In memory of the many long and carefree days
 Of Mother nature and his happy childish ways.
 And as the sun goes down on him forever.
 Will anyone remember he was clever?
 "Good enough for Oxford", some had said.
 But now's too late; he'll soon be dead!

Look! Listen! the owl plays tunes on the lips of time.
 Repent! open up the empty thoughts of your mind.
 Look! Listen! Tarka is coming, time's bated breath
 awaits him.
 A cat dances merrily, not seeing death's steep cliff.
 Tarka is coming.
 Noise! the owl listens to the tide of time, silence
 engulfs the plain.
 Tarka is here and with him comes silence
 Death plays pipes on his tongue.
 Time hums a tune in his mind.
 The Devil lights fires in his cobbled eyes. His mouth
 haunts his face constantly, like a funeral parlour.
 Listen! Watch! Where are the animals? inquires a
 passing shock wave
 The Owl is gone.
 Tarka is gone.
 The Nuclear Warhead plays tunes on the lips of time.

GULLS AT SEA

White, wheeling, screeching:
Devils of the Sky float
Above the Blue Expanse.
A ship, dark and ordered,
interrupts the confusion:
Brings conformity to the
wild, white froth;
To the Sea Spray.
They Glide, follow the Ship
with inane curiosity, follow
the hazy line of white
left by man,
a gift to the water.
They cry, like a soul
Long lost in torment,
as they tumble in the air
like mad acrobats
in an invisible circus.
The ship, dark and ordered
seeps gently over the horizon.
They give up their chase:
It is a lost cause.
The confusion, the smashing of waves
in random patterns, returns.
Only the Seagulls are left:
White, wheeling, screeching
Above the Blue expanse.

Rhys Williams L6BII

YOUNG LOVE

In the shady, white flaked death called night,
Through to the misty clouds of light called day,
I will lie by your side for an eternity.

As I gaze into your gentle glass-grey eyes,
And watch the gentle pound of your warm life,
I think how beauty like yours is cruel
— It mocks the very force of nature that creates imperfections and
splendour;
For no one creation can be as perfect as you
—My love.

Rhys Williams L6BII

Round the Houses

SCHOOL HOUSE

D. Chappell

At the beginning of this term we welcomed two new boys into the house. Richard Duffill has joined us permanently and Stephen Bausbach is staying with us for a term, having come over from Germany.

Since the last 'Loughburian' the House Hockey competition has taken place. In the first match School House won against Cullingford's and then beat Haynes 13-0, which is some sort of record. The final was very exciting, with School House winning by 4-2 in extra time. This term saw the House cricket team in action. It looked good on paper with strong bowlers such as Simon Cockbill, Richard Beaton, Richard Duffill and Nick Eastwood and batsmen of the class of Andrew Stevens and Geoff Ledger. Other new stars emerged, however, to produce match-winning scores. Batsmen such as Simon Priston and Roland Scaife gave us the depth of batting which other houses did not possess despite their talented individuals. Some excellent fielding gave us the edge over Griffiths' in the final. Besides the house matches, two School House XIs have turned out on two fine Sundays to play against an old Loughburian XI and an invitation XI comprising largely ex-School House boarders. The former team were beaten easily with some fine and entertaining bowling and some superb batting from Simon Priston. In the latter game the final result was a draw with both teams amassing 213 runs. The house athletics team performed on Sports day. Overall we finished second in the seniors behind Moretti's despite a superb win by our parlauf team. We also finished fourth in the tennis.

Besides sporting achievements, Randall Stonier has acted as a lay-preacher at the Leicester Diocesan Jubilee Eucharist. On this note our Sunday services have shown a degree of variety with services being taken by John Corben, Richard Gamble and Steve King, and Mr. Horwood. On the school side John Pattinson, Achilles Hatsjosif, and John Corben have been made monitors, and Mark North and Richard Beaton have been made prefects. Besides this Mike Hodge, Dick Spittall and Tim Parker have joined the sixth form committee to help run the common room and various activities.

Finally, I would like on behalf of the house to say goodbye to Mr. Horwood, who is leaving the boarding house to get married and wish him success and happiness in the future.

DENTON HOUSE NOTES

The Summer Term with its long sunny days always provides even greater opportunities for boarders to enjoy the school facilities. Denton boys have again appreciated a daily swim, evening volleyball, and weekend cricket. A night hike through Dovedale terminating at 4 a.m. proved to be an exhilarating if somewhat exhausting experience for those unaccustomed to burning the midnight oil. Many interesting hobbies have been evident from plasticraft and spirograph to stamp and beer mat collecting, but model making from kits remains a firm favourite.

On the competitive sports field we have again provided a number of players. Guy Wilkes is a regular U.13 cricketer and Peter Butlin seems firmly established in the U.12 XI. Nigel Baker goes from strength to strength on the athletics field and having now been selected for the Midlands has every chance of reaching national distinction. On Sports Day Denton boys could be seen giving fine performances.

Three boys have maintained the Denton tradition of having musical instrumentalists in the house. Nicholas Twyman, who continues to develop into a gifted oboe player, has resumed piano lessons as well as contributing to the noise of the Ashton group. John Atkin, in the house for a mere two terms, pursues the challenge offered by the trumpet, and Peter Butlin has again begun to persevere with the piano. This term Guy Wilkes, Bruce Braithwaite and backstage Simon Fenner have all tried their hands at drama in the Junior play festival. A highlight to be remembered in years to come must be the attendance of the Diocesan Eucharist Service held at Leicester City Football Ground but communicants should be congratulated on the weekly regularity of attendance this year.

Improvements are an ever-recurring feature within the house and this term has seen the arrival of a new carpet and luxurious TV chairs for the common room. A new kitchen and considerable re-decoration are promised.

It is a time for change. The release of the catchment area following the independence decision means that Simon Fenner, Nigel Hatfield, Anthony Carter, John Atkin and Ian Walters are all becoming day boys and we are sorry to lose Guy and Justin Wilkes who move to be day boys at Exeter School next term. We look forward to hearing of their success there.

As the Salter era draws to a close it seems appropriate to reflect upon the changes which have taken place during the past eight years. To the outsider, some building extensions are obvious. Mr. Salter personally turned the garage into an outside common room and built the games area in front. The out-houses were converted into a changing room and models room. To enable increasing house members to find room for other than a half-size bed, the large rear extension was added and the house swelled to a maximum of forty boys compared with its original twenty-three.

At this time young boys' sleeping areas were restricted to second floor level and fire safety measures were installed. This provided the house with the pleasant monitors' facilities which we now enjoy. Some will recall the days of classroom D.I.; that room — having been an assistant's room, then a dormitory — is now Mr. Salter's study. The garden has had several face-lifts; many old Dentonians will recall the gardening afternoons where the 'A' block now stands; and let us not forget those enormous stones and the sunken garden. Internal relaxation and freedom has come with the passage of time and the slow rise in age group catered for. The days of prep, prayers and bed seem a long way away as one casts an eye at colour television and common room dormitories of small groups engaged in the current craze. But that's enough, for the "Loughburian" archives told the termly saga of events some of which seem established as tradition.

As we wish Mr. and Mrs. Salter the well deserved quiet of a household of five, we extend a warm welcome to our new housemaster Mr. Stephen Smith and family, and to Mr. Willson who comes as his assistant.

RED HOUSE REPORT

Robert Satchwell

When looking back on a term which will be my last ever at this school, it is interesting to view how much the House has changed since I was last here, three years ago. What strikes me immediately is that the House seems generally keener and more enthusiastic about taking part in school life, not necessarily from the academic or sporting point of view, which has changed very little, but in those things which perhaps used to be considered a little outmodish, such as music or drama. When it is compared with the general apathy which seems to dominate our society at the moment, this is a refreshing and welcome change, not only for the staff and school, but for parents as well.

This mood is shown by the fact that about a dozen boys play a musical instrument of some kind, either an orchestral one in school time itself, or as a recreational hobby (guitars or the piano), and that the whole House was involved in the Junior One-Act Play Festival, held earlier this term, the majority acting and the rest helping behind the scenes in one way or another.

As usual, the boarders played a major role in the school sports teams, having three or four people in each of the two cricket teams and no less than nine in the school athletics team. Our obvious domination of school sport was again shown by a first place in the Intermediate House Athletics Championship (in which Robert Parr won the Victor Ludorum), and we look forward to a win in the cricket as well. The list of names of those who have taken part in the events I have just mentioned, would comprise nearly the whole house, which proves that it is not merely one or two who dominate everything.

Other activities which have taken place this term have been varied in their outlook, be it physical or cultural. These include a visit to Cambridge to look round the university, go punting on the river and then hear the evensong service in the Chapel at King's College; a visit to see "Jesus Christ, Superstar" in London and a hike, which took in a large part of Kinder Scout in Derbyshire.

The number of organised extra-mural activities is increasing all the time and will hopefully continue to do so. This is due mainly to the zest and encouragement of Mr. Downward and Mr. Campbell, who throughout the year have shown themselves to have more than a purely academic interest in the welfare of the boys. For this and for the way in which they have guided the monitors in carrying out their duties, I would thank them most sincerely.

Together with Mike Eley and Mark Hunt, the two other monitors with whom I have had a very enjoyable final year, I would like to end by thanking the House for being so lively and co-operative in everything we have tried to do and I hope it will continue in this vein for the three new monitors next term.

MORETTI'S HOUSE

House Captain: C. A. G. Cunnington

Vice-Captain: W. M. H. Rose

The summer term has always been by far our most successful, and this year has been no exception.

Having won the rugby at the end of March, we have continued into this term by winning the tennis by a huge margin. At Sports Day we once again overcame our "competitors", and we have come 4th in the senior cricket. However, with an excellent junior side still to play, we are assured of a good overall placing.

Unfortunately it looks as though we shall be second to School House in the House Championship yet again, in a year when, with a little more effort we could easily have beaten them. Once again however, we were struck by bad luck at various intervals, and we can only hope to improve our performance next year.

Most of the seniors will be leaving this year after seven years in the House, and thanks must go to them for all the work and time they have put in. I would particularly like to mention Marcus Rose who organised the rugby, Tom Metson for the tennis, Graham Hewitt and Chris Drane for the cricket, Howard Hallam and Nick Wainwright for the athletics, not forgetting Jimmy James—swimming and Mef Fordham—cross country.

It only remains for me to thank the House for their support and wish them the best of luck for the future.

WOOD'S HOUSE

Captain: S. R. Stead

Vice-Captain: R. Sewell

Secretary: R. A. Jones

With the end of this academic year many of our team members will move up a grade, and this should promise a strong Intermediate and Senior team for 1976-77. With this will come the annual influx of new potential, and it will be the task of the new House Officers to select promising material.

In this, there have been some notable successes over the past few years, and Wood's have built up a succession of strong sides. It is to be hoped that the younger members respond to the standards which have been set by the Intermediates and Seniors, especially as in Tennis this term. These strong teams have been the work of selectors T. Newton, R. Sewell and the House Captain J. R. Stead, under the paternal guidance of Pete Collins. The House will miss them, and it will be the job of the new Officers to carry on with the task.

The new term brings Rugby and Cross Country, at which Wood's is especially strong, and the start of a new school year to bring in new talent and new success. Good luck!

CULLINGFORD'S HOUSE

House Captain: Ian Askew;

Vice-Captain: John Timperley.

The Spring and Summer terms this year have finally seen the realisation of the sporting revival so long awaited in the house. At last the "training" of building up a good House spirit has brought forth the results. It has been particularly noticeable that the originally small band of sporting stalwarts who used to "do" everything for the house has been joined by many others who have finally discovered that House sport isn't boring, and teams are now very easily assembled for all sports.

The Senior House rugby team raised itself again, and this time reached the admirable position of 3rd place, the highest for ten years. Play by the whole team was excellent and Malcolm Pheby led the team very well. The Hockey team also reached this position, another outstanding achievement as the only 1st XI player was the captain, Will Bowen-Jones, who set an excellent example to a team stronger in defence than in attack. Unfortunately the Cricket team was lower placed than befitted its ability as the house lost to School in the first round, despite holding them until the 19th over, and giving them the hardest match of the tournament. The match for 5th place was an easy victory by 9 wickets. But it has been the tennis team which has shone by finishing second equal. This performance is highly praiseworthy as there were only two school players and the majority of the team were from below the 6th form. Obviously this augurs well for next year.

In the athletics this year there were high hopes for a better position, but despite having many people placed, the overall position was once again sixth. This was very disappointing, as many people competed and performed well.

Finally, I must thank Mr. Cullingford and the staff of the House for providing the stimulating morning prayers which are now the norm, and for their encouragement in house sports.

GRIFFITHS' HOUSE REPORT

House Capt: Tim Coburn;

Vice Capt: Tudor John.

To continue to record our performance in the house championship is a very appropriate way in which to start this house report. Instead of smothering poor results in verbosity there is something to shout about, and, indeed, unforeseen talent has been unearthed. Our performance in the house hockey epitomised the wholehearted determination and 'will to win' which has been prominent in nearly all house sports. Apathy may well have affected certain members of the school, yet the comparative ease with which representative teams were mustered would suggest that the apathy virus has not spread to the majority. In the final of the hockey the team took to the field under Roger Mills's captaincy, knowing full well the superiority of the opposition. Determination took the game into extra time when unfortunately we conceded 2 goals. Nevertheless an excellent example of professional 'grit' was shown by every man in the team.

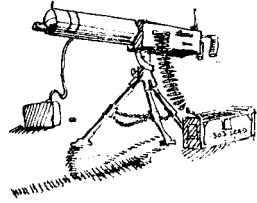
Mark Taylor, Dickie Merriman and Neil Swift led the way to the final of the cricket where we were again forced to take second place. Talent in athletics was far from lacking. Andy Bell ran away with the Junior Victor Ludorum, Kev. Figgitt Fosbury flopped away with the senior high jump and Clive Thorpe just put up with shouts of "kinky!" when seen in his aerodynamically fashioned shorts of shimmering blue!

House assembly has been enlivened with various meaningful pranks performed by that 'Cobber' from 'down under' and that very able woolly pom-pom 'Snowy the snowball'.

Seven years as a member of the house has been a long time, yet, surprisingly, little has been significant enough to leave me with outstanding memories of house life. Perhaps the thought, "Oh, no! House assembly again!" will be recalled; perhaps the house spirit which, unfortunately, lasts only on the games field, will bring back memories; perhaps the unenviable task of piecing together a rugby team of over eager first and unenthusiastic second year boys will come to mind. Enough soliloquising; I'm bound to remember L.G.S. and the house system as part of it, so while it lives on after me the very best of luck to Griffiths House and to my successive house captain.



C.C.F.



C.C.F. GENERAL REPORT 1975/6

C.S.M. James

The most obvious change, and to many the least popular, is the change of cap badge that the cadet force is undergoing. Because the Royal Leicester's 'Tiger' badge is not being manufactured any more we were forced to look elsewhere and after the proposed link up with the 9/12 Royal Lancers fell through, it seemed that the Royal Signals, who are based locally at Woodhouse Eaves, were the most obvious choice. Captain Beazley's well-known anti-Cavalry sentiments must have breathed a sigh of relief at this. Also I would like to take this opportunity to thank the 224 Signals squadron and the Cadet Training Team for their help and assistance.

As was said in the last issue, we are having some additions to the uniform, and for some it could be a complete change. This is because of the possibility of creating a full Naval section now that Lt. Payne's nautical influence has created a worthwhile and active Naval section. Someone who also has a new uniform is Mr. Jones, who has finally seen the light and entered the C.C.F. as a 2nd Lieutenant.

The N.C.O. Cadre group successfully completed their course this term and have now risen to the starry heights of Lance Corporal. Nothing is beyond them now, so the Pre-entry had better be on their toes.

With adventurous training in Germany successfully completed during the Easter, we are now looking forward to annual camp at Warcop in Cumbria, which promises to be a very active and interesting week.

Finally, it remains for me to wish the Contingent the best of luck for the future in the hope that it will go from strength to strength, and to recommend the C.C.F. to those coming up through the school as one of its most worthwhile activities.

ADVENTUROUS TRAINING, 1976 (Saalhausen, W. Germany)

Our return to Saalhausen for this year's training exercise was an event eagerly awaited both by those who had been three years earlier and also those who had heard reports of that occasion. This year's plan was different in that we were leaving from Hull and travelling to Rotterdam Europort, as opposed to the Harwich-Hook crossing last time. Also we were going to travel to Saalhausen in a single jump from Rotterdam, instead of stopping at Osnabruck.

The journey from school was as usual not without entertainment, this time being supplied by the rented truck which, despite consuming vast quantities of water at regular intervals, insisted on overheating. A pleasant surprise awaited: on board the ship we were given the deluxe cabins instead of the cells in the bilges. This was qualified, though, by the nocturnal patrols which made all but the most clandestine 'fraternisations' impossible.

We reached Saalhausen mid-afternoon on the Sunday and quickly had the camp set up. That evening after eating and making the preparations for the next day we went into the village to put into practice the real purpose of the exercise. The following three days were to be a build-up for the 72-hour slog and on the performances of some groups the omens were not good. The most encouraging achievement was that in which the senior group, unavoidably detained at the Alpenhaus for over an hour, still managed to complete the orienteering course and arrive back at the camp on time and ahead of several other groups.

On the Wednesday night briefings were given to group leaders on the objectives of the exercise. After they had returned to their tents to lie down and recover from the shock, hurried preparations were made in order that Anglo-German relations could be yet further improved.

The next day the cadets were all taken out in their groups and left to fulfill their task. Whilst we had been hoping for snow, it seemed that on that day our prayers were more than being answered. However, with joyful hearts and heavy packs we strode homeward, quoting passages from the School Hymn to give us courage and singing other notable works.

Despite initial apprehensions the Great Trek proved to be most enjoyable as well as testing. One group even felt that rather than waste time at the Alpenhaus on the last day they should extend their route and so include their second detour from the route.

That night both officers and cadets made up for lost time, and in this respect our thanks must go to Mike and Gerhild Rameil for their hospitality. We hope they enjoyed our company as much as we enjoyed eating their food.

The following day, Sunday, the camp site was cleared and equipment packed for the journey to R.A.F. Bruggen, our overnight stop. From the evidence of that one night at an R.A.F. base, it is difficult to imagine how a week at R.A.F. camp can be usefully employed.

The return crossing was taken up with the usual pastimes, the most important of which was the resumption of normal eating, the excellent standard of cuisine on board the ferry making it all the more enjoyable. Many amusing anecdotes were collected during the exercise, one of the best being the epic saga of Cpl. Bradley and the shaving soap, which is much too embarrassing to talk about in detail and is being used by Capt. Beazley as effective blackmail material.

In concluding I would like to thank all those officers who organised the exercise and recommend the adventurous training exercise as one of the most enjoyable and beneficial aspects of the C.C.F.

WHIT GLIDING COURSE

Cpl. Simon Hughes

On Friday, 28th May Corporals Ritchie, Rock and Hughes set off to Norfolk from Loughborough Station. After a few hours they arrived at Thorpe Station, Norwich.

We were met by an R.A.F. bus. On the journey to the airfield we got to know some of the other aspiring Red Barons with dogfight fantasies and "Biggles" books in their suitcases.

By the time we reached 611 Gliding School, R.A.F. Swanton Morley, we had got to know the other cadets quite well. We were billeted in standard R.A.F. huts with the unusual luxury of a washbasin in every room and even a locker each (Whatever next?).

After all 15 cadets on the course had assembled for the first time the C.O. walked in, and his first words were;

"Your hair's too long!" — pointing at me, and then,

"— and yours could do with a trim, Daphne", to a nameless colleague of mine.

Our first experience of gliding came that evening when we were horrified to see such frail structures of wood and canvas being forced into the sky at the ends of pieces of wire. Not surprisingly we were a little apprehensive, for the launch angle seemed incredible. When it was my turn I clambered into the cramped front cockpit and waited expectantly. Then before I knew it a voice from the cockpit behind shouted. "Take Up Slack", then "All out". The plane bumped along the ground for a few yards, then shot skywards at an angle of about 50°; the instruments told me I was going up at over 20 feet/second.

After we had all flown we had a good evening meal and retired to bed, exhausted. The next morning I awoke to find that the angle of attack of my bed was being forcibly increased; was my bed trying to loop? Only when I found myself in a crumpled heap at the bottom of my vertical bed did I realise that I had been "tipped". Obviously I had overslept.

On our fourth flight we all controlled the glider during the launch, and over the next four days our confidence grew and gradually we began to take control throughout the flight. We found the actual flying surprisingly easy and we really began to enjoy the course.

On the sixth day Corporal Ritchie became the first person on the course to go solo; by that night he had completed the three required flights and had earned his wings. By Thursday all three of us from L.G.S. had gone solo and achieved our gliding proficiency.

The remaining three days were spent mostly on the ground, retrieving gliders and signalling to the winches. No one flew any more solos, but we did enjoy accompanying the instructors who liked nothing better than "thermallings" and seeing how long they could stay up.

We left Swanton Morley at 2.30 on Sunday having said our thank-you's and bidding farewell to the instructors. By 8 p.m. we were at home. It had been a good course and I think I can say we all enjoyed it very much.

RAF KINLOSS, SCOTLAND, EASTER 1976

Cpl. R. W. Rock

April 6th saw the departure of forty-four cadets and three officers from Loughborough railway station at eleven o'clock at night, to begin a long and tiring journey up to Royal Air Force Kinloss, Morayshire, Scotland, for an eight day camp. The journey continued until three o'clock the following afternoon, and so it was a rather tired party which arrived.

Royal Air Force Kinloss is the base for the Nimrod maritime reconnaissance aircraft.

The events during the camp mainly consisted of visits within the base, where we were shown the varying and interesting activities performed, in order to keep the aircraft airworthy.

On the first day, after meeting the station Commanding Officer, in groups of about twenty, we visited the station swimming pool. Here everyone attempted and passed the RAF proficiency certificate.

After visiting the nearby town of Inverness the Saturday evening was spent taking part in a night exercise on a large training area on the coast just outside the station. Briefly, the cadets were split into about fifteen groups of six, with an N.C.O. in charge of each one. One of the groups was to guard what was supposed to be a radar station. The other fourteen groups had to reach this point, penetrate the guarding force, and leave a dummy bomb, to destroy the radar station. This exercise, I am sure, was enjoyed by all, even though not all groups were successful in reaching their objective.

The part of the camp which I shall always remember was when I and two other N.C.O.s were chosen to fly in one of the Nimrods on a crew training exercise over the North Sea. The flight lasted for eight hours and seventeen minutes during which time the crew carried out reconnaissance and also took part in a submarine tracking exercise. The crew on board, even during the exercise were quite prepared to let us walk around the aircraft, and they did their best to show us how everything operated. Altogether they made it most enjoyable for us.

The camp lasted for eight days, with two days of that spent travelling. Everyone on the camp, I am sure, had a most enjoyable time, and our thanks must go to our three officers, who made all the arrangements to make this camp possible.

EASTER GLIDING CAMP — R.A.F. SEALAND

J. P. Bradshaw

As the red ballast weight was brought out to the glider and fastened in the nose, I knew that for the next flight I would be on my own. A cable was secured to the glider as I carried out the pre-flight checks; then all was ready.

"Take up slack!" The cable hissed on the grass then jerked taut in front of the glider.

"All out!" A pause, then the glider shuddered and started to move. As it picked up speed I centralised the controls, and once airborne I looked down at the instruments. The airspeed indicator showed 50 knots and the altimeter was slowly winching round as the glider gained height.

At about 950 ft. the nose dipped slightly and I realised that I would get no more height; I eased the joy-stick forwards and pulled the yellow cable release knob. Silence reigned as the glider assumed 'normal gliding attitude'; then I pushed the stick over and kicked the rudder-bar, and the glider went into the first turn.

After a couple of minutes the glider was at the down-wind end of the airfield. I banked the aircraft into the final turn. 'Airspeed 40 knots'; mustn't stall at 250 ft. — it is not very good for the circulation!

Straighten out, spoilers fully open, and round-out before we hit the ground; a slight bump, and the first solo is over. Now, just a few minutes and I'll be in the air again.

There were ten cadets on the course. We all completed 13 solo flights, with a total of between 40 and 50 launches each. This entitled us to our Proficiency and Advanced Certificates.

On the last day, we were presented with our Wings. Then we returned home after a very good and enjoyable week.

METHODS OF INSTRUCTION COURSE

Cpl. N. J. Underwood

On the 29th March, at the end of the Spring term, myself and twelve other N.C.O.s, from both the Army and RAF sections, left for Cambridge. On arriving at Cambridge station after a tedious rail journey, we were taken to Waterbeach Camp by minibus. We were billeted in huts on the far side of an aerodrome, about 1,000 yards from the rest of the camp.

We were met at the camp by the Directing Staff, and given an opening address. After that, the course seemed to move very quickly. We were given lessons on the basic principles, objectives and methods of instruction, and how to prepare lessons. These lessons went on for about five hours, and made it plain that we would not have much spare time.

That night, we ate in the mess with the regular soldiers, and the food was good. Afterwards, everybody piled into the NAAFI to use the pinball and football machines.

The next day it was back to work, with more lessons, mostly on the use of teaching aids. That evening we had to prepare the first of our lessons, which we had to give to a group of five other cadets, with one of the staff present.

On the 31st the whole morning was spent giving the lessons, and listening to the comments of the staff. As far as I could gather, all our N.C.O.s gave good lessons, although some were on rather obscure subjects. After lunch,

we started preparing our final "thirty minute," and when we had finished our preparation, we were free to go into the village to the chip shop, and to buy soft drinks!

All of the next morning was spent giving our lessons, and hearing the remarks from the staff and other cadets. Then we received a final address and left for the station. We returned home a lot wiser (at least, in matters concerning reading).

Five days after this course I left for the U.K.L.F. leadership course at Thetford, which was run by the Black Watch this year. The course was a very energetic one, and there was virtually no free time. The course covered topics such as watermanship, battlecraft, signals, shooting and safety, and also methods of instruction, so the previous course proved very useful. As well as these more common C.C.F. activities, there were opportunities to do motorcycling (which sent one officer home with a broken leg), and helicopter assault, which entailed the use of helicopters to transport patrols across the training area. Also there were various inter-section and inter-platoon competitions, in orienteering, assault course, falling plates, signals and watermanship. Generally it was a very tiring, but informative and enjoyable course.

RIFLE CLUB

P.S.

The Club continues to be well supported, the core of old-timers being backed up by promising marksmen from the fourth year.

The Club's best shot this year is R. D. Bradley with an average score of 94.3, and his will be the third name to be inscribed on the cup. Nick Moore, now an Old Boy, and the first winner of our shell-case trophy, donated another cup, which he suggested might be for the novice, rather than the expert shot. It will be awarded annually to the best .303 shot in the fourth year annual classification. This year it was well won by Dan Meares, and we are all rather surprised that such an enthusiastic shooter has not rushed to join the .22 club.

.22 competitions have been the Ozanne, the Assegai, Staniforth Cup and the Country Life. We still have to admit that two thirds of the country's shooting schools tend to beat us; but there are now regularly a good number who don't!

Our greatest success, and the most enjoyable competition of the season was at Colchester for the Eastern District .303 Skill-at-Arms Meeting, where we won the Challenge Cup for non-Bisley teams. The other annual .303 competition was the pre-Bisley meeting at Beckingham. The upward climb in this one is arduous: we were placed ninth out of twelve. But we are not down-hearted; two years ago when we first entered — only two rifles and not a match sight between us — they didn't fill in our scores, to save us embarrassment!

Each year has a 'gimmick' to improve our performance: new sights, new rifles, 'doctored' rifles have all been tried. Our latest is to purchase five air-rifles; we hope these will give a greater number of cadets the opportunity of getting together the basic skills of shooting: .22 range space is very limited, and all practice is useful. Next report will say how successful we were.

Secretary's footnote

G.B.

Modesty forbids Phil Shepherd to mention what should be recorded: he has captained the Club very capably this season, having taken over from the equally capable hands of Jimmy James, who retired after a year's good work 'to give the young ones a chance'.

Behind 'Red House' in the 'Walks' is the

**LOUGHBOROUGH ENDOWED
SCHOOLS SHOP**

for

**FAIRFIELD and
GRAMMAR SCHOOL**

BOYS UNIFORM

also

***O.L.A. Ties, Shields, Car Badges
and Blazer Badges***

Open Tuesday and Friday 3.30—5 p.m.; Wednesday 2—5 p.m.

Telephone LOUGHBOROUGH 68821

SPORT



SEVENS

A. Stevens

After one of the most successful seasons ever, it was only a matter of time before the 1st VII would follow in the steps of the 1st XV in terms of success. This year, providing we were not limited by injury, we had the potential ability to beat most teams. The Sevens season comprised five tournaments.

The first tournament was held at Newark. This has become an annual event, yet no L.G.S. side has succeeded well there. Drawn first in a pool with Hemsworth G.S. and Ernest Bailey G.S.; we defeated them to reach the quarter-finals, still not having played real sevens. To beat Nuneaton we would have to play true seven-a-side rugby. The team lived up to all its expectations and thrashed Nuneaton 22-0! Now only Normanton could stop us from reaching the final. It seemed as though we were there until the very last seconds when after Normanton had scored in the corner and the score was standing at 14-14 they converted the try and we went out rather unluckily 14-16. Normanton swept Hartland aside 28-0 in the final. So we left Newark disappointed but now aware of our capabilities.

At the London Invitation Sevens (the first time we had entered) we beat Chiswick, Gunnersbury and St. Ignatius before meeting our rivals Normanton in the semi-finals again. This time the team played with a lack of conviction and were well beaten 16-4. Normanton went on to win comfortably against Sherbourne. Frustrated and disappointed the team were determined to win a tournament.

So on a cold Sunday morning we travelled to the Nuneaton sevens; one of the most strongly contested tournaments in the country. We swept Lichfield, Northampton G.S. and John Cleveland aside but then our real test of the day came in the semi-final against Cawley G.S. The team played so competitively and so fast that although we beat Cawley 10-8, we suffered several injuries. In the final we played the home side and after four minutes with the score level we lost a player which is a huge set-back in sevens. We changed round at half-time to go uphill against the wind, yet although the team played with extra fire and determination we lost 28-12, which did not reflect the nature of the game.

At Roehampton in the festival we won our group by beating the strongly favoured Plymouth VII, Harrow, Kingswood and Truro, and then lost in the 5th round to Durham 12-10, who lost in the final. It is fair to say here that the team was understrength.

In our final tournament of the season at Oxford we again had to send down an understrength team. This tournament showed how well the team could play even with two or three non-regular players in the side. We beat King Henry's Coventry and Humphrey Davey G.S. convincingly. We struggled to beat St. Edward's, Oxford, only to lose again in the semi-final to Roundhay, 0-9. The team gave a spirited performance and did well, considering the injuries. At the end of the season from five tournaments we had reached three semi-finals, one final, and a 5th round. No one can dispute the fact that this year's sevens side has been one of the best the school has ever had, and also one of the unluckiest not to win any tournament.

The following represented the 1st VII: A. Davis, R. Williams, A. Stevens (captain), R. Beaton, M. Drane, D. Chappell, H. Hallam, M. Rose, S. Jones, I. Askew and A. Cooper.

Finally, I would like to thank Mr. Davis for all the time and inspiration he has given to the team.

HOCKEY 1st XI

Sec. R. P. Merriman

By the end of the 1975-76 season L.G.S. statistics were: P. 27, W. 19, D. 3, L. 5, goals for 43, goals against 21 — a most fruitful and successful season.

Seven of the regular eleven had county U.19 trials; those being Mills, Priston, Walker, Sewell, Merriman, Drane and Bowen-Jones. However, only Mills, Priston and Walker reached the final side. Mills and Priston also played for the county U.22 side. The presentation of so many colours and half colours reflected the success of the side. Colours were re-awarded to Mills and awarded to Priston, Bowen-Jones, Leonard, Walker, Sewell and Satchwell. Half colours were presented to Taylor, Hunt and Eley. The official positions for the 1976-77 season are Mark Hunt as Captain, Mike Eley as Vice-Captain and Richard Merriman as Secretary — these being appointed at the Club's annual dinner at the Cedars Hotel in March. The leading goal scorers this season were Merriman (15), Walker (11), Hunt (6), Drane (4), Mills (4), Bowen-Jones (1), Leonard (1), and Satchwell (1).

There were several exciting games, especially those against Repton, Loughborough University, and the O.L.A. The first against Repton — a new fixture — was played on an all weather pitch; the first experience the team as a whole had had on this kind of surface.

Then came a second game on an all weather pitch, this time against the University side, which contained nine regular 1st XI players and two second XI players.

In the last quarter of the game L.G.S. took the lead, to win under the "glaring" flood lights. Our last game of the season was against the O.L.A., a team consisting of the past great names of L.G.S. Hockey — Pick, Gamble, Reckless, Whymans, Halls, etc. The O.L.A. won 4-3.

HOCKEY 2nd XI

SdW

The 2nd XI had a term of mixed fortune. They were unable to find the consistent form of the previous term, and although two good wins were recorded, performances against traditional stern opponents were disappointing. A lack of resilience and application in defence made us concede goals too easily, and often when we were in a position to win.

Of the forwards, Swift, Bradshaw and Sturgess were resourceful and lively, and some excellent goals were scored. Harker captained the team during the year with enthusiasm and efficiency. He proved an excellent leader in all situations.

Results:

v. Lawrence Sherriff (away)	Won	6—2
v. Repton (away)	Lost	2—3
v. Stamford (home)	Lost	2—4
v. Trent College (away)	Lost	2—4
v. Ratcliffe College (away)	Lost	1—3
v. Cotton College (home)	Won	6—0

U.16 HOCKEY

A.J.S. and J.D.Y.

Although the season got off to a bad start with a number of matches cancelled because of rain, the matches we played went very well, marred by the unfortunate 1-0 defeat at the hands of Trent. The ironic fact was that this winning goal was the only goal scored against us all season.

The front-line trio of Fountain, Ledger and Mills worked well together to produce 14 goals, whilst Smith and Heaney dominated the midfield, allowing very little ball to trouble our defence. The defence, however, stood up well under pressure. D. Young, in goal, had little to do, yet still made some outstanding saves when called upon to do so.

The team had seven players called up for County trials, but all three matches due to be played were cancelled. The players for the County were: Ledger, Fountain, Mills, Smith, Heaney, Haines and Young (2nd season).

Those who played for the team were: Ledger (capt.), Smith, Heaney, Fountain, Young, Jones, Flynn, Wigmore, Rimmington, Haines, Mills, Wilkes, Hemstock and Howlett.

Results:

Burleigh	Won	3—0
Hinckley	Won	6—0
Magnus G.S.	Won	2—0
Moat	Won	6—0
Stamford	Won	1—0
Ratcliffe	Won	3—0
Trent	Lost	0—1

Played 7; Won 6; Lost 1; For 21; Against 1.

1st XI CRICKET

G.S.L.

To date the 1st XI Cricket team has had a reasonably successful season. With the wickets being firm from the outset, several notable individual performances have been achieved and the team has been bowled out on only one occasion. The first two matches were won with considerable ease but since then, on the hard wickets, the bowlers have found it difficult to bowl the other side out. This was partly due to an injury to Rose early in the season, which upset the balance of the bowling attack. Cockbill, Eastwood and Revell have all opened the attack with Beaton. The batting, however, has been the strong point of the team. Merriman has a string of fine scores to his name and at the time of writing averages 90. Storer has opened with Merriman and also has some good scores to his credit. Jones, having threatened to score a lot of runs on a number of occasions, hasn't quite got into the "groove" yet.

The team is very young, Beaton and Rose being the only upper sixth formers in the team. This augurs well for the future.

2nd XI CRICKET

D.L.E.

This year's 2nd XI is probably as good as any we have had in the past six years or so. Although the record at the moment shows only two victories, we have had the better end of several of the drawn matches.

As a team we have fielded well and with one exception have caught any catches offered. The spirit is excellent and at all times the team has played with enthusiasm as well as with a good deal of ability.

It is neither easy nor desirable to select individuals but several performances demand a mention. Ian Mills has bowled consistently well and has had 5 for 18 and 6 for 23 against Lawrence Sherriff and Mount St. Mary's. Simon Cockbill against K. Henry VIII had a fine spell of 3 for 5 in 9 overs. On the batting side, Roger Mills has been the very model of consistency, whilst Mark Taylor, Rob Sewell and Robert Leonard have produced some good scores in the last few games. Roger has now moved into the 1st XI.

The record so far is 2 wins, 5 draws and only 1 defeat.

U.14

R.T.G.

Although the team possesses a great deal of potential, results so far this season have been a little disappointing. Against most other school sides we have always looked the superior team, especially in our bowling, but somehow we have failed to capitalise on our greater talent and annihilate inferior opposition. Part of the reason for this has been vital dropped catches and the lack of a batsman of dash and verve capable of winning matches on his own.

The season opened on a poor note with defeat at Stamford and a drawn match at Burton. The latter game was a match we should certainly have won but for our slow batting — oh, for an extra five minutes after half-past six! However, we began to exert our true authority in the next few matches and welcome victories were gained over Mount St. Mary's and Henry Mellish School and creditable draws against Bishop Vesey's and Trent College.

Regarding the personnel of the side, Heaney promises to be a fine all-round cricketer, Bayes an efficient captain and once real attacking shots are added to the likes of Marriott, Pollard and Collins, they too should develop into useful cricketers. The bowling was our greatest asset and I have been very impressed by the medium pace of Cooper and Eley and the fine control that Bayes possesses with his leg-break bowling.

U.15 CRICKET

The first match against Stamford was the start of a series of four "winning" draws, the others being against Burton, Mount St. Mary's and Bishop Vesey's schools. Amongst the batsmen, notable performances have been turned in by B. Jones (63 against Vesey's) and A. Williams (46 against Henry Mellish). For the bowlers, fine figures of 6 for 22 were achieved by L. Jones (also against Henry Mellish).

The fielding has noticeably improved throughout the season, and congratulations go to J. Rowlinson and L. Jones who have both played for the Leicestershire County U.15 XI.

The general balance of the team has still to be ironed out but one feels sure that, with such a depth of talent available, the "match-winning" formula will soon be found!

U.13 CRICKET

The U.13 XI enjoyed a successful start to the season, winning three and drawing two of their first six matches. The bowling and fielding was generally of a very high standard, and this compensated for some hesitant batting in the middle order. The only defeat, at the hands of Henry Mellish, came as a surprise after three consecutive wins, and reminded the team of the need to give nothing away in the field. Of the three victories, over Burton, Mount St. Mary's, and Bishop Vesey's, the latter was the most creditable in that it saw the team recover from 0 for 3 wickets to score 119-9 dec. and then bowl out a strong visiting side for only 53.

Several individual performances deserve a special mention here. Nigel Paddock bowled consistently well and had figures of 6-0-13-5 and 7-6-5-3 against Mount St. Mary's and Bishop Vesey's respectively. Patel, North, and Higgins all bowled well, often without the reward they deserved, and in the later matches Tim Pole emerged as a promising off-spinner. Among the batsmen, the openers, Peter Sturgess and Nick Johnson, both proved themselves capable of playing a long innings when necessary, and they were particularly impressive in the ten wicket defeat of Mount St. Mary's.

The first important meeting this year was the 1st Year Championships. There were some very encouraging results: P. McLarnon in the high jump; J. Price in the sprints; Burton and Holownia in the hurdles; Simpkin in the hurdles and long jump; Hobson and Tuckley in the shot and discus respectively. With hard training, the athletes and many others should do very well in the future.

The Seniors, U.17 and U.15 athletes started with a triangular match against Lawrence Sherriff and Dunsmore, which we won overall by a convincing margin — the Seniors, especially, showed what a formidable team they were going to be this season: Askew, Hallam, Scott, Figgitt, Hodge, Beaton, Abbey, Chappell, Prideaux, Pears, O'Flynn and Fordham all being very talented, competitive and experienced athletes.

The Leicestershire and Rutland A.A.A. meeting at Saffron Lane proved to be another successful afternoon for L.G.S. athletes, Tony Cooper winning two gold medals in the hammer and shot, Beaton winning the javelin, M. Heaney winning the hurdles and N. Baker winning the 400m.

In the North Leics. Championships we were not as successful as in previous years. Only the U.15s won their age group. Even so, over 40 athletes were selected to represent the Area at the County Championships. North Leics. were undoubtedly the most successful Area in the County, and were 1st or 2nd in every age group — especially helped by Hodge, Heaney, Figgitt, Cooper, Baker, and McLarnon — all winning 1st places in their events.

The junior match against Wyggeston and Beaumont Leys again showed the strength in depth in athletics at L.G.S. The U.14s, especially, proved many wrong by winning their age group. They were certainly not a very successful team last year, but athletes such as Bell, Hubank, Pugh, Walker, Hodgkinson, Jaycock, Walker, Greenwood, Gamble, and, most strikingly of all, Wainwright, have worked so hard to overcome some of last year's problems.

As far as Sports Day is concerned, the athletics was of a very high standard, as usual, with many records broken. It is again a great pity that so few spectators were there to see such an excellent afternoon's sport. (See special report for further comments.)

At the time of going to press, the season is not yet over; several more fixtures will be reported in the next issue. To sum up, I am very encouraged by the number of junior athletes training every Monday, Wednesday and Thursday evening at school — and by the large number throughout the school who have joined the new local Charnwood Athletic Club, which means that they can compete well into the summer holidays and not only during the short, hectic school summer term.

SPORTS DAY 1976

A.J.F.

In weather that found it difficult to decide whether to be fine or wet, Sports day again produced a good crop of quality performances. With six seniors, one intermediate and three juniors breaking Sports Day records, the competition was keen.

In the Senior events, both house and individual competition was very close, with 3½ points covering 2nd, 3rd and 4th, and six individuals in with a chance for the Victor Ludorum Trophy. H. Hallam (M) was the eventual winner with record wins in the Shot Putt and Discus and a fine 2nd place in the Hurdles.

In the Intermediate age-group there were some interesting tussles between athletes in the 3rd and 4th years, who, because of different age-groups for inter-school competitions, rarely meet. Victory for the main part went to the older boys, but not without some valiant struggles. R. Parr (Sc.) was Victor Ludorum with wins in both sprints and 2nd place in the High Jump.

In some ways the Junior events are the most interesting, because here a new and unknown set of boys are entering the lists against the 2nd year. Competition was close and the future looks rosy. The 2nd years took most of the honours with A. Bell (G) winning the Hurdles and High Jump (new record) and taking 2nd in the Shot Putt to end as Victor Ludorum.

Mike Down, Sports Editor of the "Loughborough Monitor" came along to present the prizes as well as get copy, and seemed impressed with what he saw.

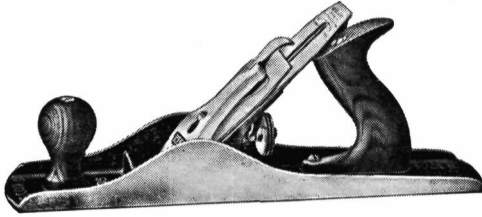
A considerable contributory factor to the success of Sports Day is the high standard of preparation of the athletics areas and the provision of quality run-ups in the jumping events. With only the Javelin lacking a permanent wet-weather run-up, the School has some of the best athletics facilities in the area.

Congratulations must go to all; organisers, competitors, officials and ground staff, for a highly satisfactory and enjoyable afternoon.

SPORTS DAY RESULTS

	JUNIORS	INTERS	SENIORS
100m.	Wainwright (H) 13.6	Parr (S) 12.5	Prideaux (H) 11.8
200m.	Wainwright (H) 26.9*	Parr (S) 25.7	Prideaux (H) 23.7
400m.	Walker (M) 1-07.2	Smith (G) 56.9	Pears (M) 55.1
800m.	Dick (W) 2-29.3	Baker (S) 2-12.8	O'Flynn (W) 2-11.5
1500m.	Dick (W) 5-05.6	Benson (M) 4-33.2*	O'Flynn (W) 4-25.5
Hurdles	Bell (G) 11.5*	Heaney (W) 12.8	Askew (C) 14.9*
Shot	Jaycock (M) 10.07m.	Cabrelli (H) 11.90m.	Hallam (M) 12.38*
Discus	Jaycock (M) 27.29m.	Cabrelli (H) 33.14m.	Hallam (M) 36.77m.*
Javelin	Seagar (S) 25.21m.	Willars (S) 31.51m.	Beaton (S) 47.39m.*
High Jump	Bell (G) 1.42m.*	Eley (S) 1.55m.	Figgitt (G) 1.70*
Long Jump	Pugh (W) 4.21m.	Liddar (W) 4.75m.	Askew (C) 5.77m.
Triple Jump	McLarnon (M) 9.28m.	Liddar (W) 10.47m.	Newton (W) 12.25m.
4x100m.	Moretti's 56.6	School House 51.6	Moretti's 48.1
Victor Ludorum	A. Bell (G)	R. Parr (S)	H. Hallam (M)

* denotes a new Sports Day Record



**FOR TOOLS
and
EQUIPMENT**

H. E. MORGAN & SON LIMITED
60, BAXTER GATE Phone 212379 LOUGHBOROUGH

Stockists of **LOUGHBOROUGH GRAMMAR SCHOOL CLOTHING**
Tel. 212728

Colmans
MENSWEAR Ltd.

2 CHARNWOOD PRECINCT
LOUGHBOROUGH

THE WESTERN LAUNDRY

(Loughborough) Ltd

Telephone 212244

DERBY RD., LOUGHBOROUGH

THE LOCAL LAUNDRY AND DRY CLEANERS

Established 1910 and always at your service

WRITE OR PHONE FOR VAN TO CALL

DELIVERIES

TELEPHONE 212717

THE WINE SHOP

LOUGHBOROUGH'S LEADING WINE SPECIALIST

WARDS END

LOUGHBOROUGH



A DIRECTOR ONE DAY?

Four of Baxters Board of Directors started like him, as Butcher's boys. You can learn every aspect of the Meat Industry with Baxters in their 420 shops, slaughterhouses and factories. For full details of a man's career send coupon.....

Please send me details of opportunities with Baxters

19

NAME

ADDRESS

To Personnel Manager

Baxters (Butchers) Ltd

ALBION HOUSE · VICTORIA PROMENADE · NORTHAMPTON
TEL 0604 30841 NNI 1HB