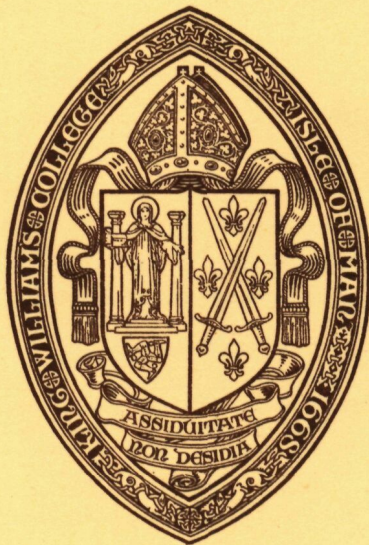


THE BARROVIAN



KING WILLIAM'S

⊕ COLLEGE MAGAZINE ⊕

PUBLISHED
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TIMES

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1951

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RANDOM NOTES

We offer a sincere welcome to Mr. A. G. Roche who has joined the staff this term. Mr. Roche has come from Loughborough College to take over the College's Physical Education, to teach some geography and reinforce our rugby coaching strength.

✦ ✦ ✦

Mr. Justice Curran's holiday took place on the afternoon of Friday, 19th October.

✦ ✦ ✦

There have been six lectures at College so far this term. Lieutenant Colonel W. Rose gave a lecture on Dr. Barnardo's Homes on 21st September. On 27th October, Mr. F. A. Lowe gave a lecture entitled "Birds in their World." This lecture was well illustrated with lantern slides. Mr. G. Guest, of the International Wool Secretariat in Leeds, gave the following lectures to different forms of the School: November 6th, "A Scientist looks at Wool"; November 7th, "The Manufacture of Woollens and Worsteds"; November 8th, "The History of the Wool Trade and the Woollen Industry"; and on November 9th, "The Growing of Wool."

✦ ✦ ✦

Congratulations to School House and Colbourne House who share the Open Cricket Shield; to Colbourne House who have retained the

Relays and Swimming Shields, and won the Shooting Shield. Congratulations also to Hunt House who have won the Junior Cricket Shield.



Films seen in College this term have been "The Chiltern Hundreds," "Kind Hearts and Coronets" and "Whisky Galore." Those to come are "Cardboard Cavalier" and "The Blue Lamp."



Congratulations to B. Corrin (Walters), who left last term, on winning a Scholarship to St. Mary's Hospital Medical School.



The Editor wishes to thank all contributors and co-operators and especially Miss Garlick for typing all the magazine's contents ready for the printers. He also reminds all contributors that items for inclusion in the magazine must reach College *not less* than five weeks from the end of each term to appear in that term's issue. He would like to make it clear, in answer to various queries, that the initials to be seen at the foot of the Editorial and of Random Notes in last term's issue of the Barrovian are not to be regarded as a precedent. The sole aim was to let as many O.K.W's as possible know who it is they are writing to, that it is a member of the Staff, who will attend personally to any queries about Old Boys or College, and so far as is possible answer them. It was felt by many that O.K.W's will be more forthcoming in their contributions knowing that they are writing to someone who is actually here than to a boy who might have left. O.K.W's are again invited to send in news of themselves or of other O.K.W's which they feel will interest the world-wide brotherhood of Old Boys and so help to strengthen the link between College and those who have left.



We were pleased to have with us for three weeks last term Herr Ullrich, a German schoolmaster from Kassel, whose visit was arranged and made possible by the American occupation authorities.

SCHOOL OFFICERS

Head of School : G. S. Moore.

Head of Hostel : L. C. Cowley.

Praepositors : G. S. Moore, L. C. Cowley, B. D. Galbraith, J. P. Watterson, P. J. Whitehead.

Sub-Praepositors : P. K. Conibear, T. J. Corkill, D. Edmonds, S. P. T. Keig, M. S. Perry, C. B. G. Wood.

Captain of Rugby : G. S. Moore.

Captain of Shooting : P. J. Whitehead.

Assistant Editor of the Barrovian : D. Edmonds.

Chief Librarian : D. Edmonds.

Tuckshop Manager : S. P. T. Keig.

Foreman of the Fire Brigade : T. J. Corkill.

SALVETE

September, 1951

SCHOOL HOUSE: Barlow, J. W. (UIVb); Butterworth, R. A. (LVa); Harrison, J. C. (LVa); Shimmin, P. H. (UIVa).

COLBOURNE HOUSE: Barlow, C. F. (LIVb); Crabtree, D. J. M. (LVa); Marris, J. H. S. (LVa).

DICKSON HOUSE: Bull, R. D. (UIVa); Cannell, M. H. (UIVa); Kinley, J. R. (LVa); Shillinglaw, D. C. (MIVb).

WALTERS HOUSE: Clark, J. D. F. (UIVa); Jupp, I. L. G. (UIVa).

JUNIOR HOUSE: Ballard, H. (LIVb); Birchenough, R. C. (LIVa); Christian, E. C. (III); Clarkson, W. B. (II); Cowley, G. S. (II); Crook, M. J. (III); Daish, J. A. (III); de Figueiredo, J. W. (II); Downing, W. E. P. (LIVa); Harrison, R. (II); Helm, P. N. W. (II); Metcalf, B. (II); Parkes, M. L. (II); Paul-Jones, P. F. (MIVa); Ritchie, G. C. (II); Smith, D. C. F. (LIVa); Wilson, G. D. (MIVa).

HUNT HOUSE: Bargery, P. R. G. (III); Crellin, H. K. (II); Jeffreys, F. H. (II); Kelly, L. P. (UIVb); Moore, W. P. O. (II); Pick, M. A. H. (II); Watson, J. E. Q. (UIVb); Watson, W. H. R. (LIVa); Wood, M. M. (III); Wood, P. D. (II).

VALETE

April, 1951.

C. B. CORDEN (1945-51). Hunt-Walters House.

B. S. COTTIER (1947-51). Hunt-Dickson House.

M. E. LOWE (1944-51). School House.

J. QUAYLE (1943-51). Junior-Colbourne House.

J. S. QUIRK (1945-51). Junior-Walters House.

P. SIMPSON (1944-51). Junior-Walters House.

July, 1951.

SCHOOL HOUSE

A. G. BAIRSTOW (1944-51). Junior School—L VB. 2nd XI Colours 1951 (Cricket). School Shooting VIII 1951. House Shooting IV 1951. Housecrest for Cricket 1951. Housecrest for Shooting 1951. House cross country team 1951. Art Prize 1946. Cert. A part I. 1st Class Shot.

Gone to farm (pigs!).

Home Address: Lezayre Lodge, Lezayre, Nr. Ramsey, I.O.M.

C. R. BUCK (1944-51). Junior-School House—U VB.

Home Address: Brendon, Bollin Hill, Wilmslow, Cheshire.

- J. C. CANNELL (1943-51). Junior-School House—U VI. House Praepositor. Captain of House Steeplechasing and Shooting. Open Rugger 1951. Corporal in C.C.F. Proficiency Cert. 1950. Hon. Treasurer Scientific Society. Higher School Cert. 1950. G.C.E. 1951.
Gone to R.A.F.
Home Address: Berk, Kirk Michael, I.o.M.
- D. W. H. COATES (1947-51). School House—U VA. 1st Swimming Colours 1951. XL Colours 1947. Shooting VIII 1950-51. Housecrests for Rugger 1950, Cricket 1950, Swimming 1950 and Shooting 1951. Senior House steeplechase team 1951. 1st equal Class I Dives 1951. Certificate A. General Certificate of Education. 1st Class Shot.
Gone to business.
Home Address: 29, York Road, Birkdale, Southport, Lancs.
- P. N. A. LOWE (1944-51). Junior-School House—L VB. 1st Colours Swimming, 1950-51. Housecrests, Rugger, Cricket and Swimming. Half-mile 1950-51 (record). Cadet C.C.F.
Gone to business.
Home Address: 73, Roe Lane, Southport, Lancs.
- A. C. L. JONES (1943-61). Junior-School House—U VB.
Home Address: Winona, Warren Road, Blundellsands, Liverpool, 23.
- M. W. JEPSON (1948-51). School House—U VA.
Home Address: Clydesdale, Clifford Road, Myddleton, Ilkley, Yorks.
- R. NORFOLK (1948-51). School House—U VB.
Home Address: 5, Dartmouth Avenue, Newcastle, Staffs.

COLBOURNE HOUSE

- I. DUNKERLEY (1946-51). Colbourne House—U VI. Praepositor. Captain of School Swimming. 1st Swimming Colours 1949-50-51. 2nd XV Colours 1949-50. 2nd Athletic Colours 1950. Captain of House Swimming. Housecrests for Athletics, Swimming, Steeplechase. Open Dives 1949-50. Plunge 1949. Hon. Secretary Scientific Society; Hon. Secretary and Treasurer Photographic Society. Higher Cert. 1950. G.C.E. 1951. Corporal in C.C.F. (R.A.F. Section). Proficiency Cert.
Gone to Dalton Hall, Manchester University.
Home Address: Innisfree, Croston Road, Garstang, Lancs.
- P. I. MARLE (1947-51). Colbourne House—U VB.
Home Address: Hill Top, Princess Drive, Wistaston, Crewe.
- G. W. P. WALDRON (1941-51). Junior-Colbourne House—U VI. Sub-Praepositor. 1st XV Colours 1949. 1st XI Colours 1948, 49, 50, 51. 2nd Athletic Colours 1951-51. Cricket Hon.

Secretary 1950-51. Captain of House Hockey. Housecrests for Rugger, Cricket, Athletics, Fives, Shooting. G.T. open weight 1950, 1951. School Cert. 1949 (General Cert. of Education Adv.). Corporal in R.A.F. section of C.C.F. Cert. A 1949 (R.A.F. Proficiency 1951). 1st Class Shot.

Going to R.A.F.—National Service and then to Business.
Home Address: Rhenwyllan House, Beach Road, Port St. Mary.

R. N. WATERS (1945-51). Colbourne House—U VI. Praepositor, Head of School. 1st XV Colours, 1947, 1948, 1949, 1950. Hon. Sec. 1948. Captain 1949, 1950. 1st XV Colours 1948, 1949, 1950, 1951. Hon. Sec. 1949, Captain 1950, 1951. 1st Athletic Colours 1950, 1951, Athletics Sub-Committee. 1st Swimming Colours 1949, 1950, 1951. Swimming Sub-Committee. Captain of Fives. London Seven-a-side Tour 1947, 1948, 1949, 1950. White City Athletics Tour 1947. Captain of House Rugby, Cricket, Athletics, Fives and Shooting. Housecrests for Rugby, Cricket, Athletics, Swimming, Fives and Shooting. Plunge 1950, Plunge Record 1951. Hon. Sec. Manx Society. Hon. Sergeant-at-Arms Literary and Debating Society. Higher School Certificate 1950. General Certificate of Education, Adv. 1951. C.S.M. in C.C.F. Certificate A. 1st Class Shot.

Going to Emmanuel College, Cambridge, after National Service.
Home Address: The Hawthornes, Lezayre Lodge, Ramsey.

M. V. WEBSTER (1946-51). Junior-Colbourne House—U VB.
Home Address: 20, Regent Road, Wallasey, Cheshire.

DICKSON HOUSE

J. E. COUSINS (1947-51). Dickson House—L VI.
Home Address: 3, Uplands Terrace, Uplands, Swansea.

G. A. CUBBON (1944-51). Dickson House—U VI. Sub-Praepositor. Head of House. 1st XV Colours 1949. 2nd XI Colours 1950-51. Member of Games Committee. Captain of House Rugger, Cricket (1950), Fives and Shooting. Housecrests for Rugger and Cricket. House Steeplechase VIII. School Cert. 1949. Higher Cert. 1951. Proficiency Cert. 1950. 1st Class Shot.

Gone to R.A.F.
Home Address: Town Hall, Douglas, I.o.M.

G. H. GASKELL (1945-51). Junior-Dickson—U VB. House Swimming Relay Team 1950-51. G.T. 1950-51. Cadet in C.C.F. Cert. A Parts I and II.

Gone to College of Technology, Manchester.
Home Address: 109, Orrell Road, Lamberhead Green, Wigan, Lancs.

WALTERS HOUSE

W. S. CLUCAS (1946-51). Walters U VI. Praepositor. Captain of School Shooting. 2nd XV Colours 1949, 50. Member of Shooting VIII. Captain of House Shooting. Housecrests for

- Rugger and Shooting. Editor of Barrovian. Senior Librarian. English Essay Prize 1949, 51. Walker History and Historical Geography Prize 1951. Higher Cert. 1950. G.C.E. (advanced level) 1951. Corporal in C.C.F. (R.A.F. Section). Proficiency Cert. 1st Class Shot.
Gone to Queen's College, Cambridge, after National Service.
Home Address: 6, Brighton Terrace, Douglas, I.O.M.
- B. CORRIN (1946-51). Walters-Major Scholar 1946, 47. U VI. Sub-Praepositor. 1st XV Colours 1950. Housecrest for Rugger. G.T. 1948, 49, 50, 51. Committee Member, Scientific Society. (Beatson Science Prize for Biology 1951). Higher Cert. 1950. (General Certificate of Education, Advanced, 1951). Entrance Scholarship to St. Mary's Hospital Medical School. Corporal in C.C.F. (R.A.F. Section). Proficiency Cert. 1st Class Shot.
Gone to St. Mary's Hospital, London.
Home Address: 20, Shrewsbury Road, West Kirby, Cheshire.
- W. M. FURNESS (1945-51). Junior-Walters House—U VB. 2nd Colours Swimming 1951. Colts Colours for Rugger 1950. Open House Rugger XV 1951. G.C.E. 1951. Corporal in C.C.F. (Army and Basic Section). Cert. A 1950.
Gone to business.
Home Address: Maldon, 2, Maple Road, Baguley, Manchester.
- J. M. QUANCE (1947-51). Walters House—U VB.
Home Address: 14, Belgrave Road, Birkdale, Lancs.
- R. A. QUANCE (1947-51). Walters House—U VB. 2nd XV Colours 1950. 2nd Athletics Colours 1951. Housecrests for Rugger, Athletics and Steeplechasing. House Senior Cricket XI 1951. Open 440 yards 1951.
Gone to business.
Home Address: 14, Belgrave Road, Birkdale, Lancs.
- A. C. SAYLE (1945-51). Walters House. Major Scholar 1947. U VI. House Praepositor. 2nd XI Colours 1950-51. Housecrest for Cricket 1951. House Team for Rugger, Hockey, Swimming and Shooting. G.T. 1948, 49, 50, 51. Committee Member of Scientific Society. School Cert. 1948. G.C.E. (Adv. Level) 1951. King's Scout.
Gone to Aberdeen University.
Home Address: School House, St. John's I.O.M.
- F. R. SHIMMIN (1944-51). Walters House—U VI. Praepositor. Head of House. 1st Athletics Colours 1951. 2nd XV Colours 1950. Captain of House Steeplechasing, Athletics and Cricket. Housecrests for Steeplechasing and Athletics. House Open Rugger, Swimming, Fives and Hockey teams. Hon. Secretary to Music Club and Dramatic Society. Tuckshop Manager. Latin Prose Prize 1950. Sir Frederick Clucas Choir Prize 1950. School Cert. 1948. G.C.E. (Advanced Level) 1951. King's Scout, Assistant S.M.
Gone to National Service.
Home Address: 11, Victoria Terrace, Douglas, I.O.M.

- G. THORP (1946-51). Walters House—U VI. Praepositor. Captain of School Hockey 1951. 1st Swimming Colours 1949-51. 1st XV Colours 1950. Shooting VIII. Seven-a-side Tour 1950. Captain of House Swimming. Housecrests for Rugger, Swimming and Shooting. House Open Steeplechasing and Cricket Teams. Class II 50 yards Freestyle record 1948. Open backstroke record 1949. Committee member of Music Club and Scientific Society. School Certificate 1949. General Certificate of Education 1951. Flight Sergeant and Drum Major. Proficiency Certificate. 1st Class Shot.
Gone to National Service.
Home Address: 146, Cheriton Road, Folkestone, Kent.

HUNT HOUSE

- M. DUGGAN (1944-51). Hunt House—U VB. Housecrest for Cricket 1951. House Cricket Junior 1948, 49, 50. Senior 1950, 51. Junior Rugger and Steeplechase 1948, Rugger 1948, Steeplechase. School Cert. A part I.
Gone to Anglo-Saxon Petroleum Co., Ltd.
Home Address: The Crofts, Castletown, I.O.M.
- K. M. HAWKSWORTH (1947-51). Hunt House—L VI. House Rugger Team 1950-51. House Steeplechase Team 1951. School Certificate 1950. L/S. Naval Section C.C.F. Cert A Part I 1949. 2nd Class Shot.
Gone to Royal Navy for National Service.
Home Address: 39 "B" Road, Holder's Road, Amesbury, Wiltshire.
- J. A. KINVIG (1943-51). Hunt House—LV I. 2nd XI Colours for Cricket 1951. Housecrest for Cricket 1951. School Cert. 1949, 1950. Sergeant in C.C.F. (Army Section). Cert. A 1950.
Gone to Army.
Home Address: Tower House, Arbory Road, Castletown.
- M. H. LAY (1941-51). Hunt House—U VI. Sub-Praepositor. 2nd XI Colours 1951. 2nd Athletic Colours 1950. House Fives IV. Open Steeplechasing VIII 1950 and 51. Housecrests for Cricket, Crosscountry and Athletics. Open House Rugger. School Cert. 1948-49. G.C.E. (advanced level) 1951. Sergeant in C.C.F. (Army Section). Cert. A Parts I and II. 1st Class Shot.
Gone to Army.
Home Address: Victoria Road, Castletown, I.O.M.
- J. L. H. MYLCHREEST (1945-51). Hunt House—L VI. Head of Vth Form Room. House Cricket XI 1949-50-51. House Shooting team 1949-50. School Cert. 1950. Sergeant in C.C.F. (Army Section). Cert. A Part II 1950. 1st Class Shot.
Home Address: 4, Quay Lane, Castletown, I.O.M.
- J. M. NELSON (1941-51). Hunt House U VI. School Praepositor. Head of House. 1st Colours for Rugger 1949, Athletics 1951. School Open Steeplechase Team 1949, 50 and 51. House Captain of Rugger and Swimming. Housecrests for Rugger and Athletics.

- G.T. 1949, 50 and 51. Committee member of Scientific Society.
Ornithological Essay Prize 1951. Higher Certificate 1950.
Gone to Army.
Home Address: The Shielling, Castletown, I.O.M.
- G. REID (1946-51). Hunt House—L VB.
Home Address: The Colonnade, Douglas, I.O.M.
- H. N. D. ROBERTS (1945-51). Hunt House—U IVB.
Home Address: Glendoun House, Port St. Mary, I.O.M.
- D. D. J. TEARE (1948-51). Hunt House—U IVB.
Home Address: Kia-Ora, Falcon Cliff Terrace, Douglas, I.O.M.

FOUNDER'S DAY

Founder's Day was held this year on 18th October. His Excellency, the Lieutenant Governor and the Bishop were present. The Hon. Mr. Justice L. E. Curran, Judge of the High Court, Northern Ireland, kindly consented to come over from Belfast to distribute the prizes. After the Principal had given his annual report, His Excellency introduced Mr. Justice Curran. His Excellency pointed out that Mr. Curran was closely connected with College, as his two sons had been educated at K.W.C. He made us all gasp when he mentioned that Mr. Curran's elder son once walked from the Point of Ayre to the south of the Island, over all the main peaks, in under 24 hours.

Mr. Curran made a very interesting speech, and said that simplicity and sincerity could be "guiding lights" if we wanted to grow up into a "man." He ended up with a short, but interesting statement for us to think about. "I am a man, and what I do, I do."

After the prizes had been distributed the Bishop delivered a short address. He commented on the directness of Mr. Curran's speech, and said that "those who think by the inch and speak by the yard, get put out by the foot." Mr. Curran finished the afternoon's business by asking the Principal for a holiday, a query well worth the cheers it received.

The formalities were then concluded, the Trustees, Masters, Visitors and senior boys retiring to the Barrovian Hall where the Principal and Mrs. Wilson were "at home."
D.E.

HONOURS LIST, 1950-51

ACADEMIC:

- J. Carine (1945-50)—
Cadetship (executive) at Royal Naval College, Dartmouth.
- A. D. Clague (1937-46)—
Class 2, P.P.E. (Philosophy, Politics and Economics) Finals;
B.A. Oxford.

- B. CORRIN (1946-51)—
Entrance Scholarship to St. Mary's Hospital Medical School,
London.
- J. D. Costain (1938-44)—
B.A. Oxford.
- R. Q. Crellin (1936-45)—
M.B., B.S., L.R.C.P., M.R.C.S., London.
- P. W. S. Farrant (1933-38)—
English Bar Final Examination and
Manx Bar Final Examination.
- J. S. Fitt (1937-40)—
Scholarship at Imperial College of Science, London;
B.Sc. (Special) Chem., 1st class honours;
A.R.C.S., 1st class honours.
- P. S. Nelson (1939-48)—
Exhibition in P.P.E. at St. John's College, Oxford.
- T. D. A. Thompson (1944-51)—
Cadetship (special entry) at Royal Naval College, Dartmouth.
- D. J. White (1935-45)—
Class 2, Modern History Finals;
B.A. Oxford.
- K. R. R. Wilson, B.A., Cantab. (1935-43)—
Class 2, History Tripos Part 2.

GENERAL

- A. Aplin (1925-27)—
T.D.
- A. R. R. Cain (1939-49)—
Half-blue, Oxford, for Water Polo.
- R. H. Cain, V.C. (1922-27)—
General Manager of the Shell Company of West Africa.
- R. Q. Crellin (1936-45)—
London University "Purple" for Water Polo.
- H. Wilkinson, C.M.G. (1913-21), President of the Asiatic Petroleum
Corporation, New York—
Medal of Freedom, with Bronze Palm (U.S.A.).

GENERAL CERTIFICATE EXAMINATION, JULY 1951 (Oxford and Cambridge Schools Examination Board)

Passes at Advanced Level (candidates in UVI or LVI):

Cannell J. C.	(2)	Corkill, T. J.	(3)
Christian, W. D.	(1)	Corrin, B.	(3)
Clucas, W. S.	(3)	Cowley, L. C.	(1)
Collister, R.	(2)	Cubboñ, G. A.	(2)
Cooper, G. K.	(1)	Dunkerley, I.	(1)

Esson, R. W.	(1)	Shimmin, F. R.	(3)
Harper, R. G.	(1)	Stanley, B. T.	(1)
Lay, M. H.	(2)	Thorp, G.	(2)
Lewin, R. E.	(2)	Trustum, G. B.	(2)
Moore, G. S.	(3)	Van Issum, B. E.	(1)
Nelson, J. M.	(1)	Waldron, G. W. P.	(1)
Perry, M. S.	(2)	Waters, R. N.	(2)
Sayle, A. C.	(2)	White, P. W.	(1)

In addition many candidates in UVI and LVI gained passes at Ordinary Level.

Passes at Ordinary Level (candidates in UVa and UVb):

Bolton, J. D.	(7)	Jenkins, W. A.	(8)
Bregazzi, P. K.	(8)	Jepson, M. W.	(6)
Buck, C. R.	(2)	Jones, A. C. L.	(4)
Burn, J. C.	(3)	Kaneen, B. D.	(5)
Burnley, C. J.	(8)	Kinley, G. D.	(8)
Cain, B. R.	(3)	Lace, J. H.	(6)
Caine, J. B.	(8)	Lee, D. C. W.	(3)
Carr, J. D.	(6)	Marle, P. I.	(4)
Coates, D. W. H.	(5)	Mills, T. B.	(4)
Collister, I. W.	(6)	Moyers, D.	(2)
Colvin, B. K.	(6)	Norfolk, R.	(3)
Condra, J. T.	(3)	Paul-Jones, D. F.	(9)
Cove, V. R.	(6)	Quance, J. M.	(3)
Cowin, F.	(8)	Quance, R. A.	(5)
Cowley, D. J.	(7)	Skillicorn, I. O.	(9)
Dale, W. K.	(1)	Skrine, P. N.	(8)
Dawson, R. C.	(2)	Smith, A. M.	(9)
Duggan, M.	(1)	Sowerbutts, P. E.	(4)
Dunkerley, A. G.	(6)	Stott, R. T. D.	(4)
Fick, A. C. A.	(9)	Turner, M. H.	(8)
Furness, W. M.	(3)	Wallis, L. C.	(5)
Gaskell, G. H.	(4)	Watterson, A. M.	(6)
Grandage, R. E.	(9)	Watterson, J. S.	(8)
Griffin, D.	(8)	Webster, M. V.	(4)
Henry, R. A.	(4)	White, R. O.	(6)

PRIZE LIST, 1950-51

Bequest Prizes

- Kempson Divinity Prize: (Not awarded)
- Walker History and Historical Geography Prize: W. S. Clucas
- Mitchell Prize for General Knowledge: G. D. Kinley
- Edgar Heald Prize for General Knowledge:
 - Senior: (1) G. D. Kinley; (2) I. W. Collister; (3) W. S. Clucas
 - Junior: (1) P. C. H. Newbold; (2) S. G. S. Scott; (3) D. P. F. Newbold.

- 5 Walker Greek Prize: (Not awarded)
6. Canon James Kewley Science Prize: G. B. Trustrum
(for Applied Mathematics)
7. Beatson Science Prizes: Biology: B. Corrin
Chemistry: J. C. Cannell
Physics: T. J. Corkill
(Not awarded)
8. Kelly Manx Prize: (Not awarded)
- 9 Sir Frederick Clucas Choir Prizes: J. R. Skillicorn (Treble)
B. F. Barwell (Alto)
W. Young (Tenor)
G. Thorp (Bass)
10. Charles Cotterill Lynam Drawing Prizes:
UV: R. E. Grandage
LV: S. G. S. Scott
UIV: D. P. F. Newbold
LIV: J. M. Pedder
III: J. C. Allan
11. Archdeacon Kewley Mathematical Prize: G. B. Trustrum
12. T. W. Cain Memorial Prize for Classics. F. R. Shimmin
13. The George Edward Kewley Prize for Pure Mathematics:
G. B. Trustrum

Special Prizes

14. Head of School Prize, presented by an Old Boy in memory of
Sydney J. Kaye (O.K.W.): R. N. Waters
15. Latin Prose Prize:
Senior: M. H. Lay
Junior: D. F. Paul-Jones
(Not awarded)
16. Greek Prose Prize: (Not awarded)
17. French Prose Prize: R. Collister
18. English Essay Prize: W. S. Clucas
19. English Poem Prize: (Not awarded)
20. English Speaking and Reading Prizes:
Reading:
Senior School: (1) P. J. Whitehead
Middle School: (1) J. S. Gillespie; (2) A. R. W. de Villiers
Junior School: (1) J. A. Colman; (2) R. Jeffreys
Speaking:
Senior School: (1) J. D. Carr
Middle School: (1) R. Q. Cannell; (2) G. K. Maddrell
Junior School: (1) D. A. Wood; (2) I. F. Skidmore
21. Mathematical Problem Prize:
"Reginald Walker Smith Prize": G. B. Trustrum
22. Handicraft Prizes:
UV: A. G. Dunkerley
LV: J. R. Howarth
UIV: N. J. C. White
F. R. Shimmin
J. C. Cannell
23. Music Prize: J. C. Cannell
24. Isle of Man Scientific Society Prize: J. C. Cannell
25. Colonel H. S. Wood Ornithological Prizes:
Senior: J. M. Nelson
Junior: J. P. Cullen

General Form Prizes

UPPER V—

English:	G. D. Kinley
History and Geography:	P. N. Skrine
Latin and Greek:	G. D. Kinley
French and German:	P. N. Skrine
Mathematics—"Algernon Richard Prestwich Prize":	A. M. Smith
Science:	I. O. Skillicorn
Scripture—"Bishop Drury Divinity Prize":	G. D. Kinley
Form Prize:	R. E. Grandage

LOWER V—

English Subjects:	A. R. W. de Villiers
Latin and Greek:	A. J. C. Chantler
French and German:	W. J. W. Ashton
Mathematics—"George Mercer Tandy Prize":	J. W. L. Stott
Science:	J. W. L. Stott
Scripture—"Bishop Drury Divinity Prize":	T. R. G. Dunne
Special Prize (Latin and French):	I. M. Walker

UPPER IV—

English Subjects:	J. D. Wightman
Latin and Greek:	P. C. H. Newbold
French:	W. R. Kneen
Mathematics:	J. D. Wightman
Science:	J. D. Wightman
Scripture—"Bishop Drury Divinity Prize":	J. M. Corlett

MIDDLE IV—

English Subjects:	D. J. Christal
Latin:	W. N. Ward
French:	W. N. Ward
Mathematics and Science:	W. N. Ward
Scripture—"Bishop Drury Divinity Prize":	D. J. Christal
Improvement Prize:	J. D. B. Watson
Special Prize:	I. D. Kerr

LOWER IV—

English Subjects:	J. F. Dodsworth
Latin and French:	M. S. Oddsson
Mathematics:	J. F. Dodsworth
Scripture—"Bishop Drury Divinity Prize":	J. J. M. Cannell

The Hon. William Cain Endowment

FORM III—

English Subjects:	M. C. Higgins
Arithmetic:	A. Q. Bashforth
Scripture:	P. A. Sarreti

FORM II—

English Subjects:	J. A. Colman
Arithmetic:	J. A. Colman
Scripture:	T. M. C. Moore

THE END-OF-TERM CONCERT

JULY

The Summer Term Concert took place on Saturday, 28th July, 1951, when a programme of British Music was presented.

The general standard was again good, and all items won, deservedly, much applause from an appreciative audience. The singing of the guest soloists in the "Ode on St. Cecilia's Day" was of high quality, and the choir gallantly tackled such an ambitious undertaking with more than satisfactory results; their effort was sustained all through this long and tiring work. Their rendering of the Nautical Fantasy "By The Deep; Nine" by Alec Rowley, however, surpassed their earlier item—they were obviously enjoying it as much as their audience.

Outstanding, as usual, was the Vice-Principal, who set the rafters ringing again and again, and generously obliged his demanding audience. He was ably partnered by F. R. Shimmin in his duet and then 'came on again' later, to everyone's delight. Watson and Scott have obviously much to learn, but both already have a sureness of touch and feeling for what they are playing. The orchestra's items were Purcell's Suite "King Arthur" and two minuets by Handel. They were at their best with the more lively works.

Mr. Frank Wheeler's accompaniment again left nothing to be desired, and Mr. Watkins must be complimented on a concert that had needed much hard work, and which entertained as he hoped it would. P.B.S.

PROGRAMME

1. SUITE—"King Arthur" *Purcell*
Overture: Aire: Hornpipe: Song Tune: Aire.
THE ORCHESTRA
2. CHORAL WORK—"Ode on St. Cecilia's Day" *Handel*
THE CHOIR
3. VIOLIN DUET—"Symphonic Duet" *Tours*
P. J. WATSON AND S. G. S. SCOTT
4. DUET—"Little Jack Horner" *Diack*
THE VICE-PRINCIPAL AND F. R. SHIMMIN
5. INTERLUDE—Two Minuets *Handel*
(a) from "Berenice" (b) from "Samson"
THE ORCHESTRA
6. SOLO—"The Pipes of Pan" *Elgar*
THE VICE-PRINCIPAL
7. CHORAL WORK—"By The Deep; Nine" *Rowley*
THE CHOIR

COLLEGE TRIP TO GERMANY

" Eifel, Rhine and Black Forest."

This year we decided to explore Germany a little more extensively and take cycles with us, and it was a strangely clad party with packs fastened on cycles in a most ingenious variety of ways that assembled on Liverpool quayside one Friday morning during the holidays. Already one of the fellow-travellers who were to accompany us as far as the German frontier had managed to find a puncture, but we made light of it at the time, and set off blithely for Lime Street station. It looked for a time as if our travels would come to a premature end on platform 7, as the *Manx Express* seemed incapable of holding all our cycles and packs, but finally they were somehow all squeezed in and we started.

Our next ordeal was to cycle across London from Euston to Victoria, but this we achieved with conspicuous success, and proudly handed in our cycles at the continental registration office. Here we were made, for some obscure reason, to witness each cycle being weighed, after which we were not to see them again till we landed at Ostend the next morning. Our train left Victoria about eleven o'clock and it was in the very early hours of the morning that we boarded the " King Albert " at Dover. The crossing was calm but chilly, and day was just dawning as we steamed at full speed backwards between the two long wooden piers at Ostend and docked with a minimum of fuss and bother. Throughout our travels we were to find the Belgian railways and steamers most efficient and the officials always helpful and courteous.

It was with some trepidation that we prepared to collect the cycles, for, having caught glimpses of them being swung dangerously around from cranes both at Dover and Ostend, it seemed impossible that they should not have sustained grievous damage. However, to our surprise and relief, they were all intact, and buying ridiculously cheap cycle tickets, about 2/3d for 160 miles, we hurriedly bundled them on the waiting train, which, considering the still very early hour, was unaccountably packed with a motley crowd chattering away unintelligibly in Flemish, or reading newspapers with incomprehensible headlines.

On arrival at the Midi station at Brussels, after the somewhat arduous business of getting the loaded cycles down two flights of steps to the main hall on the street level, we had a well-earned breakfast and then embarked on our first real ordeal, that of crossing the busiest part of Brussels to the Nord station. This was the first time we had to ride on the right hand side of the road, and in spite of this and of the strange traffic signals, we made our way without difficulty along the two miles of traffic-congested boulevards. It was then that our punctured fellow-traveller let us down; until now he had managed to ride his cycle when necessary, but this time he unaccountably refused to do so, and as we proudly drew up in the square before the old Nord station, it was to find that he was no longer with us. Retrieving him took ten precious minutes and with only a few minutes to spare we made our way hastily to the new station. They are at

present building a new Nord station at Brussels, about a quarter of a mile from the old one, which is now unused and deserted. No doubt the new station will be a fine place in time—it already has an enormous clock tower dominating the whole city, but at the moment it is a confused maze of temporary wooden staircases and half completed platforms, and no fit station for anyone whose train is due to leave in two minutes. After a nightmare chase up and down endless flights of wooden stairs, the first cycle was pushed into the guard's van just as the guard was giving the signal to go, and the train had perforce to wait for the remainder. As the train steamed out a good five minutes late, we felt we were not too popular with the station staff, though not a word of complaint was heard.

The train made its way slowly across the plains to Louvain, and after an unaccountably long wait in Liège, where the whole Belgian army seemed to be assembled on the platforms, we reached the hilly country in the northern Ardennes, and passing the woollen mills of Verviers, finally left the train at Herbesthal, the last Belgian station before the German frontier. It was now early afternoon, and here our cycling trip was to start. Our immediate object was to cross the frontier into Germany, and push on to our first Youth Hostel at Reifferscheid, about 30 miles away, where we were to spend the first night. Hastily saying farewell to our two fellow-travellers, one of them still with his puncture, and arranging to meet at Herbesthal again in three weeks, we rode gaily out of the station yard, only to find that the four youngest members of the party, trusting some vague but erring instinct, had set off back towards Ostend. After catching them and explaining to them the error of their ways, we all finally set off on the right road, keeping somewhat self-consciously to the right hand side, and were soon in Eupen, a bright, busy little town which was part of the German Empire until 1919, and still retains all the characteristics of a German town, most of the inhabitants still speaking German. Asking the way from two magnificently dressed gendarmes, with high peaked caps, we soon left the town and found ourselves on the smooth, well-kept road leading to the frontier some dozen miles away. It was then that we encountered our first hills, and made the painful discovery that cycling up hills with heavy packs is not always amusing. However, we pushed on slowly through wild, desolate, wooded country, passed without fuss the Belgian frontier post, crossed the long no man's land, and finally in the late afternoon, reached the German frontier at Mutzenich. Here we were held up a long time, as coach loads of holidaymakers were also passing through, and German frontier control methods have lost nothing of their pre-war thoroughness. Finally the barrier was lifted and we were in Germany, and, what is more, at the top of a long incline stretching downhill as far as we could see. After our first "bank" when most members made their first acquaintance with marks and pfennigs, we free-wheeled down the twisting hill and were soon in Monschau, a picturesque, old-fashioned Eifel town, nestling in a deep valley, where we stopped to sample our first German ice-cream and Apfelsaft.

An hour later we resumed our journey, pushing the cycles up the steep hill leading out of the town, and disturbing the Belgian occupa-

tion soldiers amusing themselves with some queer ball game in the middle of the road. As we toiled up the long, twisting hill, we were able to get our first real view of the Eifel, the wooded hilly district lying between the Belgian frontier and the Rhine, and which we were to cross during the next two days. It was almost dark as we finally reached Reifferscheid, our destination for the day, and the last of three adjoining villages, only to find the Youth Hostel, a biggish peasant house, situated on top of a steep hill, beside the castle. How many times in the next three weeks were we to find the Youth Hostels on hill tops! The Youth Hostel warden, somewhat flustered by our late arrival, finally produced a plain but abundant supper which everyone attacked with gusto. The Hostel was a small one, and besides ourselves, was occupied by a class of somewhat buxom schoolgirls from Duisberg. Schools in this part of Germany had already started after the holidays, and we were to find school classes with their teachers in various Youth Hostels along our route—apparently it is a normal custom for school classes to spend part of their term at a Youth Hostel. It was unfortunate for us that they were here as they had already taken possession of all the beds and for once we had to be content with Notlager, which sometimes means a camp bed and sometimes a mattress on the floor. Here it was the dining room floor, but fortunately this was no ill-omen for the rest of our trip, as it was the only time during the whole three weeks that we did not have beds.

Our adventures for the day were, however, not quite over. One boy with a puncture was still a mile or two away, and a search party going out to help him in, was unable to find him on the road. Finally, after a long and inconclusive conversation with an exceedingly courteous but very garrulous old gentleman, who insisted on relating in detail his experiences when two British officers were billeted on him, and a more conclusive interview with the local policeman's wife (the policeman was already in bed), the missing member was finally tracked down fast asleep in a most palatial Youth Hostel in the next village, a new Youth Hostel which had only been open a few weeks, and which did not figure in the handbook, and to which some willing German had misguidedly directed him. The search party, after warding off a vicious attack by the forester's Alsatian dog next door, returned satisfied but tired to Reifferscheid, to find the rest of the party fast asleep on the dining-room floor, with a small overflow on the landing outside.

After an early awakening next morning, we had our first German breakfast, a rather scanty affair consisting of bread, butter, jam and coffee, the standard Youth Hostel breakfast, though often we were to have delicious bread rolls, and sometimes cocoa or milk; the coffee was quite pleasant anyway. The general complaint, however, was that however nice, there was never enough to eat. Then, after writing our first letters home, there followed what was to be our routine every morning for the next fortnight—packing our kits and loading them on to the cycles. Later we were to become more adept at the task, but on this first morning, a bright, sunny morning, we loaded up very leisurely, being somewhat hindered in our efforts by the schoolgirls who, having attended mass and had breakfast, proceeded to disport themselves by hurling a huge ball around in front of the house at the very spot

where we were trying to prepare for the day's journey. We had a fairly strenuous day before us, a forty mile run to Altenahr, a town a few miles from the Rhine. During the morning we leisurely covered the 10 miles to Blankenheim, where we were to have lunch at the Youth Hostel. It was Sunday morning and the roads were unpleasantly crowded with traffic, most noticeable being the large number of very efficient light-weight motor-cycles and especially the popular new type with a revolutionary design which looks as if it might well soon supersede the conventional motor-cycle on the Continent.

Blankenheim, a bright, busy village with a lake in the middle, is the source of the river Ahr, which flows for 40 miles along a narrow valley to the Rhine, and a large streamer of welcome over the entrance of the village proudly announced the fact to the tourist. We had lunch at the Youth Hostel, an old castle perched on top of a hill, and as we left the warden jokingly warned us not to drink too freely of the wines of Altenahr, well known locally for their potent effects. The afternoon run along the Ahr was almost effortless — we were cycling with the current and it was downhill the whole way. The river, about two feet wide at Blankenheim, gradually widened, with a Strandbad full of bathers every mile or so, and the hills on either side were steep and wooded, until the approaches to Altenahr, when the woods gave way to vines, though the grapes were far from ripe. Altenahr was very busy on the Sunday afternoon, and more than justified was the warden's warning, for the streets were crowded with holiday-makers in various stages of intoxication, so that we could hardly push our way past them to the Youth Hostel, a medium sized building on the banks of the river. Here we shared a large dormitory with another Englishman and a very small German boy who was somewhat surprised to be mixed up with so many foreigners and did not know quite what to make of us. We also had to listen to a very enthusiastic and well-meaning German lady, who hearing of our arrival, insisted on telling us of her experiences in England the previous year.

The following morning we had only a short distance to the Rhine at Bad Godesberg, the scene of one of the Hitler-Chamberlain meetings, and here we were to stay for 24 hours. We left the Ahr to follow its own course to the Rhine further south, and after half-an-hour's weary pushing up the steep hill leading out of the town, we suddenly came in full view of the Rhine valley, with the Siebengebirge rising majestically on the far bank, prominent among them being the Drachenfels with its ruined castle. For several miles we had to cycle along a most unpleasantly cobbled road, little dreaming at the time that most roads in the Rhine district are so constructed and blissfully unaware of the inconvenience and trouble they were to cause us during the next few days. Cyclists are usually permitted in Germany, outside the towns, to use the footpaths, but these too were often badly surfaced, and not an entirely satisfactory substitute. Sometimes, however, we found first-class cycling paths beside the roads, and then we really came into our own.

The Youth Hostel at Godesberg, situated as usual on a hill, is one of the show hostels of Germany, and is presided over by a most friendly warden and an even friendlier assistant. Here we were made

most welcome in luxurious surroundings, although the hostel was uncomfortably overcrowded. A large number of English boys from Grantham who arrived next morning did not improve matters, though we had two pleasant bedrooms for our party. Meal time was the worst—in most Youth Hostels the meals are served from the kitchen through a hatch and it is a question of first come, first served. Consequently the hatch usually presents a scene of considerable confusion. We also had to wash up, as in most Rhineland hostels, but this was never an arduous task, and we divided the party into four groups who took it in turns to serve the meals and wash up afterwards.

Godesberg proved to be a bustling, bright town, untouched by bombs or fighting. The road leading to the town from the hostel was so steep that cycling down it was forbidden, and as *Radfahren verboten* or even *Radfahren streng verboten* conveyed little meaning to many of our party, it was to the accompaniment of a disconcerting series of yells and warnings from well-meaning bystanders that they rode down it in their ignorance the first afternoon.

Here we had our first view of the Rhine, wide and fast-flowing, with an amazing and never-ceasing variety of traffic, from tugs pulling whole lines of barges, sometimes as many as six or seven, big river steamers of the Koln-Dusseldorf Company, to tiny canoes warily making their way at the side of the river. Flags of all nations fluttered at the stern of the tugs, German, French, Dutch and Swiss, and once, a little later, we came across a gleaming white British yacht flying the Red Ensign. The barges travelling slowly upstream were loaded with Ruhr coal for Mannheim, and were towed either by old-fashioned paddle boats each with two tall, awkward funnels, or by squat modern motor tugs. Their speed was very slow, against the strong current, not more than five or six miles an hour, but those travelling downstream were much faster. The hills on either side rose steeply, very prominent on the far side being the St. Petersburg Hotel, once a famous luxury hotel, now the headquarters of the Allied High Commission.

Next morning we took the train to Bonn, a few miles downstream, formerly a sleepy University town, now suddenly and somewhat self-consciously transformed into the capital city of the three western zones. The town had a brisk, busy appearance, despite the bomb damage by the river and the University, and was plastered with signs leading to the various ministries and to the white Parliament building a mile or so upstream.

In the afternoon we started on our way again, crossing the river from Godesberg by a very small ferry-boat, which just managed to squeeze past two converging lines of barges, and then, for almost a week, we were able to cycle along the banks of the Rhine at its most interesting stretch, the gorge which extends roughly eighty miles from Bonn to Bingen. On either side towered the hills, covered with vine terraces and crowned with ruined castles. Along the river passed the endless stream of river traffic, and on both sides, squeezed up against the bank, ran a main road and a railway.

Usually our daily distances were short, less than half a day's cycling, and with fine, sunny weather, all went well, except for the

roads, which, though marked on the map as first-class, were too often cobbled, and it was usual for more or less essential parts of the cycles to fall off at intervals. On this first day we stayed for a short time in Königswinter and Honnef, two well-known resorts, and soon after passed Remagen, where in 1945 the Americans boldly seized the bridge and made the first crossing of the Rhine. The bridge collapsed shortly afterwards, and all that remain now are the two gaunt piers of red sandstone, a grim reminder of the bitter fighting not many years ago. One member of the party had strange doubts at this point as to which was the right and which the left bank of the river, and having stopped to adjust his pack, spent an hour or two vainly searching for us on the wrong side of the river.

This night we spent at Linz, a small picturesque riverside town, at a Youth Hostel looked after by a rather severe old lady. The Youth Hostel was the upper story of the fire station and that evening we watched the firemen practising and testing their equipment. Then on to Koblenz, at the confluence of the Rhine and Moselle, with the ancient fortress of Ehrenbreitstein, once looked upon as impregnable, towering up on the cliffs on the other side. Koblenz has been so badly bombed that this once gay, Rhenish wine centre is but a grim shadow of its former self, though the waterfront is as bustling and picturesque as ever. Here we had our first restaurant meal, and were confronted with a huge plate of German sausages, four doubtful looking sausages each, but they were not greatly appreciated and we decided not to renew the experiment. Leaving our cycles along the railing where the two rivers meet—the famous huge monument on the Deutsches Eck is badly battered and has somehow lost its statue during the war—we set out to explore the town. Then, a little upstream, we had our first swim in the Rhine, a strange experience as it is impossible to swim against the current. Then, considerably refreshed, for the afternoon was very warm, we crossed back over the congested bridge to the other side, and following for once a smooth, macadam road, we cycled along in the cool evening to Kamp, with its friendly little Youth Hostel, which was so crowded however, that we had to eat our supper in the kitchen, though we had two pleasant bedrooms looking on to the river.

We were now in a cyclist's paradise, despite the roads, and every day we met hordes of fellow-cyclists, some singly, some in groups, their cycles festooned with pennants, and one and all they greeted us with a hearty *Servus*, a rather un-German word which came in from Austria two years ago and appears to have been adopted by cyclists as their own private greeting. It was several days before we managed to learn exactly what the word was, but we managed to reply each time with a convincing approximation, and honour was satisfied. Most of the cyclists were staying in Youth Hostels and we kept meeting them night after night.

We continued slowly along the Rhine, passing through delightful riverside towns, Boppard, St. Goar, Oberwesel, and then on past the Lorelei rock, towering above the opposite bank. An international youth congress was taking place, and the rock was gaily decorated with flags of many nations. That night we stayed at Bacharach in a

robber-knight's castle high up on the hill with a wonderful view of the river below, and then, next morning rode on to the narrowest part of the gorge, past the Mouse Tower, — somewhat disappointing after all one reads about it — and over the river Nahe to Bingen, a busy little town with a crowded waterfront. Here we took the car ferry to Rudesheim on the other side. One of the cycles had meanwhile received such harsh treatment from the roads that it literally fell in two. Fortunately a German train was late for once, the riderless owner and all the pieces were bundled into the guard's van at Bacharach, and at Bingen an efficient cycle shop repaired the damage the same afternoon.

Rudesheim is a pretty waterside town, somewhat spoiled by the railway, but world famous for its wines, and the Youth Hostel, situated as usual in a commanding position on a steep hill — another *Radfahren Verboten* — looked so magnificent, that it was hard to believe it could be a mere Youth Hostel. Close by is the German National Monument, a huge stone memorial built to commemorate the founding of the German Empire in 1871. At Rudesheim the river leaves the gorge and, changing direction, enters a wide plain. Saying good-bye to the Youth Hostel warden, who gave us a hearty invitation to return next year, we one-pedalled down the forbidden hill and continued along the river through the Rheingau, a rich grape-growing district, each village proudly proclaiming the date of its *Winzerfest*, or grape-gathering festival. All these festivals were due to take place in a week or two, when the grapes had been gathered, but they still looked very small and unripe. Then, leaving Wiesbaden with its white buildings high on the left, we crossed the Rhine by the huge bridge and entered Mainz, once famous throughout Europe, now a poor, battered wreck of a town. Only one main street was recognisable — full of ice-cream stalls and American soldiers — but beside the bomb-scarred cathedral the statue of Gutenberg, the inventor of printing, still stands.

An hour sufficed to see all that remains of Mainz, and then, as we struck south across a wide, open plain covered with vineyards, we experienced our first thunderstorm. In a few minutes the roads were raging rivers, and it was a somewhat bedraggled but cheerful party that reached the next Youth Hostel at Oppenheim. The hostel was a farm-house, and here we were made welcome, given a huge meal, our clothes dried in the kitchen, and the next morning we were ready to start on our way again dry and refreshed.

As we entered Worms the next morning, a Sunday, it was clear that something unusual was afoot, for crowds thronged the narrow streets, and the whole town was gay with flags and bunting. A procession was to take place in the afternoon, and after lunch in a restaurant—we played for safety with fried eggs this time—we found ourselves, owing to the dense crowd, unable to move from the foot-path in front of the restaurant, so perforce we stayed to see the procession. It finally arrived, a huge affair with brass bands and all manner of vehicles and as they passed we were alternately pelted with sweets and fruit and squirted with water.

Leaving Worms we crossed the river by the bridge and said farewell to the Rhine. It had been an entertaining companion, with its ever changing stream of traffic, its castles and vineyards and its bright little river-side towns and, despite the roads, the cycling had been easy. In the distance, across the plain, we could see the hazy blue outline of the Odenwald mountains, our destination for the day. We cycled along easily in the cool of the evening, passing beneath the Heidelberg-Darmstadt *Autobahn*, and finally reached our next Youth Hostel at Heppenheim, a small, clean hostel full of noisy school-boys from Mannheim, who persisted in regarding us as creatures descended from another planet, and gazed at our ablutions with embarrassing curiosity.

From Heppenheim we pushed on to Heidelberg along the Bergstrasse, the main road skirting the Odenwald, hardly able to restrain ourselves from feasting on the tempting apples and pears growing in profusion on the endless fruit trees lining the road. After a short morning's ride along the good road, we came to Heidelberg and to the large Youth Hostel with the big court-yard where all would gather every evening to sing songs of various countries. In Heidelberg we were to have our first rest, a whole day and a half with no cycling.

Heidelberg is the only large town of any size in Germany which has suffered no bombing. It is also a large American H.Q. — for this reason, say most Germans, it was not bombed. In spite of the crowds and its military importance, it still retains much of its old charm, the view over the city from the castle being as enchanting as ever. Only the bright red Woolworth's and the ubiquitous Coca-Cola signs present an incongruous note. The Neckar proved a popular bathing place, not quite as swiftly flowing as the Rhine, nor as wide. The heat during these two days was intense and we were glad of the rest.

From Heidelberg the really strenuous part of our journey began, for we were soon to reach the Black Forest. Leaving the town early in the morning we continued our way southwards, lunched in an inn at Bruchsal, a much bombed, small country town, and as it was too hot to cycle in the afternoon, spent several hours in the open-air swimming bath of the village of Weinheim. Skirting Karlsruhe, the state capital, we stopped for the night at Ettlingen, a small town where the ice-cream was greatly appreciated, and next morning, leaving the town, we found ourselves with surprising abruptness in the Black Forest. As far as the eye could see stretched a vista of thickly wooded mountains, interspersed with bright green meadows and wooden peasant houses with ridiculously high, overhanging roofs. The roads, all first-class, followed merrily splashing mountain streams, and there was the ever present, dull tinkling of cowbells. Such was the heat that we were glad of the shade of the trees.

This was our longest day's ride, 47 miles, and climbing almost imperceptibly, we passed into the French zone, crossing Herrenalb, an expensive *Kurort* thronging with holiday-makers and French soldiers, and were soon pushing the cycles up the steep mountain-side, to be rewarded by an exhilarating run for several miles downhill on the other side. Lunching at Gernsbach, a pretty village beside a stream,

we spent the afternoon bathing in a delightful pool by the roadside, and as evening was falling and another thunderstorm approaching, we climbed the steep hill into Freudenstadt, a small Black Forest centre badly bombed during the war.

Here the Youth Hostel, one of the friendliest we came across, was run on a family basis. Grandfather kept the register, one of the daughters cooked the meals, a son stood on the porch to welcome visitors and showed them to their rooms, while crowds of grandchildren or possibly great grandchildren swarmed around making themselves useful. We received a tremendous meal, to which we did full justice after our long ride, and next morning felt ready for another 40 mile trip. Most of this was downhill, following another mountain stream, and we reached Triberg, the centre of the cuckoo clock industry, in the afternoon. We knew that there was no room at the Youth Hostel, and accommodation had been booked at Hirzwald in the *Naturfreundehaus*, which as befits a true nature-lovers' hostel, was situated several miles away in the midst of the forest, accessible only by mountain paths. After an hour's sightseeing in Triberg with its smart shops and expensive hotels, we set out cheerfully for Hirzwald, but the first mountain side, to which we could see no end, proved too much for the younger members of the party, and with no regrets they set off back to Triberg, where the Youth Hostel, a very small one, found room for us after all. Eight members of the party were unaccounted for, but they successfully reached the *Naturfreundehaus*, and rejoined the party by devious routes on the two following days. Having no money, it was apparently with mixed feelings that they were received at the *Naturfreundehaus*.

From Triberg we soon reached the highest point of our cycling journey, about 3,200 feet, where the wind blew cold and fresh, and then descending rapidly through the cuckoo clock town of Furtwangen and Neustadt with its famous Brain Research Institute, we were soon cycling along the lake-side at Titisee, and arriving at the chalet-like Youth Hostel, were welcomed in the absence of the warden by his deputy, a small, shock-haired boy of about twelve. We were too late for lunch and had to make do with a picnic lunch on the shores of the lake. The afternoon was spent boating and bathing, and next morning, a bright, sunny Sunday morning after rain during the night, we sped quickly down the Hollenthal (Valley of Hell), a steep, rocky gorge about 10 miles long, so narrow and precipitous that it is often difficult to imagine how the road and railway manage to squeeze their way through. Then, as we reached Himmelreich (Kingdom of Heaven) the whole Rhine valley with the blue Vosges mountains faintly outlined in the distance, opened up before us, and we were soon in Freiburg, our final destination and the end of the cycling tour.

Here we spent the next five days in a luxurious, brand-new Youth Hostel, and as we lay in bed the first night, listening to the rain dripping from the trees in the forest beside our window, those of us who had been here the previous year remembered without regret the rain-soaked tents in which we had slept on that occasion. The days that followed were bright and sunny, and all amused themselves in their own different ways — some spent the days with German

boys, and one was far-sighted enough to choose the son of the leading baker of the town, some bold spirits climbed the Feldberg, the highest mountain in that part of Germany, others went shopping or sampled the excellent ice-cream, others simply lazed in the large swimming bath opposite the Youth Hostel.

From Freiburg we travelled north by train, covering in a day what had taken a fortnight by cycle. From Worms the railway followed the road along which we had cycled, and it was interesting picking out the landmarks of the cycling tour. Changing at Bonn into a decrepit *Personenzug* — one of the carriages we had was surely a relic of the old fourth class days — we were soon back in the Eifel. We had that night a mere nine miles to cycle, from the station at Zulpich to the Youth Hostel at Nideggen. As we drew into Zulpich we made light of it, little imagining the troubles that lay in store for us over that short distance. As darkness had fallen, an unpleasantly damp mist had arisen, most of the cycles seemed to have developed peculiar troubles during the long railway journey, and finally, we found ourselves in utter blackness on a shell-scarred road so full of potholes that we were soon reduced to walking speed. In fact, as we bounced about uncomfortably, it seemed impossible that we should be on the right road, which was marked as first-class, and our doubts as to whether or not we were lost added to our consternation. Finally we arrived before the big gate leading into Nideggen, only to find the village deserted and all the inhabitants abed. A reconnaissance party, sent ahead to find the Youth Hostel, encountered difficulties of its own as it groped about the pitch-black village, nor when the hostel was finally discovered and the lady warden aroused, was the reception very encouraging, and no wonder, for it must have been nearly midnight and we were planning to be off again as soon as it was light. The time-table had unfortunately been changed, and instead of having the whole of the following day to reach Herbesthal, we had to be there at 9.30. However the warden, at first a little dubious at our late arrival, soon did her utmost to help us, and, moving around in our stocking feet so as not to awaken the rest of the hostel, we soon sat down to a large, warmed-up meal, and then threw ourselves into our beds.

Next morning, the mist had still not cleared, and a lorry on which seventeen cycles, their riders and packs were painfully squeezed, took us to the frontier. Unfortunately the driver, an optimistic man with a skiing cap pulled over his eyes, did not know the way, the mist refused to clear, and we were still on battle torn roads, with blown up pill-boxes and strong points every few yards. Consequently we made very slow progress, and after the driver had unsuccessfully tried to drop us several miles from our destination, we finally reached the frontier — the one we had crossed three weeks earlier — much later than we had planned. There followed a quick dash on the cycles down the long series of hills to the station at Herbesthal, but a punctured tyre held matters up considerably and we finally missed the train, though almost all the party, and the two fellow-travellers waiting at the station, had the mortification of watching our train draw slowly out of the station, itself more than half an hour late.

Somewhat dispirited we continued on the next train to Brussels, where we were fortunate enough to find room for our now larger party in the Youth Hostel. We spent a couple of hours that evening exploring the brightly lit city, and had a comfortable night at the Youth Hostel. The train left Brussels early next morning, but this time we decided to leave nothing to chance. Breakfast was ordered for 6.30, the earliest breakfast ever ordered in the history of the Brussels Youth Hostel — the baker made a special early call — and before 7 o'clock we were racing along the cycling track in the middle of the deserted Boulevard Léopold II. Of course the train was late, but this mattered little and that afternoon we reached England, rather dirty and travel-worn, but otherwise little the worse for our adventures.

Germany had changed a good deal during the year which had elapsed since our last visit. The fear of war was not quite so widespread or so intense, the Germans were recovering their spirits somewhat after their trials and tribulations — the festival at Worms was an indication of how things were changing. Outwardly Germany seems very prosperous, the roads are crowded with expensive cars, well-dressed people throng the streets, the shop windows are full of expensive goods. No longer are there hundreds of pathetic photographs of soldiers missing in Russia to be seen at every station. But there is an appalling amount of poverty which the foreign traveller does not see. The poor people do not make a show of their poverty, they remain hidden and unseen, and the refugee problem creates difficulties that are almost insuperable.

An immense amount of rebuilding had taken place in the year, huge new buildings had sprung up, but the policy now seems to build on the outskirts of the towns, leaving the rubble and the ruins in the centre to be cleared later. There is still widespread and almost unbelievable destruction to be seen — Koblenz, Mainz, Mannheim, Ludwigshafen, Freiberg, even small towns like Bruchsal and Freudstadt. We were amazed at the luxury and efficiency of the German Youth Hostels, and a three weeks' stay in Youth Hostels, with nearly all meals provided, cost each member of the party just over £4. In every hostel we were made welcome, and nothing was too much trouble. Elsewhere, too, we discovered a fund of good-will to English people, especially among ex-prisoners of war who had been in English camps. It was no short-sighted policy which treated them so well during their enforced stay over here. One enthusiastic former prisoner of war we met by the roadside in the Eifel, who had been in a Scottish camp, declared that had he not been married, with a family in Germany, he would have had no hesitation in staying in his camp, so well had he been treated.

J.F.

PRIVATE TRIP TO THE CONTINENT

During the last Summer holidays a friend and I spent three very enoyable weeks cycling on the Continent. As we travelled in five different countries we were obliged to speak a mixture of French, German and occasionally English. In spite of difficulties we managed to speak enough to obtain our food and permission to camp.

We had arranged to travel with Mr. Foston's party, at greatly reduced prices, as far as Herbestall. Thence we intended to carry on by ourselves. "En route" to Herbestall we had to cycle across Liverpool, London and Brussels, which in comparison to Douglas and Peel, are quite busy. Nevertheless, under Mr. Foston's watchful eye, we succeeded in crossing them without mishap. We arrived at Herbestall as arranged and here, with trepidation, we left the other party.

From thenceforth we were two uncertain tourists equipped with bikes, a tent and a small command of the language. Herbestall was only a small railway junction near the Belgian-German frontier. From here we intended cycling southwards to Switzerland and back by another route. In three days we cycled to Luxemburg via such places as Spa, where we spent the night in a hay-loft, Malmédy, Vianden and Ettelbruck. At Luxemburg we spent the night in a peasant's garden after losing our way in a forest. Luxemburg itself is a very beautiful capital. Underneath the town there are sixteen miles of subterranean passages which were formerly used as fortifications against hostile countries. Altogether there are fifty fortresses built in these inaccessible passages; a century ago it was the most strongly fortified city in the world.

The next day we crossed the Luxemburg-French frontier at Mondorf-les-Bains and pitched camp for the first time in Lorraine. We soon noticed how much cheaper it is to live in France than in Belgium. Although we had no international 'camping-billets' we were permitted to camp at Metz-Plage, a recognised international camping ground. As well as all conveniences, there was a modern open-air swimming pool and a cafe-restaurant. Metz is a very pleasant town on the river Moselle and it has a beautiful Cathedral. From Metz we cycled to Nancy, the capital of Lorraine, where we camped at their "terrain de camping." Our arrival at Switzerland was now becoming more of a reality than a hope, and within two days we were there, in Basle. This was our first sight of the Rhine and we were very impressed by the swiftness of the current. We only spent a day in Switzerland, much to our regret. However, we were in no way disappointed by Strasbourg when we arrived there. The main attraction at Strasbourg was the astronomical clock in the Cathedral. It was constructed during the years 1838-1842 by the Strasbourgian citizen, Schwilgue. At 12 noon the imitation cock flapped its wings and crowed loudly and the twelve apostles marched past while the Saviour blessed each one of them. From Strasbourg we cycled to Metz, whence, owing to weather conditions, we caught the train to Luxemburg. We went, by another rout from Luxemburg back to Herbestall, where we encamped in the same field. There were three days at our disposal before we were due to rejoin Mr. Foston's party. Consequently we spent one of them in Holland

at a place called Maastricht. On Saturday morning we intended catching the 9.35 a.m. train, but unfortunately Mr. Foston's party did not arrive until 10.30 a.m. However, we caught the next train, but, as a result, we spent Saturday night in Brussels Youth Hostel instead of London.

During our trip we passed through two very beautiful mountainous regions, the Ardennes and the Vosges. As a contrast we also saw some of the flattest country around Mulhouse and up the Rhine Valley to Strasbourg.

Obviously a holiday of this type depends entirely upon the hospitality of the people, and we certainly were not disappointed by it. At one small house in Brumath, the occupants gave us a bed to sleep in. At another place we each slept on a couch in their best room, and we had full use of their kitchen. Only once were we refused permission to camp and I think that was because my French was not accurately understood (French scholars will understand the ambiguity of "ma tente" and the similarity of "le champ" to "la chambre" *). Occasionally, when bad weather was imminent a farmer would willingly give us permission to sleep in his hay-loft—"défense de fumer s'il vous plait." We never had difficulty in purchasing eggs and milk and the majority of the farmers let us use their kitchens to cook and eat in. Towards the end of our trip we were quite accustomed to being sent off with a full glass of wine inside us.

Naturally we were pleased to see England once again, the land of ration books and austerity, but on the other hand we were sorry to say goodbye to the Continent, where we cycled more than seven hundred miles.

P.K.C.

[*Very disappointed to hear this!—Ed.]

A "NEW WORLD" HOLIDAY

When my train left Manchester one morning last August, it was probably to most people on board just another train journey to Liverpool. To me though, it was the beginning of a holiday that was to take me over seven thousand miles. America seemed a long way off, but when I was on board the Cunard R.M.S. "Media" with New York the next stop the distance seemed to diminish remarkably. It would take another article to describe the luxury of an ocean voyage, and so I shall pass on.

Seven days later I was in New York. Entering this harbour and seeing for the first time the wonderful skyline is to every newcomer a delightful experience. The same can be said for myself and although night had fallen when we approached the harbour there was still plenty to see. Coney Island was ablaze with lights and as we passed along the narrows between Staten Island and Long Island I could see brightly lit ferries and lights of hundreds of cars. The whole floodlit shape of the Statue of Liberty with her brightly lit torch soon came into view—symbolizing to returning Americans the unity of peace and freedom, and to people like myself a clear indication that at

last I had arrived in the U.S.A. The shapes of the brightly lit skyscrapers on Manhattan Island showed up like massive pillars in the darkness, and once we docked I was soon amongst them.

"So this this America" I had said to myself. How wrong I was. I saw not America but New York City, a city of distinctive character, of blaring taxi horns, of dazzling lights, a great metropolis of the modern age. The job on hand now was to visit as many of the sights as I could in one week. I went to the forehead of the Statue of Liberty—France's gift to America—and the strenuous climb was rewarded with a fine view of the harbour and Manhattan. The Empire State building has 102 storeys and the view from the top of this building is well worth the cost. The lights in Times Square are magnificent, and Times Square itself marks the division between 7th Avenue and Broadway, whilst within a radius of ten blocks there are scores of theatres. Amongst the other places I visited were the Chrysler Building, Radio City Music Hall at Rockefeller Centre and the Metropolitan Museum. A boat trip round Manhattan Island gives everyone an "outside" view of the Island. Our boat passed under two famous bridges, the Brooklyn Bridge and the George Washington Bridge, and sailed by the new U.N.O. Building. It was on this trip that I saw three of Britain's mighty Cunarders, the "Queen Elizabeth," the "Caronia" and the "Media" lying side by side. This then was New York, but the time I spent in the quieter districts, especially on Long Island, gave me an idea of the real American way of life. They live in a different sphere from us, and are full of vitality. Their houses are not their "castles," and most of them love to get into their car (they all have cars) and go visiting. I noticed one night at Jones Beach that the hundreds of people there were all enjoying themselves after a day's work, and they didn't stop enjoying themselves until early morning.

The time soon came to say goodbye to the U.S.A. The various things that had probably impressed me most were the friendliness and hospitality of the people, their amazing activity and their efficient standard of living. All food is carefully wrapped, every house has a "frig," and the hygiene in all departments really is first rate.

I left from Grand Central Station and after a 500 mile train journey, I arrived in Hamilton, Ontario. I then went 150 miles by car to Lake Muskoka, Ontario, where I spent a quiet weekend in a log cabin amongst the lakes and forests of Ontario.

When this week-end was over I returned to Hamilton. From here I could go to many places of interest. I spent a whole day at the Canadian National Exhibition at Toronto, the world's most famous and largest exhibition. There is an open-air show nightly in the Exhibition grounds before a grandstand which holds 25,000 people. Part of the show was a magnificent scene from "Carmen" showing Seville's market place lit up with torches and gay with bright clothes. The Canadians and the Americans are very fond of Opera. I visited the City of Toronto and was rather disappointed with what I found. The shops were not centrally situated, there were many plain office buildings, the streets were dull and overhead wires restricted visibility,

whilst lower down the streets were being dug up in preparation for a subway. Casa Loma in Toronto is a marvellous building. It cost 5,000,000 dollars to build and is known as "Canada's Dream Castle." The gentleman who had built it as his "Dream Castle" unfortunately saw it drift away from him because of high taxes. One afternoon after a drive along a parkway and by the lower Niagara River which flows through a gorge, I came across Niagara Falls, a centre which attracts over two million tourists per year. The American Falls separated from the Canadian Falls by Goat Island are not as wide as the latter. Because of spray it was impossible to see further than halfway down any part of the Falls, and a permanent rainbow stood affixed in the spray. I went into the scenic tunnel which goes underneath the Canadian (Horseshoe) Falls and one is confronted with a falling sheet of roaring foam. The area around the Falls is very well planned with well-kept parks, modern hotels, and H.E.P. stations looking like stately museums.

My next conveyance was the train to Montreal. On arrival I was hauled up to my room on the 22nd floor of an hotel which had over 1,100 rooms. It was however from the ground level that I saw most of the sights, and these included a visit to Notre Dame and St. James' Cathedral, the latter being one third of the size of St. Peter's in Rome, but of the same design. Montreal is a smart city and accurately enough is called the "Paris of the New World." The night life looms, the streets are ablaze with neon glare and choked with cars. All notices are in French and English and it is no uncommon occurrence to be addressed in French. It is the largest city in Canada with a population of one and a quarter millions. Two-thirds of this figure are French—the French Canadians dominate the city and practically monopolise Quebec. Eighty per cent of the population are Roman Catholics and there are 360 churches in the city. A few more interesting facts are that everyone in Quebec can obtain a driving licence for two dollars fifty cents, and it will interest College to know that everyone in Montreal can be married at the age of fourteen, but no-one is allowed into a cinema until he or she is sixteen years of age.

I left Montreal on the "Ascania" and from the time we passed under the Jacques Cartier Bridge to seeing Quebec lit up at night the journey down river was interesting. After Quebec the St. Lawrence widens out and one had to be content with the smooth, river waters. The Atlantic Ocean was soon reached, and a few days later the familiar landmarks of the Mersey and of Liverpool were visible.

Thus ended, with pangs of regret, a wonderful holiday and experience. Time marches on and all good things come to an end. Or do they? I was at College two days later.—D.E.

"TRIAL BY JURY" and "THE MONKEY'S PAW"

These two plays were presented by the Dramatic Society early in December. A report will be given in the next issue of the Barrovian.

CHAPEL NOTES

The main service of the Summer Term was the Re-dedication of the nameplates of the War Memorial. This took place on the last day of the term, July 30th, in the presence of many Old Boys and relatives of Old Boys whose names were commemorated on the memorial. The plates were dedicated by the Lord Bishop after their unveiling by His Excellency, The Lieutenant Governor.

One special collection has been taken on behalf of the Restoration Funds of York and Worcester Cathedrals. This amounted to £7.

Four anthems have been sung: "Bread of Heaven" (German), "Hear My Prayer" (Mendelssohn) in which C. Norris was the soloist, "Brother James' Air," and "Had We But Harkened" (Walford Davies).

SOCIETIES AND CLUBS

DRAMATIC SOCIETY

President : The Principal.

Chairman : Mrs. S. E. Wilson.

Hon. Technical Adviser : J. P. Honey, Esq.

Hon. Treasurer : C. Pritchard, Esq.

Hon. Secretary : J. D. Carr.

Asst. Hon. Treasurer : W. D. Christian.

Stage Manager : J. H. Mogg, Esq.

Committee : D. Edmonds, L. C. Cowley, P. K. Conibear,
R. A. Henry.

This term we are without the services of two of our stalwarts, the Hon. Secretary, F. R. Shimmin and the Committee member, B. Jones, who have departed from us on divers courses; they will be sadly missed by the Society.

On the 28th of September a party from the Society gave a performance of the "Tynwhistle Ceremony" at the Villa Marina where there was a meeting of the Mannin Theatre Club and a talk by the celebrated critic Mr. Michel Walsh which proved most interesting to all who attended.

At the moment rehearsals are well under way for "Trial By Jury" by Gilbert and Sullivan. This is the first light opera we have tried, but we sincerely hope it will not be the last as a great deal of enjoyment is being experienced by all and sundry.

For the less musical members in our midst, the Society hopes to present, in addition, "The Monkey's Paw," a drama by W. W. Jacobs.

This term we welcome Mr. Honey as a successor to Mr. Fieldhouse, his energy is abounding and we hope his stay will be long and happy.

Once again our thanks are due to our hard working producer, Mrs. Wilson, and also to the back stage, in the able hands of Mr. Mogg.

LITERARY AND DEBATING SOCIETY

President : W. L. Handyside, Esq.

Vice-President : D. W. Usherwood, Esq.

Hon. Secretary : D. Edmonds.

Hon. Sergeant-at-Arms : G. S. Moore.

There have been five meetings so far this term. In the first meeting new members were elected to the Society, and our strength is, as usual, a hundred per cent. We then had a discussion, the topic being "Holiday Experiences," and some of them really were experiences.

The next meeting took the form of a debate, the motion being that "The Press in this country is lacking in a sense of responsibility." The motion was defeated by 12 votes to 4.

On 19th October the Society went to Douglas High School. J. D. Carr proposed that "The freedom of the Press is an ideal rather than a reality." The opposition came from D.H.S., and after an entertaining evening the motion was lost by 15 votes to 14.

On 24th October came the long awaited K.W.C. Mock Election. For two or three days beforehand College precincts echoed to the bantering exchanges which went on, and at various vantage points, on windows and on notice boards, posters of every hue and of many varied opinions were blazoned forth. The meeting took place in the gymnasium and over 160 guests were present. The Gym stage was covered with posters, and supporters came along in their true colours. Young (Labour) opened with a very well delivered speech, and was followed by Perry (Liberal) whose matter was exceedingly well prepared. Whitehead (Communist) who batted shakily on a sticky wicket, and Edmonds (Conservative) complete with spotlight and exaggerated gestures, delighted their supporters. Voting was by ballot and the result was in favour of the Conservatives by a narrow overall margin.

On 29th October, a party of seven went to Douglas Dilettante Society. The President was proposing that "Man delights me not," a quotation from "Hamlet."

On 7th November we read as a play "Wuthering Heights." The play reading was enjoyed very much, but it was generally agreed that the play does not capture the atmosphere which Emily Bronte creates in her novel.

Up to now the term has been very successful and we hope that the next Barrovian will tell the same story. D.E.

JUNIOR DEBATING SOCIETY

President : J. Foston, Esq.

Vice-President : W. R. Kneen.

Hon. Secretary : P. R. Cretney.

Committee : P. C. H. Newbold, M. B. Higgins, R. R. T. Johnston.

Throughout the term weekly meetings have been held in the President's study and have ranged from quizzes to hat debates. We are hoping to hold a quiz with the Douglas High School Juniors and also we are looking forward to our debate with the Literary and Debating Society.

Our future programme for the term contains, in addition to the usual matters, a film show, and the reading of Ian Hay's play "The Midship Maid." The society is now 37 members strong and we are grateful to the President for the use of his warm study for our meetings.

P.R.C.

MANX SOCIETY

President : The Principal.

Chairman : The Vice-Principal.

Hon. Secretary : G. S. Moore.

The last meeting of the Lent Term was held, as usual, in the President's drawing-room and consisted of papers on "The Tale of Manx Railways and Bus Services" and "The Derbys," given respectively by Corkill and Waldron.

Although no ordinary meetings were held during the Summer Term, the term was not without its events, three expeditions being organised. The first of these expeditions concerned the Castletown Brewery and was enjoyed by all. The second, owing to lack of forethought, was a dismal failure; it had been proposed to visit the Manx Museum, but after struggling by bicycle to Douglas, we were disgusted to find the roads closed because of the car races, and the Museum was never reached. The final expedition of the term was in conjunction with the Manx Fishing Fleet. Six of our bravest members went out on drift-net boats from Peel and four other stalwarts were deposited on Scottish "Ringers" in Douglas. Unfortunately a howling gale arose early in the evening and continued till late next morning. The events of the night are too painful to relate but we did see life from a new angle.

Three meetings have been held this term. The first was an extraordinary one held in Room D for the purpose of electing nine new members. The second consisted of a "Twenty Questions" session on Manx topics, in which the old members were narrowly beaten by the new hands. In the course of the third meeting of the Society this term, Merrill discoursed on Sulby Woollen Mills, and Whitehead gave a paper on the Early History of the Island.

G.S.M.

SCIENTIFIC SOCIETY

President : The Vice-Principal.

Vice-President : S. Boulter, Esq.

Chairman : C. Attwood, Esq.

Hon. Secretary : G. S. Moore.

Hon. Treasurer : L. C. Cowley.

Committee Members : P. J. Whitehead, S. P. T. Keig, R. A. Merrill,
W. D. Christian, J. Cowle.

The first meeting of the term consisted mainly of the election of a new Hon. Secretary, Hon. Treasurer and new committee. A proposed programme for the rest of the term was put forward.

A showing of Scientific films constituted the second meeting. Three films were shown. The first, "The Nation's Wealth," described the production of valuable raw materials from coal. "Three Men Made History" gave an account of the manufacture of early coins and told how the counterfeiting of coins was prevented. The final film entitled "The Manufacture of Gas" gave a detailed scientific description of what happens in a modern gasworks.

G.S.M.

GRAMOPHONE SOCIETY

President : The Principal.

Chairman : D. W. Usherwood, Esq.

Hon. Secretary : P. White.

The Society continues to flourish and membership has increased again slightly. Our three programmes have been full of variety. Among the chief works we have had are parts of Tschaikowski's Piano Concerto No. 1 in B flat minor and Piano Concerto No. 5 by Beethoven. Other well known records have been played including Handel's "Largo," Greensleeves, Ave Maria, and Strauss's Tales from Vienna Woods. Our thanks are due to the Chairman for presenting these records so competently. Among others we welcome to the Society Mr. and Mrs. Attwood and Mr. Roche.

P.W.

PHOTOGRAPHIC SOCIETY

President : The Vice-Principal.

Chairman : J. J. F. Watkins, Esq.

Hon. Secretary : D. Edmonds.

Hon. Treasurer : P. J. Whitehead.

The Society extends a welcome to Mr. Watkins who takes over from Mr. Cooil as our new Chairman.

There are ten new members this term and judging by the number of times the darkroom is used it seems that we have some very keen photographers

The main theme this term is the refitting of the darkroom. We hope to have the room completely rewired. The enlarger is to have minor repairs, and we are to increase our general equipment. When this is done it is hoped that even better results will come from our dark abode. D.E.

MUSIC CLUB

President : The Principal.

Vice-President : J. J. F. Watkins, Esq.

Hon Secretary : P. J. Watson.

Hon. Treasurer : J. D. Carr.

Committee Members : B. E. Van Issum, W. Young, D. F. Paul-Jones.

There has only been one meeting since we last wrote. This took the form of a miniature concert, in which Mr. Watkins and, Mr. Wheeler, Watson, Carr, Young, Scott, Cannell, Holmes and Norris performed.

As the winter approaches we shall be having more meetings and therefore have more to report in the next issue. P.J.W.

CHESS CLUB

President : G. R. Parkinson, Esq.

Hon. Secretary : R. E. Cooper.

Hon. Treasurer : W. D. Christian.

Committee : H. S. Corlett, G. B. Trustrum, L. C. Wallis.

The Chess Club has been restarted this term with Mr. Parkinson kindly agreeing to become President. The attendance this term has been good, over 30 members attending each meeting out of over 40 members. A ladder competition has been started to find out the more promising players from which two people will be chosen to play in the Junior Manx Chess Championship.

The Chess Club thank the Principal for his support and for enabling them to purchase some chess sets. R.E.C.

THE AERO MODELLERS CLUB

President : Mr. C. Pritchard.

Hon. Secretary : J. H. Lace.

Hon. Treasurer : A. G. Dunkerley.

Committee : P. Crowe, D. Foulds, R. Foulds, J. Kinley,
J. Taylor, J. Wormald.

The Aeromodellers Club has been revived this term with Mr. Pritchard as the President once again. There is a fairly large number of members, who have been using up the stocks of balsa wood very rapidly. This seems to point out a certain standard of keenness.

Although the Island's weather at this time of the year is not exactly suitable for model flying, we hope to see some 'planes in the air before very long.

In the near future, probably next term, we hope that certain members of the Manx Population who are interested in aeromodelling will come down and give some instructive and interesting talks. We must thank some of the members for pestering Mr. Pritchard to start the Club again. We hope that interest will not fade and that the Club will carry on, and not 'die' out as it did previously.

J.H.L.

LIBRARY NOTES

We have had two new books presented to the Walker Library so far this term. "Quiet Waters" was sent from the U.S.A. by the author J. Meredith Tatton (O.K.W. 1916-21). Mr. A. S. Johnston (O.K.W.) 1939-43) has presented "Syria," by R. Feddon. We also thank Sir Alfred Wood for his contribution to the Library Fund.

There should be more books arriving later on in the term which will be supplied from the Library Fund. Volume IV, "The Hinge of Fate" was added this term to Winston Churchill's "Second World War" Series.

Four more periodicals have been ordered and in this sphere the Libraries are well supplied.

The Fiction Library has had one new book, "The Great Escape," presented by J. R. Howarth.

HOUSE NOTES

SCHOOL HOUSE

Head of House : G. S. Moore.

Sub-Praepositor : C. B. G. Wood.

House Praepositors : R. W. Esson, M. L. Marshall, R. T. D. Stott.

Although last December we had four shields and now we only possess one, it cannot be said that the year has been altogether disappointing. Since the last edition of the Barrovian we have drawn with Colbourne for the open Cricket Shield, and have been second to them in the Swimming and Shooting. Wood, Marshall and Stott gained 1st XI caps and Lowe and Coates were awarded Swimming 1st Colours.

All Hallow's E'en has been celebrated in the customary manner, the House showing a marked improvement in this sport at least. Unfortunately the Principal was unable to be present, the result being that our hair 'floated on the surface of the water like seaweed.' Our

thanks are once more due to Mr. Boyns for providing our entertainment.

It is rumoured that the House is to receive a supply of solid steel table-mats and non-collapsible cups : the reason for this we cannot guess! Another new activity in the House has been the formation of a Society promoting Canine relationships.

Wood is our only leaver this term; he leaves behind a large number of friends, and we extend to him our heartiest good wishes.

COLBOURNE HOUSE

Head of House : J. P. Watterson.

Praepositor : P. J. Whitehead.

Sub-Praepositor : S. P. T. Keig.

House Praepositors : P. J. Watson, A. M. Watterson, J. S. Lightfoot, J. T. Condra.

This Summer Term was a fairly successful one for the House. We have at last achieved our ambition in winning the Senior Cricket Shield, although sharing it with School House.

We congratulate J. S. Lightfoot on being awarded, and R. Waters, P. Waldron, J. Watterson and D. Lee on being reawarded their cricket caps. Also P. J. Watson, D. Griffin (2nd Colours) and R. T. Foulds, B. K. Colvin and J. P. Marshall (Colts).

We would like to thank Mr. G. F. Thornton (an old Colbourne Boy) for his generosity in presenting a cup, for the best all rounder in the House each year, in memory of his brother Major Bruce Thornton (1930-32) who was killed during the retreat to Dunkirk, and who was also mentioned in dispatches. At the same time we should like to congratulate Mr. G. F. Thornton on his being elected Master of the King William's Lodge of Freemasons for this year.

We have managed to retain the Swimming Shield, mainly due to a good all-round performance of Class I, who gained five 1st Colours—Dunkerleys I. and A., Wattersons J. and A., and Waters. We sympathise with Keig, S., who only gained his second colours, although qualifying for his first colours. McDonald (Class II) was awarded his Colts Colours. Colbourne have again had the best attendance at the morning dip. P. Marle and D. Foulds are to be congratulated on winning the Curran Cup and Ryder Cup respectively, in the Hobbies Exhibition, and we would also like to thank Mr. Spiers for so ably judging the Competition.

Keig, J. did very well to win both the Junior and Senior Classes of the School Golf Competition. In the Senior he beat Waters 6 and 5 in the Final.

Congratulations to the four, who won the Shooting Shield by a narrow margin from School.

We extend our best wishes to Waters, Dunkerley I., Waldron, Marle and Webster, who left us at the end of last term, and we wish them luck in their future years.

DICKSON HOUSE

Head of House : L. C. Cowley.

Sub-Praepositor : T. J. Corkill.

House Praepositors : G. K. Cooper, R. A. Merrill, W. Young,
R. E. Lewin.

We are very pleased to have Merrill, R. A., back with us again, looking after our fives; we thought that he had left our ranks.

The cricket season was one of the most successful seasons for Dickson for many years, both the Junior and Senior teams being reasonably good, although neither managed to win the Shield.

The standard of swimming was not as high as in previous years. It was a term of individual achievement, rather than all round hard work. Burn was rewarded his 1st Colours, and Watterson his 2nd Colours; Goldsmith, Taggart and White gained their Colts Colours.

Corkill T., Merrill R. S. and Mills have played regularly for the 1st XV this term, while Cowley L. and Watterson have each played one game.

Corkill has spent a good deal of time training the Junior XV and we are hoping to retain the shield. In the first House match we drew with Colbourne, each side having eight points.

Even on 2nd Ground, the Dickson representatives have shown outstanding rugby ability(?), by defeating the remainder in a close fought game.

Fives deserves a special mention because never before in the history of the House has so much keenness been shown for the game. We have kept the Matrons busy repairing our old equipment.

We had four members of the House on the School Shooting eight for their first match. Unfortunately they lost.

The House has been warned that it is overstaying its welcome in the Barrovian Hall, and on several occasions, some "poor, hungry creatures" have been thrown out before they have had time to eat their fill.

The new boys this term are—Bull R. D., Cannell M. H., Kinley J. R. and Shillinglaw D. C. We extend to them a hearty welcome, and we are pleased to see that they are settling down so quickly and so well.

We have been pleased to see the following Old Boys during the term—Crellin G. F., Cooper K. G., Riley L. D., Cubbon G. A. and Harrison W. J.

WALTERS HOUSE

Head of House : D. Edmonds.

Sub-Praepositors : D. Edmonds, P. K. Conibear.

House Praepositors : G. S. Nelson, R. O. White.

We finished last term's cricket with the Seniors and Juniors both winning two matches each, and losing two matches each. The follow-

ing gaining Cricket Colours—Brown (1st), Sayle (reawarded 2nd and Housecrest), Nelson (2nd), and Carr and Gallagher (Colts). We dare not write too much about swimming. Thorp was reawarded his 1st Swimming Colours and Furness gained his 2nd Colours. He and Sowerbutts gained Housecrests for Swimming.

There is plenty of talent in the House though. This term P. E. Sowerbutts and Patrick Brown have been playing regularly for the 1st XV, and Brown is to be congratulated on gaining his 2nd XV Colours. Conibear, Edmonds, Nelson, White, Christian, Moyers and Shackleton are all 'regulars' on the 2nd XV, and Scott, Kneen, Howarth and Wallis J., have all played for the Colts XV. We are putting much faith in the Junior XV, and up to now they have only played and won one game, that against Hunt House.

We are, as usual well represented in all other activities, and especially in the Choir, Dramatic Society, J.D.S. and Fire Brigade.

Congratulations to Edmonds and White who won the "College Constituency" for the Conservatives. Unfortunately one of our partisans had a mix-up with the opposition, with rather "wet" results. Due to another Hard Luck story Number 11 has been very quiet so far this term.

Our singing in Chapel has improved this term. Apart from a few who stand with insane grins on their faces, all sing with gusto, and what we lack in tone we make up in volume.

Conibear, so he tells us, went to the mainland for a week to take an exam. for some place called Sandhurst. As the exam. took place in Manchester, we are still wondering how he managed to spend so much of his time in the precincts of a girls' school in North Wales.

New boys this term are Clark and Jupp, whilst Wilde, Dow, Thomas, Johnson D., Edmonds A., Spurr and Thompson come from Junior House. We can only remind them that they chose the best House in K.W.C.

Leavers this term are Moyers and Sowerbutts, and they will be missed in the future (not only in Chapel). Dale is also leaving, so there is now a vacancy for anyone wishing to supply cricket scores to various members of the House. We wish them all the best of luck in the future.

And so with the sounds of animal noises coming from studies 6 and 7, and with the prospects of half-term before us, we close yet another edition of our House Notes.

JUNIOR HOUSE

Once more we are sorting ourselves out after the usual September influx. Our recruits deserve at least a passing pat on the back, for I cannot recollect a party that has fallen into place more happily or caused so little difficulty. There is quite a little party of eight-year-olds, who should eventually profit by being really young enough to start at the bottom.

To return to last term. The cricket team was very successful, for no one succeeded in getting them out. Though scoring was slow, we batted as long as necessary and succeeded in dismissing the opposition. We have to thank Copley and his assistants for providing such good wickets, on which budding batsmen found that they could play forward with confidence, and the "plug and hope" bowler had to produce something better. It is easy to decry dour methods, but the young batsman who plays straight and firmly will certainly develop. The bowling proved good in patches, and one or other of them seemed to rise to the needs of the moment. But how chary young captains are of using a slow bowler. They are, of course, very easy to hit if you know how. But does the opposition knowhow? Kerr had two overs against Douglas H.S. Juniors and took three for one; four and a half overs against Hunt House and took six for two.

Swimming is still rather undistinguished, Cubbon being far ahead of any others. But nearly all learnt to swim which is, after all, the first need. We have to thank Dunkerley I, Watterson J., and Thorp, for the help they regularly gave us in this direction.

Rugger prospects do not seem particularly bright, and the standard is still much below that of three or four years ago. A handful of willing horses cannot make a team and the willingness to play hard enough or to listen to instruction does not seem to be as general as it should be. In any matches we play we must expect to be out-weighted—as we always have been. Good tackling and falling on the ball are therefore essential to make a game.

We now face the winter months with their too limited outdoor opportunities. Already we are divided into the wise ones who know how to find profitable occupations, and the unwise ones whose main idea is to chase each other and shout. But in either case we shall be glad to see the daylight lengthen again.

HUNT HOUSE

Head of House : B. D. Galbraith.

Sub-Praepositor : M. S. Perry.

House Praepositor : J. T. Kelly

At the end of last term we found ourselves in possession of the Junior Cricket Shield. The side played well, winning all its matches. In the Senior Competition, we did not distinguish ourselves, losing all our matches.

The under 13½ continue to benefit from the instructions of Mr. Nelson, Mr. Smeeton and Mr. Crabtree in their sporting activities.

News has reached the study that our late departed canine friend has become engaged and we hope that the happy pair will lose no happiness for the want of a roof over their heads.

The Junior rugby is now under way, but at the time of going to Press the only result is a defeat by Walters House. The young side who, with one exception, are all eligible to play next year did not disgrace themselves as the 22-0 score suggests.

COMBINED CADET FORCE

Once again the Annual Camp period seems to have been successful for all three Service Sections. The Royal Naval Section were at Chatham on board H.M.S. Corunna; the Army and Basic Sections were at Poulton Camp and the Royal Air Force Section at Cranwell. It is very gratifying to note that, as usual, the Contingent as a whole shows up extremely well in company with other Public Schools attending the various Service Camps.

We would all like to welcome Mr. Attwood to the C.C.F. He is commissioned as a Lieutenant in the Army. We hope he will be with us for a long time.

ARMY and BASIC SECTIONS

A very good Field-Day was held on October 9th. The weather was perfect and everything went according to plan.

This term we have an examination for both parts of Certificate 'A' and we are hoping for good results.

Mr. Attwood, who has joined us this term, has taken charge of the newly formed Signal Platoon, and when the equipment arrives we are hoping to make this section of considerable interest to senior Army Cadets.

The standard of turn-out is still improving, but there is room for greater improvement among the more junior cadets.

Congratulations are due to all cadets who have been promoted this term, in particular to G. S. Moore who is now C.S.M. of the Contingent.

ROYAL NAVAL SECTION

A great piece of news has arrived this term. Mr. Dickens has received packing notes that indicate that our long-awaited 32ft. Cutter is actually on its way to us.

We have been very grateful for the Whaler that is on loan to us from the Port St. Mary S.C.C., and in which we spent an excellent Field-Day; but naturally we will be very glad to have our own boat.

This term has been spent in preparation for examinations for Able Seamen and we have had four candidates for the Petty Officer examination.

The number of new entries into this Section is increasing and we hope soon to be back to our original strength.

ROYAL AIR FORCE SECTION

Our Field-Day was again spent at R.A.F. Jurby and some flying was available. We were lucky to have an afternoon's flying on 6th

November, when 63 Group R.A.F. sent over an Anson and most of the Section had a trip.

Work goes on steadily for the Proficiency examinations and congratulations are due to all those cadets who passed this examination last term. Mr. Watkins was again congratulated on the excellent standard reached.

The Section is coming well up to establishment and there is a waiting list for entry.

CONTINGENT BAND

We are making a definite effort to keep the band going throughout the year so that at all times we will have it for special occasions. This will also tend to improve the standard of playing and keep a steady flow of new entries coming in to take the place of leavers.

We would like to thank Lace and Dunkerley for their keenness and for their assistance in teaching recruit buglers. C.S.M. Moore is now Drum Major in place of F/Sgt. Thorp who left College last term.

Our thanks are due to all who have helped the Contingent this term and particularly to Miss Heaslett for the magnificent rations she prepared for us on the Whole-Day Exercise.

R.C.

SCOUTS

This summer three separate parties went to camp. The Senior Troop carried out a cycling camp, crossing by boat to Belfast and returning from Dublin. They seem to have had a fairly tough experience, wind and weather being sometimes a trial. But they came through in good shape and overcame the considerable difficulties of this method of camping. Great credit is due to Galbraith who led the expedition.

"A" Troup camped in delightful country at Powerscourt, Co. Wicklow. An initial misfortune was that four scouts, all from one patrol, went sick in the last day or so and could not make the journey. It was a great loss to the camp to be reduced to only two patrols, and particularly disappointing to Wightman who had done a very good job in getting his patrol and kit ready. Weather was not too kind to us, but some good scouting was done in expeditions and first class journeys. Bairstow and Crowe, in particular, carried out their journey in continuous rain to a successful conclusion.

Scouts from "B" and Junior Troops camped in Sulby Glen. Stories from this camp are many, but there is little consecutive narrative. Being novices at the game it is enough that they kept going, some in blissful ignorance, a few with much scout spirit, and nearly all filling up the gaps with laughter. The trials and anxieties of scouters at this camp are many, but probably it is the most instructive of them all.

B.C.A.H.

OUTWARD BOUND SEA SCHOOL, ABERDOVEY

The Outward Bound Sea School as its name implies, is an institution which was begun by the Outward Bound Trust in order to train boys for the sea through the sea. It was started in 1941 during the height of the German Submarine Offensive, when the Admiralty decided that there were far too few midshipmen joining the Merchant Navy, with any real experience of the sea and of that 'team spirit' which is required for the crew of an almost unprotected Merchant ship.

Since 1941 over 15,000 boys have been through the School, the majority of whom have joined the Merchant Navy. Of the boys who attend each course 50% are sent by various lines in the Merchant Navy; 40% are boys sent by firms who have been earmarked for promotion, in order to gain some experience of leadership, and 10% are boys who attend for the fun of it.

On arrival at the School every boy is issued with the School uniform; placed in one of the nine watches named after famous Admirals and battles; and the motto of the School "To Serve, to strive and not to yield" is impressed on him. At the end of the course certain badges are awarded to each boy according to his merits. They are divided into three classes 'Silver,' 'Standard' and 'Membership.' The Silver and Standard badges are awarded if a boy has fulfilled four sets of conditions:—

- (1) He must first accept and adhere to the conditions of self-discipline and, in addition, prove himself to be a co-operative member of his watch and of the School community.
- (2) He must complete a task of practical seamanship assessed according to his previous training and experience, or in either of the two alternatives—
Firefighting or coast-guard work.
- (3) He must attain certain standards, according to age, in swimming and one event out of each of the four athletic groups—
Jumping, Throwing, Running and Endurance Test.
- (4) He must prove his stamina, reliability, power of observation, resource, and readiness to co-operate in a strenuous team venture both at sea as a member of the crew of a sailing vessel and on a land expedition in the mountains.

In addition to these four sets of conditions he has to prove himself capable of doing the following things:—

rowing and managing a cutter; tying knots and splices; paddling a canoe; and knowing a few sea chanties.

The School is ideally situated near Aberdovey, Merioneth, on the hillside which rises from the estuary in the River Dovey. To the landward and seaward are the two 'challenges' of the course—the rugged mountain mass of Cader Idris, and the open sea of Cardigan Bay. In this setting, each new month, a group of not more than 120 boys meets and lives in close contact and comradeship with each other. Each morning they begin the day with a run and a 'dip.'

Half the hours are then devoted to learning seamanship, compass, chart, and map reading, navigation, life-boat drill, leadline, wind and weather, and other closely connected subjects. The other half are devoted to a steady toughening process, in preparation for the trip at sea and hike on land. At mealtimes, the permanent staff, including the Chief Officer, eat with the boys, and in the evening the Chief Officer always meets the captains of the Watches to discuss the progress of the course and trainees.

All officers in charge of the training, with few exceptions, have served in the Merchant Navy and have had their share of adventure. One man, a sole survivor, was found frozen to a raft in the Arctic. He was hacked off with an axe and invalided out of the service on account of frostbite. Another has been picked to represent the English canoeing team in the 1952 Olympic Games in Helsinki.

In conclusion, of the 15,000 who have attended the school since it began, only 80 have gained 'Silver' awards. It is a great achievement of Harry Watterson, ex Hunt House, to be one of these honoured few.
G.S.N.

THE CRICKET SEASON

I feel certain that this season produced better and more enjoyable cricket all through the School, than any season since the war and I would go as far as to affirm that both the 1st and 2nd Elevens were the best for twenty years. In the case of the Eleven, in addition to the game against Birkenhead School which was reported in the last issue, only two other matches were lost. One was against the Fencibles, in Douglas, when we had three regular members of the side away, and we had to play on what may be euphemistically described as a sporting pitch, which put all decent stroke play at a premium. The other was the delightful Old Boys match. On the other hand 7 matches were won and 4 drawn.

Under the able leadership of R. N. Waters this was a happy team and team work was the foundation of its success. The players attempted to carry out the orders they were given, without thought of personal triumphs or averages, and if one failed there was usually another, who succeeded. There was great diversity of style and method amongst the members of this side, yet, without submerging their individuality, they managed to direct their efforts only for the side. In this the loyalty and co-operation of the senior colours were a telling factor and a fine example.

Of the matches not reported in the last issue the second match against Castletown was notable for some excellent cricket on both sides. Castletown declared at 133 for 6 and left College 94 minutes to get the runs. Waldron, Waters, Cowley and Marshall were never behind the clock, and runs flowed with delightful rhythm and power, and the score was passed with twenty minutes to spare, the side eventually scoring 164 for 5 wickets in the allotted time.

The scores in the other matches were:—

Fencibles 118 for 8 declared and College 79.

College 152 for 5 declared (Waters 68 not out), R.A.F. Jurby 93 for 5.

The scores in the Old Boys match are detailed below.

The Second Eleven, with A. C. Sayle as Captain, won 4, lost 3 and drew 2 and in doing so played quite attractive cricket. If only they had shown more quickness in the field, and sureness in their catching, they would have won at least two more of their matches. Nevertheless they are to be congratulated on a very good showing.

The Colts played well, too, and showed considerable promise. With T. B. Mills as Captain they won 4, lost 4 and drew 2, which was quite creditable because they played against some good sides.

The Housematches, both Senior and Junior, produced some very exciting games and were much enjoyed. The league system was again employed and the Senior Shield was shared by School and Colbourne and the Junior Competition was won by Hunt.

The playing field has rarely looked so well and the wickets on both 1st and 2nd squares were very good indeed. Junior House and 2nd Colts wickets likewise were much improved, but improvement is desirable in the others, particularly 2nd ground. The players in this latter ground got really keen towards the end of the season and took part in some very reasonable cricket with appreciable heartiness.

As usual our thanks are due to those Masters who coached and looked after grounds, and particularly Messrs. Jackson, Nelson, Foston, Hartley and Bailey for the very long hours they put in, day in, day out; likewise the work of Miss Heaslett and Miss Carless cannot be left out of any expression of appreciation for the charming and unruffled way in which tea was always ready at the right time. We would like to mention also the good work done by Whitehead in scoring for the 1st XI and compiling the records.

1ST ELEVEN LEADING AVERAGES—BATTING

	Innings	Time not out	Runs	Average
Waters	15	2	392	30.14
Cowley	14	0	235	16.78
Waldron	14	0	219	15.64

BOWLING

	Overs	Runs	Wickets	Average
Lightfoot, J.S.	56.2	119	17	7.0
Galbraith	173.1	428	40	10.7
Waldron	77	185	14	13.2
Marshall	78	213	16	13.3
Wood, C.	169.5	421	25	16.9

FINAL TEAMS

1ST XI	2ND XI	COLTS
****R. N. Waters (Capt.)	*A. C. Sayle (Capt.)	*T. B. Mills (Capt.)
****G. W. P. Waldron	*R. W. Esson	*T. E. Gallagher
***B. D. Galbraith	*M. H. Lay	*R. T. Foulds
**C. B. G. Wood	*G. A. Cubbon	*B. K. Colvin
**L. C. Cowley	*W. Young	*J. R. Q. Lamb
**J. P. Watterson	*A. G. Bairstow	*S. Quirk
**D. C. W. Lee	*P. J. Watson	*J. D. Carr
*M. L. Marshall	*G. S. Nelson	*J. P. Marshall
*R. D. Stott	*J. A. Kinvig	R. S. Merrill
*D. P. Brown	*C. R. Buck	I. R. Horrox
*J. S. Lightfoot.	*D. Griffin	W. A. Jenkins

* = Caps in their respective teams

K.W.C. v. Old Boys XI (28th July, Home)

K.W. C. lost by 5 wickets.

K.W.C. (1st Innings).

G. W. P. Waldron, c Kneale, b Holt	31
J. P. Watterson, c Barlow, b Barlow	5
L. C. Cowley, b Smith	2
R. N. Waters, b Smith	44
D. C. W. Lee, c Fraser-Sharp, b Bell	9
D. P. Brown, lbw, b Barlow	0
R. T. D. Stott, c Kneale, b Smith	5
M. L. Marshall, lbw, b Smith	6
B. D. Galbraith, b Hosking	5
J. S. Lightfoot, not out	3
C. B. G. Wood, c Smith, b Hosking	0
Extras (b 4, wb 3)	7

Total ... 117

Bowling: Smith, 4 for 32; Barlow, 2 for 49; Holt, 1 for 21; Bell, 1 for 6; Hosking, 2 for 2.

OLD BOYS (1st Innings)

R. D. A. Wertheim, run out	7
R. G. Kneale, b Galbraith	6
L. R. Smith, b Lightfoot	18
D. J. Holt, lbw, b Wood	0
C. J. Bell, c Marshall, b Waldron	30
M. F. Hosking, b Lightfoot	16

P. S. Nelson, lbw, b Lightfoot	9
J. D. Costain, b Galbraith	25
E. J. F. Fraser-Sharp, b Lightfoot	0
G. S. Barlow, run out	5
G. D. Craine, not out	0
Extras (b 4, lb 1, nb 3)	8
Total ...	<u>124</u>

Bowling: Wood, 1 for 24; Galbraith, 2 for 42; Lightfoot, 4 for 32; Waldron, 1 for 4.

K.W.C. (2nd Innings)

G. W. P. Waldron, c Barlow, b Barlow	43
J. P. Watterson, lbw, b Barlow	19
L. C. Cowley, b Smith	14
R. N. Waters, c Barlow, b Wertheim	35
D. C. W. Lee, run out	2
D. P. Brown, b Wertheim	2
R. T. D. Stott, not out	16
M. L. Marshall, lbw, b Wertheim	0
B. D. Galbraith, c Hosking, b Smith	1
J. S. Lightfoot, b Wertheim	2
C. B. G. Wood, b Wertheim	0
Extras (b 5, lb 3, wb 1)	9
Total ...	<u>143</u>

Bowling: Barlow, 2 for 18; Wertheim, 5 for 31; Smith, 2 for 50.

OLD BOYS (2nd Innings)

G. D. Craine, lbw, b Wood	10
R. G. Kneale, run out	45
R. D. A. Wertheim, b Waldron	23
C. J. Bell, c Galbraith, b Wood	34
L. R. Smith, b Waldron	6
M. F. Hosking, not out	4
P. S. Nelson, not out	4
J. D. Costain, E. J. F. Fraser-Sharp, D. J. Holt, G. S. Barlow—did not bat.	
Extras (b 10, lb 1)	11

Total for five wickets ... 137

Bowling: Wood 2 for 32; Waldron 2 for 26.

RUGBY NOTES

K.W.C. v. I.O.M. 1st XV (Won 12-9)

Played on Big Side, Saturday, October 6th. Considering that the term was only ten days old the XV did well to win this rather scrappy game. At first the spoiling tactics of the Island XV upset the College backs but they settled down in the second half.

Scorers: For K.W.C.: Marshall 2 penalties; Corkill 1 try;

A. M. Watterson 1 try.

For I.O.M.: Shepherd 1 try, 1 drop goal; Chester 1 try.

Team—Galbraith; A. M. Watterson; Mills; Stott; Collister; Watson; J. P. Watterson; Cowley; Merrill; Corkill; Edmonds; Marshall; Lightfoot; Moore; Wood.

K.W.C. v. CHESTER "A" (Won 35-3)

Played on Big Side, Saturday, October 6th. It was a sunny day with a light east wind blowing. College were without Condra and Lightfoot.

College attacked at once and showed considerable superiority in both backs and forwards. Tries in the first half were scored by Watterson, J. P., from a dribble, Marshall from a cross-kick by Mills, and Whitehead after Stott had cut through. Watson P. converted one.

In the second half College scored steadily. After some good inter-passing Mills scored, Watson converting and Chester replied with a good penalty. Stott scored the next try after Mills had made much ground. Moore just failed to score after an excellent run. Watterson J. P. scored after a fine solo run, as did Mills. Soon afterwards Watterson J. P. stole away again near the half-way line and scored an excellent try, Watson converting. The final try was scored by Stott, after a good cut-through by Whitehead, Watson again converting.

Final score—K.W.C.—4 goals, 5 tries (35 points).

Chester "A"—1 goal (penalty) (3 points).

Team—J. S. Watterson; A. M. Watterson; Whitehead; Stott; Mills; Watson; J. P. Watterson; Brown; Merrill; Corkill; Marshall; Sowerbutts; Wood; Moore; Galbraith.

K.W.C. v. WATERLOO "A" (Won 16-14)

Played on Big Side, Saturday, October 13th. College were without the Captain, Moore, who was injured. Wood took over the leadership of the pack.

College began well, nearly scoring in the first minutes. The Waterloo side looked dangerous. College were playing and tackling well. After considerable pressure by Waterloo, Naylor scored from a kick and follow up which bounced well for him. Waterloo looked much the better side this half and shortly before half-time weakness in defence in the centre left a man over, Snell scoring an unconverted try on the wing.

Stupidity by a College forward enabled Bateman to kick a penalty goal.

Half-time Score—Waterloo "A" 9 points

K.W.C. nil.

Immediately after half-time Waterloo scored a further try by Naylor, Bateman converting. Stott dropped a pass and Waterloo just missed a drop at goal. Then College woke up and attacked strongly. Watson cut through beautifully but was tackled near the line. Further pressure by College saw good passing out to Condra who scored near the corner-flag. Watson kicked a splendid goal. College backs were attacking strongly but bad passes by Corkill and then by Stott

ruined the movements. Watterson A. M. was then moved to the left-centre, Stott taking his place on the right wing. Soon afterwards the line moved well and Watterson A. broke through to the line where he was tackled and from a scrum Watterson J. P. dashed round to score, Watson converting. College continued to press. Watterson J. broke away from a scrum in mid-field, passed to Watson who cut through, the latter passing to Mills who handed on to Watterson A., Condra finally scoring the try out on the wing; it was an excellent movement. The kick was too difficult for Watson. With the score now only 14-13 in Waterloo's favour, excitement ran high. College made a great effort and Watterson J. broke away on his own and scored a fine solo try to win the match. Just on time Watterson A. was nearly over and passed low to Mills who kicked dead.

Final score—K.W.C.—2 goals, 2 tries 16 points.

Waterloo "A"—2 goals (1 penalty), 2 tries 14 points.

Referee: Mr. Jackson.

Team—Whitehead; Mills; A. M. Watterson; Stott; Condra; Watson; J. P. Watterson; Brown; Merrill; Corkill; Marshall; Sowerbutts; Galbraith; Edmonds; Wood.

K.W.C. v. ROSSALL (Lost 0-5)

Played on Big Side, Saturday, October 20th. College were still without Moore. A S.W. gale was blowing and College kicked-off against it after His Excellency the Lieutenant-Governor had had the two XV's presented to him in front of the Pavillon. Play was scrappy and a heavy shower did not help. Both sides were over anxious at this stage, frequent scrummages holding up play. The Rossall backs began to look dangerous. The College pack played well but failed to heel in the loose. The College line moved well once or twice but good tackling kept them out and the College line was equally resolute, having to repel the frequent attacks on the College line. The only score came after twenty minutes play, a Rossall forward dribbling over from a loose maul near the line; this was converted.

Half-time : Rossall, 5 points. K.W.C., nil.

College had done well against the gale in the first half but failed to use the wind sensibly in this half. Kicks which should have gone into touch invariably went into the hands of the very good opposing full-back—Phelps. The College halves had one of those off days in which little would go right, and the centres were pedestrian. The pack though it worked hard, failed in one of its most important jobs, the gaining of the ball in the loose mauls. Several times the College line was in danger and College pressed on the Rossall line much more this half, but both sides had a sound defence.

Rossall were the slightly steadier and quicker side and deserved to win, their full back Phelps being a tower of strength in the second half. The strong wind and rain tended to spoil a very keen and hard fought game.

Referee: Mr. Watts (Liverpool Society of Referees).

Final score—K.W.C. nil.

Rossall—1 goal 5 points.

Team—T. B. Mills; A. M. Watterson; Whitehead; Stott; Condra; Watson; J. P. Watterson; Brown; Merrill; Corkill; Marshall; Sowerbutts; Galbraith; Wood; Lightfoot.

K.W.C. v. ST. BEES (Won 11-3)

Played on Big Side, Tuesday, October 30th. St. Bees came by sea on Monday and stayed until Wednesday morning.

The weather was perfect; St. Bees had the sun and a light breeze behind them the first half. College were still without their Captain.

There was little to choose between the two teams in the early exchanges, though St. Bees looked the quicker side on the ball. The forwards soon settled down to a great fight. St. Bees missed an easy penalty kick. After both sides had attacked strongly and several penalty kicks had been awarded to both sides, all being out

of range, College scored when Watterson A. M. caught a bouncing ball, raced through and beat the full back to score a fine try which Watson P. converted with a good kick. St. Bees received two more penalty kicks which came to nothing. Watson P. hit the post with a fine penalty kick.

Half-time:—K.W.C. 5 points. St. Bees nil

St. Bees pressed hard and looked very dangerous but the College defence was excellent. A penalty kick to College drove St. Bees back. Watson P. kicked a long penalty for College. St. Bees were gaining 70 per cent of the ball from the tight scrums but the College defence was splendid. St. Bees missed an easy penalty, and soon afterwards Watson P. kicked another splendid penalty goal from well out. College made another strong burst for the St. Bees line but stupid infringements gave St. Bees two penalty kicks. For College Condra made a fine run down the wing but he was well tackled. Offside by College gave St. Bees two more penalties and from the home "25" Holliday from scrum half scored a fine try for St. Bees which ought to have been converted. St. Bees were now making great efforts in the College half, the ball being thrown about freely but the College defence held on grimly. Two minutes from the end of the game the St. Bees fly-half had to go off with concussion and College made a burst for the St. Bees line, Watterson A. all but scoring, but the ball went into touch-in-goal to bring the final whistle.

Final score—K.W.C.—3 goals (two penalties) 11 points.

St. Bees—1 try. 3 points.

We are most grateful to Mr. Bill Gilmore, himself an Old Boy of St. Bees and a Cheshire County Cap, who now referees County matches, for coming across to referee the match. He gave a splendid exhibition of refereeing and was always completely in command of the game.

It was a most exciting game which aroused great enthusiasm. The win, our first against St. Bees since 1929, should do a great deal of good to College Rugger. It is interesting to note that St. Bees had just previously beaten a good Sedbergh XV at St. Bees in a close game.

Team—T. B. Mills; A. M. Watterson; Whitehead; Stott; Condra; Watson; J. P. Watterson; Brown; Merrill; Corkill; Marshall; Sowerbutts; Galbraith; Wood; Lightfoot.

K.W.C. v. BIRKENHEAD SCHOOL (Won 14-6)

Played on Big Side, Saturday, November 3rd. There was a strong blustering S.S.W. wind blowing across the ground. College who were still without Moore played with the wind and the sun in the first half, and in the first minute of the game should have scored when on the Birkenhead line near the corner flag. College continued to press and Watterson J. was well tackled near the line. Birkenhead then took the game to College line but no score resulted. A penalty to College far out near the Birkenhead line gave Watson the chance to kick a beautiful goal. Birkenhead pressed hard again and looked very dangerous. From near the half way line, Wally the Birkenhead left centre made a lovely jinking run, selling five dummies before he finally scored a grand try near the corner flag. Just before half time College had a very good move. Watterson A.M. came into the line between the two halves from the right wing to make the man over, the ball being passed out to Condra, who passed back inside to Stott who was well tackled short of the line.

Half-time score—K.W.C.—3 points.

Birkenhead—3 points.

College came away with a burst in the second half against the wind, first Watterson A. and then Condra being bundled into touch short of the line. The forwards were having a fierce battle, both gaining a fair share of the ball. The College backs were now showing much better form and only splendid tackling prevented Condra and Watterson A. from scoring. College continued to press. Stott cut through and was well tackled. Then Watterson A. came inside and cut through but was tackled short of the line. From a loose scrum Watterson J.

nearly got over and Birkenhead were penalised for hanging onto the ball. Watson kicked a penalty goal for College. With twenty minutes to go Birkenhead lost one of their forwards through concussion. Offside by College forwards when Birkenhead were pressing near College line enabled Itzell to kick a good penalty goal for Birkenhead making the score 6-6. College made ground with a penalty kick and soon afterwards the backs moved well, Mills coming up from full-back to pass to Watterson A. who had cut inside, thus out manoeuvring the Birkenhead full-back and Watterson A. scored far out. Watson kicked a beautiful goal against the wind. Birkenhead were using the wind cleverly and a lovely kick by Thorburn covered three quarters of the length of the field; by bad luck only it went into touch-in-goal. Condra was then concussed but managed to stay on the field. The College pack made a splendid rush and from a line-out near the Birkenhead line Wood went over for an excellent try which was not converted.

Final score—K.W.C.—3 goals (2 penalties), 1 try 14 points.

Birkenhead—1 penalty goal, 1 try 6 points..

Team:—Mills; A. M. Watterson; Whitehead; Stott; Condra; Watson; J. P. Watterson; Brown; Merrill; Corkill; Marshall; Sowerbutts; Galbraith; Wood; Lightfoot.

2nd XV RESULTS

October 13th v. I.o.M. R.F.C. 1st XV—Lost, 3-24.

„ 20th v. R.A.F. Jurby 2nd XV—Won, 22-11.

„ 27th v. I.o.M. R.F.C. "A" XV—Drawn, 14-14.

November 3rd v. R.A.F. Jurby 2nd XV—Won 17-0.

COLTS XV

Colts v. Liverpool College Colts.

Played at Liverpool College Ground, Saturday, 27th October.

Team—Quirk; Miller; Horrox; Colvin; Wallis; Crowe; Harper; Corkill; Howarth; Kneen; Foulds; Burnley; Griffin; Scott; George.

The Colts looked very much smaller than their opponents when on the field and this difference in size became more telling as the game went on.

Playing against a slight head wind, Colts more than held their own in the first half and were unfortunate not to score early in the game when Crowe cut through beautifully, only to lack support from the centres.

The Liverpool College left wing was their danger man and it was only a wild pass at the end of a grand run by him that saved a score against the Colts.

It was noticeable that the Liverpool College forwards had the better of the line out play but College held their own in the tight scrums. Their weight in the loose was a great asset to them.

Horrox brought off some delightful tackles in the centre and was obviously upsetting his opposite number. Colvin, however, was finding his opposite number a tough handful.

Much against the run of the play the Liverpool College wing gathered the ball in his own half of the field and ran through the College Colts to score a try near the touch line. It was not converted.

By now the bigger, heavier Liverpool College forwards were settling down and immediately after half time they swept down the field from the kick-off and scored a well-deserved try. Again the attempt at conversion failed.

Only grand defensive work on the part of Griffin and Scott kept the Liverpool College half backs from domineering the whole of the game. They were getting 75 per cent of set scrums now and Horrox's kicking and tackling was the feature of the game.

George led a forward rush at this stage and Liverpool College were on the defensive. A dropped pass from the base of the scrum wasted a golden opportunity and the Liverpool College forwards once again swept up the field.

Miller valiantly stopped this movement and was making every effort to mark their left wing. However, within a few minutes of the end their "danger man" cut through and raced over to score between the posts. Unaccountably the kick was again off the mark.

Score :—Liverpool College Colts—9 points
K.W.C. Colts—nil.

COLTS v. I.O.M. COLTS

Played at College, Saturday, 13th October.

Team—Kneen ; Wallis ; Colvin ; Horrox ; Miller ; Crowe ; Cowley ; Kneen ; Brown ; Foulds ; Burnley ; Bregazzi ; Griffin ; Scott ; Harper.

Reserves : Quirk ; Barwell.

The game opened with two very good tries by Miller who showed great determination in going for the line. The first try was converted from the touch-line with a beautiful kick by Horrox.

The I.O.M. forwards at this stage played pluckily but there was no cohesion behind them. Nevertheless, the tackling of the I.O.M. back division was keen and Horrox tended, as did Colvin, to be upset by this, and consequently passes went astray.

However, good work was done by the halves Crowe and Cowley.

Following a forward rush led by Griffin and Kneen an opportunist try was scored by the Colts captain Scott, who played an inspiring game throughout. A good attempt at goal failed.

The second half opened with some quick inter-passing amongst the colts pack and it was from such a movement that Scott obtained his second try near the posts. Horrox converted.

Again it was noticeable that the passes in the centre were going astray. Consequently the whole line was upset. However Wallis made a clever run only to be stopped by sheer weight of numbers and Miller went over for a good try following a quick heel in the loose. Horrox once again converted.

A neat "cut-in" by Colvin resulted in a few forwards handling the ball before Horrox went through for a try under the posts which he converted with an easy kick.

Towards the end Miller scored his fourth try after good following up. Horrox failed to convert with a good attempt at a difficult kick.

Score—K.W.C. Colts, 32 points I.O.M. Colts, nil.

Scorers—Miller 4 tries, Scott 2 tries, Horrox 1 try.

Horrox 4 conversions and 1 penalty goal.

SWIMMING, 1951

1ST COLOURS—I. Dunkerley, G. Thorp, J. P. Watterson, R. N. Waters, P. N. A. Lowe, A. M. Watterson, J. D. Burn, D. W. H. Coates, A. G. Dunkerley.

2ND COLOURS—S. P. T. Keig, C. R. Buck, W. M. Furness, G. S. Moore, J. S. Watterson.

COLTS' COLOURS—J. E. Goldsmith, D. C. Miller, B. D. Dagnall, D. M. Taggart, J. E. Corkill, J. N. McDonald, N. White.

It has been a good season. Class I has been exceptionally strong, and there has been a steady and gratifying improvement in the standard of Classes II and III during the summer term.

The weather was disappointing for the Derbyhaven Half-mile, and there was a very strong wind blowing across the course, so that we found it wise to reduce the number of competitors considerably. Out of 19 starters, there were 16A, 1B and 2C standards gained. All finished the course. P. Lowe did excellently to beat his own record of last year by 64 secs., under such difficult conditions. J. Corkill, a Class II boy, is to be congratulated on finishing 4th. We are very grateful to the Manager of the Derbyhaven Hotel for all his valuable help and hospitality.

Three matches were held during the season, two against Douglas High School for Boys, and one against R.A.F. Jurby, all of which we won. For the match at Douglas, four of our team were absent through injuries and illness, and in the circumstances we did well to win by 48½ pts. to 41½. For the return match we were at full strength, and we won by 55½ pts. to 34½. We beat the R.A.F. Jurby by 36½ pts. to 18½.

R. N. Waters broke the plunge record with a distance of 60' 10".

Colbourne House won the shield competition.

We are very grateful for the willing and efficient help given by masters and boys at Derbyhaven, at the matches, and on Finals Day.

RESULTS—CLASS I

50 YARDS FREE STYLE.—1, Watterson, J. P. (C); 2, Dunkerley, I (C); 3, Lowe, P. (S).—Time 29½ sec. (Record: L. S. Quirk, 26.8 secs., 1950).

50 YARDS BACK STROKE.—1, Thorp (W); 2, Watterson, A. (C); 3, Burn (D).—Time 34 secs. (Record: Thorp, 33 secs., 1949).

50 YARDS BREAST STROKE.—1, Watterson, J. P. (C); 2, Waters (C); Lowe, P. (S).—Time 37.6 secs. (Record: A. H. MacGregor, 33½secs., 1948).

100 YARDS FREE STYLE.—1, Watterson, J. P. (C); 2, Dunkerley, I. (C); 3, Lowe, P. (S).—Time 64 secs. (Record: P. Arends, 62 secs., 1943; L. S. Quirk, 62 secs., 1950).

220 YARDS FREE STYLE.—1, Watterson, J. P. (C); 2, Lowe, P. (S); 3, Burn (D).—Time 2 mins, 45½ secs. (Record: P. Arends, 2 mins. 38 secs, 1943).

PLUNGE.—1, Watterson, A (C); 2, Waters (C); 3, Keig (C).—Distance 57' 0". (Record: Waters, 60' 10", 1951).

DIVE.—1, Coates (S) and Dunkerley, I (C); 3, Watterson, J. (C).

HALF-MILE.—1, Lowe, P. (S); 2, Watterson, J. (C); 3, Burn (D).—Time: 13 mins, 18 secs.

RESULTS—CLASS II

50 YARDS FREE STYLE.—1, Goldsmith (D); and Miller (H); 3, Dagnall (S).—Time 33 secs. (Record: J. Thorp, 28½ secs., 1948).

50 YARDS BACK STROKE.—1, Goldsmith (D); 2, Tongue (H); 3, Scott (W).—Time: 39.3 secs. (Record: P. Arends, 35 secs., 1942).

- 50 YARDS BREAST STROKE.—1, Taggart (D); 2, Dagnall (S); 3, Kelly, J. M. (H).—Time 40.7 secs. (Record: P. Lowe, 36 $\frac{1}{2}$ secs., 1950).
- 100 YARDS FREE STYLE.—1, Goldsmith (D); 2, Miller (H); 3, White, N. (D).—Time: 75.4 secs. (Record: P. Arends, 64 secs., 1942).
- 220 YARDS FREE STYLE.—1, Corkill, J. (S); 2, Goldsmith (D); 3, White, N. (D).—Time: 3 mins. 11 $\frac{1}{2}$ secs. (Record: P. Arends, 2 mins. 49 $\frac{9}{10}$ th secs., 1941).
- PLUNGE.—1, McDonald (C); 2, Scott (W); 3, Goldsmith (D).—Distance 46' 3". (Record: P. Arends, 57' 2 $\frac{1}{2}$ ", 1943).
- DIVE.—1, Woods, (C); 2, Wormald (C); 3, White, N. (D).

RESULTS—CLASS III

- 50 YARDS FREE STYLE.—1 James (C); 2, Dixon (H); 3, Kissack (D).—Time: 35.7 secs.
- TWO LENGTHS BACK STROKE.—1, Kissack (D); 2, Dixon (H); 3, Newbold, P. (S).—Time: 35.7 secs.
- TWO LENGTHS BREAST STROKE.—1, James (C); 2, Ward (D); 3, Watts (W).—Time: 37.8 secs.
- ONE LENGTH FREE STYLE.—1, James (C); 2, Dixon (H); 3, Kissack (D).—Time: 12 secs.
- PLUNGE.—1, Newbold, P. (S); 2, Kelly, M. (W); 3, Newbold, D. (W).—Distance: 44' 0".
- DIVE.—1, Robinson (S); Wilkins, D. (C); 3, Kneen, R. (D).
- NOVICES' RACE (one length)—1, Crowe, W. (C); 2, Kelly, M. (W); 3, Kneen, R. (D).—Time: 14.6 secs.
- SENIOR RELAY.—1, Colbourne; 2, School; 3, Walters.—Time: 2 mins. 26 secs.
- JUNIOR RELAY (6 x 2 lengths).—1, School; 2, Colbourne; 3, Hunt.—Time: 2 mins. 59.4 secs.

K.W.C. v. R.A.F. JURBY

- 220 YARDS FREE STYLE.—1, Hammond, R.A.F.; 2, Lowe, P., K.W.C.; 3, Burn, K.W.C.—Time: 2 mins. 52 secs.
- 100 YARDS FREE STYLE.—1, Watterson, J., K.W.C.; 2, Dunkerley, I., K.W.C.; 3, Cave, R.A.F.—Time: 64 $\frac{3}{8}$ secs.
- 50 YARDS BACK STROKE.—1, Thorp, K.W.C.; 2, Watterson, A. K.W.C.; 3, Gabriel, R.A.F.—Time 33 $\frac{3}{8}$ secs.
- 50 YARDS BREAST STROKE.—1, Crocock, R.A.F.; 2, Waters, K.W.C.; 3, Lowe, P., K.W.C. and Dewhurst, R.A.F.—Time: 36 $\frac{3}{8}$ secs.
- 50 YARDS FREE STYLE.—1, Watterson, J., K.W.C.; 2, Hammond, R.A.F.; 3, Dunkerley, I., K.W.C.—Time: 28 $\frac{3}{8}$ secs.
- PLUNGE.—1, Penley, R.A.F.; 2, Watterson, A., K.W.C.; 3, Waters, K.W.C.—Distance: 60'.
- DIVE.—1, Woods, K.W.C.; 2, Wilks, R.A.F.; 3, Dunkerley, I., K.W.C.
- RELAY.—1, K.W.C.; 2, R.A.F.—Time: 2 mins. 17 $\frac{3}{8}$ secs.
K.W.C won by 36 $\frac{1}{2}$ points to 18 $\frac{1}{2}$ points.

G.S.M.

SHOOTING

It is with great pleasure that we are able to record that Shooting has again come back into College as a school sport. Whitehead has been elected as Captain of Shooting, and Stott is Secretary.

Of course it is early as yet to make comment on the general standard, but an encouraging number of boys seem to have the makings of marksmen and enthusiasm in the Houses runs high.

We have made a start with postal matches against other Schools this term, the results of which are as follows:—

3/11/51.—v. St. Bees, 480-621 (lost).

3/11/51.—v. Elizabeth College, Guernsey, 472-544 (lost).

Other Matches to be fired this term are:—

24/11/51.—v. Kelly College.

1/12/51.—v. Trent College.

Next term we intend to have one match per week against a School and in addition there will be the Country Life Competition to be fired in February and the Forces Day Competition for the four best shots in College, to be fired before 31st March, 1952.

We are grateful to Mr. Handyside who, for a considerable period, kept alive the shooting of Postal Matches, and to S/M Roberts who has plunged into the re-organisation of the Shooting with tremendous zeal and vigour, which is already showing a dividend in the response from the boys.

R.C.

CONTEMPORARIES

The Editor acknowledges with thanks the receipt of the following magazines:—

The Brightonian, The Bromsgrovian, The Blundellian, The Dovorian, The Draconian, The Edwardian (Malta), The Ellesmerian, The Excelsior, The Gresham School Magazine, The Journal of the Royal Air Force College, The Laxtonian, The Liverpool College Magazine, The Masonian, The Novocastrian, The Rossalian, The Rydallin, The St. Bees School Magazine, The Stonyhurst Magazine, The Wish Stream, The Workshopian.

O.K.W. SECTION

Obituaries

HENRY CAREY DOBREE (Principal's 1881-90)

We record with deep regret the death of the Reverend H. C. Dobree. He was a Guernseyman, son of the Reverend H. L. Dobree, Rector of St. Andrew's Guernsey. He took an active part in School life, was a cricket colour for four years, 1887-90, and captain the last year, and a football cap for the three years 1887-9. Dobree left College to go to Jesus College, Cambridge, with a leaving exhibition

from College, and a Rustic Classical Scholarship from Cambridge. He took his degree in 1894, and began work as a schoolmaster. But in 1901 he was ordained, and after serving two years as a curate in Nottingham, he went to Natal as second master of Michaelhouse School, Balgowan. He soon left teaching for Missionary work, in Natal, but returned to England in 1909, and held curacies at Macclesfield and Hoylake. From 1914 to 1945 he was Rector of Livermere, Suffolk. He retired in 1945 to Beckenham where he has recently died at the age of 80.

E.H.S.

THE REV. EDMUND FREEMAN (K.W.C. 1880-84)

On October 30th, 1951, at The Royal Infirmary, Manchester. Mr. Freeman, who was in his 85th year, had been living at Grange-over-Sands since his retirement from the living of Hensingham, near Whitehaven, which he had held since 1918.

Our sympathy goes out to Mrs. Freeman in her great loss.

R.L.T.

THOMAS FREDERICK WILSON

Thomas Frederick Wilson, of "Westlands," Buxton, Derbyshire (King William's College, 1882-1885), died November 8th, 1951. Life member of K.W.C. Society.

BIRTHS

A. R. MUIR (1938-42)—a daughter, on 27th May, 1950.

D. DIXON PHILLIP (1940-44)—a daughter, on 28th September, 1950.

MARRIAGES

D. J. WHITE (1935-45) to Deirdre Elizabeth Whitaker, of Colombo, Ceylon, on November 4th, 1950.

W. C. HOLMES (1940-46) to Margaret Edith Hine, of Torquay.

NOTICES

FORTHCOMING DINNERS

LIVERPOOL SOCIETY:—Friday, December 14th, at the Constitutional Club, Liverpool. Tickets and further details from G. F. Harnden, 35 Victoria Street, Liverpool, 1.

MANCHESTER SOCIETY:—Friday, January, 4th, at the Reform Club, Manchester. Tickets and further details from G. Aplin, c/o E.I.A., Liner's House, St. Ann's Square, Manchester, 2.

LONDON SOCIETY:—Friday, February, 8th. Tickets and all details from C. J. W. Bell, c/o Shell Petroleum Co., St. Helen's Court, Great St. Helen's, London, E.C.3.

BARROVIAN SOCIETY:—On a date to be arranged. Tickets and all details from G. P. Alder, "Grange Ville," High View Road, Douglas.

Old Boys should note that the Liverpool Dinner is the evening

before College play Stonyhurst at Stonyhurst and that the London Dinner is on the eve of the England v. Ireland International at Twickenham.

O.K.W. NEWS

The following were elected to the House of Keys in the Island General Election of 1951:—

J. D. Qualtrough, S.H.K., J. P. (1899-03).

E. B. C. Farrant (1901-04).

T. E. Brownsdon (1923-27).

We offer our congratulations to the above and condole with those O.K.W.s who were unsuccessful at the polls.

GENERAL SIR ALEXANDER GALLOWAY (1908-1914) is in charge of the Jordan Branch of the United Nations Relief and Works Agency for Palestine Refugees, and is now in Amman.

A. CHILD (1920-1925) has recently been awarded the Territorial Decoration (T.D.).

LT.-COL. R. W. MADOC, R.M. (1916-26), School, has been awarded the O.B.E. (Military Division) for gallant and distinguished service in Malaya. The following comes from the "Isle of Man Times": In Friday's issue of the "London Gazette," the award of the O.B.E. (Military Division) to Lt.-Colonel R. W. Madoc, Royal Marines, was announced. The award was made for gallant service in the campaign against the Communists in Malaya. The official citation says: "He has commanded 42nd Commando, Royal Marines, with conspicuous success while the unit has been stationed in Malaya. His leadership is of a 'very high order' and he has maintained a high level of effort over an extended period." Lt.-Colonel Madoc is a son of the late Colonel Madoc, a former Chief Constable, and Mrs. Madoc, and he was educated at King William's College, where he had a reputation for daring. On leaving College he joined the Royal Marines and was commissioned at Sandhurst. While a subaltern he served as A.D.C. to the late Duke of Kent during his visit to the Island in 1932. During the war, Colonel Madoc had a distinguished record, and was in charge of a party of Marines during those hectic days of the evacuation of Crete. All the men of his unit were safely taken off the Island. He spent the remainder of his war service in various ships in the Royal Navy and at Marine depots in England. When appointments for the first projected Royal Tour of Australia were announced, he was given command of the Marine detachment that was to escort the Royal party, and when the tour was cancelled he was posted to Malaya, where his regiment is serving with distinction.

J. S. FITT (1937-40), School, is now doing post-graduate research at Imperial College, London, working towards a Ph.D., after obtaining a 'first' in his degree finals.

W. C. HOLMES (1940-46), Walters, at present at the Royal Naval Engineering College, has been promoted to Lieutenant (E) R.N.

BARROVIAN SOCIETY

The Twenty-Seventh Annual General Meeting and Dinner of the Barrovian Society took place on Friday, 9th March, 1951, at the Castle Mona Hotel, Douglas.

At the Dinner which followed the Meeting, the Guest of Honour was Major K. S. S. Henderson (O.K.W.) who this year was retiring from the office of Secretary and Bursar of the College.

There were over seventy members present and a very sincere and warm welcome was accorded him.

The Toast of the Barrovian Society was proposed by Mr. J. B. Nelson, and the President replied.

The next Toast, "College," was proposed by Mr. R. K. Eason and replied to by The Head of the School and the Vice-Principal, Reverend Canon E. H. Stenning.

The Reverend F. M. Cubbon proposed the toast of "Our Guest" to which Major Henderson replied and his speech was received with enthusiasm.

The President made a presentation of household linen to Major Henderson as a token of appreciation from the Society on his retirement.

At the conclusion of the dinner the President, amidst much applause, handed over the chain of office to his successor, the Vice-Principal, the Reverend Canon E. H. Stenning.

Those present were:—G. P. Alder, S. Boulter, T. E. Brownsdon, R. Boynes, A. J. Bailey, J. F. Crellin, A. O. Christian, A. E. Christian, J. W. Corrin, L. O. Cowley, F. S. Creer, J. H. Caine, F. M. Cubbon, J. A. Cain, K. C. Cowley, G. H. Cowley, E. H. Creer, A. M. Crellin, R. Crabtree, J. N. Daley, C. H. Cubbin, J. T. Chrystal, H. S. Cain, J. M. Cain, A. E. Corlett, A. O. Cain, R. L. Cowle, L. Dehaene, R. G. Dickens, R. K. Eason, C. G. Fletcher, P. Farrant, W. S. Fieldhouse, J. B. Garside, J. K. Green, A. J. Grant, E. B. Glass, L. K. Gore, E. C. Garside, K. S. S. Henderson, H. G. W. Hughes-Games, R. Hague, G. B. Hanson, C. W. Jackson, A. E. Kitto, H. R. Kennaugh, Henry Kelly, L. J. Kewley, E. D. Kneale, P. J. Kneale, R. S. R. Kneale, L. Kermod, W. C. Kelly, E. E. Kermod, H. D. Lay, J. P. Lomas, H. Moore, J. B. Nelson, C. Pritchard, J. L. Ryder, J. R. Ritchie, R. D. Radcliffe, G. H. Radcliffe, E. H. Stenning, I. Shimmin, J. W. Toothill, R. D. A. Thomson, R. N. Waters, S. E. Wilson (Principal).

KING WILLIAM'S COLLEGE SOCIETY

The Annual General Meeting was held in the Walker Library on Monday, July 30th, 1951, the President, Dr. N. G. Thomson, J.P., being in the chair and some 34 members and Masters attending.

The Minutes of the last Annual General Meeting having been read and confirmed, the Accounts for the year 1950-51 were considered and adopted. It was decided to invest £200 of the balance, trans-

ferring this amount to the Accumulated Fund. It was further decided to make a grant of £100 during the year 1951-52 to assist members of the College Rugby and Cricket sides in travelling to the mainland for inter-school matches, also that a list of Members for 1951-52 should be printed in a similar form to the list printed in 1948-49.

Major K. S. S. Henderson announced with much regret that he had decided to resign the posts of Honorary Secretary and Honorary Treasurer which he had held since 1927.

The President expressed the thanks of all members of the Society to Major Henderson for the long years of work and unfailing devotion to the Society he had shown and the deepest regret that he had found it necessary to retire, but under the circumstances they could do nothing but accept his resignation.

It was proposed, seconded and carried unanimously that Mr. R. L. Thomson be appointed Honorary Secretary. It was realised by the Meeting that this appointment was not strictly in accordance with the Society's Rule 7 which states that the Honorary Secretary shall be the Bursar of the College, but it was felt that it was better to appoint an O.K.W. until such time as the new Bursar, Mr. J. P. Honey, had become better acquainted with Old Boys. Mr. J. P. Honey was in full agreement with the decision, reserving his right under Rule 7 to accept the office at a later date.

Mr. J. P. Honey who, earlier on in the Meeting, had been elected an Honorary Member of the Society, was in accordance with Rule 7 offered the post of Honorary Treasurer, which he accepted.

The following were elected Officers of the Society for the year 1951-52:

President : Dr. N. G. Thomson, J.P.

Vice-Presidents : W. T. Anderson, Esq., J. A. Jefferson, Esq., S. E. Wilson, Esq., Rev. Canon E. H. Stenning, L. Dehaene, Esq., Sir C. C. Garbett, Rev. F. M. Cubbon, J. D. Qualtrough, Esq., Major K. S. S. Henderson, Rev. H. Maddrell.

Committee : J. G. Brown, Esq., P. E. Wallis, Esq., J. B. Cullen, Esq., N. D. Rycroft, Esq., H. W. P. McMeekin, Esq., G. Bell, Esq., H. Kelly, Esq., F. S. Adcock, Esq., R. H. Woods, Esq., A. W. Kerruish, Esq., E. W. Potterton, Esq., E. J. F. Sharp, Esq., R. N. Waters, Esq., (Retiring Head of School).

Ex-Officio : A. Aplin, Esq., Hon. Sec., Manchester O.K.W. Society.
C. J. W. Bell, Esq., Hon. Sec., London O.K.W. Society.
G. P. Alder, Esq. Hon. Sec. Barrovian (I.o.M.) Society.
G. F. Harnden, Esq., Hon. Sec., Liverpool O.K.W. Society.

Honorary Secretary : R. L. Thomson, Esq.

Honorary Treasurer : J. P. Honey, Esq.

Assistant Honorary Secretary : Major K. S. S. Henderson.

Honorary Auditor : J. B. Garside, Esq.

Mr. P. E. Wallis, chairman of the Management Committee of the K.W.C. War Memorial Fund 1939-45, reported that since the

last Annual General Meeting of the Society, an audited Statement of Accounts of the Fund down to the 31st August, 1950, had been published in the December, 1950, issue of the Barrovian showing investments of £1,800 2½% Defence Bonds and cash at Bank of £414 10s. 8d.

A Receipts and Payments Account for the 10 months to 30th June, 1951, showed that after payment of Grants for 1951 totalling £160, spread over 3 boys and 5 girls, and the purchase of a further £200 2½% Defence Bonds, there remained a balance at the Bank of £292 1s. 7d.

All grantees receive Ministry of Pensions Education Allowances which vary according to the circumstances of each case and in the case of two grantees, help is received from the College Lodge of Freemasons.

The youngest child at present being assisted was born in 1944 and the fund was therefore likely to run to 1962, with the Annual Grants tending to increase as the children grew up and became of boarding school age.

The Chairman concluded by recording his appreciation of the the Committee and its Secretary who made his Chairmanship such a happy one.

It was proposed by Mr. J. G. Brown, "That this Society deplors the preponderance of Island boys over Mainland boys in the College and requests that the Honorary Secretary brings this to the notice of the Trustees."

The motion was seconded by Mr. Henry Kelly and led to a long exchange of views from all parts of the meeting during which it was stated that the make-up of the 260 boarders for the Christmas term, 1951, would be 134 Island and 126 Mainland. It was also announced that during the coming term there would be 37 sons of O.K.W's at the College.

The proposal was defeated by 16 votes to 15.

After the result was announced Mr. P. E. Wallis stated that, although the motion was lost, he would undertake to mention the discussion at the next meeting of the Trustees.

This concluded the business and the meeting closed with a hearty vote of thanks to the President.

The competition for the K.W.C. Society's Annual Golf Challenge Cup was played on the Langness links on Tuesday, 31st July, 1951, under the Stableford System of scoring, 22 members of the Society competing. A replica silver cup was given to the winner.

Winner: J. M. Caine (15)—47 points.

Runners-up: C. W. Jackson (Master) (5)—39 points.

P. W. Dean (6)—36 points.

The thanks of the Society are due to Mr. E. A. Brakell (1906-08) of Messrs. Brakells Ltd., Liverpool, who has had the Minute Book overhauled and partially re-bound at his own expense. The work has been carried out in a first rate manner and is a credit to the craftsmen of his firm. The Minute Book has been in constant use since the foundation meeting of the Society on 30th July, 1889.

MAJOR K. S. S. HENDERSON

At a dinner preceding the Annual General Meeting of the K.W.C. Society, the President, Dr. N. Gray Thomson, J.P., presented Major K. S. S. Henderson with a cheque in appreciation of his 26 years as Honorary Secretary and Honorary Treasurer of the Society. In a brief speech the President outlined the sterling work Major Henderson had done in building up the Accumulated Funds of the Society and wished him and Mrs. Henderson every good wish for the future. He stated that it was understood that Major Henderson intended to buy a refrigerator and a new set of covers for his lounge suite with part of the sum raised.

Major Henderson replied suitably on behalf of Mrs. Henderson and himself. R.L.T.

MANCHESTER O.K.W. SOCIETY

The Annual General Meeting of the above Society was held at the Albion Hotel, Manchester, on Friday, 26th October, 1951. The meeting opened under the Chairmanship of J. G. Brown (1917-22) and thereafter R. H. Woods (1923-28) presided, after his appointment as President for the ensuing two years.

The following officials were elected:

President : R. H. Woods (1923-28) for two years.

Hon. Secretary and Treasurer : G. Aplin (1928-30) for one year.

Committee : A. Aplin (1924-27), W. Ball (1921-23), R. K. Clough (1923-27), R. Crellin (1944-46), R. Lowcock (1939-43), R. C. Shepherd (1918-21), R. Shillinglaw (1913-17), A. E. White (1935-41), F. Withnall (1909-16). All for one year.

Hon. Auditor : R. L. Ellis (1928-33).

Ex-Officio : J. G. Brown (1917-22), R. L. Thomson (1915-19), E. W. Potterton (1912-20).

Before the meeting an informal dinner was held and in addition to certain of the above mentioned the following were also present:— G. S. Barlow (1942-47), E. Craven (1908-18), A. N. Dewhurst (1918-20), A. N. Donaldson (1932-38), R. Kirkpatrick (1919-21), J. C. A. Ormrod (1928-31), P. Padfield (1926-9), N. S. Smith (1913-18), N. A. Thompson (1926-29).

Following the normal business of the Annual General Meeting a unanimous vote of thanks was accorded to E. W. Potterton and M. W. Machin for services rendered to the Society as President, and Hon. Secretary and Treasurer, respectively.

Sincerely hoping that you will be able to find room for this in the next issue of the Barrovian and trusting that you are all having a good term.

Yours faithfully,

30/10/51.

G. APLIN, *Hon. Sec.*

CAMBRIDGE LETTER

One of the more awkward points to consider when writing the Cambridge letter is that it must be sent in soon after our half-term. Nothing Much has happened. Perhaps one should say rather that nothing has happened in the sufficiently far past to be readily admitted at this stage of the term; one has scarcely had time to shrug the shoulders and say: "Oh, but I'm rowing (or working) this term" and then change one's mind and work (or row). However readers will be delighted to know that in our own way we are all reasonably—some of us even respectably—notorious in the various branches of life and Lifemanship at the senior University. Hosking, for instance, having convinced the Admiralty if not the Examiners that he is a Good Man who will benefit from a University course, is to be seen throwing his not inconsiderable weight about on the St. John's rugger field. An occasional visit to the Engineering laboratory seems to satisfy his tutor, not to mention Mike's own love of breaking very expensive pieces of equipment. It appears that some elementary experiments in demolition carried out on Guy Fawkes night were viewed with disfavour by the landlord of the "Volunteer."

Connal is another who has astounded us all by reappearing this year in spite of the exam. results; indeed, for some weeks, in spite of various personal appearances, his existence was doubted and denied by many. Another engineer, he spends most of his time visiting various female "relatives" all over the country. He travels on a noisy and no doubt very fast motorbike, from which he manages to fall with as monotonous a regularity as last year, but so far without breaking anything vital on bike or person. M. Barlow having acquitted himself with honour in the Tripos, comparatively speaking, has now become Secretary of the University Wireless Society and the St. John's Hockey Club third eleven (there are only three), besides cornering most of his college's mail as something to do with the British Amateur Television Club. He reports that his previously mentioned courting of the Portress at Newnham was passably successful, and that he can now visit their hockey captain at frequent intervals. The young lady in question is reading Psychology, perhaps not without good reason.

Chris ("Broken Oar") Wilson, having been forbidden to masquerade as King Farouk on Poppy Day, arrayed himself as an Arab and sought baksheesh from the gullible. The streams of Arab (?) invective hurled at those who refused were clearly learnt in the hard school of Pembroke First boat. Chris takes his rowing seriously, getting up at 8.00 a.m. regularly for a training walk; whether he goes back to bed again after it is another matter altogether.

Our other rowing man, David Andrews, whom we see only on the occasion of O.K.W. teas, actually *works*, but in the Modern Language faculty, which may explain his reticence. He had to give up rowing when his only pair of shorts wore through, and says that he "then went to Trinidad in the Long Vac." This bit is not too clear to us either.

Peter Heald, having asked each of us in turn to tea, was unfortunately in Coventry (literally) on the occasion of the composition

of the Letter. He now rides a motorbike, wearing green corduroys and a duffle coat, ever going in search of another little book.

Of Peter Gelling, no one has heard ; perhaps Athens, or just some dark corner of the Archeology museum? V. Corkill, reputedly living in Cambridge, has apparently discovered the most economic way of running a car, *id est* being towed by relays of O.K.W.s.

In the matter of reinforcements from K.W.C., we are sorry that no O.K.W.s were able to pass the necessarily high entrance qualifications to this University, and had perforce to go to Oxford instead, where the standard is considerably lower all round, of course. However, it is a consolation to know that we are amongst the elite at last. Some hardy explorers have actually been to the other town, and have brought back tales of Bacchanalian orgies of the most extreme kind ; clearly no work (nor rowing) is being done there. We have therefore allowed Archie Clague to visit us, and hope that he will benefit from our example.

And so, dear reader, be you fond father or fag, from our comfortable seats round the fire, it is time to bid you farewell and wish you all a Happy Christmas, as, if we hurry, we shall be just in time for something a little less substantial but more liquid before resuming work (or rowing) for another year.

Cantabrig, etc. (Sober).

OXFORD LETTER EPISTLE TO THE COLLEGIANS (*An Imitation of Pope*)

Once more October in its place returns,
And on the wasting trees bright russet burns ;
The parks are clothed in mist as with a pall ;
The floating leaf spins in its dying fall,
A while a chill wind eddies it around 5
Till, tired, it drifts at last down to the ground.

Not now the summer sun shines on the wicket,
On afternoons of tennis or of cricket ;
Rowing, with eyes fixed on the back in front,
Or lazy hours spent lying in a punt ; 10
Even Exams. in turn have passed away
And faded in the common light of day.

Tho' in the Vac. we'd planned to do some work,
Within a week our impulse was to shirk ;
Within a fortnight all of us were bored 15
And many chose to spend their grants abroad.
Of these, JOHN MOULTON reached the farthest land,
And — so he says — shook Tito by the hand ;
Some, once abroad, went broke and had to beg ;
SCOTT got as far as Peel — then broke his leg. 20

Eschewing work, we've led a life of ease,
We all have drunk our wine down to the lees
Till at the bitter end, 'tis all small beer,
And, like the leaves, we drift at last back here.

Then wake, my Muse in awful state come down * 25
 Robed in the dignity of rump-length gown ; †
 Quickened my verses with thy heavenly spark
 Till e'en the Proctors' Bulldogs fear to bark,
 That I, by guidance of thy genial rays,
 May show the devious paths of O.K.W. ways. 30

First, let us welcome to our hallowed halls
 The new recruits whom love of learning calls,
 And hope, that as up here they pass their days
 They'll early learn the error of their ways,
 Respect the fine traditions handed down 35
 By generations of the cap and gown,
 Evade the trammels of Proctorial rules,
 And shun the Kindergarten of the Schools.

Already there are signs this prayer is heard
 Tho' TURNER, STONER, STEPHENS give no word ; 40
 Already C---- C---- at night is seen
 Burning his books to brighten Gloucester Green
 Where firebrigades still at the ready lurk
 To quench Pot Hall, should C---- get to work ;
 Polite policemen plot his daily course, — 45
 Amongst his friends he numbers half the force.

But these have occupied the Muse too long,
 Therefore St. John's shall now be all my song.
 St. John's can any ever over-praise ?
 'Twas there that D---- T----- passed his days : 50
 His student gown he left there not in vain,
 It falls upon the ampler form of CAIN ;
 And where he shook the air with organ's sound,
 The quad. now quakes as Robin rolls around.
 But as he passes by, with portly tread, 55
 He but prepares the way for one more dread.

Now string the harp, and strike a chord or two,
 To hail the hero as he heaves in view !
 CRELLIN, whom Fellows reverence from afar,
 The lordly Master of the J.C.R. ! 60
 Before the fire now see him take his stance,
 And wither freshmen with a single glance,
 Two henchmen constantly upon him wait,
 NELSON and CRAINE, supporters of his state,
 His chosen councillors, and instruments of fate. 65

After this glory, who next may we name
 Who will not seem misplaced amidst such fame ?
 FARRAR ! whose fame has dazzled all our days,
 And now can claim a further cause for praise ;
 At last renouncing *philosophic* strife, 70
 He's now the proud possessor of a wife.
 Much could we tell of him to swell our song,

* Naturally, the Muse cannot under any circumstances be Sent Down.

† i.e., a commoner's gown, similar to that of a College praeceptor.

- But now he's wed, 'twould be unkind and wrong.
 Therefore, approach ' that home for misfits, Keble,'
 With sympathetic tread, and voice more feeble, 75
 For JONES, who scribbles for the Oxford Tory,
 Was disappointed of election glory.
 A solemn warning, this, that human fate
 Is, evermore, to fall from high estate ;
 For he, who drove about the town last year 80
 Bidding the awestruck world to " Come and hear,"
 Is now deprived of all he prized the most ;
 His only privilege, to vote by post !
 As one idea still leads one to another,
 Now turn we to SCOTT'S civil service BROTHER ; 85
 The nature of his Post we are not certain
 But hear he's Master of the Mails at Merton,
 And helps with MOULTON's philatelic ramps,
 Promoting dubious deals in foreign stamps.
- Now pause, my Muse, and view the landscape o'er 90
 Before on eagle's wings again we soar,
 Since law demands that none be overlooked ;
 Two birds remain whose geese are yet uncooked,
 So with fresh force now drive the verse along
 And to their former master dedicate thy song. 95
- PIEHLER, forgetting all he'd ever heard
 Of teaching once imparted by a B----,
 Went to the library to inform himself ;
 The book was lying on the topmost shelf ;
 In climbing up, he slipped — now weep, O J--L, 100
 He *tried* to fly, but couldn't so he fell.
 The moral of this anecdote is clear,
 Learn all you can, before you come up here,
 Then libraries and lectures won't be needed
 And you won't fall and break your foot, as he did. 105
 Last, STEWARDSON, roosting 'neath a lofty roof
 In Walton Street, preserves his nest aloof,
 Sits up till two o'clock behind his blind
 And stares with owlish eyes on all mankind.
 What more is there to tell of us and ours ? 110
- The climbing into college after hours ?
 The beery gatherings in the smoke-filled den
 Which prove to all the world that we are men ?
 Our chronic lack of money, the precursor
 Of long-avoided visits to the Bursar ? 115
 Of these we think it better not to boast,
 Wiser to put this missive in the post ;
 If we wrote more, we'd take leave of our senses,
 And so, we're humbly yours . . .

CORRESPONDENCE

6 Knowsley Road,
Liverpool 19.
21st November, 1951.

School Song

The Editor of The Barrovian.

Sir,

In the hope that the School Magazine is still a forum of free discussion in what is of interest to the life and well-being of the College, may I protest at there being two School Songs.

Surely one is enough and since Procter-Gregg's has stood the test of time for a good many years I see no reason for change.

Yours, etc.,

PERCY E. WALLIS.

Midway House,
Derbyhaven,
Isle of Man.

August, 1951.

Dear Mr. President,

May I express my most grateful thanks to you and the members of the King William's College Society for the very handsome gift which was presented to me at the Old Boys' dinner held at the end of the Summer term. Although the opportunity was afforded me to thank those members of the Society who were present, many members were unavoidably absent and I want them to know how very grateful I am for their kindness.

Your gift has already been put to practical use and the furnishings of my home are much enhanced through your kindness.

My earnest hope is that the Society will continue the good work it has carried on since its formation and that its membership will steadily increase under its new Honorary Secretary.

With renewed expressions of my gratitude and good wishes to all.

Yours sincerely,

K. S. S. HENDERSON.

The President,
The King William's College Society.

