



BEDAN

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THE BEDAN

Magazine of the Sunderland Bede Boys' Grammar School



No. 111

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EDITORIAL

In the beginning the people walked in darkness. And lo! the Sunderland Education Committee beheld the darkness and saw that it was not good. Therefore the Sunderland Education Committee said let there be a school. And lo! there was a school. And they saw that it was good. And they called the school Bede. (Actually they were going to call it Eton, but somebody stole the copyright.) All this was in 1890, when men were men, and women (surprisingly enough) were women, and America was only the 34th county.

Now Britain is only the 52nd state, but, as to the rest, you must judge for yourself.

The School has survived through two World Wars—(the First and Second, in that order), the Naughty Nineties, the Gay Twenties, the Turbulent Thirties, the Hungry Forties (not to mention the Greedy Fifties and the Gasping Sixties), the Yellow Peril, the Red Revolution, the Black Death and the Beatles into the age of the Space Race, the Rat Race and the Compulsory Cross Country Race. In short, quoting from the Gospel According to Bob Dylan, we can only say "the times they are a changing". Or, as the French say, "plus ça change, plus c'est une différente chose".

However, far be it from us to censure an inexactitude, since its first labours-pains, the School has maintained a conservative tradition in setting high standards, and has continued to give a comprehensive and liberal education to all who have passed through its lofty portals, on which can be read the proud words,

"Abound in hope all ye who enter here". And the more observant may also be able to decipher the ancient inscription, *ad captandum vulgus*, which, roughly translated, means "Tradesmen's Entrance".

But enough of the past. What of the future? The onset of the machine age poses many problems; and, to quote an eminent politician, "What is the answer? That is the question". We suggest that the shortage of teachers may well lead to increased automation in the academic world. This too poses problems; if a teaching machine were to go wrong, chaos could result; for example, "The Comte d'Artois said, 'Here why, I'm off.' Certain individuals lead a sedentary existence, scraping a bare living from the soil in Burma, conversing in their strange native dialects, je suis, tu es il est, nous sommes. It's a brow bright moonlight night, when $2a + 2b - 2c = X$. Quiet in the back row, Brown. *Odii profanum vulgus*, especially in the lower digestive tracts of the Ectoparasitic Bird, which, flying . . . to be or not to be, less noise, 2B. It's a terrible thing about the Titanic. If we pour hydrochloric acid on to Macbeth, now do notice this: ein zwei, drei, vier, fünf, sechs, sieben . . ." As we said, there are problems.

Finally we should like to thank all those who have contributed in any way to the magazine, and thanks to their efforts we feel sure that all who peruse these pages will say in unison, "Here is Bede's plenty".

E. B. KIRTLEY.

D. J. WINTERS.

OBITUARY

Mr. D. A. THOMPSON, B.A. (Durham)



Mr. D. A. Thompson, B.A., Durham

It was with the greatest shock that all here at the school heard of the death on June 6th of Mr. D. A. Thompson. He had been under treatment in hospital and, though we all knew that his illness was serious, few could bring themselves to believe the news when it came.

Mr. Thompson was an Old Boy of the school in its 'Collegiate' days, having been a pupil from 1921-26. After four years at Bede College, Durham, he entered the Education Service of the Sunderland Authority in 1937. He became an Assistant Master at the school in 1946. Mr. Thompson thus taught in Sunderland for thirty-two years, over nineteen of them in his old school. At the time of his death he was a Senior Housemaster.

He had the greatest affection for the Bede and throughout his service in the school he always gave of his best. He was loyal, sincere, devoted and selfless in all his work. Nothing was too much trouble; no boy was ever of less account with him than any other. He was a schoolmaster in the fullest sense.

His interests in Sunderland were wide. He held many offices and had many friends. He was a respected member of the community.

I remember him personally both as a member of staff for whom I had the highest esteem and regard, and as a friend. To say that he will greatly be missed is surely such an understatement. There will not be another 'D.A.T.'. The school has suffered a grievous loss but our main thoughts must be for his wife and his daughters, to whom we extend our deepest sympathy.

A. J. B. BUDGE, Headmaster.

RETIREMENTS

Mr C. A. SMITH, Mr. W. E. McCLEMENT, Mr. L. JONES



Mr. L. Jones

It is with very great regret that I have to record that during the course of the year two members of staff retired from the service with the school. They are Mr W. E. McClement and Mr. L. Jones.

Mr. McClement served with the school from 1941-46 and from 1949 until his retirement in December, 1964. His connection with the school thus lasted some twenty years. With the Sunderland Education Authority it covered a span of forty-two years. At the time of his retirement he was Second-Master in the Mathematics Department. He did much for the school in a great variety of ways, not least in his later years in Cricket, of which he was in charge. Nothing was ever too much trouble; to him the difficult could always be done at once; the impossible took a little longer.

Mr. Jones, who also retired in December, 1966, was an old Boy of the school from 1904-20, returning to it as a member of staff in 1944. His association with the school was thus also for twenty years and, in all, forty-one years with the Sunderland Education Authority. He was a highly respected member of staff whose sound work in the Junior and Middle School was invaluable.

Mr. C. A. Smith retires as Head of the Classics Department but we are fortunate indeed that he has seen fit to remain with us on a part-time basis.

It is not easy for a school to lose such men and teachers. The school will be poorer without them—without their influence and without their teaching. It has been a pleasure to work with them and we shall miss them all. I can only ask them, on behalf of myself, their colleagues in the Common Room and all pupils of the school, to accept our thanks for their work and our appreciation for their services. May they enjoy many years of happy retirement.

A. J. B. BUDGE, Headmaster.

OBITUARY



Mr. W. E. Chester

With tragic suddenness, Martin Abel Frankenthal died on the 9th November, 1964, at the early age of 17—some five weeks after celebrating his coming of age according to the Jewish persuasion to which he belonged.

Martin was born in Glasgow and came to Sunderland in 1953, when his father took a post as Ophthalmic Surgeon at the Sunderland Eye Infirmary. He quickly endeared himself to the many young people with whom he came into contact, and soon had a wide circle of friends.

From a very young age Martin displayed considerable musical ability and had already become a violinist of no mean talent before his untimely death. He loved his music and practised assiduously. He was a member of the school orchestra.

Despite being dogged throughout most of his short life by ill-health, he was a keen sportsman and loved to join in team games whenever possible. He was an accomplished swimmer and held several certificates of proficiency.

He bore his last distressing illness with great fortitude, suffering greatly but never complaining. With his passing, the school is so much the poorer, having lost a member who had many potential talents and abilities. All Bedans in general, and his classmates in particular, were greatly saddened and distressed at the news of his death.

To his parents, sister and brothers we extend our sympathy.

M.A.G.
E.W.

We have pleasure in printing in this issue the remaining five Honours Boards, covering the years from 1941 to the present. These represent only some of the major achievements of the school and we feel sure they will be of interest to many students, past and present. We should like to apologise for the

mistake made last year when J. A. Petch was shown to have won a scholarship to Pembroke College, Cambridge. This should, of course, have read Pembroke College, Oxford, and the Honours Boards have been altered accordingly.

SCHOOL NOTES

The school throughout its 75th session has had more than its share of staffing difficulties. We have suffered the loss of no fewer than eleven members of staff, which, although it is satisfying for those who achieve promotion, nevertheless leaves the school with inevitable problems of adjustment. That Mr. D. A. Thompson should die, as is recorded elsewhere, was a cruel blow to the English Department, who found in him a great source of stability. Our sympathies must extend not only to the school but even more so to his widow and family. Our best wishes must go to Messrs L. Jones, W. E. McClement and C. A. Smith for a long and happy retirement. We shall miss them, although we are glad that we shall at least have Mr. Smith for some part of the weeks to come. Congratulations also to Mr. E. J. Almond on his promotion to Head of the Chemistry Department in Bede Girls' School and to Mr. I. G. McIntosh on his appointment as Inspector of Schools in the North Riding. For Messrs. C. Bell, H. L. Freeman, J. Hogg, B. Johnson and B. T. Petrie in their

translated spheres we wish success. In the place of these gentlemen we welcome Messrs. D. Black, T. W. Bowman, R. J. Bradshaw, J. B. Bryon, R. Hamnal, E. O. Hodgson, T. J. Larsen, A. J. Lines, J. A. Taylor and T. H. Walton, whose stay with us we hope will be long and fruitful. It gives us very great pleasure to record two promotions within the school—Mr. D. Cowell to Head of the Geography Department, and Mr. J. P. Wylie to Head of Classics Department. These promotions came in both cases after many years of hard work for the school and for both gentlemen are no more than their rightful due.

October 17th may have been a fateful day in the history of British politics, but for Bede there was "No change". While parliamentary candidates throughout the country were complaining at the paucity of attendances at their public meetings, there was no lack of audacious during the Bede mock-elections. Candidates found it difficult to keep pace with the barrage of questions from the floor. "What about the old folk?" "What would you

do to help the British housewife?" "What would you do with Bode?" These and many other topics were considered and answers, of a sort, were received. The candidates varied in quality from the mighty Harold Wilson (Labour) to D. T. W. Carter, who started off the campaign as a Scottish Nationalist, then went through the stages of independent nationalism and independence to independent socialism! The highlight of the campaign was undoubtedly on the eve of the poll when, to the alarm of all constituents except a few, possibly in the know, the platform erected in the quad and bearing all five candidates, suddenly collapsed, for no apparent reason, and threw the dignitaries below the wiggling feet of the motley throng. No accidents were recorded, however, and on the day of the poll the result, announced on Tyne Tees television, was:

W. C. Blyth (Conservative)	491
D. T. W. Carter (Independent Socialist)	11
P. Crowder (Independent)	46
H. Wilson (Labour)	234
D. J. Wintem (Liberal)	155
Conservative majority	140
Previous majority	150

In his post-election speech W. C. Blyth had no hesitation whatever in saying that the best candidate had won. No doubt the candidates, and their electors fully deserved the election day holiday which came their way when the country at large went to the polls.

The annual swimming gala took place in Newcastle Road Baths on November 17th. In spite of the lack of swimming facilities in the school, it was pleasing to see the enthusiasm of so many of our young swimmers. There were, of course, the usual frantic yells of encouragement from certain spectators who made sure they were far enough away to avoid even the splashes.

Speech day was held on the evening of Monday, 1st February, with the whole school once again assembled in the Empire Theatre. The address and presentation of awards were made this year by Professor W. R. Fisher, Vice-master of Hatfield College, Durham. Professor Fisher told us of his study of the educational systems of America and Asia as well as those of Europe. He was particularly impressed with the efficiency of the German system, to which he attributed a substantial part in the developing economic strength of that country. He remarked that, since we in Britain lack major natural resources, we had to set about living by our brain-power. He set much store by schools like ours which not only trained its boys academically but which also developed its boys in character. Musical items by the junior and senior choirs, the clarinet solo by Alan Joyner of the Fifth Form, and the day's holiday announced at the end of the proceedings all helped to make the 1964 Speech Day a memorable event.

March 8th to 15th saw an ambitious joint-production with the girls' school of Shakespeare's "Twelfth Night". This is referred to elsewhere in the magazine, but we should like to record our thanks to the Departments in both schools who worked so hard to provide a week's pleasure for almost capacity audiences.

March 24th to 26th saw the first Oral Examination in English in the history of the school. For half an hour each of the boys in the Lower Sixth abandoned his Wearside Geordie intonations to speak immaculately on a variety of subjects from Roker soccer to Russian chess. One beaming youth emerged from his interrogation in the library to say, "It worked again! It never fails! I

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put all these badges on for last year's French Oral and swotted up the vocabulary. They fell for it this year again. I'm through!" We envy the youth his precocity.

On April 19th the rather special 75th Anniversary Founder's Day Service was held for both boys' and girls' schools in the Bishopwearmouth Parish Church. Canon Hopkins, who conducted the service, stressed the need for young people to be aware of spiritual values in an increasingly materialistic age.

On April 30th, as a 75th birthday treat, the school subjected itself to a monumental panorama photograph. All boys and all members of staff held their breath and anchored their eyeballs for ten seconds until the camera had passed them by in its semi-circular sweep. When the photograph came to light, it was discovered that there was no truth in the rumour that two characters in the Lower Sixth had dodged from one end to the other in order to appear twice. Perhaps, for our sakes, it was just as well.

May 14th saw Sports Day—chilly once again and, true to form, it poured at the end. Still, we again were lucky. The man who came to dismantle the electrical equipment observed, "I expect all sorts of weather for your summer sports, and I got it. I even had snow once!"

June and the G.C.E.: July and the school exams. So here we are at the end of a very busy session, writing, as it were, its epitaph. But it has not been wholly sad. We learned much, and we laughed much. We look forward to another year's activity, which will have begun when this magazine is published. We urge all boys leaving school to join the Old Bedam's Association, and we thank all those schools, too numerous to mention, who have sent us copies of their own magazine.

"PLAY FOR VOICES"

Music

Voice 1: yes, now it is october, I think.

Voice 2: right (pause).

Voice 1: that was october, I think.

years ago, too long to remember which year
too far away to remember.

Voice 2: too long ago to remember which year,
too far away, now.

Voice 1: so many times I remember it,
now I remember.

(music starts)

now it comes back,
rushing back like the sea,
oh, I know, the times, the voices,

(voices) so many voices.

(music stops)

then quiet, too quiet.

Voice 2: time is remembrance

the wearing away of socks,
the fading of the gull on the sides of the ship.

Voice 1: true.

soon it will start again.
dream: sea, voices,
comes rushing back, black, like the sea,
the voyage to the new greenland settlement,
the waves, whipped up, flung against the longboat, the
wind in the sails.

(rushing)

then, the rocks, the going over, on the rocks, right,
couldn't see, jumping over, into the ice-cold water, water
flowing over, going down, pulled down, dark. must have
got away, don't know how, must have been unconscious
(pause), must have been, long time ago.

Voice 2: too long to remember which year, too far away now.

Voice 1: start again, some time later? some time earlier? who knows? don't know how, don't know where, month of october? month of march? who knows? too far away.
(music) dream: voices, ship, voices, waves, voices.
ship, voices, too late now, too far away.
quiet now, now I must rest again.
now it is october again, sleep.
dream, not that dream, not that one.
too far away, now.

A. BULLOCK, 4A.

THE GRATE ELIMPING

(With apologies to John Lennon)

One fine year, Marylump and Jonnicot clamped off in Greta Garbage in Haggisland. The dryborough four there funnybone was a little fat bald big thin man with ready hairy. The kart thereof was later soon grossly overtaken from a great big fan, driven by three blushing niggers with white faces. They engulfed off in wait and then they didn't not died beforehand they all got killed!

Year after year they both had a pithier sex babe by groome of Arnold. Arnold was a nice little girl but it had only two arms and one leggy got. One fat morning Arnold limping off the scale says to Marylump, "Ma! Who put Daddy in the basket too?" Me maid little or no respect and next year they all dyed happily ever pichald.

D. OLIVER, 5A.

THE SUPERFRUMPALACUSTAMITALELAPOST

This is a beast which wanders the forests of Anipolmantil. It has no hair on its back right leg but has hair on all the others. It has green hair on its back left leg, red on its front right leg

and black on its left. It has a head like an elephant's but instead of a trunk it has a lion's tail where the trunk should be. It has a body like a giraffe and a tail like an elephant's trunk that has turned green. Its mouth is like a shark's and it has a tongue like a snake's. Its back legs are shaped like a cheetah's and its front like a wolf's. When it bites it spits blood and boot polish. It is a very nice beast.

NEIL JOHNSON, 1(BP).

SOME MEMORIES OF BEDE

The twenty-fifth and fiftieth anniversaries of Bede School occurred while World Wars were raging, but fortunately the seventy-fifth has coincided with a period of peace. On the occasion of the School's Diamond Jubilee in 1950, an anniversary brochure was issued in which I recorded the first thirty years of its history, Mr. R. T. Aye compiling the second. At the time it was thought desirable to make the record as factual as possible for the benefit of future generations of Bedans, as no such record existed.

In this article I should like to pay tribute to Mr. G. T. Ferguson, who laid the foundations for the success of Bede School and who, by the time of his retirement in 1921, had built up one of the finest publicly maintained schools of its type in the country, and to give present Bedans an impression of what life was like for a pupil in the early days of the school.

Before his appointment as headmaster of the Sunderland Higher Grade School in 1890, Mr. Ferguson had been headmaster of an elementary school in Hendon, and, as far as I know, had had no experience in any other type of school: higher grade schools were just becoming fashionable in the educational world. Finding suitable staff for the new school was no great difficulty; to build up a curriculum was quite a different matter, as the success of a school was judged by the amount of grant earned by the results

of the annual July examinations conducted by the inspectors from the Board of Education, and this, in turn, depended on a limited number of subjects and the number of pupils. No grant was paid for language or literary subjects, the emphasis being on science, while Mr. Ferguson favoured a very liberal curriculum.

On opening day, the School was divided into the Lower School (9-14 years) with a restricted curriculum—no history or science—and the Upper or Science School (14 to 18 years) with the extra subjects, physics, chemistry, additional mathematics, history and Latin. About three-fourths of the pupils were in the Lower School, and most of these had a school-life of two years. Classes in this section contained up to 60 boys; in the Upper School 20-30 boys.

From the outset Mr. Ferguson's influence on the school could be seen. He was a strict disciplinarian, and expected the staff to follow his lead. This was an enforced discipline: there was no sparing of the rod. Usually the cane was applied to the hand, but there were exceptions. Shortly after I became a pupil in the school in 1904 a boy had been guilty of a serious breach of discipline. The headmaster assembled the whole school and told us why, proceeded to cane the culprit's hands, and then gave him a good 'lambsasting' on that portion of his anatomy which Nature intended boys should sit upon. To see Mr. Ferguson really incensed, cane in hand, jaw set, colour heightened in his cheeks and eyes flashing, had a salutary effect on the idler and the malingerer.

On the other hand, any ambitious boy who was prepared to work and do his best for himself and the school was given encouragement and assistance, not only by the Headmaster, but by the whole staff. While no-one of the assistant staff had outstanding academic qualifications, they were good teachers, loyal to their headmaster and school, and, with a starting salary of £85 p. annum, teaching must have been a vocation to them. A few weeks before the Oxford Local Examinations were due to commence, Mr Ferguson would tutor boys for an hour before school commenced

at 9 a.m. and after school at 4.30 p.m.

Mr. Ferguson aimed at creating a favourable image of the school in as wide a field as possible.

Locally, he was on very good terms with those who were responsible for the creation, control and financing of the school. Peter Wood, T. W. Backhouse and Robert Bartram of the old School Board; Alderman Gordon Bell, J. S. Nicholson, David Cairns, S. M. Swan and E. H. Brown after control passed to Sunderland Corporation in 1903.

He received generous treatment from the local Press. Anything noteworthy in the School was promptly reported to them and usually published, successes of pupils and Old Boys, appointments to the staff, examination results, etc.

Speech Days were another way of building up the reputation of the school. From the earliest years, men of distinction, in many fields, were the principal speakers, who, after hearing the Headmaster's annual reports, must have been impressed by the success of the school and 'noised it abroad'.

1898 brought the school into the limelight again. Its name was enlarged to Bede Higher Grade School, the Bedan was first published, and the school motto and badge were adopted.

1905 saw the end of the Bede Higher Grade School and the creation of the Bede Collegiate School, then classified as a recognised secondary school, the equivalent of the modern grammar school. Mr. Ferguson was appointed headmaster and for the second time had to develop a new type of school. I know he was pleased to construct a curriculum on a very liberal basis and to recruit a staff of high academic attainment.

By 1920 the school buildings, including the temporary premises, were inadequate for the growing number of pupils and in 1917 it was decided to build a new school at Low Barnes. Sixteen years had to elapse before the present school was opened.

The first World War created many obvious difficulties for the

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school. Staff recruitment, unsettled and worried pupils were only two. Old boys played their part in the war, 108 winning decorations. After the war and up to his 'retirement' in 1926, Mr. Ferguson was able to raise the standing of the school, and the high quality of his staff to its pre-war level. His drive led to the re-establishment of the school associations and societies.

On the occasion of his last Speech Day in the Victoria Hall the Earl of Drumhams was the principal speaker. In giving the annual report of school successes, and activities, Mr. Ferguson was so moved that at one point his voice faltered very badly, and he almost broke down. He was not a fluent speaker, especially in his early years; there were too many interpolations of *er—um*.

Mr. Ferguson mellowed considerably in the last years of his reign as Headmaster and caning and flogging were inflicted only in very bad cases.

It is not unnatural perhaps, that Old Bedlams of my age are asked how we find the modern Bedlams compare with the pupils of our time.

In intellectual capacity, no difference.

In our time a pupil was either a fee-payer or a scholarship boy. It must be remembered that in the early days of Bede, parental control was very strict, and, in many cases, parents saw they got value for their money. Scholarship boys worked to retain their scholarships. The school staff attended to the others! I think the average pupil of my time worked harder.

In physical and social development there has been a gain with the years: the modern boy is taller and better built, but in view of today's distractions, I question whether he has our ability to create self-enjoyment. There is, however, a much more natural and free relationship between parents and sons and masters and pupils.

G. T. MOORE, 1909-1908.

SCHOOL VISIT TO BELGIUM, WHIT, 1908

Our party, which consisted of eleven boys led by Mr. Jolly and Mr. Wylie, left the north end of Sunderland station early on Whit Tuesday morning. We travelled via London (where a visit to the Tower was included), Dover and Ostend, reaching Blankenberge early that evening. Blankenberge is the "Blackpool" of the Belgium coast. It has wide sandy beaches, with many amusements, including a market every Monday and Friday.

We took trips by rail to Bruges, Ghent, Brussels and Antwerp. In these towns we visited numerous museums and art galleries and many of the fine old Flemish churches. We saw many paintings by such famous Dutch and Flemish painters as Rubens, Brouwer, Bosch and Van Eyck. In Ghent we visited the castle of the Counts of Flanders which contains an extensive collection of weapons and torture instruments, including a guillotine. Several members of the party went by the tramway which runs along the Belgian coast to the Dutch border, where they crossed over into Sluis, a pleasant little Dutch town.

The party started home on the following Tuesday and, having passed through the customs without difficulty, we arrived more or less on time at Sunderland. Many thanks to Mr. Jolly and Mr. Wylie for leading and organising the visit.

D. F. BARBER, 4A.

YOU ARE THERE

The waxworks. Everybody has gone. Figures stand like real people. One of them moves. You jump. But . . . it was only a motorized model.

The doors are locked. The Chamber of Horrors is next to you. The murderers and the victims. You feel like a victim. Sticker Jane, murderer, meets you. The rest stand dormant. Sticker Jane's place is empty. Nothing moves but, when you come back

from the Chamber of Horrors there are people walking about. You think it is morning, but you look at your watch and then the clock strikes 12. You walk up the stairs where the Chamber of Kings is and all the people stand still and the Kings move. Something hits you on your head. When you wake up, it is morning and everyone is around you, but all the figures stand still.

NEIL JOHNSON, 1B(P).

MANHUNT

In the Isle of Man there is a law which permits a local to shoot a Scotsman on sight. This dates back hundreds of years to the time when the Celts used to invade the island and carry out plundering raids. Overlooked in the passing of time, this law has still not been rescinded.

J. LITTLE, 1B(P).

WHITE CHRISTMAS

The December wind blows cold and the naked branches shiver in the trees. The children, heavily wrapped in the summer's knitting, play happily, but their words are silver clouds in the chill air. These are some of the things of winter, but not all.

"The forecast says it might snow."

From the warmth of the cottage, the farmer and his wife watch their children and the sky, as if the sky were some temperamental animal with which the children play.

"Before Christmas Eve? I don't believe it."

But while the log fire roars and the old clock ticks, the sun grows

paler and sinks at last in a leaden sky. The world outside is filled with a diffuse grey light, an ominous twilight.

"It's going to snow."

And then, one by one, the little white flakes begin to fall, nestling in the children's eyebrows and in their woollen clothes. They all stand silent now, trying not to understand. The youngest begins to cry, and then the dream is broken. Someone picks him up and the children begin to trot slowly, reluctantly back to the cottage. Mother is waiting anxiously at the door.

"Quick, everybody. Down to the shelter!"

The oldest child sighs. "Oh, mother, why must it always snow for Christmas?" as the heavy lead door of the shelter swings shut behind them. Outside the snow falls more thickly. Inside they all begin to pray that the snow will soon melt away. The farmer prays more deeply than the rest of his family. He knows that, if it does not melt soon, there will be no spring next year.

BARRY ROBSON, LVI Sc. (1).

NOT QUITE . . . BUT ALMOST

(The ones that got away)

Once more into the sulphurous pit, dear friends! Or fill up the magazine with the noble attempts of our Bodan Bards, who have (to descend into the vernacular) been knocking their wrists out in an effort to raise their literary standards.

Seriously though, it is perhaps significant to note that there has been a change in the trend of the subject matter of this year's

articles, in comparison with those of last year. Not this year has it been our lot to wade through mountains (to mix a metaphor) of doggerel—and cockle and bull—extolling the virtues of the (Fab! Fab!) Beatles, and the once equally fab Sunderland F.C., although the stalwarts still maintain that,

“North, south, east or west,
Sunderland F.C. are very good.”

Not Bob Dylan (spelt variously Dilan, Dillan and Dillen by diverse contributors) and his sentiments have reigned (hard). Death, nausea, The Bomb and the adventures of Dr. Boe and the Garkies took the Aluminium Medal this year.

Apart from these, we have received invaluable information on rocketry, short-wave radio, muscums, grince-pigs, hamsters, Samson Fighting Fish and paper-funnels to say nothing of an article, evidently copied from an old piece of newspaper, about the Terrible Titanic Disaster.

Some of the short-stories and poems produced the following, slightly-flawed, gems, which we have recast and polished.

“He used to wear Lincoln Green

So that he could not be seen.”

(Which is a strange way of attempting anonymity, whichever way you look at it.)

“The hard wooden block had barely two sheets on it, of which one was badly ripped, and the other had no centre.”

(What you might call a hard day's night, if your name was John Lennon. If your name was not John Lennon you might call it a lot of bunk.)

“Well, that was the end of Dopey, Fatty, Bainless and Bully; and, of course, London.”

(Obviously a parody.)

Most contributors had the decency to sign their articles with names which, if they were not real, were at least credible (such as Dr. Death, The Field). However, one or two were entered

under obvious “noms de plume”—Fountain, Ball-Point, Quill, to name but four.

As you will be able to see from these few quotable quotes, and from the rest of the magazine (if you get that far), the standard of articles has been exceptionally average, but we hope that in future years these budding authors and their work will fructify, and leave to the world a rich and abundant heritage of literary masterpieces.

D. PARTON.

B. TIMNEY.

VIEW FROM AN EAST END WINDOW

To the West, factory chimneys and pollution stretch far away to infinity.

The once rolling countryside has lost her dignity.

Scot-covered birches are all that remain.

This was once nature's mighty domain.

The very beasts themselves, which once stamned a pleasant greenery,

Have long since deserted, along with the scenery.

To the east, the mighty ocean washes the fifth away.

No smoke to mar the sunrise, no factories to blacken the day.

She remains as created, unchanged by the wheel of progress and time.

Until such times as man with his grit and grime,

Sells its unique beauty for a rusty dime.

A. SURTEES, 5A.

HOW I BROKE THE CHAR BARRIER

(I'LL NEVER KNOW)

I was driving on my school cap through the dense undergrowth of sugar in the bath, when I suddenly began to sink into the



*Come
to*

BLACKETTS

*for all
your
shopping*

ground. I landed with a 'gosh-o-losh-o-shagde' into the dreaded Saspirella Sea, which is inhabited by dreaded shoals of flesh-eating elephants. I started to fly back to the shore when all of an 'orrible sudden it 'appened. Scores of elephants came slithering towards me 'cos they were hungry as they had not yet had their daily 'SNAP, CRACKLE and POP'

I quickly parachuted up out of the Saspirella Sea and crashed into a flock of wild teapots. They told me that they were being chased by a ferocious haversack. I hid behind a milk bottle top with the teapots as the haversack came bouncing along. I threw a fireplace at it and broke its ice lolly and it gave me stupor. I threw it at the teapots and that is how I broke the char barrier.

M. J. WARREN, 3(1).

'STONES AND CLOUDS'

Across the fishing-net countryside
of fields and walls
quick shadows pass, adding their own
individual dusk to the pattern of shades
as if trying to change the landscape
by a fleeting flock of grey.
But the walls and the fields have
seen it all before
and they know that it will pass
just as the generations of hands have passed, who,
placing stones one above the other,
sought to subdue the rolling land,
which still holds a silent dialogue
with its spasmodic overland.

E. B. KIRTLEY, 6A Arts.

THE PANTHER

Dark, dangerous, hiding by day,
Swift, silent, stalking his prey
The panther moves.

Evil glints like steel, from his eyes
And sinews tighten for a prize
The panther waits.

A rustle of branches, a catching of breath
A creature has found a sudden death
By the panther.

D. MEDDIS, 2B(P).

NOTICES

Whilst walking recently around the school during morning break, attempting to avoid our honourable prefects, I saw an international May Day call. On further reading the call, I found its sender to be the 'Bedan'. The message read to the effect that the 'Bedan' urgently needed articles.

I noticed a prefect coming around a corner and accordingly evacuated the area.

My attention was next taken by another distress call. On this occasion the distressed person was my Mag. I know no one by that name and then thought of my acquaintances called Margaret. Those Margarets could not have had access to the notice boards of the school, and so I presumed that the notice did not concern me.

Through reading this call I had neglected my objective of avoiding prefects and was evicted by one on taking to the stairs.

On re-entering the school at 11.15 a.m. I was informed to my

honor that someone wanted Mr. Watson Dead or Alive and that prizes were to be awarded, I presume to his capturers.

The next notice which took my attention was in code and, not having the desire to de-code it, I passed it by.

I was then captured by an appeal of a Frenchman writing in broken English, or of an Englishman writing in pigeon French. I took this as an insult to either the English or French department, although I sympathize with the writer, and proceeded to my next lesson, French.

At 12-25 I was returning to my form room, and found the reason for the numerous notices. I found an appeal for articles to be used in the school magazine. Anyone who had ever had the urge to write or draw was invited to present their products to the editor, who would publish them if they were good enough.

Alas, I have never had this urge and consequently the appeal has had no effect on me, my pen or paper.

D. COOPER, 4B

RAT

The brown ghost of man's achievement
Following him to distant shores,
Scavenger, murderer, friend of the criminal
The rat is that and more.

His is the lonely life,
Mistrusted by all but his own,
Hated by man from the beginning of time
When trapped his fate is known.

Despite the bright, pleading eyes,
The gently curling tail,
Despite the complexion of wonder
Man in his duty will not fail.

Be it the poison or the trap:
The rifle or the cat,
Man will endeavour whatever the cost
To destroy his enemy, the rat.

R. KIRTLEY, 9(A)

THE FISHERMAN

I wish I was a fisherman,
To have the freedom of the sea,
I'd sit and watch the seagulls,
As they flew over me.

I wish I was a fisherman,
To see the sea so blue,
The way I've described a fisherman,
I bet you wish you're one too.

D. CARNEY, 2B

NOW GO AND WASH YOUR MOUTH OUT

(Scene: A park. Trees at back. Water fountain at right. Bench at centre. A shabbily-dressed old man is reclining on the bench. Enter young city gent., right, in bowler hat, carrying a tightly-screwed umbrella, with a white carnation in his buttonhole. On seeing him, the old man adapts himself to a sitting position. The young man dusts the bench with his handkerchief before sitting down next to him.)

Old Man: I said, "You won't get rid of flies that way," but she took no notice.

(Pause.)

Young Man: What?

Old Man: She went on dusting that bin as if it were a . . .
(thinks).

Young Man: . . . a sadist's shrunken head?

Old Man: That's right. But how did you know?

Young Man: Well, I happen to be a . . .

Old Man: . . . a miner?

Young Man: That's right. But how . . . ? Never mind. I'm a miner and I happen to know that down there it's impossible to keep white. That's why they always employ blacks.

Old Man: Well, I never knew that. You know, if I hadn't met you today I would have been ignorant of that. Mind you, I don't hold it against them. I don't suppose they can help it working down there all day. But how is it that you got to work there?

(Young man looks round to make sure there is nobody within earshot.)

Young Man: Well, down there it's so dark . . .

Old Man: Oh, I see now. So in that case it won't matter who works there because they can't tell. Do you think I could get a job there?

Young Man (Inspecting old man carefully): I don't see why not. You are one of us, I suppose?

Old Man: But of course. You don't suppose I would get mixed up with all those . . .

Young Man: Of course not. It was a foolish thought.

(Long pause.)

Old Man: She thinks I'm mad, though. She said I'm a . . . wait for it . . . (intending to shock young man), a lunatic.

Young Man (recoiling in horror): Really? Well, she's wrong, very wrong. You take too much notice of her; I can see that. The old so-and-so. The . . .

Old Man (holding up his hand in protest): No! Don't gaze at her. I know what she is and I don't have to be told. (Thinks for a few moments and a grin gradually appears on

his face). You're right, though. She is a . . . a lunatic. She calls me Stephen Dedalus for some reason.

Young Man: She can't be such a bad sort, then. That's James Joyce's pseudonym.

Old Man: See! At the very first opportunity you swear. Now go and wash your mouth out.

(Young man goes over to water fountain and gargles three times with water.)

Young Man: But you don't understand. A pseudonym isn't a word of vulgar significance.

Old Man: There you go again! You can't have an intelligent conversation with anybody nowadays. Well, I suppose it's back to the old battleaxe . . .

(Old man goes off left.)

(Young man picks up umbrella.)

Young Man: Just a minute! Wait for me! I'll be right with you, father.

(Young man hurries off left.)

CURTAIN.

G. NICHOLSON, 4A.

PHANTASMAGORIA

they took me into the vestibule i lay on my back looking at the blood-stained walls with their paraphrases of corpses human corpses i saw they were though how i knew i cannot tell one of them in his opulence came to me with his viscous fluid bloody fluid

RUN RUN RUN

i ran far from the decadent ceremony far from its bloody vestiges far across acres of corpses finally i understood it all i saw my mental haven a band of strolling poets siegfried sassoon gave me a bassoon.

G. NICHOLSON, 4A.



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WAIT

"Ban! Ban!",
Cried the marchers,
With their placards on high.

"Wait,"
Said the leaders,
Testing bombs in the sky.

"Food! Food!",
Cried the hungry,
With their boxes jutting out.

"Wait,"
Said the leaders,
Dining without a doubt.

"Listen! Listen!",
Cried the workers,
With their requests for talks.

"Wait,"
Said the leaders,
Taking Bermuda 'walks'.

"No!"
Said the people,
Who had waited too long.

"Wait!"
Cried the leaders,
Wondering what was wrong.

IN THE BEGINNING

March,
A bank, black glistening mud—
A blackbird sang from a heap of rotted leaves.
Stream water rushing,
The noise pressing in on my brain.
A vague green haze in the grey lace of twigs,
And movement,—an incessant uncurling.

Understood?
Perhaps one precious moment. Insight.
That storm on 'Cable'—remember? for an instant
The lake—clear, beautiful.
Then mist again, quickly, covering over
A fleeting view from that lonely moot,
A direction to remember.
And that March day—such a moment?

Genuine?
Not now; not ever again; but then,
For one instant, the stirring of a primordial voice
Recalling its message,
And I heard this? Echoed
From the off-shore waters of some primordial continent?
No, it fades—the damp mists blow back over;
Only a direction,
A direction to remember.

P.W.S., I.V.A.

R. TEMPLE, L.VI.Sc.

LIVE, MAN!

(Advice to an entrant into the world)

Like, live, man,
Like, live like crazy.
Live, man, but the scene's all hazy,
So listen to me,
I'll give you the key,
To live, man.

Move, cat,
Like, move so fast.
Move, man, or you'll be lost.
Soon all will stop,
And you'll be top,
If you move, cat.

It's odd, man,
How people think,
You run your life in a kink,
Waste your time,
Commit a crime,
It's odd, man.

It's strange, man,
How people stay,
In the world of today.
They work and fight,
No hope in sight,
It's strange, man.

MIKE BOUNDY, 4A.

SONNET XXX (VINTAGE 1965)

—William Shakspeare.

When to the sessions of 'Alcoholics Anonymous',
I summon up remembrance of bar-maid's past,
And sigh the lack of each one I sought,
And with Broked glass, new wall my dear ale's waste.
Then can I drown within liquors flow,
For faithless friends made my nights dateless,
And weep afresh for long-since-blown dough,
And mean th'expense of many a drunked pint.
Then can I belch for booze foregone,
And tremble from head to toe (all o'er);
The hazy account of hours long,
Which I spend stole as if not before.

And if thou becomest a sot, dear friend;
All losses increase, but sorrows end.

P.S., 4A.

HOW I LEARNED TO STOP WORRYING AND LOVE THE EXAM.

This year Messrs. R. G. W. and A.N.S. (but principally the former, I suspect) decided to dignify an I.Q. test for the Lower VI as that oddest of odd oddities, a Use of English exam. Unsuspecting candidates were asked to give their suspect opinions on various topics, one of which was a discussion on what cigarette ash does to the carpet.

Afterwards the candidates were divided into two groups—those for whom an immediate course of treatment was necessary, and those who were beyond redemption.

Members of the first group were easily classified into the

Scientists (or pseudo-scientists) and Artists. True to their calling, the Scientists were inclined to treat the subject (yes, you've guessed it) SCIENTIFICALLY. Several of the mathematically-minded were keen to produce their experimental data on the effects of ash on the carpet in graphical form, and one boffin bemoaned the fact that the experiment would be inaccurate because, in order to maintain scientific accuracy, one million carpets would have to be used, and even HE recognised the impossibility of this.

An Artist, too, proved once and for all that 'O' level chemistry does have its uses, by producing the following highly scientific proof of the value of cigarette ash—

"Carbon (ash) + water = carbonic acid (which simply must be had for carpets)." In general, however, Artists considered this sort of thing below their dignity and often qualified their answers with such remarks about the topic as "Rubbish!" and "A truly ridiculous statement."

The second group, the incurables, proved even more interesting, as the sea of red ink on their papers bears out. Two of this group were avid "square-eyes" who advocated the use of the "Bes-Bisel Shampoo-Master" or "scoo" as the panacea for dirty carpets. One scholar (?) suggested that ash actually helped the tufts of a carpet to grow! Another stated that ash was a Good Thing because it caused moths to sneeze to death, a suggestion that was heartily endorsed by a certain Mr. A. N. S.

One maniac went even further and advocated the use on carpets of "mower-turn-up-stuff," mud, a lawn-mower, spiked shoes, and a chisel, which should, however, he stipulates, be used only on occasions.

The last word came from a Scientist who considered that (and here I quote) "what makes a house more lived in is cigarette ash on the carpet."

One carpets contentia ashtrorum dati debent!

A. GOLDSMITH, L.VIA.2

me i am here and you
over there but what
is that between us

is it a cornfield full
of gravestones which
glitter in the sunlight

or is it old men weaving
humanity
into the wrong rainbow

if none of these then it must be
parents selling opinions
for less than half price

NOEL CONROY, 6U Acts

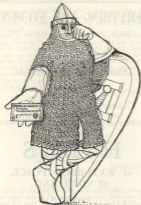
RESOLUTION

I might not, if I could;
I should not, if I might;
Yet if I should I would,
And, should, I should quite!

I must not, yet I may;
I can, and still I must;
But Oh! I cannot—may
To must I may not, just!

I shall, although I will,
But be it understood,
If I may, can, shall—still
I might, could, would, or should.

C. TURVEY, 2B(S).



RUNNYMEDE

Now that the British people have given away three acres of good English land to America in memory of President Kennedy, one wonders how long it will be before all England is given away to America. According to "The Guinness Book of Records" the United Kingdom covers 92,055 square miles. This is approximately 30,842,400 acres. This means that if 10,847,466 successive American Presidents were assassinated and each claimed three acres of British soil we should all be living on American soil.

One wonders whether one will require to have a passport to enter that plot on Runnymede. Also if a criminal enters that place will he have immunity from English policemen? An interesting thought, is it not? At least we can now sleep safely in our beds secure in the fact that if anybody tries to attack England they will be attacking three acres of America, so we can rely upon American aid.

Why keep it to assassinated American Presidents? After all if it's good enough for an American President, it's good enough for a few million other Americans. "Buy the Tower of London as a memorial to your father," or perhaps the Houses of Parliament if you're a millionaire.

How reassuring for the Government of Iceland it must be to have a volcano turning out acres of new land. With one or two volcanoes going all the time why worry?

R. BETTESS, 4A.

ANONYMOUS — JUST AS WELL!

Six little Bedans, sitting on a wall;
One called Peter, the other called Paul.
All the King's horses and all the King's men
Couldn't understand it.

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FUNNY NEWS

The pun is the lowest form of wit. I make no excuse for telling you this story about a certain court jester, who did nothing all day but make puns, until in desperation the king ordered that the fool be hanged.

However, as the executioners were taking the fool to the gallows, the King, thinking it would not be so easy to find a new jester, relented and sent a messenger with a royal pardon. Arriving just as the rope was being placed around the jester's neck, the messenger read the King's declaration to the effect that the jester would be pardoned if he would promise never to make another pun. The jester could not resist the opportunity, however, for he cackled out: "No noise is good news."

And they hanged him . . .

J. M. SCOTT, 2A(P).

NUCLEAR NURSERY RHYME

Sing a song of fusion,
See the neutrons fly.
Half a hundred megatons,
Lighting up the sky.
After activation,
The fall-out soon appears,
So many strange deformities
Occur in later years.

D. GLASPER, 4M.

TO BE OR . . .

I stepped off the last bus into town and looked around at the desolate main street. The moon emitted a blue haze on to the pavement and gave it an eerie atmosphere that I disliked. I had

not wanted to come. Quite the contrary, I would much rather have stayed at home, but this would change my whole life. Now I had gone so far I could not turn back, so I solemnly walked towards the great white-bricked building at the end of the street.

I looked back to a few days before, wondering why on earth I did it, and now I had to pay for it. Behind me I heard the bus pull away to the depot and now there could be no return. Before me a point of light shone the way. I looked around and saw that it was caused by a large lens in a camera shop reflecting the moon's rays. A cold shiver ran down my spine as I tried to collect together my story to tell them, but now I must hurry. It was late.

Soon I was standing outside the modern, white-brick building, gazing at the insignia above the swing doors. I had helped to design that insignia and the thought of it made me sick. Once again I had a feeling of regret and looked back towards the black roadway. Now I seemed to appreciate the boldness of the architecture, the awful shadows seemed to fade away and a brightness came around me. The models in the adjoining store seemed to come alive and I felt like going along and starting a conversation with them, but I pulled myself together and turned to enter the building.

I. HENDERSON, 3B.

EXPERIMENTAL MODELS OR NOT?

He was desperate, and, cornered as he was, he still looked for a way to shake off his pursuers, but to no avail. He was caught and, along with his friend, they were thrown into a high concrete-walled courtyard and the heavy wooden gate was locked behind them. He sank to the ground and, not caring that he was being crawled over by myriads of insects, he fell into a long and deep sleep.

When he awoke, it was morning and the first rays of the sun

were glistening on the greyish-white concrete of the courtyard. Over to his left was a plain white building, with no windows but with a sign over the door "Experimental Station." Suddenly a thought crossed his mind that perhaps this was the reason why they had been taken from their hotel and forced to come here—they were to be used as 'experimental matter.' He rushed over to his friend and shouted in his ear.

"Wake up. Look at what these so called 'scientists' have done to us! We've been put into some experimental station and I can guess what for!"

His friend groaned and sat up. His eyes seemed to have become points of light staring vacantly into space. He mumbled something and then sank back, with the light shining on a newly formed, gaping wound on his forehead. Knowing that there was nothing he could do for his friend, he got up and systematically surveyed the courtyard in which he was held prisoner, hoping that he might find a way for them to escape.

After about half an hour of searching he came across a newly formed thin patch of concrete about two feet square. Immediately he sank down on his knees and began scraping the concrete away with his sheath knife. Soon he came across a small entrance to what seemed to be a drain. Squeezing down it, he found that it widened into a passageway, twisting and turning, but only to end in darkness. Making his way back again, he rushed over to his friend and tried to awake him by shaking him and shouting . . .

"Are you well enough to walk? I think I've found a way out."

His friend opened his eyes and shouted hysterically.

"But how? When? I can't leave the house alone!"

Realising that there was no hope of making him see any sense, he knocked him unconscious with the handle of his sheath knife and, slinging him on his shoulders, staggered off to the drain.

When he had reached the bottom, he pulled his friend down

and began carrying him towards the passageway. Groping forwards down the slimy dark tunnel for about an hour, he saw a pin-point of light ahead of him. His hopes rising, he staggered on, continually falling into the stagnant water of the floor of the tunnel, picking himself and his friend up many times, until he at last plunged into the bright daylight, where he sank down on the cool wet grass, utterly exhausted with his efforts. Knowing that he could not stay long for fear of being seen, he picked up his friend and stumbled on. The worst part of his journey was to come

R. BUDGE, 4A.

SAVED

In central London is a large house. In that house live three children, living with their mother. Their father had been sent up to the country after an operation.

That afternoon mother had told them that they were to be sent to their Aunt's house for the week-end. They were all very excited until John mentioned Janet. Janet was a spiteful little girl and wouldn't let them do anything. Not to say the least, his aunt was as bad. She would fuss over them as though they were as fragile as glass. As the thought entered their heads, they realised this was going to be no pleasure trip.

Night came and they made their way down to the station, John, Michael and Mary, and caught the 7.30 to Cheshire. They were shown to their sleeping quarters on the train. John, clutching his beloved box of soldiers, lay awake in his compartment. All except one soldier was in the box and that was the oldest. He was the hero of all John's 'pretend' games of knights. He stood him beside his clock and slowly slipped into slumberland.

The next thing he knew he was in a large square and then everything went blurred. He felt his head spinning. In his mind he could see himself blundering about in darkness. Then a great

ATHLETICS, 1961-62

4th Row: B. Hammett, A. Watt, D. Barroide, D. Green, D. Glasper, D. Charlton, B. Edwards, M. Coombe, D. Williamson, G. White, M. Tuddenham, D. Hill.

3rd Row: A. Godfrey, P. Herring, P. Milburn, P. Proud, B. Robson, J. Grogg, M. Bryant, A. Butler, D. Ratty, K. Morris, G. Lewis, N. Hutton.

Stirling (Mr. B. Hodgson, G. Clarke, B. Spoons, B. Lightfoot, G. Robson, K. Stephenson, M. Gribble, G. Keith, D. Hamley, B. Glasper, Mr. D. Stockdale.

Stirling (see Sports): I. Craig, J. Carter, W. Baines, K. McCosochie, B. Howell, M. Langton, D. Swincoe, D. Greener, S. Brown.



PREFECTS

Back Row: D. Reed, R. Ware, C. Neath, C. I. Simpson, B. Corley, K. Stephenson, G. Duffy, I. Rogers, M. Y. Gribble, I. Cowie, C. Newbie, M. McKenna.

Middle Row: D. Armstrong, D. A. Smith, B. Glasper, G. Bitson, B. Jackson, G. Robson, P. Simpson, A. Thompson, B. Kirtley, W. Wainon, D. Parson, F.C. Ann, G. Carr.

Front Row: K. Rowan, P. Brown, W. F. Wilson, P. Forrewick, H. Wilson, Mr. A. J. B. Badge, Mr. G. E. Lewis, G. Keith, G. S. Conlin, H. A. Waters, D. Rumley.

1st XI RUGBY

Back Row: E. Edwards, M. Bryant, A. Gaffrey,
F. Robson, R. Spears, H. Wilson, J. W. Walton,
M. McKenzie.

Front Row: J. Donald, E. Walton, D. Batty, G.
Robson (Vice-Capt.), J. G. Ritson (Capt.), N.
Horton, K. Lewis, I. Macaskill, Mr. M. Berry.



1st XI SOCCER

Standing: P. Wilkinson, D. Hamley, K. Morris, P.
Furwick, B. Gasper, B. Wigham, B. Allen, M.
Parker, A. Warriner.

Sitting: G. Lowe, I. Goldsmith, N. Matthews, K.
Sophenson, B. Lightfoot, H. Waters, Mr. D.
Sockdale.

1st XI CRICKET

Standing: B. Spensley, H. Smith, G. Robson, D. A. Smith, H. Waters, M. McKenzie,

Sitting: Mr. J. F. Wylie, P. Oliver, R. Warr, B. Lightfoot, A. Warriner, C. Nairn, J. Donald.



1st TEAM BASKETBALL

Sitting: D. Barry, R. Spoons, K. Stephenson, D. Vase, B. Lightfoot.

Back Row: N. Mathana, P. Milford, E. Walton.



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WATSON *Great School, North Hill, Oxford.*
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J.H. *State Scholarship*
WATSON G. *Great School, North Hill, Oxford.*
State Scholarship
- F350 BUTLER A.A.** *Great School, North Hill, Oxford.*
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HART W. *Great School, North Hill, Oxford.*
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- WATTS R.E.** *St. John's College, Oxford.*
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- F351 COSLIN H.** *St. John's College, Oxford.*
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- GRANVILLE** *St. John's College, Oxford.*
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 JAMES R.L. *New College, Oxford*
 JOY K.W. *State Scholarship*
 KELLY V.H. *Queen's Coll., St. John's Coll., Wash.*
 PATTISON T.P. *State Scholarship*
 1954 BURNS K. *State Scholarship, Welleshall, Eng.*
 HOGAN D.C. *Queen's Coll., St. John's Coll., Wash.*
 MURPHY C.D. *St. John's Coll., Cambridge*
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 1955 ANDERSON A.D. *State Scholarship, Queen's Coll., Cambridge*
 FORBES R.C. *New College, Oxford*
 FORBES G. *St. Catherine's Society, Eng.*
 McNEILANE R.S. *State Scholarship, Queen's College, Wash.*
 NEWSON C.W. *Queen's Coll., Cambridge Coll., Wash.*
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HONOURS

- WOOD R.E. *State Scholarship*
 WYMAN R.R. *Queen's Coll., Queen's Coll., Wash.*
 1956 BAUTER R. *State Scholarship, Queen's Coll., St. Catherine's Society, Oxford*
 GIBBY A. *State Scholarship*
 HORNBY R. *State Scholarship*
 McLELLAN G.R. *New College, Oxford*
 1957 FARMAN G. *St. John's College, Wash.*
 FRANKTON J.S. *State Scholarship*
 GOSWAMI J. *Queen's Coll., Queen's Coll., Wash.*
 GOSWAMI G.J. *St. John's College, Wash.*
 BRADSHAW C. *State Scholarship*
 BRUNSON D. *State Scholarship*
 1958 SATTLE D. *State Scholarship*
 DRYCE J.P.B. *State Scholarship, Queen's Coll., Wash.*
 ROBERT D. *State Scholarship*
 ROBERT G.A. *State Scholarship*
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 1959 DEAT L. *Queen's College, Wash.*
 GROSS D. *State Scholarship, St. John's College, Wash.*
 LEUNG B.S. *St. Catherine's College, Wash.*
 PERRY G. *State Scholarship, St. John's College, Wash.*
 1960 DAVIS R.M. *Queen's College, Wash.*
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falling experience took place, down, down, down, a never-ending fall.

It was then that he woke up. "Oh-h-h." He vomited twice. He broke out in spots after a few hours. Michael and Mary were with him all that time and they too had spots. The guard was informed and they were put off at a nearby station and sent back home on the London-bound train. As they were going back, Michael said to John, "John, you've saved the day." And he had.

K. PARSONS, 1A(P).

L.T.V. AT WAR

It appears that many news items today are staged for the news broadcast. Not all that long ago they presented a murder in Dallas and now they're fighting a war in Viet Nam.

Scene: Battlefield outside Saigon.

Interviewer: "Excuse me, why did you shoot that man?"

U.S. Soldier: "Who are you?"

"Gill Brandy, I.T.V. News. Did you know him?"

"No—he was a Viet Cong."

"Do you hate the Viet Cong?"

"No—but I take orders from Lieutenant Bailey. He hates the Viet Cong."

"What are you firing at now?"

"That Viet Cong tank."

"That's not a Viet Cong tank; that's our mobile camera truck."

Why are you firing at our mobile camera truck?"

"I thought it was a Viet Cong tank."

"What did you do before you joined the Army?"

"I was a machine-gunner."

"That's a messy job."

"Someone has to do it."

"What are doing in Saigon?"

"There are some Viet Cong in that hut."

"How do you know?"

"We captured one of them."

"He talked?"

"He said wild horses couldn't drag it out of him."

"Well?"

"We found some wild horses."

"How many Viet Cong are there in that hut?"

"Just a minute. Keep down while I fire this mortar bomb."

"Did you hit the building?"

"No. I blew up your mobile camera truck instead."

"But there were some nice people in there."

"Any Viet Cong?"

"No — James Midway of Leeds and Peter Willow from Glasgow."

"We have to get those Viet Cong in that hut."

"Why?"

"How do I know? Take cover, they're opening fire."

Don't shoot — it's Gill Brandy, I.T.V. News — from that camera truck."

"I think I can see a man with a binoculars at that window."

"But that's Dobin Roy, Panorama, with a microphone. Can you hit him?"

"Why? Do you hate Panoramans?"

"No—but Panorama is a B.B.C. programme and I work for the I.T.V. and they hate the B.B.C."

"Excuse me, I have to go and kill some Viet Cong."

"That's what it's like in Vietnam—men from America, Leeds and Glasgow fighting side by side. Former machine gunners becoming soldiers. Wait, here comes an American General. Excuse me, General—"

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"Sorry, can't stop—"

"Are you going to negotiate peace terms?"

"No, I am going to be interviewed by Richie Dimpleby."

"That's how it is in Viet Nam. This is Bill Grundy, I.T.V. News."

M. WALLER, 4A

THE DOGFIGHT

Suddenly two enemy marauders were sighted, circling at low level looking for trouble.

Immediately the alarm was sounded and a fighter took off to attempt to drive them away from the base. He climbed hard and fast towards the approaching enemy, who appeared not to notice his presence.

Suddenly they split and dived on the fighter from different directions. However, both parties had misjudged the speed of the attacker and both overshoot. The small fighter, having greater manoeuvrability, immediately whipped round in a tight turn and position itself behind one of the enemy. Unfortunately, before it could launch an attack, the other enemy flier was on his tail.

Realising this and also that he had decoyed the enemy away from his base, he turned and dived for home. But his opponents followed him down. This action caused panic down below. There was a mad rush for shelter and two more fighters shot off into the attack. They turned the tide. Faced with odds of 3 to 2, the enemy turned and fled.

When I last saw the contestants, the two crows were dodging round trees and chimney stacks in a frantic effort to shake off the three sparrows, while the other sparrows were left in peace to continue building their nests.

A. W. REELER, 3A

GUILLEMOT

The sea bird circles lonely in the sky,
Describing lazy arcs against the cloud.
He falls off to a dive, to feed in choppy sea
Young, free Guillemot.

And often flying south, and flying north,
With many friends together in a crowd,
He ages every time but cares he not,
Youth's past, this Guillemot.

In many years he's old and cannot swim
As well; or dive for food in choppy sea.
He sits upon a rock and waits to die,
Poor old Guillemot.

When his last moments come, he braves the tide,
Then human comes along and sees this piteous sight:
"Oil on his feathers; take him home," he cries,
Dying smile Guillemot.

He cleans him of his non-existent oil,
And takes him back to rough and choppy sea,
His useless struggles carry him against the rocks,
Struggling Guillemot.

The bird is happy having seen his sea once more,
Remembering all its life, its happy life.
He's torn from where he lived,
And there he dies.

R. WINTERS, 3A

THE OLD ROOTS

I could have thought them strong that trod the land;
Imagined their proud, seasonal campaigns,
Sullen men against sullen earth.
The long wait for the late fruit,
And the men hardened to the patience of an old stone, hands
Calloused at the plough, weathered, thick-veined.
Time could not rot or rust the simple truth
That held them hard to season, soil and root.
Today the glinting machines draw veins
Parallel, true, across the yielding earth,
Strong, unassisted, moving forward under sure hands.
Regret is easy come; it forgets the pain
Of weary men who had no time for truth,
And trod their father's bones into the land;
Forgets the long ache, the failed crop and the rotten fruit.
And the old mud clinging still to the dying root.

D. J. WINTERS, UVI Arts.

LIBRARY REPORT, 1964-65

This year the library has continued to run on the method begun last year. During the year the "New Library" has been considerably extended and now occupies eight bays instead of one. The books have been thoroughly checked and out-of-date volumes have been withdrawn.

A pleasing factor is the greater number of boys using these facilities, especially from the lower school, from which a group of trainee librarians has been recruited. The greater interest in the library shows that time and money is not going to waste.

Finally, I should like to express the thanks of all the librarians to Messrs. Norton and Shrimpton for their interest throughout the year.

J. DOUTHWAITE (Hon. Sec.)

RABY HOUSE

Captain: H. Wilson.

Although the House achieved a creditable number of first places, the overall results were not as good as they might have been. Once again the House has a number of talented members who have not failed to rise to the occasion when their services were required. Unfortunately, we seem to lack members in the middle range of ability who could give them the backing required to produce the results we want.

The House came first in Senior Rugby, Senior Basketball, ably captained by Spoons, and Senior Tennis, where particular reference should be made to Lowe. There was also the creditable result of being second in the first year of the House Chess Competition. The House, however, was poorly placed in both Junior and Senior Cross-Country, the Swimming Gala, and on Sports Day.

A great deal more effort is required in the middle and junior parts of the House if we are to obtain good placings now and to ensure that our future prospects are as bright as possible.

Thanks are due to all the officials and to all members of teams for the efforts they have put into House activities, and also to Mr. Clarke for his consistent encouragement and support.

A. GOLDSMITH, L.V.I.A.(2).

DURHAM HOUSE REPORT

Captain: K. Stephenson

V.-Captain: G. Duffy

This year Durham House has achieved a reasonable amount of success, but one feels that with a little more team spirit we could have finished the year with one or two more victories under our belt.

Our first success was to repeat last year's victory in the swimming gala. Here the House must give its thanks to D. Lambert, the Senior Captain, and D. Vinter, the Junior Captain. This pair

not only won all of their races but also their respective championships. This victory means that in the past eight years Durham has won the swimming gala six times.

In Rugby the Junior 7, under the leadership of D. Charlton, won the H. C. Hogg Cup, which since its inception in 1928 has always been held by Lumley. The Senior 7 were less fortunate and only managed to finish joint second with Hylton.

On the Soccer scene, however, things were not so bright. We finished only third in the Senior competition, but injuries to K. Stephenson, who captained England Schoolboys, and B. Wigham, who played regularly for Durham County Schoolboys, undoubtedly played a large part in this. The Intermediate 11, captained by Tuddenham, finished second to Raby, being beaten only by goal average.

The Athletics team were second to Lumley, but if we had had more entrants we might even have beaten them. In Basketball and Cross-country the House was really let down and the less said about these the better.

The Chess team, although not strongly fancied at first, under the captaincy of F. Wilson, overwhelmed all opposition and won the newly inaugurated cup.

This year Durham House loses one of its most distinguished Housemasters. After many years of faithful and devoted service Mr. C. A. Smith has decided to retire from full-time teaching. Mr. E. Alker also leaves this term. Durham House extends its good wishes to them both.

G. ROYSON, Secretary.

HYLTON HOUSE REPORT

Captain: G. Ritson

Any record of the activities of Hylton House during the year must be overshadowed by the sad death of Mr. D. A. Thompson,

who had been Housemaster of Hylton for several years. His death is a great loss to the School and to the House, and all those who knew him will remember with gratitude his services to the School.

The House has had quite a successful year, winning the Senior Soccer competition and also being the winners of the House Badminton championship in its inaugural year. In Rugby the House was placed second, and was first in Senior cross-country.

E. B. KIRTLEY (Hon. Sec.).

LUMLEY HOUSE REPORT

Captain: D. Reed

Vice-Captain: A. Hornsby

Hon. Secretary: G. F. Carr

During the course of the year, the House has enjoyed a measure of success both in the academic and in the sports field. Perhaps we cannot boast of "sweeping the board," but we are proud to have retained the athletic shield and to have won the junior soccer cup and the study cup as well as having gained second place in the senior soccer, junior rugby, and senior basketball championships. When we have failed to prove sufficiently strong in certain competitions, we have, nevertheless, maintained a keen interest and sportsmanlike spirit.

Our congratulations and best wishes are extended to W. C. Blyth, the late captain of the house, who has won a place at Cambridge University. We must also thank and congratulate Butler, Milburn, Robson, Greig and Morris who, for their consistency in performance, gained a place in the Sunderland athletics team. Mr. Berry has continued in his position as Housemaster and to him, along with the other members of staff in the House we express our sincere thanks and well wishes for the future. Our thanks are due too, to our captain, D. Reed, who has been most keen and conscientious in carrying out his duties.

G. F. CARR, Hon. Sec.

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RUDDY RPPORT

This season has been an average one for the School XV, losing 9 out of the 16 matches in spite of the fact that we retained the services of several players with first team experience. This lack of success was not, however, due so much to the absence of ability as to inadequate standards of fitness and the failure to play as a team. If the weekly meetings had been better attended by all, the results would undoubtedly have been better.

Unfortunately the forward strength was reduced, at the end of the Christmas term, by the departures of the captain, W. Blyth, and A. Hughes and B. Copland. Their positions were ably filled by R. Spoom, F. Robson and D. Ratty. Although the individual play of the forwards was basically sound, with G. Ritson, who replaced W. Blyth as captain, particularly outstanding, the lack of understanding led to the failure of many promising movements.

The lack of tactical variation and, often, indecision tended to reduce the potential threat of the threequarters, although they did at times combine well. G. Robson played well throughout the season, his kicking being particularly commendable. B. Edwards was also prominent.

Several players took part in trials for the county team — G. Ritson playing in every county game and W. Blyth in one against Cleveland. Many members of the school XV were selected to play for a Sunderland Schoolboys' XV.

Colours were re-awarded to G. Ritson and new awards were made to K. Lewis, M. McKenzie, G. Robson and H. Wilson.

We should like to thank Mr. M. Berry, Mr. Ritson and Mr. D. Rippon for their guidance and support, and also all other Masters who have refereed home matches, or accompanied the team on away fixtures. We have been pleased to see Mr. E. Almond refereeing some of our games.

The U15 team were disappointing, largely through a lack of

team spirit. Congratulations go to D. H. Charlton who played in all junior county games and to W. B. Aley, who was county travelling reserve. We should like to thank Mr. J. Mellor, who did so much for the team.

The U14 team had been fairly good individually but a lack of fire in forward play and thrust in back play has marred their record.

	P.	W.	L.	D.	F.	A.
Records:—1st XV	16	6	9	1	150	335
U15	15	5	7	3	125	124
U14	11	3	8	0	90	153

K. LEWIS, Hon. Sec.

BADMINTON CLUB RPPORT, 1964-65

Attendances during the season exceeded expectation, and several promising players were noted.

In matches the team showed up well against strong opposition, winning ten out of its fourteen matches played this season. The following represented the school in first-team matches: K. Blyth, G. Duffy, K. Lewis, J. Petheram, B. W. Watson, P. Ferrwick, B. Johnson, D. Thompson, and R. F. French.

For the first time in the history of the club colours were awarded those who received them included K. Blyth, G. Duffy, K. Lewis, and R. D. Watson.

Also for the first time several second team matches were played. Although none was won, the experience proved invaluable to up-and-coming players. The following represented the school in second-team matches: D. Thompson, J. Fidler, M. Harrison, I. Moss, I. Dunn, E. Brown, and J. Petheram.

For the first time this season House Championships were held. Hylton won, Raby came second, with Durham third, and Lamsley

last. P. Fenwick, on behalf of Hylton, received the handsome trophy, kindly donated by Mr. W. E. McClement to the club on his return from school.

In conclusion, once again we must extend our gratitude to members of staff for their keen support, especially Messrs. Longstaff and Taylor. Unfortunately, in May, we lost the valuable services of Mr. R. Johnson, who has been supervising 'Junior Badminton' for the past three seasons. To him we extend our thanks and our best wishes in his new post.

R. F. FRENCH, I. V I A, Secretary.

UNDER 15 CRICKET, 1964

Played 9, won 9

The 1964 U.15 cricket team enjoyed a season of immense success, winning the league and retaining the Swan Challenge Cup. Matthams, Trout, Oliver and Morris represented the town and all four had county trials.

Most of the runs were scored by Matthams, Trout and Oliver, the first heading the averages with 17.75. Vinn, Ede, Walton and Parker gave great depth to the batting and Mills promised much for 1965. One disappointment was the recurrent failure on the part of opening batsmen to give the team a good start.

The attack was spearheaded by Morris and Matthams, who provided easily the town's most penetrative pace attack; they were well backed up by Walton. Williamson and Knight provided a fine pair of attacking spin bowlers, and Knight headed the bowling averages.

The fielding was fairly good, with several good catches being held. An excellent team-spirit contributed largely to the success of the team. The team would like to thank Mr. Graham for his inspiring and enthusiastic coaching throughout the year.

D. M. OLIVER (Capt.).

CINE CLUB

This has been a year of mixed fortunes. The Autumn term started well with a great deal of research and careful preparation for our film, "Cycle of Events." Most work was completed on location in Arkegarthdale, and, with Mr. Longstaff acting as guide and general adviser, we somehow survived a hectic week-end. Yorkshire still lives in dread of the return of the dozen cyclists who took the dale by storm.

The film was shown, complete with musical accompaniment arranged by Mr. Suggden, at the end of term, and although notice was short, it was enjoyed by a fair sized audience.

The Easter term satisfied a great number of pupils with the filming of a much requested revolt in school. The title, "Peasants' Revolt", was preferred to "Revolting Peasants" for obvious reasons, and as expected there were ideas galore, most of which were heavily censored. The film has still to be completed, due mainly to our reliable climate, but with a little good fortune we should manage this before the end of the year.

Our best wishes go with our founder, Mr. Johnson, who has accepted a teaching appointment in an approved school near Liverpool. We hope the Cine Club he has started there is as successful as his first.

T.J.L.

GYMNASTIC CLUB

The gymnastic club continues to grow in strength, with a large number of lower school members present, but a decreasing number further up the school.

There was only one major competition, which was the heats of the Durham County Schools. Although the Senior Team was beaten in the heats, Gribble and McKenzie did well to reach the

individual final. In the junior competition the standard was high, so the junior team through lack of competition and practice failed to reach the final.

Next year we hope to start a Junior House Competition and arrange fixtures with other schools.

SOCCKER 1st XI REPORT, 1964-65

Playing record						
P.	W.	L.	D.	F.	A.	
28	22	3	3	124	47	

The 1964-5 season proved to be a successful one for the School 1st XI, which lost only 3 of its 28 matches. The school failed to retain the Tyenside Grammar Schools' Cup, being defeated by Ryhope C.T.S. by 5 to 1 after having been forced to field a much weakened side.

A full-strength team usually consisted of Glasper, Hudson, Wigham, Wilkinson, Stephenson and Goldsmith in defence, while Lowe, Warriner, Lightfoot, Matthams and Waters proved a formidable attack in which Lightfoot broke the school's goal-scoring record for the third successive year. Ramsley and Morris capably filled in gaps in defence and attack while other reserves fitted in well.

Mention must be made of Stephenson, who captained the England G.S. XI and also the Durham County G.S. XI, while Lowe and Wigham also played for Durham.

Coups were re-awarded to K. Stephenson and new awards made to Glasper, Goldsmith, Hudson, Lightfoot, Lowe, Waters and Wigham.

On behalf of the team I should like to thank Mr. Stockdale for the active interest he has taken in the team.

Appearances—Glasper (27), Goldsmith (26), Hudson (26),

Waters (26), Wigham (26), Warriner (25), Wilkinson (25), Lightfoot (23), Lowe (21), Matthams (20), Morris (18), Stephenson (17), Parker (8), Ramsley (6), Gibson (5), Mudd (4), Ferwick (2), Oliver (1).

Goal-scorers—Lightfoot (44), Lowe (20), Waters (16), Warriner (11), Matthams (6), Wilkinson (5), Morris (5), Parker (2), Ferwick (2), Mudd (2), Ramsley (2), Stephenson (2), Wigham (2), Gibson (1), Southmoor 2 o.g.s.

B. WIGHAM (Sec.).

UNDER 13 SOCCER

The team experienced moderate success in comparison with recent years, but managed to win 15 of their 20 games. The main factor was a lack of cohesion, the side not playing together until late in the season. The strength of the team lay in the half-back line of B. Birch (vice-captain) (2B), J. Burnside (2A), and D. Swinhoe (2BS). The forward line was capably led by captain K. Keatings, ably supported by K. McCormachie (2BP), D. Greener (2BP), K. Hardy (2A), K. Jenkins (2AP), W. Mitchell (1BP), C. Emmerson (2B), and A. Sayers (2BP). The defensive trio was composed of goalkeeper, A. Robison (1BS), and full-backs, A. Lang (2AP) and P. Lay (2BP).

R.G.

SCHOOL TENNIS REPORT, 1965

The school had a successful season, reaching the semi-final of the Durham County Grammar Schools' Knockout Cup by defeating a strong Ryhope team, after a titanic struggle. Unfortunately, at this point, the school was eliminated by Queen Elizabeth Grammar School, Darlington.



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The Royal 
Air Force 

The team was hampered at the start of the season when Lowe was unable to play because of a thumb injury. Nevertheless, the school lost only one match at this stage, and, on Lowe's return, went from strength to strength, losing only in the cup semi-final after this.

The understanding that Lowe and Porteous have developed over the years paid high dividends, and they lost only one rubber while playing together. With Walton, Oliver, Matthews and Vine generally composing the other two pairs, the school was able to call upon a reasonably settled team, and this contributed greatly to its success. The following players represented the school—

Lowe, Porteous, Walton, Oliver, Vine, Matthews, Mills, Williamson, and Lewis.

We are once again very much indebted to Mr. Moller for his help and encouragement throughout the season.

M. PORTEOUS (Sec.).

YOU WROTE IT

The following definitions were supplied in all sincerity:

"A stevedore is a man who helps to attract the ball away when a peacore is hurt or in trouble."

Or

"A stevedore is a foot-man of the Queen."

"A taxidermist is a person who does not drink alcohol."

Or

"A taxidermist is a man who cleans out taxis."

In describing his favourite sport, one character remarked that "The football is divided into two halves."

Country-lovers put pen wisely to paper. One observed, "Some people like the old country sports, and peasant-shooting being a new craze, they don't like it." Some people are never satisfied! We were touched, however, by the knowledge that "Compensation

is money payed for lost here in the passage," and that "Animals have also been hit by the changed countryside."

Of interest to the Geography Department was the comment: "In countries such as Africa there is no rain for months, and so the people become thirsty." Again, the Divinity Department should note that "Androcles had to run away from home as he wouldn't burn the incense to convert himself from a Christian to a Roman Catholic."

Members of the English Department now feel that they have been successful in training boys to appreciate the real value of words.

MUSIC SOCIETY REPORT

President: F. C. Aris.

Despite the small attendances, which are perhaps to be expected in a minority society such as this, the meetings have continued to be lively, with the performances on record of many stimulating compositions supplementing the old established favourites. The taste of the majority of the members seems to be divided fairly evenly between Vaughan Williams and Elgar on the one side and Schoenberg and Stravinsky on the other. Such diversity has not led to friction, however, but rather to a most comprehensive survey of twentieth century music. Programmes have ranged from the lyrical opulence of the Elgar symphonies and concertos to the stark tones of Schoenberg's 'Pierrot Lunaire' and the cut of Stravinsky's 'Ragtime for eleven instruments'.

The great interest in English music has flourished, and among the new records added to the collection are Britten's 'War Requiem', surely one of the most important works to be written since the War, and Vaughan Williams's 'London Symphony'.

We extend our thanks to Mr. J. Kirk for his continued advice and guidance.

E. B. KIRTLEY (Hon. Sec.).

CROSS-COUNTRY REPORT

The school cross-country team had a number of engagements throughout the season, and, although it enjoyed only moderate success, the fixtures provided the team with some interesting courses and stimulating opposition. Once again the team was led by Mr. D. A. Thompson and his loss was felt very deeply. Throughout many years he had applied himself to the running of cross-country affairs and in doing so had won the respect of successive generations of teams.

This year's team was chosen as usual from the results of the House Championships of 1963 and 1964. The captain was A. Butler of Lamley, and he and P. Milburn (Lamley) were the team's most successful and consistent runners. J. Carter of 112 was the most promising youngster. Most of the matches arranged were for Juniors and Intermediates, including one against Hylton Red House, which Bede won. The Senior team ran against Ryhope C.S. and the Durham School, both of which were lost. In the Sunderland Schools' Championships Bede were first in the Intermediates and third in the Seniors. In appalling conditions a joint Bede/Monkwearmouth team, lacking a number of their best runners, did well to manage fifth in the North East Grammar Schools' Championship at Healey in Northumberland on March 30d.

The Senior team was: A. Butler, P. Milburn, D. Carter, J. Carter, J. Massingham, D. Coverhill, G. Wilson, D. Watson and K. Atkinson.

HOUSE CHAMPIONSHIPS:

Juniors: 1st, Lamley 2nd, Durham; 3rd, Hylton; 4th, Raby.

Intermediates: 1st, Raby; 2nd, Hylton; 3rd, Durham; 4th, Lamley.

Seniors: 1st, Hylton; 2nd, Lamley; 3rd, Raby; 4th, Durham.

D.T.W.C.

ATHLETICS CLUB REPORT

This year, for the first time, there were four age groups in all competitions. First Year boys made up the youngest team, Second and Third Year the Juniors, and Fourth and Fifth Years the Intermediate team. The Senior team consisted of the Sixth Year but because of Advanced level examinations and athletics meetings coinciding, the Senior team had to be prepared to exclude Upper Sixth members from the team. This left the team in a very poor position, but other members of the Senior group were willing to participate in extra events.

The Intermediate group is very strong but, although members of the younger groups are very keen, they need to do a lot of training to improve their standards.

The School Sports Day was, as always, a big success, due mainly to the staff of the school who played such a big rôle in the competition. From this meeting teams were chosen to represent the school in the Sunderland Schools', Durham County Grammar Schools' and Tyneside Grammar Schools' athletics meetings. A number of boys also represented Sunderland in the Durham County Schools' Amateur Athletics Meeting at Houghton, and winners of events will represent the county in the All-England Athletics Meeting at Hendon.

The club has not done badly in competitions, but better things were hoped for, especially from senior members. Thanks go to Mr. Stockdale, Mr. Hodgson and other members of staff for the excellent coaching and encouragement they have given to the club which are greatly appreciated.

F. HERRING.

DUKE OF EDINBURGH'S AWARD SCHEME

Support for the Scheme continues to be as strong as ever in the School. Entries into the Scheme this year numbered 6 at Silver

Level and 25 at Bronze Level. Awards this year have been obtained to the extent of 4 at Silver Level and 13 at Bronze Level. A. A. Lawson of the Lower Sixth has honoured the School by obtaining an award at the Gold Level through the Boy Scout Movement, and we give him our congratulations. We still look forward to the possibility of a Gold Award being obtained through the School.

Our thanks are due to many people in the School and in the town for their unfailing help in running the Scheme, especially the British Red Cross Society, Carlton House, and the Staff of Derwent Hill.

J.F.S.

SIXTH FORM SOCIETY

The Sixth Form Society held several meetings this year with reasonably good attendances despite clashes with other school activities.

At one of the meetings in the Autumn term Mr. Dennis, an Old Bodan and member of the Department of Social Studies, Durham University, gave an interesting talk on 'Pedestrian and Vehicular Conflict in History Today', with particular reference to Sunderland and its environs.

Another meeting provided a particularly bloodthirsty account of the celebrated Maria Marten murder, given by Dr. McCord of Newcastle University, and entitled the 'Red Barn Murder', which we learned became an established melodrama re-enacted many times in the theatre of the early years of this century.

We trust that the Society will continue to flourish. We are grateful to the Headmaster for his interest, and to Mr. Wylie who as usual has given his unfailing support.

F. JOHNSON.

UNDER 15 SOCCER

Captain: R. Greig.

Vice-Captain: D. Davidson.

The full record in the league was:

P.	W.	D.	L.	F.	A.
14	10	2	2	40	19

After a rather mediocre beginning to the season, the team settled down to play attractive football of a most commendable standard. The remarkable change was achieved by trying D. Davidson at centre half where he performed exceptionally well, strong in the tackle, kicking well with both feet and always endeavouring to use the ball intelligently. This released T. Hutchinson to play an attacking rôle at wing-half, a rôle in which he proved most effective; in fact, he ended the season as the leading goal-scorer. The captain, R. Greig, though a little inconsistent in his play, on occasions proved a real match-winner with flashes of swift, controlled football, not least against Monkwearmouth, who were eventually declared winners of our Division A of the Sunderland and District Schools' Football Association. (It is unfortunate that, although gaining more points than the declared winners of our league, the team should have been deprived of the tangible reward they merited on a dubious interpretation of a certain rule. It is pleasing to note that it has been seen fit subsequently to amend the rule-book so that such an unfortunate happening should not recur.)

Four members of the team represented Sunderland boys—D. Davidson, R. Greig, T. Hutchinson and I. Potts, and in the latter half of the season—J. Price, I. Randolph and M. Tadderham.

The team spirit, especially after the poor start to the season, has been good, and it has been pleasing to note the manner in which players, when dropped, showed great determination in winning their places back. It has been this sort of spirit that has brought the team its success.

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Joplings
OF SUNDERLAND

...Appearances: J. Mills (5), M. Cowan (5), J. Potts (14), J. Randolph (6), J. Ewart (11), J. Bunyan (2), T. J. Armitage (14), D. Davison (14), T. Hutchinson (12), D. Dent (4), M. Tuddenham (4), P. Chrystal (10), J. Lawton (12), J. Price (5), R. Greig (14), D. Charles (11), C. Whitehead (1).

Goal-Scorers: T. Hutchinson (11), R. Greig (10), J. Lawton (7), J. Price (7), D. Charles (3), M. Tuddenham (3), P. Chrystal (1), D. Davison (1), T. J. Armitage (1), J. Potts (1).

J.P.W.

BASKETBALL REPORT, 1964-65

During the season the team tasted success and disappointment. The full record for the season is:—

P.	W.	D.	L.	F.	A.
14	14	0	0	824	777

The most outstanding game was undoubtedly against Washington, when the team won by 100 pts.—30 pts. There is normally one game in the season when the whole team clicks and scores over a hundred points and it was unfortunate for Washington that they were the team to suffer.

Unfortunately both the Darlington and Hasleupain trophies were conceded to Grangefield; however, the Tyneside Grammar Schools' Cup was won for the fifth successive year.

Spoors was chosen to play for the Northern Schools' Team against the Midlands and later he was chosen for the North of England. He was extremely unfortunate not to get into the England team after he had reached the final England trials.

Four members of the team (Stevenson, Lightfoot, Spoors, Vine) played regularly for Sunderland in the National and Area Championships. In the National Championships the team reached the quarter-finals for the third successive year and were narrowly beaten

(45—41) by Watford Royals, who had won the championship in the previous year.

In the Area Championship the team beat Middlesborough High School (48—27) in the final to become the junior basketball champions of the North-East.

The Sunderland team represented Grindon Boys' Club and played in the County tournament. Having won this, they were then chosen to represent the County Boys' Club Team in the National tournament. Having beaten Northumberland and Liverpool, they beat Yorkshire in the semi-final and were then chosen to represent the North of England in the final to be held at Loughborough. In the final they beat the South East (represented by Middles) to become the National Champions. Two members of the Bedan team were later chosen to represent England in matches against N. Ireland, Scotland and Wales.

It was with deep regret that we had to say goodbye to Mr. Rippon, who is undoubtedly one of the best coaches in the area. His coaching throughout the season has been one of the main factors in the success of the team and it is hoped that he will continue to coach the Sunderland team in the coming season.

Individual scores were: Spoors 148, Vine 186, Lightfoot 126, Matthews 67, Walton 60, Batty 36, Milburn 50, Walder 28, Stephenson 21, Bryant 2.

D. VINE.

EXPLORATION SOCIETY

The Society again continued its activities this year, based on youth hostelling. Mr. Sugden arranged two successful and enjoyable expeditions during the October and February half-term holidays, both to the Yorkshire Dales.

Our area of invasion during October was the Kettlewell region of Wharfedale. Accommodation was taken at Kettlewell and

Linton Youth Hostel. Fell-walking was aided by instruction in Map and compass work and the highlight of the expedition was the ascent of Great Wharfedale; this was done on a cold and blasty, but exhilarating day. The longest walk was that of 24 miles to Malham and back via Parsens Pulpit and the magnificent limestone gorge of Gordale Scar. The descent of the waterfall in the gorge proved to be very popular with all the members of the party.

To the west of Wharfedale lies the Three Peaks Country in the neighbourhood of Ingleton. This was our venue during the February holiday. Heavy snowfall made this expedition very exciting and well worthwhile. The snow did, however, put an abrupt end to some field-work which had been planned by geographer members of the Society. From Ingleton and Stainforth Youth Hostel ascents were made of two of the Craven Peaks, Ingleborough and Pen-y-Ghent.

Plans are being laid for a small camping and surveying party to go to the Pennines with Mr. Sugden during the summer holiday.

The Society's thanks are due to Mr. Sugden for his interest in the Society, and to Mr. Lamn who has joined us this year.

R. MILLER, GAsC.

JUDO

During March the school was honoured to receive a visit from Mr. Geoffrey Gleeson (5th Dan), the Chief National Coach of the British Judo Association. Mr. Gleeson was on one of his too few visits to the area and was anxious to visit schools and clubs to demonstrate his new teaching methods, and to promote interest in this new and exciting sport among young people. We were aided in our bid to "borrow" Mr. Gleeson for a course by Mr. Gillespie of the Sunderland Education Authority and the C.C.P.R. at Durham, and we are indebted to them for their assistance.

The response to the course was overwhelming but due to the shortage of mats the numbers had to be restricted to twenty boys and eight girls. There was a certain amount of panic among the boys when three girls entered wearing yellow belts and one wearing a brown belt! However, we were relieved to learn that the latter had merely borrowed her Judo suit. The new method of teaching, which Mr. Gleeson is trying to bring into common use, depends on complete freedom of movement and experimenting by beginners so that each one finds the best way to execute the throws. Hardened Judo players will have noticed the difference between this method and the old highly technical method of teaching, during which the first two weeks were spent in learning how to fall. But by his new system Mr. Gleeson was able, in two hours, to teach us two throws, two holdings and an arm lock and, more important, how to move from one technique to another.

In view of the great number of people who enjoyed the course and the number of enquiries concerning Judo it has been decided to try to form a school Judo club and a team affiliated to the British Schools' Judo Association.

As a footnote, the people who attended the course may like to know that Mr. Gleeson has been chosen to train the British team for the next World Championships in Brazil.

G. CLARK, LVI Sc. 1.

CHESS CLUB REPORT

The Chess Club has been one of the best supported societies in the school, even though it was found necessary to introduce a subscription. Nevertheless, most of the support came from the Lower, rather than the Upper School.

The Chess team played 15 matches, of which only one was lost, and that on an age handicap! This loss came in the semi-final of the "Sunday Times" competition. The following players repre-

went the team:—D. Armstrong (capt.) 10, A. Stewart 12, A. Goldsmith 15, R. Donkin 13, J. Reynolds 10, F. Wilson 9, I. Macashill 9, J. Daultwaite 6, G. Ritson 5, E. Shanks-Smith 2, J. Simpson 2.

A. Donkin had the distinction of reaching the final of the Durham U.15 tournament. School colours were awarded to Goldsmith, W. Wilson and Donkin, and re-awarded to Armstrong, Reynolds and Stewart.

The club would like to thank both Mr. Whitefield and Mr. Linton for the welcome support they gave to the club.

F. WILSON, 6A Arts.

A. GOLDSMITH, 2 VI A.

THE SCHOOL CHOIRS

The School Choir has continued to perform its function of the leading of morning hymn-singing admirably, and again found time to accept the new annual invitation to the Salvation Army Festival of Carols in the Roker Avenue Citadel. Under the firm and inspiring leadership of Mr. Kirk, and after months of fairly hard practice the choir was once again able to make a considerable contribution to the good name of itself and the School since the items were performed to an audience of some 2,000 people. In March we were honoured to pay them another visit for a Festival of Sacred Music, which proved highly successful. The Choir, as usual, provided the musical entertainment for Speech Day, along with a special Junior Choir from the lower school.

The Senior Choir consists of the bulk of the Tenor and Bass voices together with Trebles and Altos from the Girls' School. It is banded together annually for a Choirs' Concert, and to sing the Anthems at the Founder's Day Service. This year it was the turn of Miss Bernard of the girls' school to conduct, and under her leadership the performance on April 6th of Bach's 'Jesu, Priceless Treasure' and Dvorak's 'Stabat Mater' (sung in English)

proved as successful as ever. On this occasion the soloists were Miss Barbara Tunn (Soprano), Isabel Moor of the girls' school (Contralto), Mr. Alan Smith of the boys' school (Tenor), and Mr. Peter Golightly (Bass). To all the masters of the school (especially Messrs. Kirk and A. Smith) who lend us their support on these occasions, and to all Old Bedians who do likewise, we express our thanks.

D.T.W.C.

MADRIGAL GROUP

This Society is probably less well known within the school than any other, by reason of its exclusive nature. Outside the school, however, it is better known perhaps than any other, save the Choirs and Bede Drama, The Madrigal, according to the Oxford Dictionary of Music is 'a secular unaccompanied vocal composition for two to six voices, with ingenious contrapuntal imitations.' It was the form popular in Elizabethan England. The Bede Madrigal Group is a band of seven picked singers under the leadership of Mr. Kirk. Generally speaking, the Group sings purely for its own enjoyment, which is very great, but from time to time external engagements are accepted, though the number has to be limited for the sake of schoolwork. On these occasions the programme is varied and usually includes some Gilbert and Sullivan, folk songs of all types, and solos of diverse nature. To add further variety we are usually accompanied by Alan Joyes who plays clarinet solos. In concert the Madrigal Group has won considerable prestige for the school as a joint venture between the Girls' and Boys' Schools. The personnel are: Dorothy Nelson, Isabel Moor, Mary Berriman, Mary Bearman, from the Girls' School, and C. J. Simpson, D. T. W. Carter, D. W. Carverhill from our own school.

D.T.W.C.

A. Hector Grabham

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THE SENIOR NATURAL HISTORY SOCIETY, 1964-65

It has been suggested by the Committee that, since I am leaving the school in July, 1965, I might like to undertake the task of compiling the annual report, and so, in effect, compile my own epitaph.

How far the original aims of the Society have been achieved is well illustrated by the range of activities covered in the year. Winter talks included "Local Geology", "Radiation and Fallout", "The Origin of Life", and "Bird Navigation" by Mr. Ryland of Sunderland Technical College, Mr. Barbury and Mr. Johnson of Durham University, and Mr. Longstaff of Bede, respectively.

Of the visits, especially noteworthy were the two outings to Teesdale: the first to Cramley Fell, and the second to the riverside and Widdybank Fell. This latter area, unique in its flora, from which so much of value in genetics and evolutionary theory could spring, is, of course, the area threatened by a new reservoir. Castle Eden Dere was seen in its customary grandeur, and the usual places of more local interest were checked again, e.g. Tunstall Hill, Cleandon Hills, and Fulwell Quarry. A Sixth Form group of members visited the Royal Infirmary Pathology Department, and another group spent an active week at Derwent Hill, near Keswick, working on problems relating to sub-montane grassland degeneration and the evolution of lake ecosystems. This party had the honour of being received by the Director of the British Freshwater Biological Association Research Station by Windermere, and was conducted round the station by him.

In January, 1965, one group of members spent several days in London visiting such places as the Winkworth Arboretum, Kew Gardens, The Science Museum and National History Museum at South Kensington, and Regent's Park Zoological Gardens.

Two senior members have been active in work connected with learning and motivation in rats. As a result, our rat population

has increased considerably. Other additions to our livestock include a green lizard, two Spanish terrapins and a variety of tropical fish. New foreign contacts promise interesting material for the future, especially in the field of reptiles and amphibia.

The usual wide and varied film programmes were presented during the winter months. Of special interest was the double feature on the Vivienne Fuchs expedition to the South Pole in the International Geophysical Year, with its tense, gripping moments of drama played out against the wild, untamed vastness of Antarctica. Other films featured such topics as Oyster Cultivation, Aqualing Training, Leprosy, Yaws and Malaria, Hydroponics, etc.

It was gratifying to see so many Bedars at the Hancock Museum, Newcastle, to hear my Presidential address to the Northern Naturalists' Union on the subject "The Changing Face of Lakeland." Most of the meetings were attended (as has been usual over many years) by many of our members. The annual visit to St. Mary's Island was attended by a larger number of junior members than has been seen for some years. The experience and knowledge of N.N.U. members has been valued by Bedars over many years, and I would like to record our debt to them.

To create time for new school projects e.g. the course run on "Microscopy and Staining Techniques", etc., we have given less publicity to the activities of such bodies as the Town N.H.S. We did, however, place lists of plant species recorded over the years from many localities in the county in the hands of the Town N.H.S. secretary for reference purposes.

The Junior Section has had an active year of outings, talks, films, and observation of laboratory stock, under the care of Mr. Bruce.

My object throughout many years has been to indicate something of the wonder of the world about us, and the essential unity between the sciences, between science and the humanities, and between the school and its environment. You must decide whether,

to some extent at least, I succeeded. As I leave to take up a post where there are even greater opportunities of demonstrating this unity, may I wish the Bede N.H.S. long life and an ever-expanding field of activity.

E. ALKER.

JUNIOR N.H.S.

Under the capable leadership of Mr. Bruce the society held several outdoor meetings during last autumn and the following spring. Notable gatherings were at Boldon Flats, Lamley Castle grounds, and Hylton Woods. In the winter months two indoor meetings were held at the Hancock Museum, Newcastle, and at the Marine Laboratories, Calleroots. Although film shows were abandoned, talks were given by senior members on various interesting subjects. In conjunction with the senior N.H.S. visitations have been established and stocked in both laboratories.

R. KIRTLEY.

R. D. BELL.

J.E.T.S.—SCHOOL BRANCH

Interest in the Theatre Society has waned only a little, despite difficulties encountered in central organization. It has been very difficult to maintain liaison between the various branches and the Empire Theatre, which has resulted in many functions going off at half-cock. The cheap seat and school party booking privileges have been extensively used, however, and the Society has been much responsible for the continuing interest in live theatre, revitalized in recent years. The Film Club and Folk-Song Branches have also proved quite popular. The School Branch suffered a sad loss when Mr. Johnson, who had been largely responsible for its more-or-less efficient running, left, but Mr. Shrimpton has taken over and it is hoped that officials can be appointed for next year

to improve liaison between Branch and Headquarters. In this way the Society can begin to function as a club rather than a rather lax organization of individuals.

D. CARTER (Acting Sec.).

BEDD DRAMA

'Twelfth Night' by W. Shakespeare

Everything combined to make this production memorable — acting, costumes, scenery, music, lighting, make-up, and the very obvious enjoyment of both performers and audience.

Plot and sub-plot were clearly conveyed and worked out, a happy marriage of 'romantic dream' and 'lively frolic'. Certain scenes remained vividly in the mind long after the performance, especially that in which Malvolio finds the letter, and the recognition scene (the stage grouping here was excellent and the resemblance of Sebastian to Viola remarkable); one remembered, too, the imaginative lighting effect achieved to produce a dragon, especially the silhouetted gestures of the hand. The music was entrancing and well interpreted, especially 'O Mistress Mine'. The costumes were splendid and the sets excellent. To cap it all, there was not one audible prompt.

While Olivia, played by Carol Lawtonly, was presented to us as a cold, haughty lady, Viola was all humanity and warmth. Her deep, musical voice was only part of charm she exercised over us. This was a really impressive performance by Rosalind Osberg. Alan Thompson as Malvolio was most effective; he acted this difficult part with great verve and assurance. D. Carter showed considerable authority in the relatively small rôle of Antonio, while D. Carverhill clowning and sang with clarity and charm. D. Parson as Aguecheek, A. McClelland as Orsino and B. Temple as Sebastian showed the benefit of their experience with highly com-

petent performances, though perhaps B. Kirtley as Sir Toby did not on occasions belch enough.

Many people were involved in this production, and we are grateful to the producer, Mr. R. G. Watson, not only for the work he obviously put into this play but also for his capacity to combine the talents of all these people, from stage-hand to make-up man, into what was for all of us a most delightful and enjoyable experience.

J.P.W.

GEOGRAPHY FIELD COURSE, 1962

The Lake District

Surprising as it may seem to those who have merely heard rumours of what went on, a very considerable amount of geography was done during the week of the Field Course. We made use this year of the Education Authority's own Field Centre, Derwent Hill, which provided an admirable headquarters. The first three days were spent as a party, but on the fourth Mr. Sogden took charge of the Sixth-Form group and Mr. Lines of the Fourth-Formers, who, we hope, have had their appetite whetted by this introduction to Sixth-Form geography. The fifth and final day was spent in a number of smaller, mixed groups, each studying its own particular allocated area. As important as the work itself was the realisation that 23 boys and two masters can live in reasonable harmony in isolation from outside influences. This social aspect, which enabled us to understand each other, and our work so much better, minimised the effect of mistakenly identified river captures and the like, even if it did mean leaving at 45° into the wind 1,000 feet up in freezing cloud, after an exhausting climb from the valley floor. At the same time it provoked and encouraged the exposition of several ingenious, if unorthodox, hypotheses on the formation of overflow channels, etc., and it stimulated a much deeper think-

ing into the problems of geography. The weather was moderately kind to us, and at any rate never ruined a day's work. Mr. and Mrs. Baster did an excellent job of ministering to our needs at Derwent Hill, under strain of staff shortage. In conclusion thanks go to Mr. Sogden for his expert guidance and leadership, and to Mr. Lines, who so ably assisted, even though he didn't like grouse chip papers in his car. We also thank Mr. Cowell who joined us for one day, but had to stay at home for the rest of the week.

G. CLARK.

D. T. W. CARTER.

STUDENT CHRISTIAN MOVEMENT REPORT

Once again the group has enjoyed a fairly successful year. A number of speakers were invited and gave interesting talks on a variety of subjects. We extend thanks to Mr. Maxwell Dees for an absorbing address on "Television and Religion", to Rev. Townsend for an informative talk on Missions to Seamen, and to Rev. Sackow for a return visit and a talk on "Luther and Lutheranism". Rabbi Lerner of Newcastle gave a talk on "Judaism and Jewish Worship" to a joint meeting of Girls' and Boys' Schools. Barry Robson of Science Sixth very ably spoke on "God and Physics". We are also grateful to Messrs. Allen, Mellor, Noton and Wylie for answering questions on a Brains' Trust Panel.

On March 10th a party of 25 attended the Annual Conference of Sixth Forms at Ryhope Grammar School. Sixteen of the group joined with the Girls' School at the 25th Anniversary Conference at Durham on April 7th.

Meetings this year have been held on Monday evenings. Although boys in the Fifth are eligible, it was found that the majority of members came from the Sixth. It was hoped that



plan your career with the national coal board

more of the new Fiftis and Lower Sixths will attend and support this vital movement in the school.

We thank Mr. Norton for use of the library, and Mr. Mellor for his support and guidance.

C. J. SIMPSON, VIA (Chairman).
D. T. W. CARTER, L VIA (Sec.).

SENIOR CRICKET TEAM, SEASONS 1964 AND 1965

The 1964 season was notable for the splendid captaincy and excellent batting of K. Storey, who completed four half-centuries and two scores over forty. He was followed in the batting averages by C. Neath and B. Spendley.

Of the bowlers, B. Lightfoot, the vice-captain, led with 45 wickets to his credit. He was well supported by M. Brown, W. McClement and J. Donald.

Colours were awarded to K. Storey, C. Neath and W. McClement and a new award was made to B. Lightfoot.

The following boys represented the team during the 1964 season: K. Storey, C. Neath, B. Lightfoot, W. McClement, J. Warriner, A. D. Warriner, M. Brown, J. Donald, K. Stephenson, R. Ware, H. Waters, M. McKenzie, B. Spendley, M. Curzon, D. Oliver, H. D. Smith, N. Matthews, G. Duffy. K. Armitage was official scorer.

The 1965 season saw B. Lightfoot as captain at first, but owing to other activities he was forced to resign the captaincy which C. Neath took over and handled in admirable fashion. He was handicapped by the absence of B. Lightfoot for most of the season and the bowling was shared by J. Donald, D. A. Smith, and H. D. Smith. Donald was the most successful of these, while D. A. Smith improved considerably as the season progressed.

Of the batsmen C. Neath was the most successful with over 200 runs to his credit; he reserved his best innings for the two

games against the Royal High School, Edinburgh, scoring 64 net out and 70 respectively. He was well supported by B. Spendley, D. Oliver, and R. Ware. A. D. Warriner is to be congratulated for the efficient manner in which he performed the unaccustomed task of wicket-keeper.

Colours were rewarded again to C. Neath, and new awards were made to B. Spendley and R. Ware.

The following boys represented the team during the 1965 season: C. Neath, B. Lightfoot, A. D. Warriner, J. Donald, R. Ware, H. Waters, M. McKenzie, B. Spendley, M. Curzon, D. Oliver, H. D. Smith, N. Matthews, D. Trout, D. A. Smith, R. Ede, E. Walton, K. Morris, M. Knight, J. Goldsmith.

We are grateful to Mr. J. P. Wylie who has been in charge of team during these two seasons and has given much time and effort in the interests of the team.

C. NEATH, Cricket Secretary.

SCHOOL SPORTS, 1965

This year saw the beginning of a new era of Athletic Sports for the school. The greatest innovation was the instituting of a fresh system of classification. This system, which divides the school into four age-groups—1st Year, Juniors, Intermediate and Senior (6th Form)—allowed a greater proportion of the school to take part in a greater number of events. Since this is the first year that this has been the practice, it meant that every result became a record, and all past records were scrapped. It was also found necessary this year, in order that as many events as possible could be organized, to hold the field events separately, before May 24th; which was this year's Sports Day. All track events were run on the day itself. The results this year were considerably more even than has often been the case in the past, but Lumley's win was convincing. A further innovation was the presentation of the cups

and shields by Mrs. Wilson, mother of the school captain. To Mrs. Wilson, and to all the members of staff who help to make this important event in the school calendar possible we express thanks. Results:

HOUSE CHAMPIONSHIP

1. Lumley	297
2. Durham	277
3. Hylton	218
4. Raby	207

INDIVIDUAL CHAMPIONSHIP

Senior—Keith (23 pts.) Hylton.
Intermediate—Godfrey (23 pts.) Raby.
Junior (Burnside) Durham,
(12 pts.)
(Hill) Raby.
1st Year—Cooney (14 pts.) Lumley.

The Reed Cup, which is always jumped for on our Sports Day, was won this year by Evans of Walsbottle Grammar School, who jumped 5' 10" to equal the record. Gribble of Bede was 4th, and Herring 6th.

AN OLD, OLD BEDAN'S CONVERSATION WITH A COMMITTEE MEMBER

I have a request to make, Dad.

If it is financial, the answer is, 'No'.

It isn't. I was wondering if you would like to write an article for "The Bedan"?

Why should you want me to write an article for "The Bedan"? I thought they were all written by the boys.

Well, it's the 75th anniversary number and we thought it might be a good idea to have a few things written by old . . .

Foggy's!

If you want to put it that way. What I was going to say was "Old Bedans".

Well, I suppose you would count me an old foggy as well as an Old Bedan now. I was there from 1924 to 1931 and all three of my sons have been at the school.

If my maths is any good, that means you started 34 years after the opening and left 34 years ago this year, so your time at the school covers the exact middle period of its history up to now.

I would not like to have to rely on your maths, but I think you are right.

You must have seen some changes since you first went to the school?

Yes. While I was there, there were two historical changes—the first change of Headmaster and the only change of buildings. My first two years were spent under G. T. Ferguson, who had been head from the start. He was one of the old school—always wore cap and gown in school and never hesitated to use the cane when he thought it necessary. Although he was strict he was fair and although he often called us "young hoodlums" he also had his lighter side.

Such as what?

Each Christmas he set the whole school a general knowledge test—quiz to you—100 questions, one mark each, the same paper for the whole school and to even out the chances he worked out a handicap system. The Upper VIII started from scratch and the Third form had forty marks start. The only prize I won at Bede was for the General Knowledge Test, with the help of my generous handicap! We did not receive certificates for effort and progress at Speech Days then but, even so, I doubt if I could have attained one of those.

Did you have Speech Day in the school hall?

There was no such thing as a school hall in the old West Park

building. We had to assemble in the open playground — and when we had singing practices for Speech Day the whole of the Third and Lower IVth (there was no picked choir in those days) crowded into the old music room (just an ordinary form room plus piano) right under the Physics lab. The Physics staff were not very pleased.

Where did you have your Speech Day then?

In the old Victoria Hall near Mowbury Park. It was bombed during the last war.

The West Park School can't have been much of a building if you had no hall and no music room?

And not much else either except form rooms. For the first two years there I was in what was officially called the 'temporary building' but known as the 'tin tab' to all and sundry. I am told that it was put up to provide extra accommodation during the 1914-18 War—and it is still there 90 years later!

I don't suppose any of the masters who taught you are there now?

Not now—but two of them taught in your time, F. A. Jennings and R. T. Ayre. I remember in my first year when 'Tommy' Ayre was going through the register and asking (as I expect masters still do), when he came across a name he knew, if the boy who owned the name had any relations in the school, he said "A school-master only begins to feel old when he has to teach the sons of boys he has already taught". I reminded him of that when my first son started at the school.

Well, he would be old then.

Older, perhaps, but he did not seem much different to me from when I was at school. He had perhaps mellowed a bit. We were rather afraid of him in my early days—but then everybody thinks discipline has slackened since he was at school. In one way, it certainly has. When I was at Bede it was a rule that any boy caught smoking was liable to be expelled. Even when we were

in the Upper VIth we still respected that rule so much that four or five of us felt greatly daring when on our last day at school we went down to the bottom of the playing fields and smoked cigarettes.

I am surprised at you, Dad!

By the way, is this the sort of memory you want, if I can get it worked up into an article?

I expect it will be accepted if only out of respect for your age.

Then there was the time of my greatest acting triumph—as the hind legs of the horse on the Debating Society Day. We didn't have Bede Drama in those days. I still have a photo of the cast. Would you like to see it?

I've already seen it many times.

And groups singing to guitar accompaniment are not as new as you may think. Square as I may be, I appeared thirty-five years ago as a member of a group—but we had only one guitar amongst the lot. The rest had ukuleles! Of that group, two at least are Headmasters, one a Rural Dean and one a solicitor. There was also the time when we sent a clockwork mouse among the girls in the dining hall.

I think that will be plenty to put in one article. There won't be room for anything else in the "Bedan" if you dredge up any more memories.

Right. All that remains is the most difficult part—putting it in order and something like decent English. I'd better go and make a start.

TWILF.

OLD BEDANS' ASSOCIATION

President: Mr. A. J. B. Bodge, M.A., J.P.

Vice-Presidents: Messrs. R. T. Ayre, G. A. Bradshaw, Sir David Cairns, Q.C., R. R. Crute, W. Crute, C. Dawson, J. Duxbury,



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SCHOOL _____

G. T. Habtead, F. A. Jensen, I. W. Joiner, T. Mitchell, G. T. Moore, S. S. Wilson.

Chairman: Mr. M. T. Stacey.

Hon. Treasurer: Mr. R. T. Apte.

Hon. Secretary: Mr. S. H. Pattinson.

Ass. Hon. Secretary: Mr. D. Howard.

School Rep.: Mr. M. Berry.

Elected Council Members: Messrs. H. E. Beare, K. Bates, G. R. Cass, R. N. Dumble, O. Topel.

Auditors: Messrs. L. Hudson, G. N. Randle.

The Annual General meeting was held in the Grand Hotel, Sunderland, on Friday, 25th September, 1964, at 7.30 p.m. Mr. A. J. B. Budge presided over the meeting, which was attended by the Hon. Treasurer, Hon. Secretary and 22 other members.

The reports of the Hon. Secretary and Hon. Treasurer were both read and confirmed. Club reports were given by representatives of the individual clubs.

SECRETARY'S REPORT

It is with great regret we report the deaths of two stalwarts of the Association during the current year, Mr. H. Simpson, a Vice-President and for many years Secretary of the Association, and Mr. D. A. Thompson, Secretary of the Badminton section, and an active Council member. They will be sadly missed.

Whilst no Dance was held last Summer, a Motor Car Treasure Hunt and two Cricket fixtures marked the Summer activity. The Annual Dinner Reunion Dance held in the Roker Hotel on December 29th was a marked success and well attended.

TREASURER'S REPORT

At the Annual Meeting in September, 1964, the Hon. Treasurer (Mr. R. T. Apte) reported an improved position in number of

subscriptions received during the year: 290 as against only 160 in the previous year. A substantial profit on the Dinner Dance helped to turn a loss of £46 12s. 6d. in 1963 into a small profit on the year of 6s. 0d. The Association's assets were therefore £366 12s. 3d. at the moment. If any members have not paid their subs. for 1964 when they read this, the Treasurer hopes that they will forward them without delay. Subs. should be sent to Mr. R. T. Apte, 7 Broad Meadows, Sunderland.

CAMBRIDGE OLD BEDANS' ASSOCIATION

The main event in the life of the Association is its annual dinner which was held this year at the end of the Lent term in Churchill College. We were fortunate that Col. Marcus Lipton, M.P., himself an Old Bedan, was able to attend the dinner to be our guest speaker and even though he is a graduate of "the other place" he was still very welcome. Our other guests were Mr. Budge and Mr. Lewis.

Two further points deserve mention. The first is that four members of staff, Mr. Harrison, Mr. Jolly, Mr. Wylie and Mr. Wilkinson attended the dinner. We were pleased to see them and we hope that they and other members of staff will be able to come next year. The second is that for the first time ladies were present. This is a trend which I feel sure we would all like to see extended and it is to be hoped that the girls' school will take note of this when it comes to application for university places.

Our Annual General Meeting was held in the Michaelmas term in King's College and the officers elected were: P. Lathan, Chairman; A. R. Wilkinson, Secretary; and V. Bengson, Treasurer.

If there are any Old Bedans living in or around Cambridge, or if anybody knows of Old Bedans living there, then I would be very pleased if they could contact me at Trinity College and I could then let them know about the Association.

A. R. WILKINSON, Secretary.

OLD BEDANS A.F.C., 1961-5

The Old Bedan A.F.C. carried off, for the first time in the Club's history, the North Eastern Amateur League and Shield double.

In the League we completed the season over a dozen points clear of our nearest rival with the following result—

P.	W.	D.	L.	F.	A.	Pts.
26	22	2	2	78	26	46

In the North Eastern Amateur League Shield Competition our progress was as follows—

First Round—Sunderland Harlequins 2, Old Bedans 4. Second Round—Old Bedans 3, Keston C.S. 0. Third Round—High Heaton 3, Old Bedans 3. Old Bedans 6, High Heaton 0. Semi-Final—Astrians 2, Old Bedans 5. Final—Old Bedans 7, Old Marlayans 1.

P.	W.	D.	L.	F.	A.
6	5	1	0	28	8

In the Durham Amateur Cup Competition we commenced on a strong note, defeating Sunderland Harlequins 4—3 and Houghton Y.M.C.A. 2—1. This was not however, to last, for we drew with Roben F.C. 1—1 at home and then crashed to a 6—1 defeat in the replay.

The North Eastern Amateur League, established in 1927 with Old Bedans as one of the founder-member clubs, provides a high standard of football with good ground and changing accommodation.

At present the first division is composed of—

3 Grammar School Old Boys' teams; 1 Technical School Old Boys' team; 1 College Old Boys' team; 3 University or College teams; 6 Public Clubs.

We are anxious to keep our good record and to do this we ask that all Old Bedans who are keen soccer players contact the Secretary, Mr. O. Topel, 7 Harewood Gardens, when they will be given information regarding practice games, etc.

University and College students, although not available during term times, could be offered a game during their vacations.

O. TOPEL, Hon. Secretary, Old Bedans A.F.C.

Shield Final team—D. Rodgers; D. Reah, K. Duckworth, V. Lewis, C. Forster, T. Lavrick; D. Snowball, J. Bernford, G. Meek, G. Mann, J. Brown.

Represented in League by all above plus—R. Potts, G. Hedley, J. Watson, I. Reid, G. Oliver, D. Carter, W. Harrison, D. Howe, N. Wright.

OLD BEDANS' R.U.F.C.

The results for the 1964/65 season are as follows:

	P.	W.	L.	D.	F.	A.
1st XV	20	10	10	—	227	96
2nd XV	18	3	15	—	72	201

The Rugby Club has, throughout the past season, been hit harder than ever before by a lack of active support. Many games for the 2nd XV and the Colts XV had to be cancelled because no team could be raised. The club hopes that next season will see an improvement in the position. Any school-leavers, whether they have played rugby before or not, are urged to join our ranks. New members are always welcome.

D. J. EDWARD, Hon. Sec.,
3, Haslemere Drive, Sunderland.

