



ROAN MAGAZINE

No. 143

November, 1970

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EDITORIAL STAFF

J. R. R. Fordham K. L. Ramsay
C. N. Salter M. J. Walpole
Master-in-charge: Mr. N. R. Ballantyne



No. 143

NOVEMBER, 1970

1970 CALENDAR

November 25	Cross Country—Lewisham Championships
December 17	Autumn Term ends
1971	
January 6	Spring Term begins
January 11	G.C.E. begins
February 22	Trial Exams. begin (Vth and VIth Forms)
February 23	Parents' Evening (Third Year)
February 25 and 26	Half Term
March 3	Inter-Schools Cross Country
March 9-11	Careers Interviews (Vth Form)
March 15-16	Careers Interviews (Vth Form)
March 23	Parents' Evening (IVth, Vth, VIth Forms)
April 6	Spring Term ends
April 27	Summer Term begins

SIXTH FORM COMMITTEE

<i>School Captain</i>	A. S. Burgess
<i>Vice-Captains</i>	J. Dennis, J. Hutley
<i>Committee</i>	G. L. Aitken, G. S. Freundlich, J. S. Russon

SPORTS OFFICIALS

<i>Football Captain</i>	P. J. Petty
<i>Cross Country Captain</i>	R. J. I. Bain
<i>Chess Captain</i>	P. C. Turner
<i>Swimming Captain</i>	M. J. Walpole
<i>Badminton Captain</i>	J. Dennis

SCHOOL NOTES

Since last July we have lost four members of staff. Mr. Thornburgh, who came to Roan in 1966 to teach History and Religious Instruction, and has lately been in charge of Music, has left to go to Old-borough Manor School, Maidstone. Mr. Edwards has temporarily left the French department for a year's intensive study of Russian. Finally, we bid farewell to Mr. Beale and Mr. Hopwood, two masters who have given great and worthwhile service to the school and its pupils. Mr. Beale, in fact, retired from full-time teaching a year ago but has been teaching here part-time, as now is Mr. Hopwood, to the great delight of us all. To all these we extend our sincerest gratitude and wish them an enjoyable time in the future.

We have seven new appointments this term. Mr. Bonner, from Goldsmiths' College, has come to teach Mathematics; Mr. James has come from Hull University to teach Physics and Mathematics; Mr. Oram has come from Cambridge University to teach French and English; and Mr. Atkins, who studied at King's College, London, comes to teach Latin. We also welcome the two language assistants: Monsieur Théler, who hails from the Université de Fribourg in Switzerland, and Herr Krammer, who comes from the Universität at Salzburg in Austria. We wish them both an enjoyable time in England.

For the second year all the Upper Sixth Formers have been created prefects and the Common Room remains the haven of Sixth Form freedom, for which we must heartily thank Dr. Taylor. We welcome Tony Burgess to the office of School Captain and the Johns Dennis and Hutley as his deputies. Talking of the Upper Sixth, 'St. Jim' is now being run by MacPherson and Bienkov, so any complaints about the magazine (and praise as well) should be directed to them.

Perhaps the most welcome innovation of the year has been the inauguration of the Parents' Association, whose first meeting was a great success. We wish them the best of success—the Association cannot fail to have a wholesome and beneficial effect on the life of the school.

The end-of-term activities for the Fifth and Upper Sixth formers were this year very ably directed by Mr. Thorp, and a varied menu of sporting, charitable and cultural activities was much appreciated by all. A most interesting and enjoyable product of these activities was the dramatisation of 'Animal Farm', arranged by Mr. Ballantyne, and some Fifth and Sixth Formers, using 2A to make up the bulk of performers required. The main speakers delivered their words in such a way that the illusion of human animals was very well maintained. The combining of action with the telling of a story by a narrator was managed smoothly and the outbursts of extreme violence staged to excellent effect. In all it was a skilful and 'pro-

fessional' presentation thoroughly appreciated by the audience. The boys also produced a film and raised £40 on a charity walk through the lanes and fields of Kent.

May the coming year prove to be as fruitful as the last.

J.R.R.F.

VALETE

Baker: Football, cricket; *Balderson*: 2nd XI football captain, athletics; *Baldwin*; *Brewer*; *Button*: Chess; *Clare*: Football, athletics; *Ferguson*: Football, badminton; *Finlay*; *Franklin*; *Freston*: Christian Union; *George*; *Hoare*: Library; *Huggett*; *Jones*: Swimming, cross-country; *Lee*: School vice-captain, Drake house captain, football captain, 2nd XI cricket captain, athletics captain, basketball; *McDonagh*; *Marsh*: Football, athletics; *Morgan*, D. R.; *Norton*: Stage lighting; *Tait*; *Taylor*; *Walder*: Christian Union; *Whitelock*, I. K.: Stage lighting; *Whitelock*, J. L.: Badminton; *Whitmore*: St. Jim; *Wright*: Swimming, school scouts; *Bower*: Football; *Bullen*: Stage scenery; *Card*: Stage scenery; *Chattaway*: Football; *Coughlan*: Orchestra; *Gritten*: Cross-country, football, cricket, athletics; *Hills*; *Hodder*: Swimming, school scouts, VIth form committee; *Howe*: Football, cricket, stage scenery; *Laws*: Christian Union; *Palmer*; *Pendergast*: School vice-captain, Nelson house captain, cross-country captain, athletics, football, cricket, library, choir, school magazine editor; *Saunders*; *Smith*, G.: School captain, athletics; *Smith*, R.: Wolfe house captain, cross-country, athletics, Aristotelian Society, St. Jim, school scouts; *Sofroniou*: Film club president, school magazine editor; *Stroud*: Athletics, stage scenery; *Todd*: Aristotelian Society; *Wensley*: VIth form committee, cross-country organiser, school scouts; *Wesbroom*: Rodney house captain, football, athletics, VIth form committee; *West*: Cricket captain, football, tennis, badminton, cross-country; *Willson*: Cross-country, athletics; *Watts*: Aristotelian Society, St. Jim.

TASK FORCE

A number of boys spend about 30 minutes once a week or once a fortnight visiting someone who, because of age or infirmity, is not able to get out and about. They talk, listen (very important!), or do shopping, or tidy the garden, or do small handyman jobs; and they tell the organiser about any major job of decorating, gardening or repair which needs to be done.

From time to time a team of boys spend a weekend redecorating a room for someone who can rarely escape from it; and for this kind of job Roan boys have earned a great reputation. There are always more jobs needing to be done than there are volunteers to do them; so if you can help either with regular visiting or with occasional decorating or gardening, DO JOIN US.

MRS. FOTHERINGHAM

MR. HOPWOOD

What makes a good teacher? If only the training colleges knew the answer to this question their work would be very much easier. It is not even easy to define one, but when you meet one you are immediately conscious of the contribution he makes to the school. There is no doubt but that Mr. Hopwood is to be included in this definition. From the day he joined the staff, in 1946, after the war, there was no doubt about the major contribution which he would make to the Mathematics department. His teaching was always most effective but, while boys of every grade of ability in the school made enormous strides towards mastery of the subject, the atmosphere in his classroom remained a happy one. Probably he achieved this by getting boys to learn to take pride in their achievements so that no-one even wanted to produce less than his best. An untidy piece of work never appeared, and the very act of writing clearly led to lucidity. Their pride Mr. Hopwood shared. His other ingredient in the recipe of success was hard work . . . his and the boys'.

At first Mr. Hopwood was only teaching up to O level, but when he started to take the Sixth the achievements he had attained with O level candidates were soon repeated with A level ones. A large proportion of the science sixths of the last 23 years must owe their liking for mathematics to Mr. Hopwood's teaching. At a rough estimate there must be some 500 boys who owe their O level passes in mathematics to him as well as some 200 A level candidates, and therefore in their names we thank him for his services to Roan boys.

But no good teacher makes his sole contribution to the school in the classroom, and although the present generation of boys may not be aware of this fact, Mr. Hopwood made an enormous contribution to the school's athletic prowess. He was for many years in charge of the school's cricket, was coach to our Under 14 Football XI, and played cricket for the Old Roans, having been a boy at this school for six years before going to study mathematics at University College. Some boys will remember Mr. Hopwood's interest in bridge, which kept him busy at lunch times in the Staff room; we shall remember him as a leading tennis player in the Staff team, and the boys of Drake House will remember him for the constant encouragement which has played such a large part in their success in the House Championship.

Although he has officially retired, we are glad to have him still with us as a part-time teacher and hope to make the same good use of his services for many years. That there is still plenty of life in him is evinced by his new-found interest in computing. When a man of Mr. Hopwood's official age takes on such a complex subject there can be little doubt as to his continuing mental alertness.

We wish Mr. Hopwood many happy years of technical retirement. His whole life has been associated with Roan and we are sure that if he ever has to leave us as a teacher, his contribution to the school will remain here always.

L. R. MOREY.



A. H. Hopwood

Photograph by C. J. Kay



Kent
on the
sailing
holiday

Photograph by
J. Oliff



Junior Braithwaite

Photograph by B. A. J. Smith

MILLS CUP 1969-70

	Drake	Nelson	Rodney	Wolfe
Soccer...	9	6	8½	6½
Drama ...	8	7½	6	8½
Swimming ...	15	2	9	4
Cricket ...	10	10	5	5
Athletics ...	9	11	6	4
Debates ...	4	6	2½	2½
Cross-Country ...	10½	6½	9½	3½
	65½	49	46½	34

HOUSE CROSS-COUNTRY 1970

- Junior ... 1st A. PAGE (R) 11.0; * 2nd I. MORTIMORE (R) 11.8; 3rd M. TOMKINS (N) 11.17; 4th K. DIPLOCK (W) 11.21; 5th S. SMYTHE (R) 11.29; 6th S. NEWBERY (D) 11.37.
- Houses: RODNEY 28; WOLFE 203; NELSON 213; DRAKE 235.
- Intermediate 1st C. BROWN (W) 17.18; * 2nd C. FUTTER (N) 17.32; 3rd B. SMITH (R) 18.13; 4th S. SMITH (D) 18.19; 5th P. ROBERTS (N) 18.53; 6th J. WYBREW (N) 19.18.
- Houses: NELSON 50, DRAKE 108; RODNEY 156; WOLFE 166.
- Senior ... 1st R. BAIN (W) 21.40; * 2nd D. LYNES (D) 21.48; 3rd C. BROWN (W) 22.00; 4th C. FUTTER (N) 22.22; 5th B. SMITH (R) 22.50; 6th A. SIMPKINS (R) 22.53.

Houses: DRAKE 121; RODNEY 135; NELSON 179; WOLFE 344.

Overall Result: 1st RODNEY 319; 2nd NELSON 442; 3rd DRAKE 464; 4th WOLFE 713

* Race record.

SCHOOL BAND

The band continues to play with a commendable blend of skill and enthusiasm. Everyone has made good progress and we are able to attempt much more ambitious musical arrangements, the Glenn Miller standards being especially popular. Many members of the band play more than one instrument, and a recent reshuffle has produced full brass and rhythm sections; the three saxes are blending well with the clarinets and developing a good sound.

Michael Penny deserves special mention, having passed Grade 5 of the Associated Board with distinction on clarinet, and has also been invited to play with the Lewisham Philharmonic.

To give praise where it is deserved would be to name everyone, but special mention must be made of the presence of the Staff members. None has been playing for more than a year, yet it is their enthusiasm and friendliness which are the real binding qualities of the band.

Last term we took part in a concert at Roan Girls' School, and enjoyed the evening very much; we will also have the privilege of playing at prize distribution this term.

We would like to remind parents and Old Roans that we need help, and would welcome offers of unwanted instruments, stands, music and anything else of possible use to give more boys the chance to make music.

W.E.

JUNIOR BRAITHWAITE 1970

Early one morning at Whitsun a group of boys assembled at the school to commence the journey to Braithwaite by coach. We, the travel sickness sufferers, assembled at Euston Station at the much more civilised hour of 11.30 to travel by train. During the journey Mr. Ballantyne and friends tried to set up a new record for non-stop card playing which they kept up until we reached Keswick. We were met in Keswick by Dr. Taylor, who quickly transported us to Braithwaite where we were united with the coach party, allocated our sleeping position, given supper and were soon bedded down after our long journey.

The next day saw our first walk—'It will be fairly easy' they said, 'to introduce you to the rigours of fell-walking'. Well it certainly did that. Most of it seemed to be a continuous near-vertical hill, interspersed with spells of rock scrambling and wading through bogs. I'm sure that if someone had not had the brilliant idea of putting a fence to hang on to on the steepest part of the hill we would never have managed. However, after the ascent it was fairly easy and we eventually arrived back at the camp, eager to write home about conquering our first 'mountain'.

Thereafter, the climbing was relatively uneventful except for the gale-force wind on Grisedale in which one member of the party injudiciously let go of his plastic mac and saw it disappear down a gorge.

One great question remained unanswered—Where was the terrible Braithwaite weather of which we had heard from previous years? Apart from a few showers at night we had seen nothing of it and the drying cupboard was as yet merely accumulating dust. It was soon to be answered. We were due to climb Helvellyn, the climax of the camp, about which many tales of the last year's torrential rain and impenetrable mist had been told. True to form, when the day arrived it was pouring with rain and after breakfast it was decided that we should go instead to Hadrian's wall. The trip was educational, though some members of the party seemed more interested in a coachload of girls than in the wall and its museum.

The inter-fag-group football matches were now reaching their climax. The masters' team were gaining quite a reputation with the agility of Mr. Evans in goal and Dr. Taylor in defence. Mr. Ballantyne was in devastating form, chopping down all opponents with unerring accuracy, but eventually, despite the gallant touch-line support of Mr. Hall—one against the multitude—the masters were ground into helpless submission by Fag Group One in the final.

When we did eventually climb Helvellyn the sun shone all day and there was not a rain cloud to be seen. When we at last reached

the top we were amazed to see a patch of snow in a sheltered hollow above Red Tarn. This year the rush back to the coach was not for the warmth and security it offered, but for the possession of the back seat from which to serenade the others in song.

Suddenly, after being driven back from the top of Scafell Pikes by low mist, and a final visit to Keswick to stock up with souvenirs, we reluctantly had to pack up and prepare to leave.

We were up very early on the final morning and after a dawn breakfast the coach party departed, leaving us to put the finishing touches on the tidying up. For light reading on the train Mr. Ballantyne bought the Labour and Conservative manifestoes and as the train pulled out of Keswick we had a last look at the mountains and realised how many more there remained to conquer next year and the year after; perhaps this is the attraction of Braithwaite.

K. RAMSAY 4A.

BRAITHWAITE '70—FROM THE OTHER SIDE

Braithwaite 1970 saw me on the other side of the passage between the kitchen and the main hut. Having been to Junior Braithwaite as a boy, I returned many cups of tea later in the lofty position of helper-cum-teaboy.

In this exalted post I learnt the art of cutting bread and opening tins without actually waking up. The work was harder as a helper, but it had its compensations. Endless cups of tea was one. Another was the privilege of playing cards with Messrs. Evans, Ballantyne, Hall, Dr. Taylor and Clive Futter (the other Senior). At midnight we would be bent double over our cards, eagerly anticipating which cards would be handed on to us from our neighbour. I was most unfortunate in that I had the Headmaster next to me, who managed to be dealt the worst three cards in the pack every hand and who immediately unloaded them on to me. At the end of our games I was usually worn out and on the point of suicide.

These exhausting pastimes did not, however, stop me from striding up those warts on the surrounding landscape and nor did it stop me appreciating the scenery. I will not go into laborious, hackneyed clichés describing the panoramas, but I'll leave it to Wordsworth.

The average boy at Braithwaite might say the weather was good, which it was for them; however, Mr. Ballantyne and Clive Futter will tell you that any lack of rain on the other walks was made up for by the 'Borrowdale Round' which only the three of us attempted. I still have nightmares about sitting halfway up a vertical slope; lost, wet, cold and with a long way to go. Add to this the fact that N.R.B.'s leg seemed to have taken a liking to that spot and you can see why even the effervescent Clive had to admit to 'slight discomfort'. When the aforementioned leg learned that it had to move it became very nasty and for the next three days refused to bend.

At this point, we had five or six miles to travel and we set off at a pace that was a long way short of the world land-speed record. After two months' walking in the impenetrable mist, we met a huge man with an enormous black beard. I suspect that that man was my fairy godmother, for he informed us that the path we were on led up to Scafell Pike and would probably have meant an extra two hours in the rain, or even death. The man disappeared into the mist never to be seen again. We were still unsure of the way, when we saw a sprightly young man proceeding at a pace that would have done justice to Tommy Smith. He promptly set us on our way with: 'Styhead Tarn? Yes, half an hour maximum, old man.' It took us an hour and half.

'I've just been bivvying and I'm orf over to Langdale now.' To any unknowledgeable peasant 'bivvying' means virtually sleeping in the open, and Langdale was about ten miles away. Either that man was made of iron or he was a brilliant liar.

For me, the rest of the camp was my recovery period and all other things seemed minor. This is my excuse for losing the five-a-side football competition. Mr. Evans had foolishly put all of the third-year football team in Fag Group One and had thus presented even the mighty masters with opposition. Despite the varying jobs which we forced on them, they luckily managed to scrape home in the final.

I will remember it all: Mr. Hall's powerful singing voice shaking the kitchen, Mr. Evans reading an American comic, Dr. Taylor grinning evilly at my misfortune at cards, Mr. Ballantyne's wooden leg, the sweet sound of angelic boys and that wonderful fairy godmother.

B. SMITH, 5A.

SAILING HOLIDAY—1970

'There is nothing—absolutely nothing—half so much worth doing as simply messing about in boats.'—'The Wind in the Willows.'

Late in July, and early in the morning, the Summer Sailing Camp set forth for Norfolk. This year the Staff were represented by the sailors Elliott and Thorp, master-in-charge of barometers—B. Thomas and 'Horatio' Brooks, whose previous encounters with water had been confined to the occasional bath. Oh yes, we also took Mrs. Brooks and 28 boys.

Heaving its way through London and Essex, our coach simulated the conditions we might expect—a racing tide and a rough ride. In the half-sleep coaches tend to induce, one caught images of expected delights—endless sunshine, a light breeze, rivers teeming with fish, cool beer quaffed Broad-side, relaxation—in all a delightful denouement to the end of term.

It was four o'clock in the morning as we slipped from our moorings, it was raining and the cornfields were soggy. Rubbing sleep

from our eyes we set off to leave the Northern Broads and voyage south via Breydon Water. Masts down and rigging slack, we drifted through Great Yarmouth, under its bridges and into the Water. The wind rose and dark clouds rolled in with the dawn. Sailors Elliott and Thorp prepared to ride out the storm; 'Horatio' crept below in carpet slippers for a dry smoke and Thomas consulted the aneroid. 'We're in the eye of the storm,' he screamed with geographic delight. The boat rolled, the oven performed a perfect somersault and 'Horatio' was ordered 'forrard!'. The boom yielded first to the rigours of rounding the Horn, followed closely by 'Horatio's' best pair of flared trousers, and a few first-years' faith in 'Wind in the Willows.' With enormous effort we pulled in the sails, rescued the odd barquentine and Arab dhow and sought shelter opposite the Berney Arms to lick our wounds. Master mariners Girdwood, Wright, Kent, Beckingham and Gordon (shaken but not stirred) arrived in some disorder and not a little scathed. However, tomorrow was another day, and it was dinner time.

Oulton Broad, a visit to Lowestoft, and Kent and Beckingham teach 'Horatio' and Barryometer the rudiments; it's exceedingly easy and it's a bug. Tacking, close-hauling and, joy-upon-joy, a gybe; the terms roll off your tongue. Instant sailors.

Ramworth and its delightful church; a glimpse of a bittern, countless herons, grey lag geese, derelict wind-pumps, Norfolk reeds and the still night air. The Leading Ladies, the Speedwells and Crestas moored together conjure up images of Plymouth and the Pilgrim Fathers, lone voyagers constraining with the elements at the mercy of nature. So great is the contrast that carved desks and dusty class-rooms are soon forgotten—this is the life!

The return across Breydon Water, this time perfect calm; the sad journey back up the Waveney to Potter Heigham and Martham Ferry, we hand over the boats, regretfully. The journey home, speed on the road, breakdown, delay, frustration, anxiety—suburbia. It's over. Thanks to Mr. Elliott, he conceived it all.

'Sailor men 'ave their faults', said the night watchman, frankly. 'I'm not denying it. I used to 'ave myself when I was at sea'.

'HORATIO'.

MEDITERRANEAN CRUISE

We travelled by coach from school to Southampton this year and everyone agreed that it was a good idea. It certainly gave more mums and dads the chance to see us safely away, leaving themselves free to enjoy two weeks of undisturbed rest.

The ports of call are now just a pleasant hazy collection of interesting countries and lovely scenery; the amazing grotto at Alghero with its 625 steps, the new and old worlds of Algiers, the bullring at Malaga and the Gibraltar apes. We all enjoyed the land excursions and the bathing, and found Gibraltar, our last port of call, a

shopper's paradise with its duty-free shops where one could haggle over prices.

Life at sea, too, was a great part of the holiday, making new friends, playing deck games or just lying in the sun watching the coastline slip by. Morale throughout was excellent and we won all the sports prizes—the inter-school quiz, the dormitory competition and everything else we entered. Many mothers would have been astounded at the sight of their sons making beds, cleaning, polishing and dusting every morning.

From everyone's point of view it was a great success, and the highest tribute came from the Staff Second Officer as we left for home; he said, 'Next year you can fill the whole ruddy ship with boys from Roan School if they are all as good as this lot'. W.E.

SCHOOL SCOUTS

This has been a very successful year for the School Troop who, following their success in the Seven Checks Hike, have won both the District Camping Competition and the Swimming Gala and have continued to have regular attendances at Friday meetings of well over 20.

The Summer Camp this year was held at the Normanhurst Estate, near Battle in Sussex. The site was very attractive and, apart from one very wet Sunday, the weather gods proved kinder than they had been at Easter. This gave rise to a very enjoyable camp with a great variety of activities and the standard of the patrols' camping was the highest I can remember. We had a very interesting visit to Battle Abbey, where a witty and erudite guide expertly conducted us round—though his attempts to shatter our illusions as to the manner of Harold's death met with informed scepticism, particularly after we had restudied the evidence of the Bayeux Tapestry reproduced in the local museum. There were, of course, many sporting activities, including a skilful volley-ball tournament dominated by Brian Smith and a series of 'obstacle football' matches played on a very novel pitch with an 'island' of trees in the centre and a lily pond on the left wing! When it was time to return to London the masters had dug a world record depth sump (sadly, to little avail!). We had had a record number of very good camp-fire sing-songs. Stubbings' patrol had narrowly won the competition and all agreed it had been a very enjoyable camp.

This term our camping competition team of Arnold, Haslam, Child, Prosser and Davis, with Pendergast as patrol leader, did extremely well to win the one district trophy which had eluded us for several years and shortly afterwards our swimmers, led by the Brown brothers, ably backed up by the rest of the troop retained the district swimming championship.

So we face the rigours of winter in good heart. We are well settled in to our new and brighter accommodation and the use of

the new changing rooms, for which we warmly thank Mr. Lentle, will be a great asset in the cold months ahead. We have a good intake of new boys and Walpole is well on his way to getting his scout's warrant, so the future of the troop looks very healthy. N.R.B.

BADMINTON CLUB

Master-in-charge: G. M. Griffin

The club has had an outstanding year. In our first venture into county badminton our senior team won through to the semi-finals of the Kent Junior Championship, to be beaten by the eventual winners. In the South-East London League we finished second.

Last season saw the introduction of a pairs knockout cup for club members. Over twenty pairs entered, the eventual winners being C. Moore and J. Dennis. A lively junior section was started and a number of young boys are showing great potential.

My thanks to J. Dennis and G. Hooker, the club officials for last year, and to Mr. Bowerman, whose enthusiasm has undoubtedly been to the club's great advantage. Thanks also to Mr. Jones for his help and to Mr. Hill for his co-operation. G.M.G.

CRICKET 1970

The 1st XI had a disappointing season, considering the great potential of this young side. On several occasions their downfall was caused by their scoring too many runs and not giving themselves time to get the opposition out. It is rarely good policy to bat after tea in this kind of cricket. The side also sustained a blow when B. West, the captain and one of the better batsmen in the team, was put out of action through injury very early in the season. His place was filled very ably by J. Girdwood, who has matured this season into a very fine batsman indeed. The bowling attack was rather weak and a great deal will have to be done here and in the general sharpness of the fielding if this side is to become a really successful one. The younger players, Davis, Lancelotte, Clarkson and Thurley, showed much promise but were obviously slightly out of their depth in 1st XI cricket. I am sure, however, that we have the foundations here of a strong team for the future.

Our thanks go to Mr. Lentle for some excellent wickets and for his provision of vastly improved teas.

Second XI

As usual, the cricket in the 2nd XI was lusty and light-hearted, but this approach to the game has brought its reward on many occasions. Dave Lee has captained this popular side for the past three years and this was his personal best season, as well as being a thoroughly successful one for the side in general. His gentle words of encouragement to his team will be missed on sunny Saturday afternoons and we look forward to playing against him in future seasons in his capacity as an Old Roan. One of the season's interesting discoveries was the batting skill of Fred Spink whose

whirlwind approach to the gentle art swung the game on several occasions.

Junior XI

This year's Junior XI had to start virtually from scratch, since last year's team was composed almost entirely of third-year boys who moved on to higher teams this year. Considering this fact, the Juniors did remarkably well, and on a number of occasions they not only beat but really overwhelmed the opposition. The bowling of Ellis was particularly hostile and Hardy's batting was at times exciting, if somewhat lacking in style. Hutley was, perhaps, the most consistent and is particularly to be praised for his fielding. We look forward to a good season next year.

R. THORP.

SWIMMING CLUB

Our first duty is to extend the warmest welcome to our two new swimming masters, Messrs Bonner and James. We sincerely hope that they will enjoy their stay with us and that the team will benefit from their leadership.

The beginning of the season has been hectic, with two matches in less than a week, both of which have been lost—first to St. Olaves and the second to Shooters Hill.

From these results it seems obvious that the team needs strengthening, especially in the upper school sections. Volunteers for the team would be welcome and should attend Swimming Club on Tuesdays from 4.00–4.30 at Greenwich Baths.

M.J.W.

INTER-HOUSE SWIMMING SPORTS, JULY 1970

House swimming champions: Drake.

Senior relay: Rodney.

Junior relay: Drake.

Parker Cup (for the best swimmer in Wolfe): T. G. W. Thurley.

Individual champion: M. J. Walpole (Drake).

Final House Positions

1. Drake 149 2. Rodney 93 3. Wolfe 44 4. Nelson 26

INDIVIDUAL RESULTS AND TIMES

BREAST STROKE	Record holder	Year
U/13 ... 1. Brown, N. W. ... (D) 24.2	New record	
2. Mepsted, M. R. ... (R)		
3. Elson, M. ... (R)		
U/14 ... 1. Pike, S. J. ... (D) 25.2	23.3 Dossena (R)	1967
2. Keable, R. C. ... (N)		
3. Grindley, P. D. ... (R)		
U/16 ... 1. Baldwin, P. S. ... (D) 24.4	22.4 Dossena (R)	1969
2. Thurley, T. G. W. ... (W)		
3. Brown, M. S. ... (D)		
O/16 ... 1. Dossena, M. F. ... (R) 51.7	50.5 Smith, D. (N)	1965
2. Palmer, C. ... (D)		
3. Baldwin, P. S. ... (D)		

BACK STROKE

U/13 ... 1. Brown, N. W. ... (D) 22.2	New record	
2. Dossett, A. D. ... (R)		
3. Kay, R. J. ... (R)		
U/14 ... 1. Fitzgerald, S. P. ... (R) 27.5	23.4 Savage (D)	1968
2. Banner, R. J. ... (W)	Richmond (D)	1969
3. Slater, D. M. ... (N)		
U/16 ... 1. Savage, B. ... (D) 23.5	20.6 Guiver (W)	1967
1. Simpkins, A. J. D. ... (R)		
3. Brown, M. S. ... (D)		
O/16 ... 1. Walpole, M. J. ... (D) 46.2	New record	
2. Savage, B. ... (D)		
3. Titchmarsh, M. ... (N)		

FREESTYLE

U/13 ... 1. Stafford, P. M. ... (W) 21.0	19.8 Brown, N. (D)	1969
2. Young, D. A. ... (D)		
3. Dossett, A. D. ... (R)		
U/14 ... 1. Pike, S. J. ... (D) 21.7	19.0 Guiver (W)	1965
2. Davis, O. J. ... (W)		
3. Slater, D. M. ... (N)		
U/16 ... 1. Thurley, T. G. W. ... (W) 44.7	39.4 Guiver (W)	1966
2. Witchlow, B. C. A. ... (R)		
3. Savage, B. ... (D)		
O/16 ... 1. Walpole, M. J. ... (D) 69.7	61.1 Wilson (R)	1958
2. Brown, N. W. ... (D)		
3. Bain, R. ... (W)		

BUTTERFLY

U/15 ... 1. Thurley, T. G. W. ... (W) 21.2	New record	
2. Brown, M. S. ... (D)		
3. Savage, B. ... (D)		
O/15 ... 1. Walpole, M. J. ... (D) 20.6	New record	
2. Dossena, M. F. ... (R)		
3. Thurley, T. G. W. ... (W)		

DIVING

U/13 ... 1. Randerson, S. R. ... (D) 2. Lamb, M. J. ... (N)	
3. Brown, N. W. ... (D)	
U/14 ... 1. Pike, S. J. ... (D) 2. Keable, R. C. ... (N)	
3. Kennedy, S. M. ... (R)	
U/16 ... 1. Witchlow, B. C. M. ... (R) 2. Baldwin, P. S. ... (D)	
3. Thurley, T. G. W. ... (W)	
O/16 ... 1. Walpole, M. J. W. ... (D) 2. Dossena, M. F. ... (R)	
3. Baldwin, P. S. ... (D)	

RELAYS

U/13 ... 1. Drake ... 74.5 secs.	U/16 ... 1. Rodney ... 68.9 secs.
2. Rodney	2. Drake
3. Wolfe	3. Wolfe
U/14 ... 1. Drake ... 76.1 secs.	O/16 ... 1. Rodney
2. Rodney	2. Drake
3. Nelson	3. Nelson

TENNIS

Captain: R. W. Andrew

Master-in-charge: Mr. Wanstall

The tennis team had a successful season last year, losing only two matches—to Eltham College and Sevenoaks. A school team consisting of Andrew and Horsburgh played in the Wilson Cup competition.

During the summer holidays members of the school took part in local tennis tournaments. In the finals of the Kent championships the school had representatives in all three age groups, indicative of the current playing strength of the school. The boys concerned were Andrew, Horsburgh and Kennedy. These boys also represented the school during the season, along with Russon, Hutley, Howe, West, Lee, Roberts, Spink, Littlehales and Bain.

R.W.A.

ATHLETICS

The season seemed to slip away and leave little time for domestic competition. We were sixth of fourteen schools in the S.L.G.S.A.A., and this, plus the local championships, cut into our time quite considerably.

We had five matches and won four this year, the best performers being well spread in all age ranges. Lee and Balderson were especially prominent in the senior group; Smith, Debenham, Davis and Wise were the best intermediates; and the juniors were well served by May, Pinkstone, Puxley and Humphreys.

Our new first-year boys showed much promise and enjoyed their first taste of inter-school competition; Newbery and Mortimore were outstanding both in their achievements and their versatility.

Of the whole team I would single out J. May. His style and persistence over 200 metres and low hurdles have been a pleasure to watch, and he deserves great praise for his efforts.

W.E.

ATHLETIC SPORTS 1970

100 metres	U12 S. CLAY (R); U13 S. HUMPHREYS (D); U14 J. MAY (N); U15 S. SMITH (D); U16 P. MITCHELL (N); Senior D. LEE (D).
200 metres	U12 S. CLAY (R); U13 S. HUMPHREYS (D); U14 J. MAY (N); U15 S. SMITH (D); U16 C. RODWELL (D); Senior S. PLUNKETT (N).
400 metres	U15 B. SMITH (R); U16 C. RODWELL (D); Senior P. PEARCE (N).
800 metres	U15 B. SMITH (R); U16 C. RODWELL (D); Senior R. BAIN (W).
1500 metres	Senior G. PENDERGAST (N); Junior B. SMITH (R).
Hurdles ...	U12 I. MORTIMORE (R); U13 S. HUMPHREYS (D); U14 J. MAY (N).
Long Jump	U12 S. NEWBERY (D); U14 B. PINKERTON (N); U16 C. RODWELL (D); Senior D. LEE (D).
High Jump	U15 D. DAVIS (R); U16 C. RODWELL (D); Senior D. LEE (D).
Weight ...	U14 M. PUXLEY (D); U16 A. SMITH (N); Senior D. LEE (D).
Relays ...	U13 DRAKE; U15 DRAKE; Senior NELSON.
Final Scores	DRAKE 302; NELSON 308; RODNEY 142; WOLFE 64.
Victores ludorum	Junior: J. MAY; Senior: D. LEE and A. W. GRITTEN.

SWALLOWS

Suddenly a golden beam pierces the darkness,
The sun's beams are flying hither and thither,
Then a golden bulge comes up on the horizon,
It is the sun.

Everything is illuminated,
Black silhouettes against a golden background,

Silhouettes in the sky,
birds,
so graceful in flight.
Beautiful manoeuvres, precision timed,
so graceful.

The swallow, its sleek body like that of a streamlined plane,
nature's answer to the most complicated
flying machine, the swallow;
it swoops and dives, climbs and accelerates

then another and another; a whole flock
of swallows

flying in formation, a group of graceful swallows;
and then they are gone as quickly as they came.

They have vanished; flown toward the sun.
as if called by a silent voice

gone.

N. MACKNISH, 3V.

WHEN I'M HALF MYSELF—HALF NATIONAL HEALTH

When I
 (With my gouty legs and tar-blackened lungs)
 Sit (I cannot stand)
 With brilliant white, false, one-inch teeth
 (Covering empty gums
 of powerless pappy pink).
 Perhaps I'll look through my half-inch lenses
 From under a grimy cloth peak.
 My nicotine sticks
 Fondling a leather face of a million expressions
 (Mostly happy)
 Will I sit alone?

How shall I seem to them?
 And they to me?
 The length of hair,
 The style of clothes—all changed
 But always familiar—
 The dirt,
 The blood,
 The deafening, crashing noise
 (I take out my hearing aid).

'Give me time, children.
 I'm not as fast as you—
 my joints are stiff.
 My days of dashing displays at centre-half
 have passed'

'I've had ideas,
 I knew the right thing for this world,
 I also thought that authority was against me.
 I was also young,
 I—Don't go please.
 I shall not talk of my youth again
 It bores you stiff
 And only makes me sad,
 But please, don't leave me here,
 Alone.
 Death is loneliness'.

'What have you been doing today . . .?'

But now it's getting late
 (I don't want to die
 But I wish I could).

I am so tired of sitting here . . .

B. PINKSTONE, 4A.

POEM 70

We're the young and we're aware,
 Faded jeans and snake-like hair,
 Kicking fuzz in Grosvenor Square
 Taking drugs and we don't care;
 But underneath we're all the same
 We've only got ourselves to blame.

We're the young so just beware
 Levi jeans and porcupine hair.
 Kickin' Paks at Christ-knows where,
 Vicious knives and we don't care;
 But underneath we're all the same,
 We've only got ourselves to blame.

So when you see us, if you dare,
 Give us all a nasty stare
 But just remember I'll be there,
 'Hypocrite lecteur! mon semblable, mon frère;'
 Underneath we're all the same,
 We've only got ourselves to blame.

B. SMITH, 5A.

GRAVEYARD**of a world without laughter**

The cobwebs lift for a moment.
 A corner formerly inactive
 Leaks.
 Just for a moment,
 A channel is exposed,
 And saturated;
 Organs are infested;
 A spark ignites a holocaust
 That spreads,
 And multiplies,
 Flooding every corner
 Of something living
 Yet something dead.

For, so far into the limbo of the future,
 And for so little time
 The human mind
 Has, at the realisation of extermination,
 Felt fear.

T. GRIFFITHS, 3E.

THE FROG

As I wandered, without a thought of what was happening,
 I glanced down—and there you were,
 A long way from your home, hopping in the blistering heat.
 Any moment, your life could be in danger:
 But I picked you up and befriended you.

I gave you food and water. You roamed about at your own will.
 But I knew that you would soon long for your home, the water.
 So I picked you up gently, and to a stream I took you,
 And I laid you in the water.
 We each went our different ways.

P. FOLEY, 2A.

FIREWORKS NIGHT

The flashing colours light the sky
 Dazzling to the human eye
 The fire burns a crimson red
 It eats away the guy's stuffed head
 The rockets streak into the night
 And then dispatch their colours bright
 Golden showers fall to the ground
 And die out in the grass around
 Banging, spinning, jumping high
 The flashing colours light the sky.

But now the noises die away
 'Why must it end?' the children say
 The final rocket, way on high
 Sends out a flash across the sky
 The fireworks fizzle in the grass
 A banger bangs, the very last
 The final light in the home goes out
 Any more fireworks? that I doubt.

A. MEDHURST, 1C

THE BUTTERFLY

Those wings I see,
 So balsa thin,
 So paper light,
 So multi-coloured,
 So made for flight
 From bloom to bloom,
 Then motionless with petals blending:
 One movement, and off; ascending
 To the world it knows so well.

J. PEARCE, 2A.

DOLPHINS

Jumping,
Diving,
Swimming,
All these are done by a dolphin.
He's a jolly old fellow
Leaping twelve feet high
Just for a fish
Or is it to please you?
Laughing,
With a smile on his face for ever
Circling in the water
Waiting for a fish to appear.
Then he sees one
He picks up tremendous speed
And leaps high into the air
Opens his mouth and,
Gulp!
It's gone.
What a sport!

P. MUNDY, 1C.

AT LAST

It was a barren place. Not a thing was in sight except sand and dust for miles and miles around. There wasn't a single square inch of shade. It was like a red-hot furnace. The sand was so hot to tread on that we had burns on our feet. It was so hot that you could hardly walk, and worst of all there was no water.

Even if there had been water it would have been boiling and unfit to drink. If only there were a patch of grass where we could lie down—for we had had no rest for two days. Already our food and water supplies were exhausted, and death was a certainty in the merciless heat.

Suddenly I saw a small pool of water. I ran to it and dived—the sand ground into my face and grit filled my gasping mouth—I knew now that I must die.

In about an hour I heard the trickling of water but I passed it by unnoticed for I knew I was hearing things.

Then I felt my feet suddenly becoming cooler. I saw it really was water. I was safe.

I. BARNES, 1B.

THE LAST IMMORTAL

The shifting sand moves on
From birth to death,
Erasing memories in its path
And fading reality.
The centuries drag on;
The minds of millions
Sink into the bottomless pit
Of time itself
An idea in the mind of God.
Such is their fate,
Those with no purpose.
As the hour-glass runs out.
For everybody
And new souls add their names
To a list
Which will always be blank
The vortex of death
Spins faster and faster.
And those who have the chance
Blot the pages of History,
But still do not avoid
The final recognition.
After death
The shifting sand moves on.

P. RADMORE, 4A.

DEATH OF A CHILDHOOD

Another day began as I awoke
Another day in my life
But it was special
Another figure had been tacked on to my age
It was my birthday.

I walked through the motionless streets
I had to get away
To be alone with my thoughts
For nobody likes getting older
And so I walked away.

I heard a voice
A small boy darted from the trees
His face gleaming with joy and wonder
He danced and ran merrily
As though he cared for nothing.

Suddenly he stopped and gazed at me
And then his young smiling face changed
Changed into an old and sad one
Then I realised
That the boy was myself.

As clear as he had been standing there
He disappeared.
I was alarmed
I had lost my childhood
The young child which I had been
was dead for ever.

G. O'CONNOR, 3V.

REFLECTIONS ON THE FUTILITY OF LIFE

London. And the people hurrying by
On private business to do or die
Their insubstantial sordid lives,
Yelling children, boring wives.
All the tangled webs they weave
Make no difference when they leave,
The tiny name upon a page
Lies forgotten for an age
Until, like writing on the sand
It disappears from off this land.

When I think of all the millions
Black and white and teeming billions
It is impossible to think
I have an individual heavenly link
I'm just an ant of trivial business
I live my life and pray forgiveness
But when I die and pass away
It's just an ordinary day.

T. M. STUBBINGS, *Lower Sixth M.*

EXIST NO MORE . . .

butterfly perched on beautiful petal
scattering blossoms streaming away
sunshine showers scattering secrets
through the mist
of man
gone by . . .
lightning listens—
echo rebounding
listens to the bursting balloon
sun submerges behind a spectrum—
glistening orange, blue, red and maroon
exciting explosion
of nuclear fission
electric landscape plunging
us down
shocking the power that pulled
us together . . .
butterfly perched on beautiful petal
dead . . .

C. SALTER, *Upper Sixth M.*

ALONE AT NIGHT

A sharp crack fell upon the empty house, then silence fell again. The branches tapped silently on the windows, moving their arms nearer and nearer.

Flickering in the candle light my shadow fought to keep away the unseen horrors of the night. Again I heard another crack, this time nearer than before and more eerie.

I buried myself in the bedclothes, to keep it away. But now the floor boards' creak moved further away, and in the distance I could hear the marching of the grandfather clock.

Outside the figures of imps were flying about and hooting. I could hear from time to time their trying to get in through the roof. And the wolves were gathering for what might be left of me.

How could I tell how near they were? All I could see were the shadows on the curtains. I could hear the howling and hooting but sound travels far in the stillness of the night.

A sudden breeze of a ghost passing by hit me. It made me turn to jelly but my candle was still alight. I suppose it was a kind of amulet against night monsters.

I took a risk to look at the clock and moved my head. The time was one o'clock—four hours to sunrise.

Again there was a creak. The first for a long time. Then a door slammed to and I could hear footsteps going out and then coming in slowly.

I went back under the bedclothes. Soon I was asleep, but my mind wasn't. I could still see monsters coming closer and closer until I was surrounded. There was no escape. Long claws tore at me and teeth dug in. Then I awoke.

A spider ran away across the room from me—I wondered who was scared most, me or him.

Again I looked at the clock—it was four o'clock—one hour left. But my candle was nearly out. It just had to hold out!

That was not the only danger to the candle for a wind was springing up. I could hear the rain on the windows—or was it?

The wind blew the curtains open and hurtled around the room. The door opened and shut, then . . . the candle went out.

But I was safe—dawn had broken—I hadn't noticed it with the candle alight.

J. PROSSER, 3A.

OLD ROAN ASSOCIATION

President: H. W. ICOUGH, 145 Shooters Hill Road, S.E.3

Vice-Presidents: L. J. BERRY, K. S. BINNIE, W. J. BULLERS, W. L. GARSTANG, W. GOSLING, G. H. LEE, J. V. LOVELL, H. H. PYE, H. J. TOWNSEND

Hon. Secretary: G. THOMAS, 27 Cambourne Road, Welling (01-856 5111)

Hon. Treasurer: J. WILLIAMS, 101 Winn Road, Lee, S.E.12

Magazine Correspondent: GORDON C. SMITH, 44 Lyndhurst Drive, Sevenoaks, Kent (Sevenoaks 54920)

FROM THE PRESIDENT

In the June issue of the Roan Magazine I made my first ever contribution to this splendid and worthwhile publication, and I am asked, after six months' service as your President, to write again, and then, having writ, to move on.

The O.R.A. is strong and successful, extremely well managed by devoted and most able men on the General Committee who give freely and willingly of much of their time.

The Club also has its own committee which includes some members of the General Committee. It is led by an able and enthusiastic chairman, Frank Barnes, whose ability to get things done in his own quiet but strong and steadfast way is well known to us all.

Each of the sports clubs has one of its members elected to the General Committee of the Association, which is a most desirable way of welding all together into one composite organisation.

May the Old Roan Association continue to prosper and go from strength to strength.

My stewardship so far consists of attending all Association and Club meetings. I visited the School, with your Secretary, to have a talk to the school leavers at the end of term, and to impress on them the value of the O.R.A. I attended the football section club dinner—a very pleasant and enjoyable evening. I also went to the Founder's Day Service (which I never miss). It was a most impressive gathering of about a thousand boys and girls and what a challenge and responsibility for the preacher! I attended the swimming sports at Greenwich Baths, and also sports day, which is always both interesting and enjoyable, and how fortunate we are to have such a delightful sports field so well kept. I visited the sports field again to enjoy some very good cricket when the O.R.A. cricket XI played against a School XI, and I recently attended the annual O.R.A. dinner at the school—a wonderful evening, and how nice to meet so many old friends!

All these functions I have, of course, attended on your behalf, representing the O.R.A. This is a year I shall never forget and therefore, in the final message as your president, I thank you all most sincerely for the honour and, indeed, the profound pleasure you have given me in representing such an important and historic association, the responsibility of which I am always most conscious.

FROM THE SECRETARY

Since my last report in the June Magazine, the Association has continued to flourish. The social events arranged have been well attended, including the cricket match versus a school XI, held last July, when it was good to see a number of Old Roans who had not been to the field for some years. Those I spoke to were most impressed with the new extension and other facilities. The annual dinner at the school was also a great success. Having been held earlier, at the end of September, this helped to attract some older members who would not travel in the winter months, but, conversely, some members having late holidays could not attend. The Committee will doubtless consider striking a happy medium next year.

Membership remains around the 1,000 mark. I have recently welcomed into our ranks numerous Old Roans who left school in July but, unfortunately, I have had to delete from our numbers those who have not paid subscriptions for the last two or three years, as funds do not permit free issues of magazines these days. If any annual members read this copy and have not received it at their own address, they may care to contact me to bring their subscriptions up to date, when I shall replace their names on the mailing list.

I wish to apologise for the fact that ties were out of stock for about two months during the summer, when a few members required them. Our previous suppliers wanted 19s. 6d. each for a new stock but, fortunately, one of our members in the silk trade was able to get them made for less than this and I now have adequate numbers and can still sell them at 18s. each.

Finally, will members who have not yet paid their subscriptions for 1970, see that payment is made to Mike West or myself as soon as possible and, if convenient, payment for 1971 at the same time would greatly ease the 'Secretariats' job.

APOLOGY

It is with real regret that the name of G. H. Lee was omitted from the list of vice-presidents in the last issue of the magazine. George Lee has been a vice-president for many years and the omission was an error in transcribing the list of officers.

MORE MISSING ! ! !

P. J. C. LONGHURST ('32-'39), late of 'Highlands', Lanham Lane, Winchester.

C. T. COOKE ('42-'48), late of 2 Cliffview Road, S.E.13.

Magazines for the above have been returned marked 'Gone away'—does anyone know *where*?

DATES FOR YOUR DIARY

24th November	John Roan School Lodge meeting—Freemasons' Hall, Gt. Queen Street, W.C.2
27th–28th November	O.R. Dramatic Society present 'Bell, Book and Candle' at the school
4th December	Braithwaite O.R. Camp meeting to arrange details for 1971 camp. In the Pavilion at 8.30 p.m.
1971	
23rd February	John Roan School Lodge meeting
19th March	Annual General Meeting at the Pavilion
27th April	John Roan School Lodge meeting
25th May	John Roan School Chapter—Freemasons' Hall
5th June	School v. Old Boys Cricket Match
22nd June	John Roan School Chapter
27th September	John Roan School Chapter
6th November	Diamond Jubilee Dinner/Dance at the Café Royal

FORTY YEARS BACK

In 1930 the Scout Troop spent the summer camp youth-hostelling down the Rhine, under the guidance of the 'Antient' and S. R. Mills (Old Boy and Staff). In Worms, G. C. Smith ('26-'31) met a German boy for a few hours only, but names and addresses were exchanged, with the promise to write to each other. The promises were carried out and the friendship has endured (except for enforced abstinence during the war years) to the present time. Both are married with families and many holidays have been spent together in each other's homes and elsewhere, and this year to celebrate the fortieth anniversary the two couples (without their families!) spent a holiday together in Devon and visited S. R. Mills (in retirement in Exeter) to revive old memories of the Rhineland.

MINI-REUNION

At a recent social function the Secretary was introduced to Mr. G. A. Widdrington who was recently appointed borough valuer to the London Borough of Greenwich. He was at the School from 1938–1943. His brother, Tom Widdrington, was in Geoff Thomas's form between 1935 and 1940 and now lives in Denver, Colorado, U.S.A., not very far from Derek Overy, who was also in the same form. When Derek was in England last June, he had lunch with some of his fellow classmates—Don Durban, Ron Harmer and Geoff Thomas. They also had a further 'get together' at the Club later. It is hoped that Derek and Tom will be able to get together in the States!

OF JOHN ROAN'S MEN

'... wherever men should be

Our Greenwich men are lighting new beacons in the night'

From New Zealand, Sydney Norton ('20-'23) writes from semi-retirement saying that he devotes much time to his library of 3,600 books. He still delights in reading Thomas Hardy whom, with other scouts of the 1922 Lulworth camp, he had the pleasure of meeting in Dorchester through the machinations of the 'Antient'. His only regret at not being in England is that he cannot enjoy the facilities offered by the Club! Geoff Rickson ('54-'61) is now living at Newmarket, Suffolk, where he has been appointed to a deputy headship. Terence Gooding ('51-'56) is the area sales manager (for West London?) of Golden Wonder Ltd. and Iain Wells ('60-'67), who graduated in mineral engineering last July, is now carrying out post-graduate research in this subject at Birmingham University. E. A. Bramley ('22-'29) has just completed 41 years service with Barclays Bank and is manager of their Hall Quay branch, Great Yarmouth. Another Barclays' man, J. F. N. Wedge ('Bill') ('32-'38) has been made a manager at the Overseas branch in the City (of London). After teaching English for four years at Sandbach School in Cheshire (his first appointment after leaving London University in 1966) Chris Martyn ('56-'63) has taken up a similar post at Merchant Taylor's School, Crosby, which is 350 years old and one of the county's foremost direct grant grammar schools. Two years ago R. P. Jeffkins ('43-'50) was appointed Headmaster of Gallions Mount J.M. School, Plumstead, and has moved from Catford to Bexleyheath. G. Chapman ('32-'39) is headmaster at a school in Woodbridge, Suffolk, and 'would not come back to London for worlds'. Quentin Wilson ('57-'64) was ordained two years ago and is now working in the Isle of Dogs. Peter Gibbs ('55-'60), a nephew of A. Robinson ('26-'33), is working in the library of the Board of Trade and is studying librarianship at the Ealing College of Technology.

KEEPING THE PEACE IN MUSCAT

Captain John David Nevill, of the Grove, Bexleyheath, has been seconded from the Queen's Lancashire Regiment to take command in the Sultan of Muscat's private army in the Trucial Oman, in the Persian Gulf.

Captain Nevill, who is 25, was educated at Roan, after which he gained a degree in economics at York University. During his four years in the army he has seen service in Libya, Malta and Canada. Before leaving this country at the end of June he took a crash course in Arabic at an army language centre in Buckinghamshire, where he came second in his class.

His hobbies include classical music, parachuting, cross-country running, football and cooking.

THE OLD ROAN ASSOCIATION '200' CLUB

As Chairman of the Old Roan Club I am pleased, and relieved, to issue this final report on the lottery scheme that we initiated in 1968 in order to help finance the building of an extension to the War Memorial Room and Bar at the school pavilion.

I have administered the lottery during the past two years and, subject to the Hon. Treasurer's verification, the total sum raised from subscriptions amounts to £1,590. Of this sum a mere £45 is outstanding, the prize moneys paid total £492 and, resultantly, the extension fund has benefited by over £1,000. To this figure can be added the outstanding subscriptions, donations received from Old Roans who preferred to subscribe without participating in the lottery scheme and, finally, prize money returned by a number of draw winners and put back into the fund.

I suppose that, in total, you have all helped to raise some £1,200 for the Association and this sum has been contributed by members of all ages, from 18 to 80 plus. Perhaps the most gratifying aspect of the scheme, from my own point of view, was the support accorded by the fifty members who now live overseas, or out of the immediate locality, and who, by reason of age or distance, are unlikely to even have the opportunity of an occasional visit to the pavilion. I only hope that this willingness to support the Old Roan Association will be properly appreciated by the younger members who, in the course of their sporting and social activities, derive the maximum benefit from the improved amenities that we are now able to provide. In writing this last comment I am conscious, as you are too, of the thanks that we all owe to the School Governors and the Headmaster for their continued kindness in permitting us to use the pavilion and the ground. Once again, thank you all for your help.

F.P.B.

WHAT'S HAPPENED TO OLD . . . ?

A list of recent school leavers and what they are doing now

Universities

P. A. Baker	...	London, Imperial College	...	Physics
A. C. Baldwin	...	London, Imperial College	...	Chemical Engineering
P. J. Buckingham	...	London, City	...	Chemistry
S. D. Bower	...	Warwick	...	Economics
D. P. Button	...	London, Royal Holloway College	...	Mathematics and Statistics
C. P. Clare	...	London, Royal Holloway College	...	Computer Science and Statistics
D. Ferguson	...	London, Royal Holloway College	...	Mathematics
C. George	...	Leeds	...	Zoology
M. S. Harris	...	The London Hospital	...	Dentistry
R. A. Hills	...	London, University College	...	Civil Engineering

C. G. Huggett ...	London, Imperial College ...	Civil Engineering
A. J. Jackaman ...	London, Queen Mary Hospital ...	Law
M. C. Jones ...	Aberystwyth ...	Physics
M. McDonagh ...	London, City ...	Computer Science
D. R. Morgan ...	Sheffield ...	Applied Mathematics with Computer Science
M. J. Norton ...	London, Imperial College ...	Electrical Engineering
D. R. Sanders ...	London, City ...	Civil Engineering
G. R. Shayler ...	London, City ...	Ophthalmic Optics
G. B. Smith ...	Edinburgh ...	Economics and Statistics
R. S. W. Smith ...	Edinburgh ...	Medicine
A. R. S. Watts ...	London, Imperial College ...	Chemical Engineering
R. Wensley ...	Aberystwyth (1971—after one year's Community Service)	Economics and Geography
C. F. Wesbroom ...	Bath ...	Modern Languages
J. L. Whitelock ...	London, Queen Elizabeth College	Physics
R. Wright ...	London, Queen Mary College ...	Mathematics
Colleges		
D. Coughlan ...	Woolwich Polytechnic	
A. Gritten ...	Avery Hill College of Education	
A. Hodder ...	Weymouth College of Education	
J. Laws ...	St. Paul's College of Education, Cheltenham	
G. Pendergast ...	Brighton College of Education	
P. Sofroniou ...	Central School of Speech and Drama	
G. Tait ...	Woolwich Polytechnic ...	Business Studies
N. Taylor ...	Central London Polytechnic ...	Zoology
B. J. West ...	Portsmouth College of Technology	Business Studies
C. N. Wilson ...	Loughborough College of Education	

FROM THE POSTBAG

'I was delighted to see that Harry Townsend has been elected a vice-president. When at school I lived in Charlton, next door to the Ware brothers, and next to them were the Townsends.

On 31st December last I retired from Westminster Bank and then held the position of a staff manager. That position often brought me into contact with boys leaving school, and it was always a joy to meet one from Roan as it enabled me to get up to date, and usually it turned out we had a good candidate.

Since 1959 I have been honorary secretary of Middlesex County R.F.U., but next season I have been put forward for president. This will still make for a lot of work and in addition I will continue to organise the Middlesex seven-a-side competition. I will also be very much involved with the Centenary of the R.F.U. (1871-1971).

In addition to the full committee, I am on the ground, county championship, dinner and entertainment and also schools committees. All in all, I have plenty to keep me busy in retirement, which I can recommend provided you have plenty of interests.'

Barry F. Boyden ('19-'26)

1 Liphook Crescent, S.E.23.

'I really don't know why I didn't join the O.R.A. years ago, but I should certainly like to do so now, if you will have me. I shall look forward to receiving the magazine. Like my late brother Harold, I was a Barclay manager in London and now I have retired I have more time to enjoy life and shall hope to come along to one of the functions in due course.

Ronald Pattison ('16-'20)

The Cottage,

Rose Hill, Dorking.

THE LONG ARM OF COINCIDENCE—AGAIN

Some time ago Geoffrey Moore ('63-'68), a nephew of our worthy secretary, was posted as a cadet to B.P.'s tanker 'British Commerce'. It was not long before he found that the captain of the vessel—F. Bolingbroke—had been to the Roan School from 1929-1935!

OLD ROAN 'FIFTIETH' ANNUAL DINNER—1970

Friday, 25th September, 1970. A most memorable date! In fact it was the evening of the 'Fiftieth' Annual Dinner of the Association and attendance was satisfactorily high, quite heartening. It was pleasant to observe somewhat of an increase in the numbers of younger members present, and from the response to the speakers, it was fairly obvious that a good time was being had by most of them. Appropriately, the speakers managed to hit a positive note of nostalgia.

John Williams proposed 'The School' and insisted in claiming what surely must be one of the shortest ever scholastic attendances at the school. We are glad, however, that he has developed those ties with the school and the Association over the years. Dr. A. J. Taylor gave us an illuminating reply for 'The School', and we felt a considerable depth of understanding whilst he was speaking of the school and the boys. The Head then proposed 'The Guests' and welcomed the school captain and vice-captains. Wally Bullers replied to the toast to 'The Guests' and, in his inimitable way, was able to recapture memories of many years in contact with the school. He then proposed 'The Association'. The President, Mr. H. W. H. Icough, replied and paid tribute to Wally Bullers, making reference to his somewhat exceptional service to the Association, having been president on two occasions and secretary for many years. Harry Icough then referred to his own very long connections with the school and the Association. He made reference to several interesting incidents and in his gentle, sincere, but fascinating manner, he kept us attentive and awaiting each anecdote and indeed each word. Mention was made of Mr. Pye, who for health reasons was unable to make the journey. Many of us who remember Mr. Pye looked forward to seeing him again and remember the considerable patience he exercised with us in the handicraft classes. We do indeed wish him well. Tribute was paid to, amongst others, the immediate

past president, Doug Humphreys, to Frank Barnes for the work he has done for the Club, and to Tom Flack and his assistants for all the work involved in promoting a wholly successful evening.

After the dinner we renewed acquaintance with some members we do not see as often as we should perhaps wish, but somehow there is always someone we did not get around to having a chat with, and we start making mental notes for next year.

OLD ROAN BRAITHWAITE REUNION 1971

Although only a few attended this year's reunion at the Hope Memorial Camp it was nevertheless a great success as far as those who went were concerned. It now appears that we shall have at least their support for next year. It is intended that the week concerned shall either be the second or third in September and a meeting to discuss preliminary arrangements and get some idea of how many would like to go will be held in the Pavilion on Friday, 4th of December at 8.30 p.m. No matter how long you wish to stay—whether for just a weekend or the whole week, a charge of £1 will be made in order to cover the hire, food being an optional extra! If you wish to come along but are unable to make the meeting then I shall be pleased to hear from you either by phone (Crayford 21872) or writing to my *new* address at 5 *Ridgecroft Close, Bexley, Kent*, as soon as possible. I am sure that there must be many Old Boys who this year have not known what to do with 'that third holiday week', but even if your holidays do look fully booked or you cannot afford another week, then a long weekend will still work out inexpensive, let alone a week.

For those who have been before, this is a chance to revisit the haunts that are now just memories—and to many it must still seem like only yesterday. The 'unconverted' will find Braithwaite still one of the most unspoilt villages in perhaps the most picturesque part of England. The reunion cannot be regarded as 'camping' compared with what it used to be like, but there again it is not quite up to 5-star standard! Evening meals will be laid on but how the days are spent will, of course, depend largely on the individual. However, it would appear that the revisiting of past conquests like Skiddaw and Helvellyn are favourite amongst the climbing addicts, but another attempt at the Borrowdale Round will, I am sure, only be made by the relatively younger members. I am sure that just the memories will bring back a host of friends who are now lost by time, distance or the 'City Jungle'. In fact, the only contact for most of us is the magazine, or if one is near enough, the club—so a Braithwaite reunion should bring about an excellent chance to remember old times. So, before you put this edition of the magazine back on the shelf to collect dust with the others, make a note now—on paper—and come along to the meeting on 4th December. See you then.

ROGER MORAN.

JOHN ROAN SCHOOL LODGE No. 5085

Secretary: W. Bro. G. P. MARSH, 33 Rennets Wood Road, S.E.9

The Installation Meeting was on Tuesday, 27th October, 1970, when our Master, W. Bro. Frederick Walter Clifton ('26-'30) installed as his successor Douglas William Frooms ('26-'31) who, in turn, appointed his officers for another year of Masonic life. Lodge meetings are held at the Freemasons' Hall, Great Queen Street, London, W.C.2, and future meetings—Tuesdays—will be 24th November, 1970, and 23rd February and 27th April, 1971. Old Roans seeking information regarding the Lodge should write to the Secretary as above.

The Lodge of Instruction meets on Tuesday evenings at the Roan School Sports Pavilion, Kidbrooke Park Road, S.E.3, under the keen, enthusiastic instruction of our Preceptors—Secretary W. Bro. V. T. J. Penfold ('27-'33), 11 Studland Road, Hanwell, W.7. It is hoped to hold the one thousandth meeting later this year.

JOHN ROAN SCHOOL CHAPTER No. 5085

Three meetings have been held since the report which appeared in the last issue of the Roan Magazine.

At the May meeting G. E. Laywood was warmly welcomed as a new member and the September convocation was devoted to the installation of the Principals—S. G. Shippard ('17-'23), A. J. Jarrett ('17-'22) and A. H. Baker ('24-'30)—and the investiture of the officers for 1970-71.

Convocations during 1971 are being held at Freemasons' Hall on Tuesday, May 25; Tuesday, June 22nd; and Monday, September 27th. During the year we are looking forward to welcoming new members to the Chapter.

Any Old Roan Mason who may be contemplating joining the John Roan Chapter is invited to communicate with W. F. Dines, 41 Walnut Way, Buckhurst Hill, Essex (tel. 01-504 5620).

ENGAGEMENT

EDWARDS-THOMAS.—The engagement is announced between Tony Edwards (Staff) and Stephanie Thomas, only daughter of Brian Thomas—Secretary of the O.R. Dramatic Society.

MARRIAGES

BRYDEN—On 25th April, 1970, at Woolwich Registry Office, Dave Bryden ('54-'61) to Barbara Grecian Walker.

HEYWOOD—On 14th November, 1970, J. R. Heywood ('59-'65) to Miss S. E. Parker.

MOORE—On 13th June, 1970, at Lakedale Road Mission, Alan E. Moore ('61-'66) to Rose A. White.

SILVER WEDDING

SMITH—On 25th August, 1945, Gordon C. Smith ('26-'31) to Clarice Wiggins at Christ Church, Goddington Lane, Orpington.

SILVER, GOLDEN, DIAMOND, ? ? ? WEDDING

WALTER—In October, 1970, A. Walter ('87-'92) will have celebrated his SEVENTIETH anniversary of his wedding in Mauritius in 1900. It is understood that this happy couple, now living in Ramsgate, had seven sons, all of whom are still living. Fuller details of this member's remarkable life can be found in the Magazine dated November 1967.

Our sincerest congratulations to them both.

DEATHS

CLOUT—C. W. Clout ('06-'12). Details are not yet known. Was a senior boy at the school in 1912 and helped the Headmaster, Mr. T. R. N. Crofts, and Mr. W. W. Poyser produce the first Roan Magazine. (See p. 35 in the June 1970 issue.) Keen supporter of the Association, to whom he left a very acceptable legacy.

HURDIDGE—On 26th February, 1970, J. J. Hurdidge ('12-'14).

LLOYD—Of 30 Woodland Way, West Wickham, Kent, W. S. Lloyd ('22-'27). (Date unknown.)

PATTISON—On 12th February, 1970, Harold Pattison ('01-'09), brother of Robert ('96-'01) and Ronald ('15-'20) also John ('03-'08 who died in 1961). See separate obituary.

RATCLIFFE—Of 18 Angel Hill Drive, Sutton, Surrey, K. S. Ratcliffe ('21-'27), very suddenly on 24th September, 1970. See separate obituary.

SELVER—In April, 1970, Paul Selver (Staff '15-'18), aged 86. Was affectionately known as 'Chosser' for that was how he pronounced the poet's name. He was himself a poet, novelist, essayist and biographer, known in the 1920s for translations of Karel Capek's play 'R U R', 'The Insect Play' and others. He brought to Britain, in translation, 'The Good Soldier Schweik'. In 1968 he was awarded a Civil List pension for services to literature.

TAYLOR—On 25th March, 1970, in the new Greenwich District Hospital, J. Taylor ('16-'21), of 9 St. John's Court, Lewisham Road, S.E.13, husband of Mrs. Mabel Taylor—an Old Roan girl.

OBITUARIES**Harold Pattison ('01 '09)**

H. Pattison, a retired manager of Barclay's Bank and president of Westcombe Park Rugby Football Club (1959-61), died on 12th February, 1970, at St. Mary's Nursing Home, Tunbridge Wells, aged 75.

He joined Westcombe Park soon after leaving school in 1909 and

in 1919-20 captained their first XV. His first appointment was as chief clerk at the Westcombe Park branch of Barclay's before taking over a London branch. He served on the Council of Houses of Rest for Gentlewomen for 30 years, first as treasurer and then as chairman. He served in the Army from 1914-18, being at the Salonika front for three years from 1915.

Keith Ratcliffe ('21-'27)

Keith Ratcliffe's sudden death on 24th September was a great shock to his many friends when it was announced the following evening at the O.R.A. dinner—a function he would have attended. To know Keith was to hold him in the highest regard, and it is sad indeed to realise that he was spared to enjoy but nine months of well-earned retirement.

He came to the Roan School in 1921 from Ennersdale Road, made his mark as an all-round scholar and athlete, and left with matriculation in 1926 to enter the Post Office as a trainee-engineer. His progress was both rapid and predictable and at the outbreak of war he was engaged upon the design and maintenance of anglo-continental telephone circuits. Commissioned in the Royal Signals in 1942, he continued with vital communication work until mobilised and employed by S.H.A.E.F. in June 1944. The next three years were spent in north-west Europe helping to plan, provide and maintain communications for the occupation forces. He was promoted to major. Returning home he was involved in the expansion of the B.B.C. television service and promoted executive engineer. He retired in December last.

He devoted much of his time in post-war years to freemasonry. Initiated into Trinity College Lodge in 1950, he became master in 1959 and subsequently director of ceremonies and preceptor of the Lodge of Instruction. He was exalted into Trinity College Chapter in 1954.

In 1956 he was admitted into the Freedom of the City of London and, further, to membership of the Guild of Freemen of the City of London.

His love of sport remained an integral part of his make-up throughout. Following his schooldays he was a stalwart member of the O.R. cricket and soccer elevens in the pre-war years. He continued to serve the cricket club—as a player until 1955 and then as an umpire until the very end. His devotion to the game prompted him to join the Association of Cricket Umpires from its inception. He was actively concerned with their work and teachings for many years and by his example did much to raise the status of Old Roan cricket. He became registration officer of the A.C.U. on his retirement last year and was justly proud when invited to stand as umpire in a first-class match at the Oval this summer.

We extend to Madge, his widow, our deepest sympathy.

OLD ROAN FOOTBALL CLUB

Secretary: C. SHEPHERD, 58 Northdown Road, Longfield

The club's six elevens started the season by winning six of the seven league games played during September. Unfortunately, on the first Saturday in October, their fortunes drastically changed, only the third eleven being triumphant. Nevertheless, there is every reason to expect the club to enjoy at least as good a season as in 1969-70.

Looking back on last season shows that overall it was a modestly successful one. Although no honours were won the first, second and sixth elevens came very close to doing so. The sixth eleven's performance, bearing in mind their extremely low positions of previous years, was especially praiseworthy and reflects the excellent team spirit that exists in the side. It also once again emphasises the foolhardiness of the writer's attempt to forecast team prospects at this time last year. Needless to say, the members of the sixth eleven, led by Dave Bryden, have not been slow to remind me of their triumph. Sorry Dave!

First Eleven

Captain: S. PERRY

The side lost its chance of winning the league by losing two out of its last three games, one to the eventual champions and one to its bogey side—R.A.C.S. A very disappointing end to a run of success that started just before Christmas.

Neither did the side commence the current season with a win, for once again R.A.C.S. beat them. Gaps left by the unavailability of Keith Weaver, Ken Ling and Alan Quirk may take time to be adequately filled, though Joe Broadfoot is very optimistic about the side's prospects.

Second Eleven

(Captain: K. CALNAN)

Last season, despite weekly changes in its personnel, the side played some fast, exciting football, unrestricted by method. However, these days, even in our standard of football, the successful team is one with a *modus operandi*. In 1969-70 the side scored some fine goals, while allowing the opposition to score some soft ones, consequently the team only just avoided relegation. This season, with a little method, it is hoped that the side will be more consistently successful.

A report on the second eleven would be incomplete without a special word of praise and thanks to Dennis Upton who, at the end of last season, stepped down as captain and who, this season, takes on the responsibility of the third eleven captaincy. Dennis is so much of a stalwart that the 'Granny' glasses which he wears

while playing have come back into fashion. Nevertheless, his calm assurance 'at the back' will guide and harness the enthusiasm of this team which, above all other Old Roan sides, should be full of potential.

Dennis, we hope you will enjoy many more years of good football.

Third Eleven

(Captain: D. UPTON)

The third eleven has made an excellent start to the 1970-71 season by winning their first three games with a goal average of 12 to 2. However, it must be remembered that the team was strengthened for two of these games, and it remains to be seen whether the mixture of youth and experience will be good enough to maintain this good start.

Already injuries and other calls are beginning to show in the team selection and we are once again looking to schoolboys to help us out. Should the third eleven gain promotion this would mean three elevens in the top three divisions of the South London Alliance. A fine goal to aim at!

Fourth Eleven

(Captain: B. MATTHEWS)

After a disappointing end to last season the fourth eleven are determined to make amends and are confident that, providing there is no rain this winter, they will have unparalleled success. The opening game fully justified this enthusiasm when, in glorious sunshine, eleven unfit players gallantly fought for ninety minutes and 'scraped' to a 5-0 win. The team should be at least as strong as last season and, as one referee commented—'They are a well balanced team with a mature element.' Vic Brooker felt unable to comment.

Fifth Eleven

(Captain: R. SUDDS)

The fifth eleven finished last season with a resounding 10-1 win, Mike West scoring a hat-trick. However, this satisfying victory failed to improve their middle of the table position.

This season the hope is for a more settled side, though present indications are to the contrary. Despite this disadvantage and the loss of John Stanford and Mick Dossena to higher elevens, the side at least ought to continue to hold its own. A good 4-0 opening win, albeit followed by a narrow defeat, argues reasonably well for the future, though the team's defensive play needs improvement.

Sixth Eleven

(Captain: B. D. HAMPTON)

The sixth eleven had its most successful season ever in 1969-70, failing to clinch promotion by the narrowest of margins—one point behind the champions; only goal average separated the side from the runners-up. Looking back one could say that Monty Smith's sister caused the team's downfall—she invited half the side to her wedding on the day that the team played the eventual champions and lost 1-0! The mainstay of the side was Geoff Sawyer, ably supported by Chris Wyton, Keith Berry and Ken Farrer.

This season it's back to normal, with Geoff Sawyer and Ken Farrer taking their rightful places in higher elevens. Nevertheless, with Mike Callaghan expected to supply mid-field control on his return from darkest Africa, and a potential Old Roan invasion of Australia postponed, here's hoping the side can do reasonably well.

FOOTBALL CLUB DINNER/DANCE

For the first time in some seasons, the football club, a truly reactivated concern, held a wildly successful dinner/dance on 15th May down at the field.

Popular Old Roan disc jockey, Mark Sheldon, refereed this needle match with all the skill of an experienced top leaguer, mixing groovy pop, for our long-haired strikers, with traditional tunes for those who remember when left-half was a position, not a left-over beer.

Joe Broadfoot, the Old Roan, ex-Millwall and Ipswich winger, who used his unique influence to organise this function so successfully, kicked off the evening; he gave a summary of the club's successful season, pointing out that the second eleven gained medals as runners-up in the Kent Junior Cup and the sixth eleven missed promotion by 0.005 of a goal. It was, he said, all due to his training which, since January, had transformed the Old Roan teams!

We were pleased to welcome ex-Charlton star Pat Terry, now a coach to the Old Roan Club, and Millwall director, Bill Nelan, who made the various presentations.

Then the 120 Old Roans and their ladies enjoyed a superb repast, filling the eight long tables with their chattering reminiscences of games gone by. The tables cleared away, the rest of the evening was spent demonstrating adroit footwork to those whose sole activities on the football field are spent chasing the small errant ball of red leather later on in July.

Finally, the big referee blew his final whistle. With remorse and regret, sadly, we all had to leave the field.

D. A. BRYDEN.

OLD ROAN CRICKET CLUB

Hon. Sec.: H. HENNING

Writing these notes within days of the final match, the overall impression of 1970 is of fine weekends, free scoring and much good cricket. We have indeed enjoyed our second successive dry summer and all six sides can look back upon many creditable performances.

At home the pavilion is roomier and enhanced in appearance by the new flower beds. The whole ground looks a picture and is (not least the 'middle') a credit to Reg Lentle. Away from home, where perforce so much of our cricket is played, it is encouraging to think that—judged by the way in which our teams are made welcome—our reputation is for the best sort of cricket and our willingness to fraternise thereafter (possibly in that order?); may it ever be so.

The summer ended sadly with the sudden and staggering news of Keith Ratcliffe's death. He was umpiring, as he always did, on the previous Sunday—20th September; four days later, on his way home from a day at Eastbourne, he collapsed and died. Fate dealt this cruel blow after only nine months of well-earned retirement, and his wife Madge will be in the thoughts of the many Old Roans who knew and respected Keith.

First Eleven

Led on Saturday by John Huntley and on Sunday by Peter Williams, the first eleven won 23 and lost only 7 of 47 games played, a record that compares with any post-war summer.

Whilst it is generally accepted that bowling wins matches, our main strength lay in our depth of batting. Six players scored in excess of 500 runs and nine averaged 20 or more per innings. Not the least of the captains' problems was arranging the batting order; this point has been made before.

Before the season started Joe Broadfoot made no secret of the fact that his personal target for 1970 was Graham Chambers's record aggregate of 1,472 (achieved as regular readers of this Magazine will know in 1959). Indeed, in one of his (more) expansive moments Joe offered to back himself to get 2,000 runs—but the offer was withdrawn as the queue began to form. Nevertheless, by early August, with 1,300 runs in the book, it looked all over bar the shouting . . . Indeed 2,000 was the no pipe-dream. But six weekends ticked by before the record changed hands, and then Joe signalled his pleasure with 40 further runs in some fifteen minutes. During the season he passed 50 on no fewer than fifteen occasions (another best performance)—twice reaching three figures—and held 27 catches which, needless to say, was another record. His final tally of 1,544 runs was more than double that of the next highest con-

tributor. For a (confessed) veteran with two 'Compton' knees he didn't have a bad season.

Among—figuratively speaking—the also-rans Ken Farrer ended his short season with a superb 100 against Catford. He scored five other 50s in only thirteen innings and spent the last part of the summer in America. Graham Chambers and Terry Barry each scored 700 runs and Graham Townsend and John Huntley were not far behind. All four, on occasions, earned and enjoyed a share of the limelight—and if one presumes to say that Terry fell most frequently short of his undoubted potential let it not be forgotten that in addition to being (in my humble opinion) the best fieldsman in the side he also bowled most overs and took most wickets. He failed by two to take 100 wickets—and when one recalls the games that his bowling was largely instrumental in winning for us it is difficult not to share his acute disappointment at Addiscombe when wickets were tumbling and he could not get on. Terry's spinners were supplemented, generally on Saturdays, by John Williams, who has lost none of his accuracy and 'know-how'; and, no disrespect to the younger generation, he hasn't forgotten how to bat. Support for these two was always available from Graham Chambers and John Huntley—the latter developing a talent for achieving the unexpected (moral: after the 'six-ball' bowl a straight one) to rival that of King Chambers himself.

It would, I think, be fair to say that—since the Groves era—the department of our side held in least awe by our opponents (indeed, by our own batsmen too!) has been the quicks or should I say those privileged to purvey the new ball. At present we have three—Keith Calnan, Ron Parker and Chris Wyton. Keith's medium pace earned him 41 wickets, but it is an open secret that he prefers batting to bowling. Ron this year bowled tidily but at a gentler tempo and he would be the first to admit that his success was limited. Chris Wyton, however, after winning his place in '69, bowled consistently well—improving his accuracy, successfully curbing his pace and so conserving his energy when a long spell was called for, and yet retaining the gift of hostility if the pitch was responsive. His 67 wickets represent perhaps the most significant advance this summer.

For the second successive year we were invited to compete for the Kemp's Cup—a mid-week K.O. competition for clubs in London and the Home Counties. Given a walk over by Wallington in the first round, we subsequently accounted for Hastings and St. Leonards Priory and Temple Bar before losing to Forest Hill, last year's winners.

O.R. Dramatic Society's presentation of 'The Chinese Puzzle'—produced on 3rd and 4th May, 1934.
(Puzzle: Who took the chief Chinaman's part?)





Summer Scout Camp

Photograph by N. R. Ballantyne



Borrowdale

Photograph by N. R. Ballantyne

BATTING	Innings	Not out	Fifties	Runs	Average
J. Broadfoot ...	38	7	15	1544	49.8
K. Farrer ...	13	2	6	508	46.1
G. Chambers ...	29	7	4	721	32.7
J. Williams ...	10	3	1	190	27.1
G. Townsend ...	33	4	4	696	24.0
A. Dawe ...	20	4	2	383	23.9
J. Huntley ...	33	5	4	645	23.0
T. Barry ...	38	3	4	741	21.1
C. Moore ...	24	3	3	436	20.7

BOWLING	Overs	Maidens	Runs	Wickets	Average
J. Williams ...	162	37	412	28	14.7
C. Wyton ...	416	119	1036	67	15.4
G. Chambers ...	180	48	539	34	15.8
T. Barry ...	496	81	1566	98	15.9
J. Huntley ...	199	42	696	43	16.1
K. Calnan ...	227	41	734	41	17.9
R. Parker ...	194	59	510	21	24.2

Second Eleven

The results achieved by the Sunday second eleven were disappointing. Of 18 games played no less than 10 were drawn and only 3 won. It is, I think, a long time since the side had such poor results, and although it is true to say that of the five losses four were close and in any event it is no disgrace to lose to sides of the calibre of Worcester Park, Thornton Heath, Snaresbrook and Forest Hill, nevertheless a more positive attitude in the batting could have produced more wins at the expense of the drawn games.

In general the bowling was adequate. Ian Clatworthy took most wickets—23 at an average of 18—with the overworked Rod Stanbridge close behind with 22 (average 27). The best bowling of the season, however, was that of Graham Johnson whose 19 wickets cost 15 runs apiece; unfortunately he was available for only eight games, during which he also batted usefully for an average of 27. The demands of the first eleven meant that Fritz Henning's all-round ability was lost for perhaps half the summer, but he headed the bowling with 15 wickets at under 10 runs each and averaged 22 with the bat. It is perhaps significant in what after all was a good summer, that only four batsmen totalled more than 200 runs for the season. Stephen Rider, putting his stonewalling days firmly behind him, scored most runs and was consistent. The highest score was John Girdwood's maiden century at the expense of Carshalton, and he followed this with a fine 82 against Forest Hill. To have played two of the three best innings of the year in his first full season augurs well for the future. The third and undoubtedly the best knock was that of Del Baxter, making one of his all too rare appearances for us, also against Forest Hill. He batted as

only Del can when he is really in touch and was deprived of a century—which, unbelievably, would have been his first—when the skipper, who was batting at the other end, declared leaving him (unwittingly) 96 not out . . . and just to make matters worse, the game was lost!

A poor season then, so far as results go, but one not without promise, for the side is young and keen and will undoubtedly improve next year.

Saturday Third Eleven

The Saturday 'Thirds' had a fairly successful season and, for the record, P.15—W.4—D.5—L.5—N.R.1. As is usual with third elevens it often proved difficult to field a balanced team of adequate strength, but, nevertheless, we were able to field a nucleus of five or six players fairly regularly. 'With a little bit of luck' we might have notched at least four more victories, so the plain figures, as usual, do not tell the full story. Perhaps the most important factor of the season was the availability of Mike Vamplew who averaged 44 for 9 completed innings. He was well supported by Ian Clatworthy who scored 261 runs for 10 innings, but although both Freddy Smith and Alan Weir had their moments, the remainder of the batting was unreliable. The onus of bowling our opponents out rested upon Ian Clatworthy, Frank Barnes and Harry Townsend with occasional support from David Bryden, Viv Lawrence and other players who were not available regularly due to the requirements of the senior elevens. For the record Harry took 19 wickets at a cost of 10.5 runs each, Frank 25 wickets at 12.5 apiece and Ian 20 at 13.1 runs per time. In conclusion a jolly good season, thanks to the weather, the fixture secretary and the skipper.

Sunday Third Eleven

The Sunday third eleven's unbeaten record extending since August 1968 was ended in June this season, but of 17 fixtures listed 12 were won and 2 lost. In addition, end of season visits were made to Eye (Suffolk), led by former first eleven bowler Keith Richardson, who, bowling as well as ever, helped inflict a third defeat, and Hildenborough in October when a 'strengthened' eleven lost. On one Sunday in July such was the number available a fourth game was arranged and favourably drawn.

The Old Boys invariably batted first and usually built up a reasonable total. Jim Russon had an aggregate of 337 and only impetuosity robbed him of a century against Dartford. Del Baxter regained lost confidence and scored three 50s. Simon Perry occasionally produced a fine innings, but was too often out early. John Girdwood, with his great concentration, improved considerably as

the season progressed, averaging 28, and scored a maiden century on his second eleven debut. Ian Thorpe and Dave Lee shared an unbroken first wicket stand of 82 to give a ten wicket win in the first game of the season v. Sevenoaks Amblers, and both batted well throughout the season, but possibly the best innings was played in June against Hildenborough by John Hutley who was unlucky to be adjudged lbw when 80.

Dave Bryden, opening the bowling, too often was off target, but nevertheless took 33 wickets. His partner, Doug Weaver, in his first season captured 35 wickets and also suffered with dropped catches, but the highlight of his season was a whirlwind 67 v. Croydon. Jim Russon prospered with more bowling and picked up 28 wickets with his off-breaks, including a hat-trick. Del Baxter and John Hutley both bowled economically and took 15 and 10 wickets respectively. John Girdwood (10 wickets) promises much with his leg-breaks and needs to be given plenty of bowling.

Fielding, a couple of off-days excepted, was invariably tidy and sometimes brilliant, with Thorpe, Roy Hunt and Russon excelling. Behind the stumps Keith Weaver showed tremendous improvement and also played some useful innings, particularly a match-winning 45 against Swanscombe.

Simon Perry again skippered well under the watchful eye of Mike Callaghan, who returned home with a defensive prowess that enabled him to figure in two 50 stands and average 9.50!

Several victories were achieved too easily against poor opposition and the fixture list for next season has been strengthened.

SATURDAY, 5th JUNE 1971

The above date has been earmarked for a fixture between the School and the Club and it is hoped that this will provide an opportunity for O.R.s to visit the ground, to meet friends and to enjoy the cricket.

OLD ROAN TENNIS CLUB

Secretary: T. E. FLACK, 21 Crathie Road, S.E.12

It is pleasing to record that the tennis club has had an excellent season. There has been a resurgence of interest with some new faces which, of course, is just what the club needs. It was a pity that, owing to a mix-up over arrangements, we did not play the school, but perhaps we shall have better luck next year.

We usually hope to play right through the winter and if this is not possible at least to Christmas. So if you want a game one Sunday morning get in touch with 'Buster' Roe or myself.

THE OLD ROAN DRAMATIC SOCIETY

Hon Sec. : B. R. Thomas, 51 Sunnysdale Road, Lee, S.E.12

The Society's Autumn Production

will be

"BELL, BOOK AND CANDLE"

by JOHN VAN DRUTEN

and it will be presented at the School

on

Friday and Saturday, 27th and 28th November

Tickets: Price 5s. (reserved) and 3s. 6d. (unreserved)

from Tony Elliott at the School, or from any member of the Society.

Orders for tickets may be placed at the Club on evenings when the bar is open.

IDEAS FOR CHRISTMAS

1. Pay a Life Member's Subscription to the Old Roan Association for him.
 2. Old Roan tie, in striped terylene, alternated with Stag's Heads. In the Association colours 18s. 0d.
 3. Silk Square, designed to match the tie £1 12s. 6d.
 4. Blazer Badges—the full School Crest £2 2s. 0d
- All the above are in stock and may be had from the Secretary.

... AND FOR BIRTHDAYS

1. See (1) above.
2. Old Roan Wall Shield. Full School Crest and Motto, mounted on dark oak £2 2s. 0d.
3. Cuff Links—Crest/O.R. coloured stripes £3 3s. 0d.
4. Tie Holders, with Crest—chain, slide or tie tack £1 19s. 0d.
5. Car Badge. Full Crest in colour on chrome—bar or grille fitting £1 18s. 6d.

These items are only obtainable against specific orders and the prices given are a guide only as they vary (blessed euphemism) from time to time. Please check with the Secretary when ordering.

