

# ROAN MAGAZINE

No. 150

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<b>Editors</b> ... ..	N. R. Ballantyne, R. W. Trewin
<i>School Captain</i> ... ..	J. Prosser
<i>Vice-Captains</i> ... ..	U. W. Arnold S. R. Humphreys
<i>Football Captain</i> ... ..	D. Hutley
<i>Cross-Country Captain</i> ... ..	S. J. Smythe



No. 150

JANUARY 1975

### SCHOOL NOTES

Since the last School Magazine, in June, we have said farewell to several members of staff. Mr. Morey has retired from full-time teaching though we are happy to see him part-time now—he takes the place of Mr. Hopwood who has finally left us to take up full-time retirement in his new home in Suffolk. We also lost Mr. Elliott, the Head of Science, who is now teaching in Redhill; Mr. Hall of the Physics Department, who has moved to Trowbridge; and Mr. Powell, who was with us for a year replacing Mr. Brown in the P.E. Department. To these and to the part-timers and foreign assistants who were with us last year, we send our very best wishes.

This year Mr. Matthews has taken over as Head of Science, and we are joined by Mr. D. White as Head of Music, who comes to us from Catford School; Mr. Bednarz to teach Physics; Mr. Jones to teach Maths; and Mr. Critchlow and Dr. Bellerby, who between them replace Mr. Elliott in the Chemistry Department, which is now under the Headship of Mr. Dolan. We also welcome to the Modern Language Department Monsieur Favre from Clermont-Ferrand, Senorita Chares from Uruguay and Mrs. Ballantyne from the Austrian Tirol. We hope that all these newcomers enjoy their stay with us.

The end of the Summer Term saw the now familiar activities arranged for the Fifth and Upper Sixth Forms by Mr. Thorp—the vast amount of work put into this organization by him and his colleagues resulted once again in a varied programme, much enjoyed by all.

The Mills Cup Competition between the houses came to an exciting climax with the result hanging on the House Quiz. This was won by Drake, who thus carried off the title.

This term has seen some innovations in the academic curriculum of the school. German is now offered as an alternative to French in the First Year, while the postponement of Latin to a later option has



left room for the reintroduction of Metal- and Wood-work, and the introduction of Drama to the First Year timetable.

The Parents' Association has given the School a printing press which Mr. Bonner and a keen band of boys are busily mastering—their first results have been the tickets for the Christmas Revue—and it is obvious that this will be a very worthwhile and enjoyable addition to the School's assets. The Parents also held a very successful Autumn Fair, which as well as being a very enjoyable social event raised about £500 which will be used for the school.

At the moment the Sixth Form are busily fund-raising for their party for the old folk of Greenwich. Today (November 24th) they played Netball for twelve hours against the Girls School—an enjoyable, if strenuous occasion! The other main out-of-school activity at present is the School Revue, rehearsals for which can be seen and heard in every corner of the building throughout the day.

One unusual event this term was the visit of a pigeon to one morning's assembly—luckily it listened to the words of that day's hymn and left us “spotless here below”!!

N. R. BALLANTYNE.

### Mr. L. R. MOREY

The valedictories continue. Yet another of our senior masters ceased to be a full-time member of staff of Roan School at the end of the summer term, although fortunately he is to continue part-time.

Mr. Morey was senior mathematics master at Roan for the whole of his twenty-five years, and it is with examination successes in mathematics that many people mainly associate him. But he was far more than that.

There is a fraction of the human race—not alas, a large one—utterly dedicated to doing what is right. Mr. Morey is one of that fraction. Almost fanatically devoted to the idea that work is a blessing in itself, he has urged on generations of Roan boys to work too. Undoubtedly, many have gone on to the university who would never have done so without his instruction and example. Himself a first-class honours man, he has striven to make others first-class too.

If Mr. Morey may be regarded as almost Victorian in his belief in the gospel of hard work, he is a Victorian too in his love of good principles and good manners. A Christian and church-goer, he practises the Christian precepts of charity and good works. He has never hesitated to sacrifice his leisure and energies (not that he regards it as a sacrifice) to helping other people. It is said that, if you want something done, go to someone who has too much to do already. Mr. Morey is an example of the truth of this dictum.

Great men have their idiosyncrasies. It is well they should, otherwise their virtues might depress the rest of us. Mr. Morey is no

exception. Sartorially he might be taken as all that the best-dressed man should avoid. Apart from the ancient suit and the tie all askew, he seems convinced that he is not really fulfilling his role as a teacher of mathematics until he has literally covered himself from head to foot in chalk.

But what a splendid man he is! The writer of this article has been his colleague for nearly a quarter of a century—time enough to see through a man! But not, Lionel, through you! You are what you seem, a truly exemplary schoolmaster and human being.

Long—very long—may you and Mrs. Morey enjoy your splendidly earned retirement!

F. WHITE.

### Messrs. ELLIOTT and HALL

Last term we lost two of the pillars of the Science Department: Tony Elliott and Terry Hall, both of whom have moved on to jobs at other schools.

In their time at Roan both gave much to the school both inside and outside the laboratories. Who can forget the angelic Tony lamenting the passing of “Little Pal” in the Staff Quartet in the revue, or Terry's rendering of Music Hall songs for the Fifth and Sixth forms? Both gave the lie to the popular misconception that scientists have no artistic soul. The band can never be quite the same without Tony's trombone backing—an instrument which he mastered from scratch while on the staff and then helped to teach boys with the understanding of one who has recently been a beginner. Terry's love of singing was infectious and gave rise to a spirited “Bart Choir” and to the first musical House Play.

Both took part too in the outdoor activities of the school—Tony on the Soccer and Cricket fields and, perhaps, especially on the water organising Sailing Holidays and introducing many boys to the joys of “messaging about in boats”. Terry, a performer of limited ability in ball games, was a tower of strength at Braithwaite, always ready with a word of encouragement for the stragglers on the more arduous walks.

Indeed, encouragement is what both gave unstintingly to all boys who came into their care, and countless lads have gained a love of Science from them. One assumes that the quiet of Wiltshire is now periodically shattered as Terry bursts into his lesson dramatically firing a starting pistol as an introduction to the study of sound!—Roan is certainly quieter for his departure!

Both have such varied talents that it is impossible to list them all here—suffice it to say that staff and boys alike have lost two very good friends, and wish them every happiness in their new posts.

NIGEL BALLANTYNE.

### THE SIXTH FORM

November 19th was the occasion of another highly-successful "Sixth Form At Home" which manages to combine the necessary formalities and the opportunity for parents, boys, governors and staff to meet informally so much better than the old function at the Town Hall could hope to do.

In the course of the evening, Dr. Taylor had this to say about the organization of the Sixth Form:

"Organization reflects Philosophy. The way in which a place is run tells you something about the thinking which lies behind the running of it, and in the way in which the Sixth Form organization has developed over the last few years the Governors and Staff are saying something about their educational beliefs. Essentially what we are saying is that in the senior part of the school we believe in a partnership in the process of development—a process in which academic work is only a part.

The days when Headmasters and Teachers were autocrats and when Sixth Formers were seen and not heard (if ever such days existed) are gone. We no longer expect simply to lay down the law and to be obeyed; but it would be stupid to go to the other extreme in which Sixth Formers were granted absolute freedom so that, in effect, they became the ones who dictated to their Teachers. What we are looking for is a middle way of communication, dialogue, understanding and partnership. Thank goodness we do not hear so much nowadays about the generation gap! Instead of emphasising the differences between the generations we can concentrate on the many things which we have in common and on the things for which we can work together.

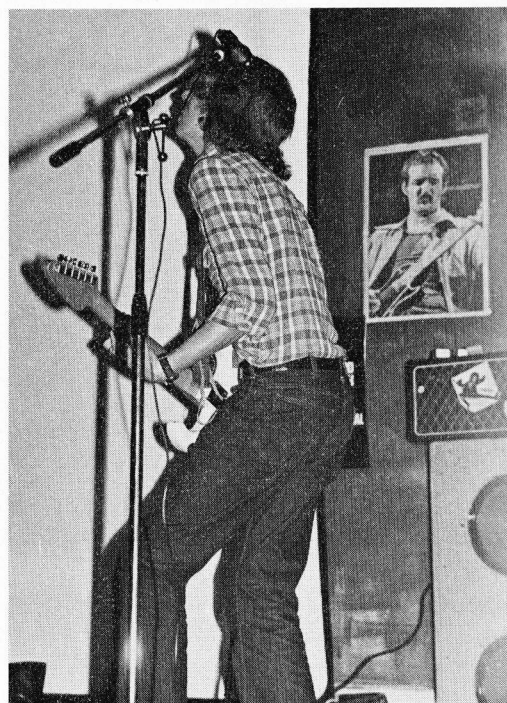
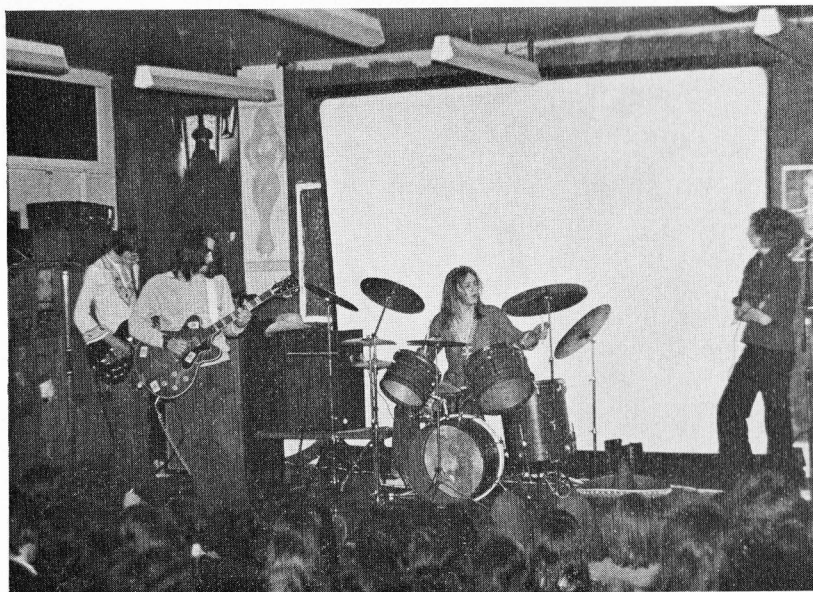
However, success in this kind of approach to school life does demand a high degree of maturity and responsibility on the part of the Sixth Form. The vast majority of the school here in this hall have proved equal to the occasion. The Lower Sixth are doing a really fine job as Prefects and making a really valuable contribution to the life of the School. The Upper Sixth show no signs of being any less involved than previous Upper Sixths have been; although they have been released of the routine chores which Prefects carry out they are still making a full contribution to School Games, to School Societies and through their special Christmas effort. We also believe they are maintaining a high standard of academic work but only the examination can really decide this.

Whatever shortcomings we may have there is a good spirit abroad in the School and that derives from the example of the Staff and the loyalty of a fine set of boys."



L. R. MOREY





"ESME HIPPO" by R. Simmons

### JUNIOR BRAITHWAITE 1974

Braithwaite started disastrously this year, the coach breaking down on the M.6. Due to this the coach party arrived in camp late, but so had the train party due to holdups on the buses. After a hectic night we started the first day with a walk. The rota for the camp was three days walking; one day rest, on which we cleared the hut up and went into Keswick (the nearest town).

The first walk we did was up Barrow (a small foothill) and back. We covered  $4\frac{3}{4}$  miles on that walk and ascended 3,250 feet. The walk was exhausting for everyone because it was the first walk we did that camp.

Later on in the camp we did Helvellyn. This was a tiring walk of eight miles and we ascended 2,600 feet. We observed snow on the top of the mountain which was normal for the time of year. Our last walk was Sca Fell Pike. We walked twelve miles and ascended 3,000 feet. Sca Fell Pike is the highest mountain in England. Many walks we did are normally only attempted by seniors who go to senior Braithwaite.

The weather was fine throughout the camp and it only rained once or twice. Once it rained while walking into Keswick. The result was forty drenched boys. The weather was such that it allowed our party to achieve more than has been achieved for several past years.

At the end of the camp we had the traditional concert. Mr. Trewin (a newcomer to Braithwaite) showed his great skill on the guitar and Doctor Taylor showed his skill in knee bending in one of the sketches. Mr. Hall payed us a visit and joined in our concert which livened things up.

Almost every fag group won something or other notably Chris Hinkin's fag group winning the football trophy. Our thanks go to the staff and senior helpers, U. Arnold and P. McGann for making Junior Braithwaite such a success.

I. THOMAS, 4B.

### SENIOR BRAITHWAITE 1974

And so there we were, stuck outside the School in the rain waiting for a non-existent and obviously very late coach—all in all a perfectly normal start to a Braithwaite trip. After a boring coach journey culminating in a Pete (Fearless Mountain Leader) James "Spot-the-Fell" (sorry, "Pike") Competition, we debussed and awaited the first meal of the camp. This year the cuisine stretched to such gastronomic heights as spagbol, gravy enhanced with peanut butter, custard enhanced with everything but custard powder, and fried bread (which in recent years has become a tradition almost impossible to put down—or even keep down).



In terms of the number of walks attempted, this was one of the most successful camps in recent years—partly due to the rebirth of the Braithwaite Badge. The camp started with a compulsory walk on the first Sunday—much to the horror of a number of people but made all the more enjoyable by a preview of this year's haute couture New Cross fell-walker fashions. But after this walk, the camp settled down and the peaks attempted included Skiddaw, the Gables, Glaramara, Robinson, Sca Fell Pike and Grisdale.

The camp had its lighter moments such as our evenings' entertainment, competitions (darts, table tennis, etc.), a cricket match against the local side (which we lost—just) and visits from Jack Smith and Barry Thomas amongst others.

And so to the last Saturday and the one-time happy campers settled back down to their mundane existence in "the smoke"; and in memoriam we would like to thank the members of staff and Braithwaiteers who made the camp a success.

DAVE CHANTRY & JEREMY NOVIS.

### THE BRAITHWAITE BADGE

As is mentioned in the report of Senior Braithwaite camp, 1974 saw the re-birth of the Braithwaite Badge, and six of this year's campers managed to obtain the Braithwaite Badge. They are: Chris Cooke, Phil Hagyard, Jeremy Novis, Dave Chantry, "Pux" Puxley and Nick White.

While many of you will know of the Braithwaite Certificate which can be obtained on Junior Braithwaite camps, few of you will know anything about the Braithwaite Badge. As the awarding of the Braithwaite Badge had fallen into the mists of memory there was a chance for re-shaping the aims and objectives of the Badge. This was completed some 18 months ago and now that it has been awarded again for the first time in some seven or eight years, I think that it may be of interest to some of you to set out what has to be achieved in order to obtain the Badge. This has been done below. Since this is being printed in the School Magazine it should also serve as a guide for awarding the Badge in future years.

The tasks have been drawn up so that anyone completing them will show a basic competency in fell walking just as any sports colours show a basic competency in that sport. The overriding consideration when looking at candidates for the Braithwaite Badge has been: Is this person able to go fell walking on his own in a reasonable and safe manner? I hope and believe that the tasks set out below reflect this consideration.

The tasks are:—

Candidates for the Braithwaite Badge must prove to be satisfactory in all respects of the numbered items set out below. No boy will be awarded the badge if he proves to be unsatisfactory in any one, or part of, the numbered items set out below.

1. The candidate must show at all times and in all places a respect for "Wild Natural Areas", e.g. boys dropping litter in the hills could be penalised in this section.
2. The candidate will have been on the summits of:—
  - (a) at least 15 peaks over the height of 2,000 feet.
  - (b) at least 2 peaks over the height of 3,000 feet.  
(see Note 1 for further details of this section.)
3. The candidate should have attempted an approved long walk. This does not have to be completed but must be tackled as conditions dictate.
4. The candidate must have kept an accurate log book as a senior on a Braithwaite camp. The log book must contain at least 7 planned walks, and preferably 7 completed walks. A planned walk which is abandoned because of weather conditions, etc. will normally count. The walks outlined in 3 and 5 may count.
5. The candidate must have planned and led a walk on which a responsible person, approved by the School, has been present.  
(See Note 2 below.)
6. The candidate must pass an elementary oral test in:—
  - (a) Map reading
  - (b) First aid
  - (c) Mountain safety.
7. The candidate will normally hold a Braithwaite Certificate, and will have attended satisfactorily at least two Braithwaite camps.

### NOTES

1. Section 2 means having been on at least 17 *different* summits, 2 of which are over 3,000 feet and all of which are over 2,000 feet. If Helvellyn is included in (b) then Lower Man may only be included in (a).
2. The responsible person may demand a specified outline route on this walk. Guide Books must not be used by the candidate on this walk, but may be consulted before leaving.



## THE SENIOR SAILING HOLIDAY—1974

Horatio VII.

*"Ye are spies; to see the nakedness of the land ye are come"*  
*Genesis 42:9.*

It was decided this year to visit La Belle France in order that we might obtain our annual "fix" of sun, sea and sailing. What an inspired choice of Mr. Elliott's to take us to the Ardeche Gorge in Southern France and then to the Mediterranean shore along from St. Tropez!

We travelled, oh! how we travelled, by train, boat and coach through England, across La Manche, and through France to our destination—Le Mas de Serret. This old French farmhouse, an ex-Resistance H.Q. was our base—here, high in the limestone Cevennes, above the "maquis", we first encountered our instructors. They warned us of the perils of scorpions (and, incidentally, gorillas!). We were told how to construct anti-scorpion traps; these should be pieces of thin string positioned just above the ground all around one's tent. Evidently the smaller scorpions catch their upright stings on the string and the larger ones trip over it! Some of us were also strung along.

In the afternoon we learnt how to handle the canoes. They were "Red Indian" in design—two-seaters, completely open with turned-up noses and bottoms. The staff, being experienced in such things, left the boys to learn about capsizing drill. This proved very useful since between us we capsized twenty-six times; breaking the all-comers record and numerous paddles!

The fact that Horatio and Tony Elliott came out three times was, it was said, due to the apparent disequilibrium brought about by the positioning of Tony's nose and the centre of gravity (very low) of Horatio's (very personal) "Great Gatsby"! However, the Nuffield Mind of the Scientist got to work, and we became even more ill-balanced.

*"Unstable as water, thou shalt not excel"*

*Genesis 49:4.*

One of our party, who shall remain nameless (McG\*h\*n) proved an ardent, if unsuccessful life-guard. At a particularly treacherous rapid, as the staff boat came shooting past upside down he dived in and came to their aid; unfortunately he brought the rescue rope with him! "Very useful" said Horatio, or words to that effect.

The Ardeche river pursues a meandering course through an immense canyon falling a few feet every three- or four-hundred yards over rapids of varying degrees of difficulty. These rapids have enchanting names—Madeleine, Air France, Black Teeth and, ominously, Knacker's Yard! At Air France, Tony Hill and Phil

Foley missed the main shoot and carried off a startled French lady straddled across the bows of their canoe. "Le pick-up avec la différence!" she cried, "Oo la la!"

Apart from beautiful days spent drifting through pre-historic landscapes draped with nubile nudists on a crystal clear river teeming with fish we saw nothing of interest. Horatio particularly appreciated the fish, apparently some of the boys failed to notice them.

Having reached St. Martin, we travelled to the coast for the rest of our holiday. It is a shame that the French should possess such a beautiful climate and we such lousy weather. To sit outside a café on the Mediterranean coast is such a positive delight, that we, the English, deserve better. The fact that "When two Englishmen meet, their first talk is of the weather" is due solely to the fact that ours is so bad. Perpetual sunshine should have been one of our conditions of entering the E.E.C.! (H.W. please note.)

The "mistral" blows down the Rhône-Saône Corridor and straight out into the Med. It is a pest, since it ruins vineyards, ravages olive groves and citrus trees and plays havoc with the sailing dinghies! We turned to our Aussie instructor "Bruce" for comfort. If there is one accent that can destroy otherwise good French it is the Australian corruption of English. When "bouillabaisse" (fish-soup) becomes "bulabase cobbler" you think you are in St. Sydney! At the bargain price of thirty-five francs (£3.50) a bowl your suspicions are confirmed!

All of us enjoyed our trip and stumble in the dark (lights out is 10 o'clock). "Don't worry about me, I've just spent half an hour conversing in fluent French with a plastic bag." The pasties and chips were excellent—at 50p a throw how could they be otherwise? One thing worried me: the French for sea-horses is moutons-de-mer; since mouton means sheep I'll have to go back if only to sort that one out. Oh yes, "ne réveillez pas le chat qui dort" means "let sleeping dogs lie!" How awkward can you get?

Liberté! Egalité! Nudité! is what it should be, and was, as far as one could see.

Santé.

HORATIO.

## THE PYLON

The pylon stands rigid, sinister,  
 Like a dead tree.

T. MCGUINNESS, 3L.



## ATHLETICS

It wasn't a great season for the Athletics Team. The only event in which we entered a full team was the South London Grammar Schools' Championships, where we finished a creditable fifth. Here there were placings for Vincent, Windsor, Cooke, Puxley, Debenham, and the Relay Team of Vincent, Aitchison, Windsor and Smythe. Tomkins gained the only victory, in the Intermediate 1,500 metres.

Tomkins, in fact, was easily the best athlete last year, and he went on to victory in the London Championships and a place in the first ten in the English Schools' Championships, as well as winning the Young Athletes Cup Final over 3,000 metres. He ran well in losing narrowly in the Surrey Championships over 1,500 metres and produced a personal best time and School record in the heats of the A.A.A. Youth 1,500 metres—a time which he repeated in the final.

The only other outstanding performer in major championships was Mortimore, who was runner-up in the Kent and London 1,500 metres Steeplechases.

Sports Day was a keenly-contested and enjoyable afternoon with Rodney just beating Drake by the narrowest of margins.

S. J. SMYTHE.

## CRICKET REPORT

This season has proved moderately successful for most of the School XIs and has laid the foundations for what should be a very successful season next year.

The 1st XI after losing their first two games settled down and only lost one more match during the season, that being in the Lemon Cup against Gillingham, an exciting and close-fought game which we could easily have won. The main highlights of the season for this team were an excellent win against the Old Boys; Chris Winters's six wickets against Chislehurst and Sidcup, a very solid 48 scored by Nigel Potter against Bexley, who were dismissed for 19; and lastly a very good 45 scored by David Hutley against Bexley and Erith.

The 2nd XI were more of a "gentlemen's" XI than a serious playing side, even so they were able to produce some good results against similar opposition. Of their six matches they won four, drew one and lost one. Khan had an excellent season with this side, scoring two 40's and also returning some very good bowling figures. Special mention should also be made of Edley, who, together with Khan put on 76 for the seventh wicket to gain a draw against Aske's, and O'Connor's bowling figures of seven wickets for twelve runs in his first match against Colfe's.

Both the Under 14 and Under 12 XIs had a very successful season. For a team that had a potentially strong batting line-up the

Under 14's had often to rely mainly on its bowling, and notable bowling performances came from N. Campbell, N. Smith and R. Brown, who were ably backed up by enthusiastic fielding from the rest of the team. When the fixtures ended the team had played five, won four, and lost one. The Under 12 XI, an enthusiastic if inexperienced side, showed a great deal of promise for the future by winning five out of their six games.

During this season David Campbell was chosen to captain the Kent Under 15 side and also to play for the South of England Under 15's. His brother, Neil, following in his footsteps, represented Kent at the Under 14 level. David Hutley represented Kent in the Under 19 team.

I would like to thank all those who helped with the umpiring and oversight of the teams, especially Mr. Ballantyne and Mr. Thorp who turned out on most Saturdays during the season. Many thanks go to Mr. Lentle for some excellent wickets, and providing the teas for the afternoon home games.

B. D. BURTON.

## HOUSE CROSS COUNTRY

The Junior and Intermediate Cross Country House races were run on 8th October and the Senior on 15th October—the week's delay being caused, not by bad weather, but by the political climate (the year's second General Election was called for the Thursday when the race was to be held—have politicians no sense of priority?!).

Over 200 runners took part on the first Tuesday, with the Junior Race away first. No single runner was prominent until Paul Knott of Rodney broke away from the leading group after the first big hill. He increased his lead by the finish to 16 seconds, the biggest winning margin for over five years. His time of 11:33 was a good one in the bad conditions, but slow by comparison with past years. Only two other runners broke twelve minutes: Coleman and Burton of Nelson. Coleman ran well for second place as he is not a regular runner, while Burton showed great promise in finishing third as he is only a First Year. The next few runners finished thick and fast, with Rodney runners being the most prominent. The packing of Cheeseman 4th, Shepherd 10th, Thomson 11th, Rose 13th, Shearman 14th, Dew 15th and O'Keefe 21st, together with Knott's victory, enabled Rodney to carry off the team race by a margin of 30 points, with Drake second, Nelson third and Wolfe fourth. Altogether 162 runners completed the course—a record number of finishers.

The Intermediate Race had 50 starters, but only 42 finished the full 1½ laps—some "runners" making up their own course! Mark Peters of Drake won the race by just four seconds, after leading for most of the way, with a time of 18:07. Diplock of Wolfe ran well,



after a long lay-off for second place, and Windsor of Rodney, after being with Peters for a lap, faded on the half-lap to finish third. Good packing by Nelson won them the race with Bryant 4th, Bharaj 8th and White 9th—indeed seven of the eight places between 13th and 20th were filled by Nelson runners! So Nelson scored 99 points, ten ahead of Rodney with Wolfe third and Drake fourth.

The Senior Race became more open when Tomkins of Nelson, the almost certain winner, had to drop out because of injury. Hutley of Nelson held the lead briefly, but the race soon developed into a battle between Peters of Drake, Mortimore of Nelson and Smythe of Rodney. The last dropped back and the race between the other two was not settled until the last 400 metres, with Mortimore pulling away to win by 11 seconds in a time of 22.21 for the two laps. Smythe held off challenges from Windsor and the fast-finishing Bryant to keep third place. Rodney easily took the team race with three in the first four and good support from Cooke 11th, Gale 12th, Arnold 14th, M. Wilkins 19th and Mepsted 20th to give them a 65 point victory over Wolfe, with Nelson third and Drake fourth.

Overall result: 1st Rodney, 231; 2nd Nelson, 364; 3rd Drake, 460; 4th Wolfe, 494.

S. J. SMYTHE.

#### UNIVERSITY SUCCESSES

Boy's Name	Degree Awarded	Subject	University
D. A. Coughlan	BA 2i	International Marketing	Thames Poly
S. D. Plunkett	B.Sc. 2ii	Mathematics	University of Kent
J. S. Russon	B.A. Hons. 3	Social Sciences	University of Kent
R. G. Westwood	B.Sc. 2i	Mathematics	University of Kent
J. Whitmore	Degree in Pharmacy	Pharmacy	Aston University
P. J. Buckingham	B.Sc. 2ii	Industrial Chemistry	City University
P. D. Pearce	B.Sc. 2ii	Economics	L.S.E.
M. Norton	B.Sc. 1	Electrical Engineering	Sheffield University

(Awarded the prize of the Council of the Institute of Electrical Engineers)

#### WIND GHOSTS

The wind ghosts howl and whoop around me  
Blowing, blowing, blowing with all their might.  
Their icy breath bellows in the gutter  
Freezing my fingertips and my face.  
They smother and cover me with their  
Mighty heaving.  
Oh, how they must hate us humans,  
To put us to this torture.

G. McCATTY, 3L.

#### ROAN BOYS' PARENTS' ASSOCIATION

The Autumn Fair held on 9th November, 1974, is the last event in the Parents' Association's year. I am pleased to report that it was an outstanding success both financially and as a social occasion. It was extremely well supported by Parents, Teachers and Pupils and this response was appreciated by the Committee.

Financially we are pleased to report that the sum of £435.15 was raised (excluding the Band and Sixth Form Stalls) and this represents a good return on the effort expended by the Committee, by the Parents who helped on the day and by the Parents who provided so many items for us to sell. It is not possible to thank all these people individually so please accept our thanks for your particular contribution.

Although the Parents' Association is not primarily a fund raising body, we have taken a decision to supply a new school-hut for the playing field. This is more ambitious than any project previously undertaken. All the money raised at the Autumn Fair will be used for this purpose. Even so, we shall still have a long way to go and for this reason, some emphasis will probably be placed on fund raising activities in the coming year, until the school-hut project is completed.

Our next function will be the Social and Dance on Friday, 10th January, 1975. This will be held in the School Hall. We are making a departure from previous years and the Dance will be run jointly with the Roan Girls' Parents' Association. As this is a home match as far as we are concerned, we are expecting a good turnout from the boys' parents. At fifty pence per head, food included, it represents very good value for a night out. We look forward to seeing you on 10th January.

One of the services that parents have provided in past years is tea-making for the Cross-Country teams when matches are held at Roan on Saturday morning. As boys have left the School, the number of parents available for these duties has diminished. If there are any ladies or gentlemen who can spend an hour or so on a Saturday morning occasionally, please contact me or Mrs. Smith. You will be taught the rudiments of tea-making for the masses and how to keep an eye on the disappearing biscuits.

Finally, I should like to point out to parents whose sons are leaving this year that we have a small but extremely active section for past parents. Any parent may, for the sum of fifty pence, be kept informed of all future events. This will enable them to keep in touch with the School long after their son has become Prime Minister.

ALAN MORTIMORE,

Chairman, ROAN BOYS' PARENTS' ASSOCIATION.



### A STORY FOR CHRISTMAS

It was fast approaching the end of December in the sleepy village of Wytham. The long shadow of the Paper Mill chimney draped itself over the small cottage at the end of the narrow cul-de-sac called, aptly, Mill Road, and only enhanced the dullness of the small front room. In an old chair beside the fireplace sat Wally "Honey Bee" Waine. He filled his clay pipe with a twist of Digger Flake and began to organise his Christmas dinner. He was a great one for organising, was our Wally.

Things were much quieter this time of year, thanks to the colder weather. Wally only needed to make his rounds every other day. His minor role in the Great Organisation called Life was to empty the buckets from under the "seat in the garden" in this bucolic part of Oxfordshire. The days of main sewerage were still some way off—when they did eventually arrive his job, like everything else, went down the drain. Meanwhile, he drove his horse and cart from cottage to cottage pursued by bands of small children chanting "Dan, Dan". He delivered his precious cargo to the village dump in Pixie Meadow. This was a part of the common land. Too common for some. Everyone knew when Wally was coming and, according to the direction of the wind, when he was going. In the summer he made an extra bob or two from the sale of the abundant tomatoes which were to be found in the far corner of the meadow. It's an ill wind that blows nobody any good, but just now it was winter and there was the small matter of a decent Christmas dinner.

"You goin' to the Red Lion tonight, my duck?" said the diminutive Mrs. W. This was her stock conversation piece and was delivered without hesitation at around half past eight every evening of their married life. She would have bet her last whale-bone stays on the answer.

"P'haps" said Wally, and striking another match continued with his organising.

The large clock behind the bar of the Red Lion was showing nine o'clock when Wally walked in. The place was quiet tonight as was usual just before Christmas. Patsy Lovegrove was enquiring as to the health of Harry Hastings's cockerels. Harry was the landlord of the Red Lion and his fondness for ale was matched with his love of food.

"Ow they comin' on 'Arry?" said Patsy.

"A real treat they is; slips 'em a drop o' mild now and agen so as to prepare 'em for their impendin' doom as it were."

Wally downed his statutory fourth and last pint of mild and bitter at precisely closing time and having said goodnight to all, left the bar. He slipped behind the pub and into the "en 'ouse" behind the yard

of the Red Lion. Before either of them could utter a sqawk of protest two large roosters were off the perch and under Wally's expansive overcoat, well on their way to the land of everlasting nod.

It was mid-morning of the next day when Mrs. W. purchased two large packets of sage and onion stuffing from the local offices of the Co-operative Society. Shortly afterwards Wally visited both the Red Lion and, unusually for him, for loyalties ran high in this part of the world, the White Hart. The latter was situated, rather conveniently, exactly opposite the former. The raffle for two large plucked cockerels dressed, or rather undressed, for the oven went rather well. From the Red Lion Wally collected one pound and fifteen shillings—including two bob from Harry himself. The White Hart, the resort of the wealthier, yielded two pounds and ten shillings and Wally, who was, by now, completely organised walked home with a wry smile on his face and two cockerels, far from dressed for the weather, under his arm.

A few minutes later he was back in the public bar of the White Hart.

"Old Fred Kilbey in the Red Lion won them cockerels—number sixty-two he had." There were some comments concerning the parentage of the winner and then most of the regulars returned to the more serious business of crib and dominoes.

"Old Bill Wren, over the road, won them cockerels" said Wally to the assembled company in the Red Lion.

"Number sixty-three he had. Pleased me a lot that did 'cos he's a bit short of a bob or two, is old Bill."

"Aren't we all" said Harry, the landlord, "and some a lot more than others."

G. BROOKS.

### THE GYM

Everything is quiet. There isn't a sound of the football smashing against the blue painted walls of the Gymnasium, or the sound of a basketball falling through the net.

There's just the faint smell of sweaty feet and the sound of the dripping shower. In the silence it sounds like a drum.

On a peg there's a lost pair of shorts, and over in the corner is an old plimsoll.

As you push the gym's swing door you can easily imagine the place as it was—full of school kids playing five-a-side.

Then you remember the day you played for the School basketball team—and scored sixteen points.

As you leave you remember that you never did get that lost watch back . . .

G. WILKINS, 4B.

### WAR AND DEATH

Today I will talk about war.  
 War is simply a game:  
 A game of moving people around—  
 Moving them or taking them off the board.  
 It's just a giant game of chess:  
 Generals are kings,  
 Privates are pawns, but they don't matter.  
 War's a game of cricket:  
 "Crack", oh good shot old chap,  
 But I'm afraid you're out,  
 Dead!  
 We should win, we've God on our side  
 But they think they've God on their side . . .  
 What does it matter?  
 People just die,  
 There will be more born to take their place.  
 Oh look, he's trying to become a hero,  
 But he can't be one—  
 He's not dead.  
 There is, of course, the horrible side of war—  
 The side that shows people,  
 Or bodies,  
 Arms, legs, hands, heads  
 They have no owners . . .  
 Oh, sorry! I'm getting carried away—  
 I should be discussing that stupid game of war  
 And Death.

D. JONES, 4B.

### SCHOOL DAYS REMEMBERED

Do the labs still smell the same?  
 Do they do the same old sums?  
 Are the masters all the same?  
 These days.  
 Do the clocks still keep bad time?  
 Do the School Hall doors still creak?  
 Does the bell still call them in?  
 These days.  
 Is football still played in "the dips"?  
 Do they sing the same old hymns?  
 Has the School changed at all?  
 These days.

D. JEFFKINS, 4B.

### MISERY OF WAR

Blood, sweat, pain and tiredness  
 Show on each man's face.  
 Bullets fly from every rifle  
 Loyal to the race.

Courage is the objective  
 Each aims to be a hero.  
 Mothers think of their sons  
 Killing those animals with their guns.

Leaders sit at the desk,  
 Waiting for reports;  
 Smoking cigars, drinking wine,  
 Cursing their opposites: "Grr, you swine!"

Latest statistics coming in—  
 Our losses: 40,000—that's bad news,  
 The enemy losses: 100,000—then  
 Those swine killed 40,000 of our men!

Misery is the total truth:  
 Misery of a child without a parent  
 Lost in a world beyond its control.  
 Misery of the worried parents  
 When they hear their son has died

Holding the slip of paper,  
 Reading the words: "He died for God".  
 Misery of a soldier watching fellow soldiers  
 Killed off one by one, just like flies—  
 The pain imprinted on his face as he dies.  
 Misery of everyone, the whole world,  
 The fear, the destruction, the blood,  
 The shock, the suffering, the dead.

Hoping one day that it will all  
 Come to . . . a . . . HALT!

T. HAGYARD, 4B.



## WAR

In his glory  
He lives to fight again  
After blowing up three tanks  
And over thirty men.  
The hero reigns.  
The typical fighting man?  
The fearless, flawless figure  
With an all-American tan.

Yet this charade  
Is on the tele shown,  
And still believed  
In the safety of the home.  
Relaxing,  
Sitting by the fire  
Watching people in the cold  
Get strangled by cruel wire.

There was no glory  
Just misery and cold.  
People killing, not by desire  
But doing what they're told.  
No clean kill.  
Some were maimed for life.  
A married soldier's death  
Meant pain for the wife.

The futility of war  
Should be described as gory:  
Where there were no heroes,  
Where there was no glory.

J. DANIELS, 4B.

## AWAY TO HOSPITAL

Across the road he walks.  
The mist stalks him from behind.  
The white blanket reveals an old man—  
But can anyone else see him?  
"No!"  
The brakes screech on the slippery road:  
"Crash!"  
The old man lies helpless—  
Away to hospital.

R. JEAL, 2S.

## G.C.E. O-LEVEL RESULTS

## Sixth Year

27 boys obtained additional subjects at G.C.E. O-level.

## Fifth Year

S. R. Adderley	Biology, Maths, Chemistry, English Language, Physics
A. J. Aitchison	English Language, French, Additional Maths, Mathematics, Spoken English, History, Physics, English Literature, <i>Latin</i> , Spanish
M. W. Armstrong	Chemistry, Maths, English Language, French, Physics, Spoken English, Geography
J. P. Bain	Mathematics, English Language, French, Spoken English, History
H. J. Baines	Geography, Spoken English
D. R. Barnes	Spoken English, Physics, Chemistry, Technical Drawing, English Language
G. A. Barwell	Chemistry, English Literature, English Language, Physics, Geography
N. R. Berry	Mathematics, English Language, French, Spoken English
S. M. Brittan	Biology, Spoken English, Geography, Chemistry, English Literature, Maths, English Language, Physics
C. D. Bunton	Chemistry, English Literature, <i>Latin</i> , Mathematics, English Language, French, Additional Maths, Spoken English, <i>History</i> , Spanish
P. W. Burgess	English Language, Spoken English
M. W. Callow	Chemistry, English Literature, Maths, English Language, Physics, Spoken English
C. G. Carey	Chemistry, English Literature, Additional Maths, Mathematics, English Language, French, Physics, Spoken English, Technical Drawing
Neil Carrick	Art, Spoken English
D. R. Carter	Maths, English Literature, English Language
R. Carter	Biology, Spoken English, Mathematics, Chemistry, English Literature, History, English Language, French
D. S. Case	Biology, Spoken English, History, Chemistry, English Literature, Maths, <i>English Language</i> , French
S. W. Chandler	Biology, Spoken English, Mathematics, Chemistry, Physics, English Language, French
S. D. Chapman	English Language, Spoken English
S. Clay	English Literature, <i>History</i> , English Language, French, Spoken English, Geography
R. W. Coomber	Biology, Spoken English, Mathematics, <i>Chemistry</i> , English Literature, <i>Physics</i> , <i>English Language</i> , French, Spanish
S. P. Coyle	Art, Spoken English, Design & Technology, English Literature, Maths
M. G. Crisp	Biology, Spoken English, History, Mathematics, Chemistry, English Literature, Additional Maths, <i>English Language</i> , French, Spanish
D. S. Crombie	Art, Design & Technology
R. P. Crowe	Art, English Language, Geography
D. S. Downs	<i>Chemistry</i> , Spoken English, <i>Latin</i> , Mathematics, <i>Design &amp; Technology</i> , English Literature, Additional Maths, <i>English Language</i> , French, <i>Physics</i>
M. P. Eaglen	<i>Art</i> , English Language, Maths, Chemistry, Spoken English, Design & Technology
M. Elson	Art, French

P. W. Finch	Biology, Spoken English, German, Mathematics, Chemistry, History, <i>English Language</i> , French
R. Firminger	Biology, Spoken English, Geography, Chemistry, English Literature, <i>History</i> , <i>English Language</i>
P. A. Foley	<i>English Language</i> , French, Maths, Spoken English, Spanish
T. Franks	English Language, French, Spoken English, Maths
J. Green	Biology, Mathematics, Chemistry, English Literature, English Language, French, Physics
C. R. Hagyard	Art, English Language, French, <i>Mathematics</i> , Biology, Spoken English, <i>Latin</i> , Chemistry, English Literature, <i>Additional Maths</i>
P. H. Hamm	Chemistry, Physics, Design & Technology, Technical Drawing, Maths
P. C. Herst	Design & Technology, Spoken English
A. J. Hill	Biology, Spoken English, Geography, Mathematics, Chemistry, English Literature, History, English Language, French
J. L. J. Howcroft	Biology, Spoken English, Chemistry, English Literature, Mathematics, English Language, Physics
A. Hughes	English Literature, English Language
R. Jackson	Chemistry, Mathematics, English Literature
J. Joannou	English Language, French, Mathematics, Spoken English, German, English Literature
N. S. Kedge	Spoken English, Additional Mathematics, Mathematics, Chemistry, English Literature, Physics, English Language, French
N. J. Khan	French, Spoken English, History, Mathematics, English Language
C. J. Lade	Chemistry, English Literature, History, Mathematics, English Language, French, Additional Maths, Spoken English, Physics
J. S. F. Lander	Spoken English, Mathematics, English Language
T. Lane	Biology, English Literature, German, Mathematics, <i>English Language</i> , French, <i>History</i> , Spoken English, Geography, Additional Maths
R. A. London	Biology, Spoken English, Mathematics, Chemistry, English Literature, Physics, <i>English Language</i> , French
John G. Marsh	English Language, Spoken English
P. E. P. McKenna	English Literature, History, Mathematics, English Language, French, Spoken English, Geography
R. E. Miller	Spoken English, Mathematics, Design & Technology, Physics, English Language
I. L. Mortimore	Biology, Spoken English, German, Mathematics, Chemistry, English Literature, English Language, French, Physics
M. J. Murphy	Spoken English, Geography, Chemistry, English Literature, Mathematics, English Language, French
S. J. W. Newbery	Biology, Spoken English, Geography, Mathematics, Chemistry, English Literature, English Language, French, <i>Physics</i>
J. C. Oliff	Mathematics
J. J. Pearce	Biology, Spoken English, Additional Mathematics, Mathematics, <i>Chemistry</i> , English Literature, Music, English Language, French, Physics
D. Pickett	Biology, Spoken English, German, Mathematics, Chemistry, English Literature, Additional Mathematics, <i>English Language</i> , French, <i>Physics</i>

S. D. Plumb	Spoken English
D. R. Pollard	Chemistry, Geography, Design & Technology, Mathematics, English Language, Physics
D. W. Powell	Biology, Spoken English, German, <i>Mathematics</i> , Chemistry, English Literature, Additional Mathematics, <i>English Language</i> , French, Physics
D. J. Rakshit	Biology, Spoken English, Chemistry, English Literature, <i>Mathematics</i> , English Language, Physics
P. Ramus	Art
P. W. Real	Spoken English, Geography, Chemistry, Mathematics, English Language, Physics
A. A. Reeves	Chemistry, English Literature, German, Mathematics, English Language, French, Additional Maths, Spoken English, <i>Geography</i> , Physics
C. D. Robinson	Chemistry, Spoken English, Geography, English Literature, Mathematics, English Language, Physics
A. Roffey	Biology, Spoken English, German, Mathematics, Chemistry, English Literature, <i>Latin</i> , <i>English Language</i> , French, Additional Mathematics
N. J. Sargeant	Spoken English, Chemistry, French
S. L. Sargent	Spoken English, Chemistry, English Language
G. J. Sarsfield	English Literature, Latin, <i>English Language</i> , French, Spoken English
S. J. Saunders	Spoken English, Technical Drawing
P. A. Scott	English Language, Technical Drawing
C. G. Sears	Chemistry, Design & Technology, English Language, Physics
M. J. Shaw	English Language, Spoken English
S. J. Smythe	English Literature, Mathematics, English Language, Geography, Spoken English, History
G. P. Snaith	Biology, Spoken English, Mathematics, Chemistry, English Literature, Additional Maths, English Language, French, Physics
P. J. Spires	English Language, Spoken English
J. W. Starns	Spoken English, Mathematics
J. Taylor	English Language, Physics, Spoken English, Geography, English Literature
P. D. Thomas	English Language
S. C. Thompson	English Literature, History, <i>English Language</i> , French, Mathematics, Spoken English, Geography, Spanish
M. A. Tomkins	Mathematics, Spoken English, Geography
P. E. Toms	Spoken English, Mathematics, Physics
R. D. Trew	English Language, Chemistry, Design & Technology
L. P. Tyler	Art, Mathematics, English Language, Spoken English, History
G. W. Unsworth	Spoken English, Mathematics, Chemistry, Physics, English Language, Technical Drawing
P. J. Webber	Spoken English, Mathematics, Chemistry, English Literature, <i>History</i> , English Language, French
N. White	Biology, Spoken English, Geography, Chemistry, English Literature, Maths, French, Physics
P. Winslow	English Language, Music, Spoken English, History, Physics, English Literature, Mathematics, Technical Drawing

*Italics represent a pass at Grade A.*



## G.C.E. A-LEVEL RESULTS

## Second Year Sixth

## A-level results

S. M. Bailey-Kennedy	Art, Economics, Geography
R. J. Banner	Physics
A. R. Buhl	Economics
S. J. Buttress	Economics, Pure Maths
A. Camlett	Chemistry, Applied Maths, Higher Maths
C. A. Combes	Economics, Pure Maths
C. P. Cooke	Chemistry, Physics
O. J. Davis	Economics
M. R. Elleston	Economics, French, <i>Spanish</i>
P. J. Greenyer	Economics, Physics
P. Griffin	English Literature, French, German
P. D. Grindley	Economics
G. L. Gwyther	<i>Chemistry, Physics</i>
P. J. Hagyard	Chemistry, Pure Maths, Physics
N. A. Hamilton	<i>Economics, History</i>
S. L. Hammond	Economics, English Literature
I. G. Hanson	<i>Economics, French, Spanish</i>
N. S. Haslam	Economics, Maths (P. & A.)
M. A. Healy	Physics, Pure Maths
M. L. Hobbs	Geography
P. A. Hofschroer	French, German
J. D. Jeffreys	Biology, Chemistry, Physics
A. Jerreat	Chemistry, <i>Economics, Pure Maths</i>
C. J. Jewell	<i>Chemistry, Higher Maths, Physics</i>
R. C. Keable	Chemistry, Physics
K. W. Lewis	Economics, Pure Maths, Applied Maths
S. N. Loveday	<i>Economics, Geography</i>
J. D. Lucey	Economics, Pure Maths, Applied Maths
J. P. Maybank	Economics, Geography, History
F. J. L. McKenna	English Literature, History
R. J. Mumford	Maths (P. & A.)
J. M. Pexton	Physics
S. J. Pike	Maths (P. & A.), Pure Maths
B. D. J. Pinkstone	Biology, Physical Science
R. G. Poole	Biology, Chemistry, Physics
M. J. Puxley	Biology, Pure Maths, Physical Science
P. M. Radmore	Chemistry, Applied Maths, Higher Maths, Physics
K. L. Ramsey	Economics, Pure Maths, Physics
G. Reid	English Literature, History
N. J. P. Riley	Economics
J. Savage	Economics, English Literature, History
B. W. Scales	Biology, Geography
I. Sygrave	<i>French, History, Spanish</i>
B. P. Taylor	<i>French, Latin, Spanish</i>
S. L. Weaver	Economics
L. N. Wellbrook	Physics
M. F. Wiggins	Pure Maths, Applied Maths
B. R. Woolridge	Biology, Pure Maths, Physical Science

## First Year Sixth

D. Shea	Maths (P. & A.)
D. A. Young	Maths (P. & A.)

## A RULER?

A wooden implement for straight lines,  
what else?

In Geometry, a scaled finger—  
to help with calculations.

Teacher's back turned  
the rule bent to its limit,  
fires a projectile across the class.

A cane for teacher  
when he catches you misbehaving.

Into battle  
a classroom squabble  
armed with rulers.

The ruler in and out of bags  
flung onto paper, and after use  
leaves a line with one or two kinks in it  
(injuries from battles) but good enough for "Teach".

The ruler's an explorer,  
it's been in so many places—  
Maths books, Latin books, French . . .  
It makes Livingstone seem so unenterprising  
it knows every book  
every page is left with its brand  
(in the way of a margin).

The ruler is the third arm  
not to be forgotten . . .  
or else!!

S. RUSTON, 4B.

**DESTRUCTION**

Nothing, nothing can stop it now.  
 High above the clouds,  
 beautiful perhaps in its own ways:  
 Smooth lines, a sharp point of flame,  
 marking its progress in the atmosphere.  
 Hundreds of miles it goes to its destination.  
 Few will know of its existence  
 until it is  
 too late.  
 Down between the clouds,  
 only heard, not seen—  
 sudden horror,  
 a little sun  
 revealing destruction everywhere.  
 Nothing,  
 Nothing can  
 stop it  
 now:  
 Now  
 it has destroyed a city.

T. MAHON, 2S.

**MY DESK**

My desk,  
 A wood surface to work upon.  
 My desk,  
 A source of amusement in a boring lesson.  
 My desk,  
 A tablet to record love letters on.  
 My desk,  
 A handy pad to work our Maths equations.  
 My desk,  
 A source of wood to try your hand at carving.  
 My desk,  
 A symbol of school work.  
 My desk,  
 A wood surface to work upon.

I. THOMAS, 4B.

**WAR?**

War,  
 Why,  
 Do,  
 Die?  
 Men die,  
 Women die,  
 Children die.  
 Do or die  
 Do and die.  
 Why kill?  
 No point!  
 Die?  
 Why?  
 Who?  
 You, perhaps you.  
 Anyone?  
 Everyone.

C. HINKIN, 4B.

**PERFORMING**

Inside, the safety of four walls,  
 But outside, eyes:  
 Hundreds of staring, glaring eyes.

"You're on!"  
 The sound that sends shivers up your spine;  
 Slowly making for the door,  
 Forcing out a smile.

With a push the door opens,  
 In comes applause.  
 The act before leaves the stage:  
 It's your turn.

Third tune, it's your solo:  
 Two bars, one, now—Play!

You've done it. Applause—  
 They're applauding—they liked it!  
 Let's play some more!

G. HUTCHINS, 4B.



## OLD ROAN ASSOCIATION

<i>President:</i>	RON HARMER, 12 Warren Gardens, Chelsfield, Kent
<i>Vice-Presidents:</i>	L. J. BERRY, K. S. BINNIE, W. J. BULLERS, W. L. GARSTANG, W. GOSLING, J. V. LOVELL, H. H. PYE, G. SMITH, H. J. TOWNSEND
<i>Hon. Secretary:</i>	G. THOMAS, 27 Camborne Road, Welling, Kent
<i>Hon. Treasurer:</i>	J. WILLIAMS, 101 Winn Road, Lee, SE12 9EZ
<i>Social Secretary:</i>	D. A. BAXTER, 66 Mayday Gardens, SE3 8NW
<i>Magazine Editor:</i>	DAVID A. BRYDEN, 41 Mosslea Road, SE20 7BP

### FROM THE PRESIDENT

A President in his year of office has the privilege of writing two reports to all Members and now I am writing the second one, which means that half my term of office is over. How quickly time goes!

I am very conscious of the honour given to me when I was elected President and as I have recently celebrated a very special birthday I was pleased to see that it coincided with me being the 50th President of the Association.

My wife, Betty, and I attended the School's Sports Day in the summer and many fine performances were seen on an entertaining afternoon and the awards were nearly completed before "the rains" came. The Secretary, Geoff Thomas, Brian Goddard and I attended the School in June to talk to school leavers and the response was very good in enrolling new Members. My thanks must go to Barry Thomas for his valuable help in this matter. The annual dinner will have been held when you receive your *Magazine* and this event together with the Ladies' Night are two of the high-lights of our Association. I hope I shall not be disappointed with the attendance for these two functions.

I would like to record my appreciation to all my officers for helping me during my year of office and particularly to the Secretary, Geoff Thomas, the Treasurer, John Williams and the Social Secretary, Del Baxter.

May I wish all the affiliated clubs and the Club continued success and let us hope that school leavers of the future will always support the Association and Club to enable them to go from strength to strength.

Perhaps in the years ahead when I look back and reminisce I will be able to say that one of the greatest happenings of my life was being accorded the privilege of being your President. Thank you very much for electing me and may I now finish by wishing you all a very happy Christmas and even though we are going through troubled times, a very prosperous New Year.

FLOREAT  
ROANA

### FROM THE SECRETARY

My report for this *Magazine* will be short owing to the fact that the summer recess, as far as Committee meetings are concerned, has been in operation.

However, the Association Activities have continued with cricket coming to the fore. There will be full reports elsewhere in this magazine on the success of the 1st XI who were third in their league and for the 2nd team who entered league cricket for the first year.

Since the end of the School term, 35 ex-school boys have joined the Association thanks to the efforts of Barry Thomas and it is to be hoped that these young men will continue as active members for many years ahead. These new members each year just about replace those who do not renew membership for some reason or other.

Finally, a reminder to all Annual members to send to me their 1975 subs of £1 early next year.

### THE ICOUGH MEMORIAL

Our final plans, which we outlined in the last *Magazine*, have now been completed. Although our original ambitions had to be modified, we feel that we have made sensible and generally beneficial use of the capital.

We have devoted a small sum to the creation of a visible memorial, which is taking the form of a seat, situated near the pavilion on the School Field, and bearing a small, inscribed plaque. The inscription reads "In remembrance of Harry Icough, faithful friend, counsellor and governor of the Roan Schools for fifty years".

This simple little memorial will not be very costly, and the bulk of the capital is being invested to found an Icough Memorial Trust. Since considerable interest has already accrued, the amount invested will be in excess of £1,000. This will produce a very useful annual income. The Committee entrusted with the administration of the Trust will consist of the Headmaster, the Headmistress, the Secretaries of the O.R.A. and the O.R.G.A. and the current Old Roan representative on the Board of Governors. In the Trust Deed we have endeavoured to safeguard the future of the Fund, and also to assure ourselves that as many contributors as possible may derive some benefit from the income. It may be used for recreational purposes, at the discretion of the Committee, preferably in connection with the School Field, and may, if they think it desirable, be accumulated for a larger use.

As we have previously said, this memorial project has given great pleasure to Mrs. Icough, and she has asked me to pass on this

message to you all—"I am very proud and thrilled to know how many kind friends of ours from both Schools, staffs and Old Roans, have made this memorial possible. It is really overwhelming. I thank everyone from the bottom of my heart. You, and many others, know how Harry loved the Schools, and did his best for them. I shall always have very happy memories of Roan functions, dinners and plays, and hope you will go on from strength to strength."

We hope that the Trust will be both a pleasant and a useful memorial for many years to one of our greatest friends.

LIONEL BERRY.

### OLD ROAN CRICKET CLUB

(Hon. Secretary: R. A. Stanbridge, 13 Marne Avenue, Welling, Kent.)

#### First XI

##### Results—1974

	Played	Won	Drawn	Lost	Abandoned
Saturday—League	11	6	3	2	—
Friendly...	9	3	4	2	—
Sunday ...	21	8	6	5	2
Mid-Week ...	2	1	1	—	—
Kent Tour ...	5	1	1	3	—
TOTAL ...	48	19	15	12	2

On paper our results—creditable enough in all fairness—bear a remarkable similarity to those of 1973; but on the field and off in the course of the season there were noticeable differences.

Changes were anticipated but were felt nevertheless. Graham Chambers's migration was the biggest single factor. He was missed, I suggest, as much for his company as for his probable contribution on the field—albeit not inconsiderable over the years. The other Graham's (Townsend) delayed departure to Philadelphia was for us an unexpected bonus, and he contributed 500 runs by early July . . . to be replaced (there was, in fact, some overlap) by Terry Barry who, as regular readers will know, also bowls a bit—a late starter due to examination demands. You will see as the narrative unfolds how well he made up for lost time. John Oram also crossed the Atlantic and, like Jimmy Russon and Frank Gosling, played no part in the past season.

Against these losses must be set the fact that Chris Rodwell doubled his '73 run aggregate and Fred Spink—given a normal quota of games in September—would surely have taken 100 wickets in his second season of 1st XI cricket. But when all is said and done personnel-wise there was a debit balance.

We improved by one place on our 1973 performance in the North Kent League, finishing third to Bromley Town and Belvedere. Beginning at the end of April with a most unlikely-looking side (and the football season still rampant) we were not surprisingly beaten by Old Wilsonians. After five games we could boast but one victory—and looked anything but championship material. At this point Terry Barry celebrated his return to the fold by defeating Orpington virtually single-handed (and for the second year running) . . . and the next five games were won, culminating in a desperately exciting encounter with Wilmington. Thus we had played ten and won six; an eleventh match (O. Shootershillians) had been rained-off. Victories in the three remaining fixtures could, statistically, put us ahead of the field. In effect we were comprehensively beaten by Thames Poly; had no opportunity (due to the weather) to redeem ourselves in the following game v. Belvedere, and in true anticlimax were awarded the points when in the final match Old Dunstonians were unable to raise a side.

A sad and an unsatisfactory ending . . . but the lessons are clear: we got away too slowly, and when going well became over-confident. There is something to be learned.

The Sunday side also emerged with a credit balance—again after an indifferent start which produced one win and three losses in the first five games. Thereafter only Worcester Park and Bexley got the better of us . . . but one is hard put to recall any really memorable games. There is no shortage of noteworthy individual achievements but, to this observer at least, there were singularly few which had the effect of stimulating the game of which they were part . . .

#### Batting—Averages and Best Performances (Qualification 200 runs)

	Innings	Not Out	Runs	Fifties	Average
J. Broadfoot ...	40	6	1337	12	39.3
T. Barry ...	21	7	526	1	37.5
G. Townsend ...	20	2	546	3	30.3
J. Huntley...	42	3	1109	8	28.4
D. Calnan...	33	5	701	3	25.0
C. Rodwell ...	33	6	509	2	18.8
P. Williams ...	26	3	375	—	16.3

John Huntley's two centuries—both personally pleasing and statistically satisfying, and thoroughly good innings to boot—can be used to illustrate my previous point. For the first he chose Upminster on Cup Final Day to stress his own indifference to the "show-piece of our National Game". Fair enough, but what a pity his audience should be so distracted. Furthermore (though through no fault of John's) it proved not to be a match-winning innings. The second, against Blackheath Wanderers, was (with respect) almost premeditated! . . . and contributed towards a massive and rapidly compiled 267 for 3 dec. This time we won and handsomely by 85



runs, bowling more overs and still having almost half an hour to spare; a convincing victory, but too loaded to be a memorable match.

The third century—by Joe Broadfoot—was indeed a match-winner, and a fitting climax to the Kent Tour which, whilst blessed with perfect weather and enjoyed by all, was for the most part a week-long struggle on the field of play—until, that is, tea-time on Friday. In reply to a declaration by Sibton Park the target was 160 and Joe's hundred was acclaimed after 76 minutes, coinciding with the start of the final twenty overs, with a mere 30 runs wanted for victory. He was out for 109 out of 145 and made a complete nonsense of a very fair declaration. This partnership, incidentally, was approached (142) by Graham Townsend and John in the Blackheath Wanderers game and exceeded (153) by Terry Barry and Joe v. Catford.

*Bowling—Averages and Best Performances (Qualification 20 wickets)*

	Overs	Maidens	Runs	Wickets	Average
T. Barry ...	326	82	836	84	9.9
F. Spink ...	479	111	1387	87	15.9
B. Hamer ...	510	100	1602	74	21.6
C. Rodwell...	182	35	534	24	22.2
D. Calnan ...	213	40	617	25	24.6

Seven or more wickets were taken by an individual bowler on seven occasions—four times by Terry Barry. The Hastings fixture provided us with the nearest approach to “all ten” when Brian Hamer, bowling unchanged for 23 overs, took the nine wickets to fall for 80 runs—easily his best analysis. Against Orpington—referred to earlier—Terry took 8 for 22 (and then scored 42 of the 76 required for victory). Fred Spink followed 7-50 v. Bromley Town by taking 7-7 when Tonbridge were bowled out for 24.

Whilst the standard of fielding and throwing generally fell short of expectations, some good catches were taken and John Huntley's 33 for the season is the highest on record for one eschewing the help of gloves. With a career total of 232 he has now outstripped the field.

To conclude may I on behalf of the Cricket Club put on record our appreciation of the help shown to us by the Headmaster and the groundsman in particular and also by our many followers.

**Saturday 2nd XI**—Played 17, Won 5, Lost 7, Drew 5.

Our first year of league cricket produced a very average performance—won four, lost four, “win draw” two, “lost draw” two and we finished joint 9th in the table. It was good to note that the pursuit for points did not seem to spoil the spirit of the game though the points system adopted seems to need revision to avoid some of

the anomalies. The advantages of batting second are far too great and we can regard ourselves as unlucky in that the toss was lost for the first five games and we only batted second once. Early on, the side was a mere shadow of last year's all conquering team and the poor results were only to be expected. However gradually the team was strengthened and with fewer calls from the 1st XI the results improved. It was not perhaps surprising therefore that the first time we won the toss with a good side we won the match. This was against Catford and was a most exciting win in the last over.

The batting was opened by Roger Dale and he produced some fine innings. He was well supported by our new captain, Martin Hooker, whilst useful contributions came from Del Baxter, Bryan Endersbee and Geoff Thomas. But perhaps the memory of the season was the return for six matches of Geoff Sawyer. He had not played for five years but produced some very good innings indeed and it is to be hoped that his success will fire him to play again next year. We will certainly work on him during the winter!

The bowling averages are led by David Bryden who played more regularly on Saturdays this year. He bowled better than most of us had seen before and his performance against Furness Holder was particularly good. Rod Stanbridge played a few matches and his 23 overs against Catford for five wickets and only 54 runs put us in a position to score our first win. Graham Johnson played a lot more this year and had a good all round performance.

In general the fielding was poor and indeed on one or two occasions, terrible. The younger members of the side were particularly guilty of this and they would do well to remember that wherever they are fielding, whilst the ball is in play they should be paying attention and things like “backing up” should be automatic. Bryan Endersbee gave a fine example to all merely by running and throwing as hard as he could—something that several half his age would do well to emulate. Of course no report on fielding would be complete without mentioning Roger Dale. He really does set a fine example with his enthusiasm.

Let us hope that with a more settled side next year, a little more luck with the weather, joint 9th will be much improved upon.

### Averages

#### Batting

	Innings	H.S.	Runs	Average
G. Sawyer...	5	47	174	34.8
M. Hooker ...	11	64	340	30.9
R. Dale ...	16	71	398	24.9
B. Endersbee ...	13	50	250	19.2

*Bowling*

	<i>Overs</i>	<i>Maidens</i>	<i>Runs</i>	<i>Wkts.</i>	<i>Average</i>
D. Bryden...	85	24	224	17	13.2
R. Stanbridge	66	20	158	11	14.4
G. Briscoe	78	16	251	16	15.6
G. Johnson	123	25	408	21	19.4

**Sunday 1st XI**

The Sunday XI had their usual plus record and performances can best be judged by the following brief match reports:—

**May 5th** Only Hardy (25) Haines (24) and Keith Weaver (17 not) showed any idea of batting in Roan's total of 76. Dave Bryden's opening spell included 12 wides but even so Marlborough 1870 were made to struggle to a two-wicket victory by Keith Weaver (4-19) and Larkin (3-22).

**May 12th** From 43-7 Roan needed Fuhr (24) and Wyton (20) to reach an all out total of 90. Keith Weaver demolished the early batting of BEC Old Boys to 29-5 but after a middle-order recovery Chris Wyton (4-15) gave O.R. a seven-run victory.

**May 19th** After a solid 50 by Mike Vamplew, John Hardy annihilated O. Colfeians before being caught in the deep for 92. O. Roan's declared total 183-8 was too much for Colfes who crumbled for 59 all out to the Old Boys left-arm attack of K. Weaver/Lawrence and Callaghan!

**May 26th** Despite an opening stand of 50 (and 42 by Vamplew) it needed Fuhr (36) aided by Mike Callaghan (9) to achieve a respectable 125-9 dec. Croydon were always behind the necessary striking rate and ended at 92-9.

**June 2nd** After O. Addeyans were 56-4, Roan's attack wilted and the home side batted on to 215-4 dec. in order to enable their No. 3 (Hansford) to score a century. O. Roan contrived the remarkable reply of 14 *all out*.

**June 9th** In a rain-affected match Farnborough declared at 145-4 leaving Roan 40 minutes plus 20 overs. Viv. Lawrence 73 and Mike Baxter 45 (both undefeated) achieved an eight-wicket win with nine overs to spare!

**June 16th** Roger Larkin (6-42) aided by excellent catching by Roy Hunt and Mike Baxter dismissed Guardian Assurance for 82. Roan encountered little difficulty in winning by seven wickets.

**June 23rd** Mike Vamplew with 83 (though hardly chanceless) dominated Roan's total of 173-5 dec. Bromley Town lost wickets regularly (Larkin 5-44) and settled for a draw at 107-8.

**June 30th** At 51-5 (Lawrence run out 46) it needed an unbeaten stand between John Hardy (62 not) and Keith Weaver (57 not) to take

Roan's score to 173-5 dec. Warlingham showed little interest in trying to win but still finished at 140-5.

**July 7th** Having bowled out Roan for 52, Addington Village found themselves 19-6 at Tea, and all out for 42. Dave Bryden took 7-18 but Doug Weaver a valuable 12 runs and two brilliant catches was man of the match.

**July 14th** Another dismal batting display; Roan all out 57—and Hildenborough won by ten wickets.

**July 28th** Despite a marathon spell of bowling by Roger Larkin (25-10-50-3) Eye's depth in batting enabled them to recover from 114-7 to 167-7 declared. Roan lost three wickets for eight before Tea but Simon Perry (29) Hardy (38) and Boon (16 not) enabled us to reach 122.

**August 4th** A 20-over match played in continuous rain was won comfortably by Old Roan against Dorset House.

**August 11th** On a difficult wicket Hayes Green could make little headway against Boon (6-26) and Larkin (2-26) and were all out for 57. Despite 26 by Lawrence, Roan struggled and needed a patient innings by Nigel Potter (14 not) to steer us to a three-wicket victory.

**August 18th** When rain ended play Roan were 73-6 with Mike Baxter (21 not) looking in form.

**August 25th** Keith Weaver opening the innings scored 54 and with brother Doug weighing-in with a valuable 19—Roan reached 115 all out. St. Mary Cray started their reply well, but Doug Weaver bowled at the stumps and his analysis (13-3-9-5-7 wickets) exposed the frailty of their tail.

**September 1st** Rain prevented a ball being bowled against Bardhill.

**September 8th** Only Hardy (36) of the early batsmen showed any idea, and it was left to an eighth-wicket stand of 57 between Rodwell (42) and Boon (29) for Roan to total 133. Despite being well placed at Tea (20-0) Dartford made no attempt to win, scoring only 95-5 (off 45 overs). John Hardy removing his pads achieved a wicket-maiden in the last over.

**September 15th** Roan 55-9 (Paul McGann run out for 14 when batting well) were in trouble again but Roy Hunt (17 not) and Mike Callaghan (6) batted for over an hour to reach 80 all out. Rain prevented Honor Oak the chance to reply.

**September 22nd** After an excellent start of 60-1, Swanscombe collapsed against Keith Weaver (5-36) and declared at 138-9. Roan were always behind the clock despite Lawrence (24) and Simon Perry (19) and Keith Weaver (21) and were forced to settle for a draw at 82-8.

*Analysis:* Won 7, Lost 4, Drawn 5, Rain affected 4.



### Sunday 2nd XI

The results this year may be disappointing in respect to a win over a loss, if this be the all important aspect of the game. However, a good game of cricket can be enjoyed even if a result is difficult to obtain. This basically was the outcome of this year's cricket. The "Squad", a term long-since adopted by Uncle Peter Williams, meaning that an XI must rely on the ability of some 14 similar players, played with keenness and enthusiasm, and thus many enjoyable games were experienced.

There were many fine batting performances, with a notable consistent performance by Martin Hooker. Apart from his run sprees, he also scored 40 "bumps" not out at Granby in the evening shade. Congratulations are extended to Roger Dale, who obtained 1,000 club runs, representing 1st and 2nd XI on near even basis. His service to the 2nd XI in particular was most valued and surely there is no keener fielder in the club at the moment. Other useful knocks by Bryan Endersbee, Del Baxter and Dave Hatley, added colour and contrast in techniques of batting.

The team was well supported by an opening attack that did not obtain the results it deserved. Chris Wyton would open at the Eltham Road end and Adrian Jackaman from the "Quaggy" end, with good support from Rod Stanbridge and Graham Johnson and on the odd occasion Dave Ellis. The slow bowling department was mainly deployed by Graham Briscoe, when not required by the 1st XI, and Martin Pendergast. Martin, being his first season in Old Boys cricket, having left school the previous year, developed into a very intelligent slow bowler, for his age, and could be a challenger in time to the TRB/FS combination in the 1st XI. An interesting development occurred during the mid-season period when Bryan Endersbee advised Graham Johnson to switch from pace to slow off spin. Graham at this point in time, although never bowling badly, was not producing the extra yard to get wickets. However his change to slow bowling showed promise and encouragement in this direction was given, and better results were obtained. The whole point of relating this history, is not of Graham's Jekyll and Hyde qualities, if he will forgive the term, but actually to witness the pleasant development of one of the younger members of the Club, taking the experienced advice of a senior Club member, was good to see.

The wicket-keeping was ably kept by Simon Perry whose keenness for the game has developed beyond all past recognition; indeed he is to be congratulated on being presented with his second son, by his wife, Jackie. The defect in the team's performance came from its fielding and the "Squad" are conscious of this, so no more need be said. It is hoped that some evening practice facilities may be arranged during the '75 season, and that Club players generally will work and take part in these sessions.

The overall results are as follows:—

<i>Fixtures</i> 19	<i>Won</i> 3	<i>Lost</i> 3	<i>Drew</i> 10	<i>Rained Off</i> 3		
<i>Batting</i> <i>Name</i>	<i>Total</i> <i>Runs</i>	<i>Innings</i>	<i>Most in</i> <i>Innings</i>	<i>Times</i> <i>Not Out</i>	<i>Completed</i> <i>Innings</i>	<i>Average</i>
M. Hooker	468	16	58	—	16	29.2
R. Dale	342	11	92	—	11	31.3
D. Baxter	289	12	82+	5	7	41.3
D. Hutley	257	12	60	1	11	23.3
B. Endersbee	248	15	39	1	14	17.7
M. Pendergast	136	11	65	—	11	12.3
<i>Bowling</i> <i>Name</i>	<i>No. of</i> <i>Games</i>	<i>Overs</i>	<i>Maidens</i>	<i>Runs</i>	<i>Wkts.</i>	<i>Average</i>
C. Wyton	11	157	37	429	28	15.3
R. Stanbridge	15	134	37	361	21	17.2
M. Pendergast	7	64	9	189	11	17.2
G. Johnson	9	88	15	286	11	26.0
A. Jackaman	16	163	31	480	13	36.9

Other players who supported the team their services being appreciated were: Gary Grant, Mike Vamplew, Viv Lawrence, D. Cutting and Fritz Henning (he played on one occasion only, scoring 77 v. Thomas Cooks: and a good aggressive knock this was, to win the match, chasing 224 runs).

### OLD ROAN DRAMATIC SOCIETY

(Hon. Secretary: Trevor Talbot, 311 Holbourne Road, SE3)

The Committee have regretfully decided not to proceed with their usual November production this year; this was a hard decision to take and 1974 was the first year without an O.R.D.S. play at the School since 1950 when activities were resumed after the war. However, faced with rising cost and reducing audiences there seemed to be no real alternative.

This does not mean that the Society is folding up. Plans are afoot to enter the Greenwich Drama Festival in 1975 and we are in the process of arranging regular meetings of members, friends and anyone else who is interested at which we shall discuss plays and, hopefully, arrange theatre visits. The first of these gatherings was arranged for 30th October. You don't have to be an actor, potential or otherwise, to join us on these occasions and we will be genuinely glad to welcome anyone who cares to come along.

### BIRTHS

PERRY.—on 7th September, 1974, to Simon and Jacqueline Perry, a son, Benjamin, brother for Daniel.

HENNING.—on 17th May, 1974, to Fritz and Hazel Henning, a daughter, Alison Irngard, a sister for Christopher.

### DEATHS

We regret to record the passing of the following:

**ROLPH.**—on 23rd June, 1974, William Rolph ('22-'26) at his home in Hayes, Kent. William, a life member of the O.R.A. was Superintendant of the Records Office of the Royal Insurance Company before his retirement 2 years ago, and he and his wife, Rose, attended many annual Dinner Dances.

**RAYMOND.**—on 1st May, 1974, Henry Cecil Raymond ('10-'15) of Hayes, Kent. Henry was born with the century, attended the old school in Greenwich, joined the Westminster Bank and served in the Navy in World War I. He married an Old Roan girl, Alice, whose mother and father both attended the respective John Roan Schools.

**BOAKES.**—on 27th May, 1974, Peter Boakes after a long and serious illness. Peter will be remembered as a popular and loyal Old Roan and an outstanding spin bowler, obtaining over 100 wickets for the 2nd XI in 1964, before moving up to the 1st for the next two or three years. His dry sense of humour and his appreciation of the absurd will be greatly missed.

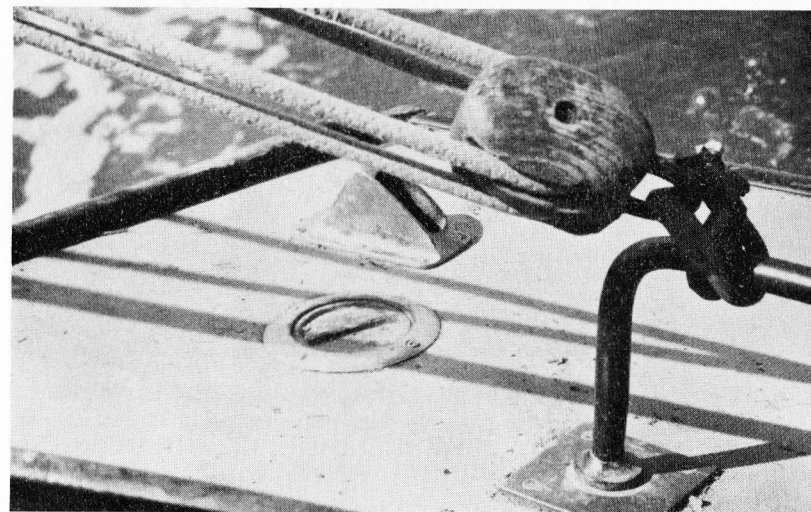
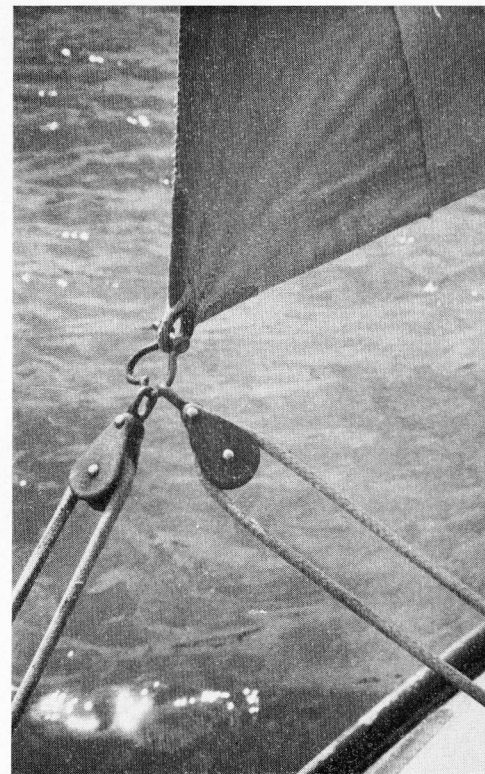
**RICHARDSON.**—on 3rd May, 1974, William Walter Henry Richardson ('10-'12).

### OLD ROANS AT BRAITHWAITE

The 1974 Old Roan Braithwaite Camp was held this year from 7th to 21st September. Numbers attending varied between a maximum of ten people and a minimum of five, a marginally better performance than last year. We were lucky this year in that Mrs. Palmer stayed in the village and cooked our evening meals for us during the first week. Our sincere thanks!

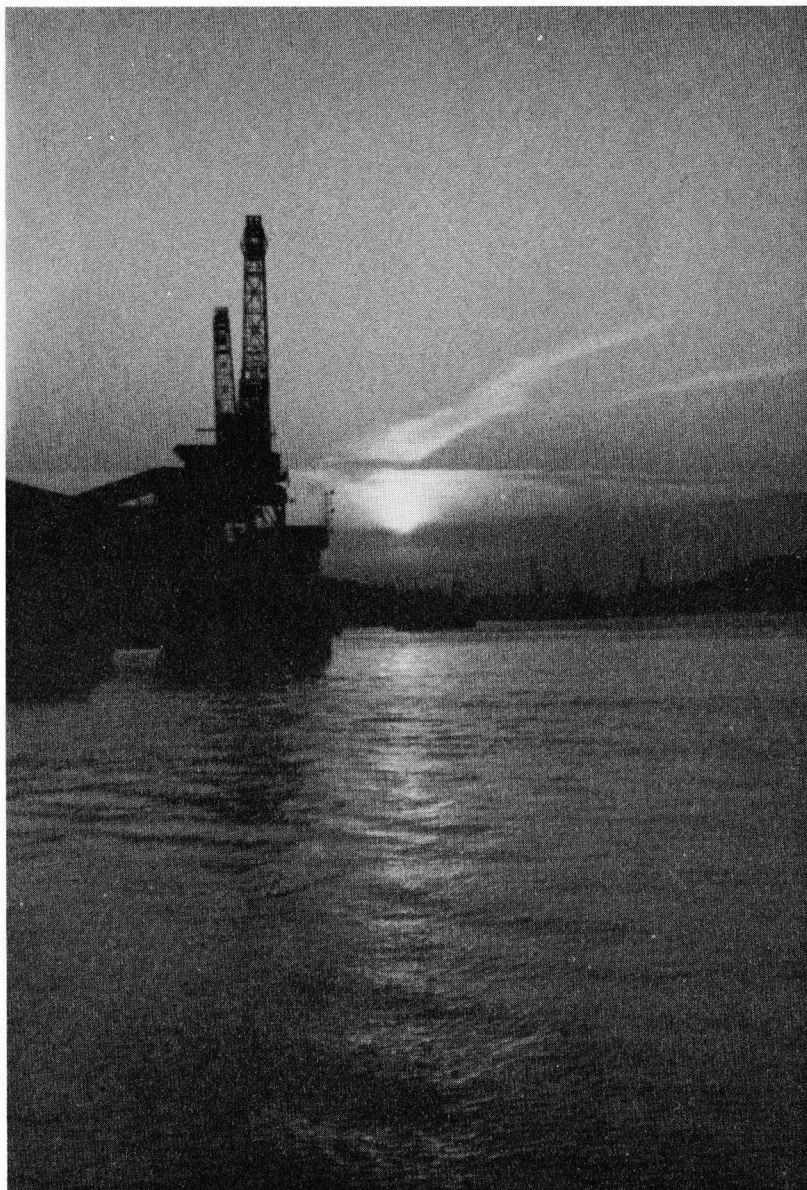
As usual with Old Roan Camps, a varied selection of walks over the fells was made, depending on the temperament and abilities of the walkers. One day some of us also ventured onto Derwentwater in a "Mirror" dinghy brought up by Marc Boddy. That day was the only flat calm day we had! I do not propose to list all the fells climbed, but mention has, I think, to be made of three ascents which come especially to mind.

On the first Sunday we set off to climb Grisedale Pike and Hopegill Head. Syd Palmer and Phil Hoare set off about half an hour before the rest and attained the summit without any trouble. The rest of us (the so-called fast party), reached the final steep patch as the other two got to the top. We were then assailed by force 10 winds and hail straight in our faces, which more or less stopped any



"NORFOLK IDYLL" by P. Appleby





"THE RIVER SLEEPS" by P. Appleby

forward movement for some time. We eventually crawled to the top, and decided to come down the side of Grisedale Pike and through Thornthwaite Forest, cutting short our planned route.

The descent entailed "contouring" round the side of the mountain for some considerable distance, making us wish that we had been born with our right leg shorter by a foot than the left (twelve inches that is).

The ascent of Blencathra was especially enjoyable, made more so by the sight of Marc Boddy astride some of the razor-sharp rocks on the route up. The great attraction, to me, at any rate, of the holiday was our trip to Ennerdale and the ascent of Steeple and Pillar; this is partly because it is an area of the Lake District that none of us had visited before, and also for the fine walking afforded. The main fault in that trip was that after the main descent was over we still had a trudge along the forest road of about five miles back to the car. With about two miles to go Dave Hawkins displayed his revolting fitness by running the rest, it being all I could do to place one foot in front of the other.

During the middle Sunday we were lucky enough to witness the Vaux Mountain Trail, the start and finish of which was at the Coledale Inn. The "Coledale" had obtained an extension, and remained open all afternoon, and we needed little persuasion to make that day a rest day. The degree of difficulty of the route taken by the runners can be gauged by those who know the area by the list of checkpoints: Coledale - Hopegill Head - Dove Craggs (Grasmoor) - Knott Rigg - Dale Head - Aikin Knott - Outerside - Coledale.

The Old Roan Camp for 1975 is planned for 30th August to 13th September. Persons interested should contact either Tony Slaney at 1 Bushmoor Crescent, S.E.18 or Alan Palmer, 42 Elliscombe Road, Charlton, S.E.7. Both of us can also be contacted often at the Bar, and will be happy to give more details for the price of a pint.

ALAN PALMER.

#### JOHN ROAN SCHOOL CHAPTER No. 5085

The September Convocation was devoted to installing the Principals and to the investiture of the officers for 1974-75. Future Convocations are arranged for Tuesdays 27th May and 24th June, 1975 and Monday 22nd September, 1975.

Old Roan Masons who may be contemplating joining the John Roan School Chapter (it is not essential to be a member of the School Lodge) should write to G. P. Marsh, 33 Rennets Wood Road, Eltham, London, SE9 2NF

## OF JOHN ROAN'S MEN

*"... wherever men should be  
Our Greenwich men are lighting new beacons in the night."*

News of Old Roan's activities in all and every sphere is eagerly appreciated by all readers and we are always pleased to receive such information by post, carrier pigeon, phone, or in person. **Peter Edwards** ('57-'64), an accountant with a North American publisher, is another transatlantic commuter; every second Friday he flies in from New York to spend four or five days at home before returning westwards for a further nine days. We have forwarded the address of **Howard Shadwell** ('21-'25) who has lived in Staten Island for 30 years and await their meeting. More permanent absences in North America are envisaged by **Graham Townsend** ('63-'68) and **John Oram** ('56-'63). Graham and wife Janet have moved to Philadelphia for a year or so whilst learning and improving their knowledge of the world-wide Insurance business. Graham's deliberate and steady run accumulation will be as great a loss next season as his presence due to a belated departure was a benefit this season. **John Oram's** exodus may, unfortunately, be more protracted. Since their return to England from Milan in 1972 it has been no secret that a further move was on the cards for wife Elspeth, son Simon and John and they are now in New York.

Within Europe we have heard from **Dick Cumberland** ('49-'56). He is with the Standard and Chartered Banking Group in Hamburg, though previously he spent, like **Mike Callaghan** ('50-'55), some years in Nigeria. In early October some 14 Old Roans returned to Langenfeld, Western Germany for a further round of their tripartite soccer tournament. (Vide p. 50, No. 148). Again the favourite method of travel was the Ostend-Dusseldorf train and again we failed to win the tournament, being beaten 4-7 in the final. Old Stagers may find it interesting to note that our over-worked defence revolved around **M. Smith** ('56-'63), **M. Roberts** ('56-'63), **J. Bird** ('54-'59) and **M. Callaghan**.

**Paul Watts** ('56-'63) who was left in Brussels on an earlier football trip has turned up in Spain; his years at Art College and the teachings of **Eric Geddes** allowed him to open and, we hear maintain, a successful sign-writing business.

**Doug Arter** of Reinvera Road, Auckland, New Zealand has sent us the 1974 edition of the English Public Schools Association Newsletter; Doug is the only Old Roan representative, though there are certainly other New Zealand Old Roans who would qualify. A most interesting article in this newsletter is "Our World Trip" by **Molly** and **Trevor Atchley** who describe their eastbound voyage via Japan, USA, Europe and back down under. Should we prevail on **Don Boon** ('56-'61) who made the world-wide trip westbound a couple of years ago to provide such an account?

The Annual Dinner was held at the School on 1st November, 1974 and almost 100 sat down to soup, roast lamb, roast potatoes and all the trimmings. Mrs. Mullens, the School cook, is worthy of great praise in providing really large quantities of good food in these days of escalating prices.

Although many old regulars were unable to make an appearance we were delighted to welcome **Bill Brown** who was at the School over 50 years ago and who was a captain of several Old Roan Cricket Club sides. **Wally Bullers** ('03-'08) came up from his south coast retreat and from Herne Bay we welcomed again **Captain G. Dunpay** ('02-'09). **George Witten** was sitting at the top table as were the Headmaster, **Doctor Taylor** and **Ken Binnie**. **Doug Humphreys** ('25-'33) proposed "the School" to which **Alf Knott**, now the vice-master replied. The Guest of Honour was **F. E. M. Smith** who eloquently proposed the toast of "the Association" to which our 50th President, **Ron Harmer**, in his 50th year, gave the Association's thanks. Although two other dinners were taking place on the same night between 30 and 40 young sports club members were present. All who were there and all who weren't are recommended to reserve places for the 1975 Old Roan Association Dinner and Dance which will, as always, take place in April. Further information is available from **Del Baxter** who is, as usual, organising the event.

It is rather early in the season for the Football Club to produce a meaningful report, but all six XIs have begun their cup and league programmes, all enjoying to date a mixed amount of pluses and minuses on the seasonal scorecard. The Football Club secretary, **Don Bourne**, or any of the six skippers are always pleased to welcome you as players or as spectators at their matches. Such is the support this season that fixture secretary, **Ian Clatworthy** ('58-'63) is hoping to arrange fixtures for a 7th XI in the next few weeks to accommodate players who appreciate friendly competition, with the accent on friendly.

We were pleased to read in the September 1974 edition of the Journal of the Institution of Mechanical Engineers an article by Old Roan **R. E. D. Bishop** entitled "Offshore Technology and the Institution". Mr. Bishop studied mechanical engineering at University College, London just after World War II and has recently returned there as Head of the Mechanical Engineering Department. He is an acknowledged expert on offshore development and expounds his reasoning in the article for the political, economical and ecological aspects of the "Ocean Development Committee" of which he is a member.

We offer congratulations to an Old Roan on his Golden Wedding; **Mr. and Mrs. Sydney New** were married 50 years ago on August 30th, 1974. It was not possible to provide information about when Syd



joined the School but we know he left on 28th July, 1914 and this information was passed to his son for publication in a local paper.

We congratulate also, but for a different reason **E. A. Wright** who has recently been appointed Principal Deputy Collector of Customs and Excise in the Port of London Authority.

### JOHN ROAN SCHOOL LODGE No. 5085

(Secretary: W. Bro. G. P. Marsh, 33 Rennets Wood Road, SE9 2NF)

After the summer recess, the Installation Meeting was held on Tuesday, 22nd October, 1974 when our Master, Douglas Humphreys (1925-33) installed his successor, Ronald Harmer (1934-39) who in turn appointed his officers for the coming year. Subsequent Lodge Meetings, always on a Tuesday, were planned for 25th February and 22nd April, 1975 and held at Freemasons' Hall, Great Queen Street, London, W.C.2. We always welcome new members to the Lodge and any Old Roan seeking information regarding the Lodge should write to the Secretary, as above.

There is a very active, well attended Lodge of Instruction which meets on Tuesday evenings from September to May, at the Roan School Sports Pavilion, Kidbrooke Park Road, S.E.3, under the keen enthusiastic guidance of our Preceptors. Secretary, W. Bro. V. T. J. Penfold (1927-33) 11 Studland Road, Hanwell, W.7.

**HELP!!!**

**WANTED!!!**

Our Secretary is giving up his post at the A.G.M. in March, 1975 and the Committee have decided that in future the Association will have a General Secretary to deal with correspondence, committee meetings, minutes, agendas, etc. and a Membership Secretary who will deal with enrolments, membership cards, collection of annual subscriptions, membership records, etc.

**ANY VOLUNTEERS PLEASE for these posts???**

**URGENT!!!**

**URGENT!!!**

**URGENT!!!**

# What's a 17 year old want with a bank account?

To keep your money safe, for a start. (Like it's easy to lose old socks, but how many banks get lost every year?) And to get yourself a cheque book. With proper identification (such as a personal letter, passport, or even driving licence) you can pay by cheque practically anywhere, and at any time you're short of ready cash.

Your cheque book makes it easier to keep track of your money, too—it guarantees you statements whenever you request them.

If you're going on to college, an account with Barclays can help you budget, so your grant doesn't run out before the term does.

Or if you're going straight out to work, you can have your salary paid directly into the bank—no fear of losing your hard-won earnings.

Finally, you may want an account with us because it's just plain sensible. You don't have a fortune now, but you've got a lifetime of earning ahead of you. Thousands and thousands of pounds. Managing that money – making the most of it – can become pretty complicated. Eventually you'll appreciate the help your bank manager can give you. Call in at your local branch today and have a chat. We look forward to seeing you.



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