



ROAN MAGAZINE

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EDITORIAL STAFF

B. A. J. Smith N. Macknish

Master-in-charge: Mr. N. R. Ballantyne

SPORTS OFFICIALS

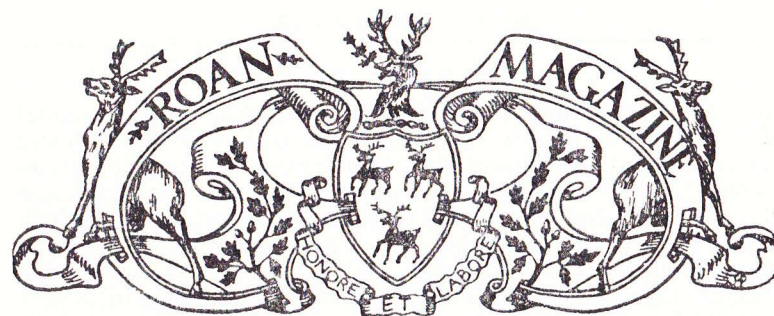
Football Captain ... T. Thurley

Cross-country Captain... C. Brown

Swimming Captain ... M. Brown

Chess Captain ... M. Wiggins

Badminton Captain ... P. Andrews



No. 147

JANUARY 1973

SCHOOL NOTES

This year we welcome several new members of staff: Mr. Huntley as head of the Art Department, Mr. Barbor to Biology, Mr. Dolan to Chemistry, Messrs. Drew and Trewin to English and Mr. Woodend to Physics for a year while Mr. Matthews is away on a course. We hope that they will all enjoy their stay here.

One major change this year was to bring the Prizegiving back into the school from the Greenwich Town Hall. The idea was to make the occasion more obviously related to the normal life of the school. As our hall is so much smaller we had to split the event into two and we had a very enjoyable evening 'At Home' for the sixth form and their parents which gave us the opportunity not only to give away the prizes but also to chat informally over refreshments prepared by the Parents' Association. The Junior Prizegiving was held in school time and Mr. Brian Thomas, the President of the Old Roans, came to speak and distribute the prizes, which were widened to give recognition for improvement in performance and service to the school as well as academic excellence.

Another innovation, in a lighter vein, was a carnival football match between our sixth form and that of the girls' school. The game (which was played in drag) was in aid of the joint appeal for the elderly in Greenwich, which again resulted in a large number of substantial parcels, containing food and money, being distributed in time for Christmas.

The term also saw the publication of a physics textbook in three parts written by Messrs. Hall and Matthews, based on the work they have been doing in the school.

On the sports field the school has continued to prosper with the First Eleven football team reaching the final of the Kent Cup and only losing in the last minute of extra time, while the cross-country team has been culling its usual crop of medals.

The term came to a happy close with the school revue, 'Knotty Hash', which was played to capacity crowds on both nights.

VALETE

ABSOLOM: School captain; ALLEN; AUSTIN: Christian Union, school play; BALDWIN, P.: Swimming team; BARTLETT: School and house plays; BUXTON: Computer club; CHAPMAN; DEW: School vice-captain, badminton, athletics team, conference organiser, house play; FLITTON: 2nd XI cricket; FORDHAM; GILLMAN: 1st XI football, badminton; GLYNN; HADDON; HARVEY: Badminton, Christian Union; HAYNES: 2nd XI football, badminton; HILLMAN: Christian Union, stage scenery; HOLLOWAY: Badminton; JACKSON: Chess captain; JARVIS, L. M.: Stage scenery; PAYNE: 1st XI cricket, 2nd XI football; ROBERTS: Stage scenery; RODWELL: 1st XI football, 1st XI cricket captain; SMITH; STUBBINGS: Cross-country secretary, athletics, school and house plays, school magazine; SWANN: School band, St. Jim; TALBOT: School and house plays, spoken English, school band; THORPE: 1st XI football, 1st XI cricket; WAGER: Computer club, chess; WALDRON; WILLSON; WITCHLOW: Swimming; BALDWIN N.; BECKINGHAM: School orchestra; CARRINGTON; CHAMBERLAIN: School band; BENNETT: Badminton, swimming; COLLINS: Christian Union; HUGHES: House plays; IRVING: Computer club; JARVIS C.: Christian Union; JENKINS: Badminton; JOHNSON: Christian Union; KAY: Photographer, house play; KEETCH: Badminton; KITSON: Computer club; LANCELOTTE: 1st XI football, 1st XI cricket, badminton, tennis, house play; LEE: Cross-country captain, swimming team, tennis, 2nd XI cricket, athletics; LYONS: Library committee, task force; MARTIN; MAXWELL: 2nd XI football captain, Drake House captain; MILLS: School band, St. Jim; MITCHELL: 2nd XI football; MOTTON: School and house plays; NEWELL; PEZET; PREKOPP: School magazine; SIRCAR; SKINNER; THOMAS: Badminton, athletics team.

A FAREWELL

Unfortunately time is up for me in England now. Having to return to my country I will miss friends that have been like brothers, and masters that have taught me lasting lessons.

My stay at the Roan School was, surely, one of the most exciting experiences I have had. The opportunities given to me were not, I believe, lost, for I learnt a lot at the Roan School, always receiving from the masters the help I needed and the incentive to do better. I am very grateful to my classmates, who acted as my guide in the beginning and helped me with my English. If I were to write here the names of all the friends I made I should occupy more than two magazines; but I should like to thank everyone and wish them and the Roan School good luck.

In Brazil the Roan School will have from now on one of its students—and a friend.

Thank you very much and God bless you all.

NELSON FORTUNA BASTO CORDEIRO.

SIXTH FORM 'AT HOME'

As was mentioned in the School Notes, the Prize Day was split in two this year. The senior section took the form of an 'At Home' evening at which the Mayor of Greenwich gave away the prizes and we were entertained by music from the school band and clarinet playing by M. Penny. Formal proceedings were cut to a minimum, the only speech being a report from Dr. Taylor.

In welcoming the Mayor and Mayoress of Greenwich, the Head said that their presence helped to underline the close links that the school has with the borough. Founded by a citizen of Greenwich in the seventeenth century, the majority of its governors are nominated by the borough council and most of its boys come from the borough. In turn the school contributes to the life of the local community. Some 35 senior boys give regular help to the elderly and handicapped through their work with the school Task Force Unit and last Christmas the whole school made an excellent effort in collecting and distributing provisions worth about £300 to the senior citizens of the borough. He was glad to say that plans are afoot to do something similar this year—this time in conjunction with the Girls' School. He also mentioned the individual social service rendered by several of our boys, such as running Cub packs, holding office in the Cadets and other youth organisations, working in play centres and so on by doing which they carry into the local community something of the values and standards which are, in part, learned here.

Turning to the academic achievements of the year, the Head mentioned the large number of the sixth form who had passed three or even four 'A' level subjects and the large number of 'O' level and C.S.E. Grade I passes attained. So good had been the standard achieved that many boys who had done extremely well and had laid a good foundation for further study and a future career would not be receiving a prize.

The Head reported that of last year's Upper Sixth, four boys had chosen to return for a third year in order to prepare themselves for Oxford and Cambridge examinations, 30 others went to further full-time education at university, polytechnic or elsewhere, and another 15 went to jobs which involved part-time study. Francis Hillman was doing voluntary service in India and the rest had gone straight into ordinary employment.

The Head went on to speak of the wide range of sporting and other out-of-school activities, all of which testified to the devotion of the staff and to the loyalty and enthusiasm of the boys. He said that none of these activities could go on without the boys, who could be relied upon and he thanked the sixth form for their participation in and help with these activities and for their prefectorial help in the day-to-day smooth running of the school.

Having thanked everyone connected with the school for their part in its success, he said in conclusion that the changed pattern of Prize Day was designed to stress that success in education is not just a matter of notching up as many examination passes as possible or just a matter of winning cups and trophies. It is a matter of preparing young people to live responsibly and happily in an age which is full of problems and challenges. It involves turning boys into young men who can stand on their own feet, make up their own minds and be tolerant of those who think differently from them—young men who can manage their own lives and who are prepared to give to the community as well as take from it. He said that if this aim is to be achieved to any extent then there must be certain areas of freedom of action for the sixth form. There must be something of a dialogue between them on the one hand and their parents and the staff on the other. Such a course inevitably has its pitfalls, for freedom must always include freedom to make mistakes and to miss opportunities, though it was to be hoped that the present sixth would not fall into these pitfalls. The keyword must be co-operation between governors, staff, parents and pupils, each with distinctive roles to play, and only if we tackle the job together, with sympathetic understanding of one another's problems and views, shall we make any real progress. That concept of education was, he said, what an evening of the kind we had this year was intended to reflect.

JUNIOR BAND

The band continues to expand and the music room is stretched to its limits on Tuesdays and Thursdays. The range of ability is very wide, as some boys play in the school band while others are still in their first year of tuition; nevertheless they are all keen and happy. The more experienced players ensure a good standard as well as helping the less experienced boys.

J. Page, the pianist, deserves special mention; his reading and technique have improved and he has a good sense of rhythm, which holds the band together. It is good to find such assets in so young a boy, who will eventually move up into the school band.

The great range of ability is beginning to cause problems as the better boys are anxious to remain in the band, thus stifling the promotion prospects of the newer boys. A rota system might help, or even the formation of a third band, although the latter would create further problems. It is to be hoped a solution to these problems will be found. Meanwhile it is comforting to know that the problems are the direct result of the boys' enthusiasm. As Mr. Brooks would say, 'That can't be bad'.

S. Adderley, J. Howcroft, C. Taggart, T. Chance, K. Barron P. Ridge, A. Barber (*Trumpets*); L. Thornton, S. White, J. Daniels, T. Hagyard, R. Brown, D. Jeffkins (*Clarinets*); C. Lade, A. Hill,

SILENT NIGHT!



The School Band collecting for charity
Christmas 1972

M. Shaw (*Trombones*); M. Taylor, P. Prescott, P. Winslow, G. Hutchins (*Saxophones*); D. Bruce (*Accordion*); J. Page (*Piano*).

W.E.

SCHOOL BAND

At the end of the summer term we lost the services of S. Swann, P. Chamberlain, T. Talbot and M. Penny, four outstanding instrumentalists. Few bands can suffer such a loss, and we have had to curtail our repertoire considerably, especially as we also lost Mr. Griffin who had seemed destined to take over as lead trumpet. It is sadly inevitable that, in school bands and other activities, boys must leave when they have begun to be so mature and reliable.

The present band is playing quite well now that some adjustments have been made, but there is some nervousness due to inexperience.

P. Radmore was 'discovered' and has taken over on piano with a flair which has surprised us all; indeed, replacing Swann was our major worry. N. Potter now leads the trumpets. S. Adderley has moved up, and J. Howcroft, a new boy, completes the section. Sight-reading is the weakness here but they compensate by producing a very pleasant, well-balanced sound; Potter, especially, has a very sweet and full tone.

The saxophones remain intact and are a good, reliable section. B. Woolridge deserves special mention for his improved reading and sympathetic playing, which balances the main parts, and P. Winslow, whose reading has always been good, is improving his tone and breathing.

With the inclusion of M. Shaw and A. Hill, we now have a four-piece trombone section and this adds a new tone-colour best described by Keats as 'mellow fruitfulness'.

L. Thornton, S. White and J. Daniels form the clarinet section, which is extremely good on its own, when supporting the flute, or leading the saxes. It is surprising that these three young boys can play and blend with such competence.

Thanks are due to the staff members, whose enthusiasm matches that of the boys. They have all made considerable technical progress and are now showing a more thoughtful and sensitive approach to their own playing and the band as a whole.

W.E.

THE CENTIPEDE

Forty thousand tiny feet thumping down the stairs.

Forty thousand tiny legs thumping down in pairs.

Crunching on the gravel, marching in the shade.

Sounding like an army of soldiers on parade.

How happy is the centipede, who doesn't have a care.

Except to keep his forty thousand shoes in good repair.

IAN RIBBANDS, 1B.



Clive Brown challenging in the Club National at Sutton Coldfield, 1972



Photo by H. Baines, IV L

Marsh threatens for the Under Fifteens

SCHOOL CHOIR

The school choir is now established on a permanent basis, with rehearsals being held regularly throughout the year. The aim is to rehearse and perform music written in many different styles, which demands versatility in both rhythmic and melodic departments.

On the lighter side the junior choir performed 'Captain Noah and his Floating Zoo' at the end of the summer term. This is an amusing cantata written in a modern idiom and was performed with cartoon drawings projected on to a screen so that the story was related visually as well as aurally. The idea was a great success.

At the Founder's Day service the senior choir joined with the girls' school in a performance of a motet by the eighteenth-century composer, A. Scarlatti. This was a difficult piece to perform since all the parts were of equal importance and none was relegated to a mere accompanying role, which makes the singing so much more enjoyable. Again, a very high standard of choral ensemble was achieved.

This Christmas we again performed some unusual carols, not least of which were two sung by the juniors to which percussion and instrumental accompaniment had been added 'in the best tradition of Benjamin Britten', to quote the Chairman of the Governors when these were performed at the junior prizegiving.

Finally I should like to thank all the following boys who have attended rehearsals regularly, which resulted in such a high standard being obtained, including, of course, percussionists and instrumentalists: Blowes, Hughes, Whittle, Baker, Beaurain, Wilson, Paice, Freeman, Sears, Amor, Salih, Stiff, Ashton, Wigginton, Bishop, Bush, Fitzgerald, Gill, Lay, Spencer, Spicer, Woodbridge, Armstrong, Martin, Richards, Barber, O'Sullivan, Searle, Simmons, Farlie, Hillocks, Adderley, Hagyard, Daniels, Chance, Ruston, Pattenden, Hamer, Parker, Legg, Benford, Stoye, Lay, Walker, Pike, Payne, Thornton, White, Taggart, Wells-Gaston, Snape, Allison, Page, Southard, Chapman, Mitchell, Road, Oatley, Pike, Adderley, Winslow, Roffey, Bunton, Pike, Scales, Slatter, Ried, Sell, Edworthy, Clarkson, Penny, Elliott, Coe, Bidgood, Hinkin, Mills, Wilkins, Spicer, Pearce and Osborne.

D. LEVER.

'KNOTTY HASH'

Take about 50 boys of all ages in the school, add a dozen members of staff, place them on or around a stage, let them simmer for about a term and then bring them to boil for two nights and you have the basic recipe for the Roan School revue. The results will range from boot-boy choristers to Edwardian bathers; from youthful chorus 'girls' to wrestling-mad 'old ladies'; from wash-out athletes to screen-star cowboys; and a host more—all brought to life by the vital ingredient: enthusiasm.

This enthusiasm, which conveyed the party spirit to the 800 or so people who saw the show was nowhere more apparent than backstage, where you could see an over-clad cricketer donning duffle-coat and beard, a sewerman transforming himself into Eddie Waring, a Czechoslovakian beauty queen reverting to a schoolboy—all surrounded by Western and Oriental Charleston girls who at a moment's notice were to become neolithic cuties ready to bring out the caveman in any male member of the audience. Greasepaint and sweat flowed freely as the costumes whirled and everyone reminded everyone else of the importance of 'belting it' on stage while 'belting up' in the wings. That this seeming chaos could result in a performance which ran non-stop with remarkably few hitches for a couple of hours was a tribute to the very careful preparation which everybody had put in before the show and the slickness of the stage and lighting crews on the night.

As always, Mr. Knott and Mr. Ellis did the bulk of the writing and producing of the show, but this time there was a welcome addition of sixth form participation in the creative as well as the interpretative side. As usual each person who saw it will have his or her own favourite memories of the revue. I shall never be able to watch 'Blue Peter', 'Miss World', 'It's a Knockout' or 'Opportunity Knocks' without thinking of Jason being mourned and then totally disregarded; the ill-founded glee of Doris Frasier; idiots with their heads in buckets being urged on by Eddie Waring; or an aspiring Shirley Bassey being pulled off stage by the mike-lead in the middle of 'Big Spender'. Braithwaite blues, ghosts, the staff quartet, the poignant closing chorus, the blackout-sketch team—these and everything else combined to give us two most enjoyable evenings to look back on with pleasure as we await the next opening chorus of the Roan School revue.

N.R.B.

THE JUNIOR DRAMA CLUB

As the Junior Drama Club is for boys in the fourth year and below, we have inevitably lost some of our senior actors who have been with us since we started in 1970, but the new influx of first year boys has proved very promising. We are again writing our own play and we meet fairly regularly at Mr. Ballantyne's house at weekends. The writing crew consists of a handful of club members and three fifth formers.

The club rehearses every Monday after school and we number 35 to 40 actors and six assorted producers-cum-directors led by Messrs. Ballantyne and James. It is good to see our former actor colleagues returning in this role.

We had an even harder task this year than in the past to find an original theme for the play which would still incorporate the large number of would-be actors we possess and so we decided on a play

which would have the younger boys playing the parts of school-children with the fourth-formers as adults.

The play is set in a seaside town somewhere in the South of England and centres round an old barn in which the children play during the school holidays. We hope to have finished writing the play by the beginning of the spring term (so far we have written Act I and an ending, and are searching for a middle!) and we hope that it will be as enjoyable and successful as our last two plays were by the time it is performed at Whitsun. Do come along and see!

C. LADE, 4A.

SENIOR BRAITHWAITE '72

At a time of morning most of the party had not seen for many a Saturday, 16 boys from the upper and lower sixth, aided and abetted by Mr. James and Mr. Bonner, loaded a coach outside the school with all the provisions and equipment necessary for a senior Braithwaite camp. Thankfully, Rodwell had packed his camp bed this year so that the legs did not fall out every time we turned a corner. In due course the coach roared away, hotly pursued by Mr. Matthews in his motor car. The party lost confidence in the coach driver by the time we reached the West End, when he asked if we were to go east or west on the M.1. The hopes of ever reaching Braithwaite were firmly put to rest when we ran out of petrol on the M.6, a road which he thought went to Southampton. However, after an hour delay we finally reached the camp in the late afternoon to find Mr. Matthews with the kettle boiling, ready for a welcoming cup of tea.

Food, of course, is a very important part of any holiday. This year the boys were inspired by Mr. James's breakfasts—in particular his fried bread—and by Mr. Bonner's excellent suppers. Supplemented by 'extras' from the camp shop, everyone—except Futter, who didn't seem to eat anything—and Mitchell—who seemed to want his Gran to do the cooking—ate well.

Probably the next most important ingredient is the weather, and this year we had some of the finest that one could ever hope to have in the Lake District. After a mixed bag in the first week, the heat wave of the second, marred only by rain on the way home, provided some boys with Costa del Sol suntan and others with heat stroke. Walking, at times, became unbearable and several expeditions ended in afternoon siestas among the heather and bracken of the hills or a swim in the beck.

However, several successful expeditions were undertaken, one of the most memorable being a walk through shifting mist along the foot-hills of Skiddaw. The glimpses of views seen through, and framed by, the mist were exquisite. Futter, Prosser and Pullen managed to complete the Borrowdale Round on what must be the hottest day that it has ever been attempted. Other parties made

assaults on Scafell Pikes, Blencathra, the Bishop of Barf, many of the local mountains, and probably the most popular of all during the second week, The How, the last 'mountain', providing an ideal spot in which to gain the full benefit of the sun's rays. A few boys spent many hours fishing in Derwentwater and Bassenthwaite Lake, but never did they bring back any fish.

Eventually the last Friday of the camp came round. The tables were set for the last meal—the only 'formal' occasion of the whole camp. The prizes for table tennis and darts were distributed, everybody said nice things about everybody else and then we ended the camp with a very pleasant evening of folk songs. And so to bed for the last time this year on the boards of the camp.

Saturday opened with more usual Lake District weather—RAIN. The last jobs of clearing up were completed, the coach was packed and off we went. We arrived back in London later that day a little dirtier than when we left, a little older and a little tired, but mostly more refreshed for the sights of the beautiful Lake District.

And so to Braithwaite '73 . . .

This year we hope to have a party similar to last year. The dates are 14th–28th July and the cost will be about £17. We are hoping to get an instructor to take some of us rock climbing this year so that we can sample the delights of this as well as fell-walking. Anyone interested should contact Mr. James as soon as possible.

In conclusion, I would like to thank all the people who helped me to organise and run the camp last year. The office staff, Mr. Hill, Mr. Neighbour, Mr. Leaper and Mr. Evans for their help before we went and Mr. Bonner, Mr. Burton, Mr. Matthews and Mr. Hall for their help at the camp.

P.J.

SLEEP

I lie here
and see nothing
but dark all around me
moving about me
Its long hands reach out
trying to take
my brain into its world
a cold world
where only thoughts survive
but are warped
into strange shapes
to haunt me
but now I cannot think
I cannot see
I cannot feel
Yes, death's brother has got me
again.

S. NEWBERY, 4A.

1972 CRUISE

The cruise began dramatically with an anxious mother speeding to Southampton with a forgotten passport, arriving, happily, ten minutes before sailing time.

A company of sea cadets, predictably, denied us the dormitory prize which we have won so often on previous cruises, but our boys enjoyed themselves in the deck sports and quiz competitions.

We had mixed luck at our ports of call; the lovely views from the heights of Madeira were spoilt by mist, we arrived in Malaga on a Sunday and our full day in Lisbon was a public holiday. Nevertheless, restaurants and souvenir shops were open and we were able to swim at Madeira, Torremollinos and Lisbon.

Casablanca, however, was perfect with its amazing sights—markets, snake charmers, strange clothes and customs, and shops where one could haggle over prices. It proved to be a city of contrasts, with luxury and poverty very much in evidence and age-old customs being replaced by modern fashions.

The free time spent exploring, shopping and coping with foreign currency and languages was most enjoyable; so too were the guided tours, although they were sometimes rather tiring in the hot sun. It would be wrong to under-estimate the value of the communal life on board, living in dormitories, sweeping floors, making beds, pillow fights and having fun with one's friends as well as making new friends. The educational side was not neglected and there were films and talks on the countries to be visited, as well as time for deck sports and other activities.

I often wonder how many boys return home and continue to help with sweeping, dusting and bed-making.

W.E.

SENIOR SAILING HOLIDAY 1972—HORATIO 111

*You gentlemen of England
Who live at home at ease,
How little do you think
On the dangers of the seas.*

Martin Parker ?-1656.

Mr. Parker must, I am sure, have been on a Senior sailing holiday—perhaps he taught chemistry in John Roan's day, maybe even Principia Economica. Anyway, he knew a thing or two.

It was a Saturday evening as we sailed out of Plymouth Sound. The wind was pleasantly fresh and it was good to be back amidst the maritime rock'n' roll. There were four boats between the 17 of us; a 42-foot trimaran named Gancia Girl, a Golden (Be)Hind and two French cruising yachts (*sans toilette et bidet aussi!*). We made good our way to the Cornish coast and hove to off Cawsand for the night. We talked at night of our victuals—mostly ale-ments

I must confess—and of our plans for the week. We were to cruise in a westerly direction as far as we could go and then 'go about' and sail home again, in an easterly direction. The wind had a very different idea

The first three days saw us beat against the wind, spending up to 14 hours at sea at a time. Each evening we entered the nearest harbour—Mevagissey, Fowey and Halford River. Here we sought those victuals I mentioned—each night up to our hips in chips. The latter, it must be mentioned, are to be preferred to Chef Sean Fitzgerald's instant mash—served in a tea pot for consumer convenience: the liquid potato—yet another British first!

To supplement our rich and varied diet we caught fish, mostly mackerel it is true, but also the odd sea-trout. Mackerel are both suicidal and incredibly stupid—they chase silver paper, feathers and most other things that one cares to hang over the end of the boat. They are also delightful for breakfast when served minutes after being landed.

On our first day out I'm afraid some of our party fell prey to *mal de mer*; something I would not now wish upon my worst enemy. Indeed, some of our party passed through all the colours of the spectrum, and all the colours of the spectrum passed through them.

On the way home the wind blew away and deserted us for two days. The skies became wide open and unblemished; there were no clouds on the horizon. There we sat as 'idle as a painted ship, upon a painted ocean'. A few days of such joyless camaraderie made a mockery of Tom Paine's 'The religion of humanity'; one soon begins to loathe most people and most things—but people most.

At last the wind returned and we set sail for home; it backed and veered and generally played silly devils, however, and things were not easy. We spent two-and-a-half hours off Polperro doing two knots on the motor against a two-knot tidal stream. There's nothing like learning from your mistakes, though this year Horatio, Jolly-roger and P.O. Elliot spent Friday nights on the Cutty Sark reading chartwork and pilotage. With 80 yards of concrete between her and the Thames you're perfectly safe.

SCHOOL CRICKET

Captain: C. Rodwell

Master-in-charge: Mr. Thorp

First XI

The most impressive thing about the first team was its reluctance to be beaten, which resulted in a record sheet with an emphatic 0 against the word 'lost'. Aske's came close to beating us, but were held at bay. Apart from this even a strong Chislehurst and Sidcup side containing an England schoolboy player, who scored 120 in a little over an hour, were unable to dislodge us.

But this is in a negative vein; with strong hitting and aggressive bowling we also won three games. Here is a pen portrait of each of the players who donned whites for the First XI last year (in approximate batting order).

- C. Rodwell: The captain and probably the best player in the team. He was also a valuable bowler.
- B. Smith: An opener who tended to be a little ponderous in the accumulation of runs. We hope to see more of his leg spin next year.
- T. Thurley: Always a good man for a crisis. Terry was both confident and cultured.
- D. Hutley: He represented Kent Under 15 and is a player who has a lot of potential.
- P. Lancelotte: His fast bowling never quite realised its potential of a few years ago, but nevertheless a leading wicket-taker.
- D. Davis: In his last season, Dave (remember his brilliant centuries in junior cricket?) never failed to entertain us with his aggressive bowling and batting.
- J. Hardy: That ebullient gentleman who, while not possessing many sophisticated shots, impressed everyone with his lusty blows—his best innings being a memorable 71 against South London Tech. Wicket keeper in the absence of Ian Thorpe (who had too many football commitments to play regularly).
- C. Winter: Another fourth-year player; a fast bowler of great potential.
- M. Brown: A reliable player who was another of the side's 'cavalier' cricketers.
- P. Clarkson: Primarily a curly spinner; his batting was also an asset.
- D. Ellis: A fast bowler who took many wickets and who, towards the end of the season, developed a fiendish slower ball.
- J. Payne: A fitting number eleven whose ability to hit sixes was on a par with his ability to swat flies. Should have been a blacksmith.

B. SMITH, *Upper VI*.

Second XI

This year was a very good one for the Second XI. We lost only one match, discovered some new talent and, perhaps more important, enjoyed ourselves. Our first match of the season was a sign of things to come. We beat Colfe's heavily, and at the same time discovered Geoff Webb and Tim Leask (neither of whom had played for the school before) as a steady opening pair, Tony Lee as a useful quick bowler and the captain, Pendergast, as a useful batsman in the middle order.

As the season progressed we began to play together more and more as a team, only losing to the Old Roan team when all three of their batsmen were on form.

Performances that spring to mind are: Hutley's fine 77 not out against the Old Roan; Lee's 6 for 12 against Colfe's; Winter's 7 for 22 against Bexley; Pendergast's 47 against Colfe's and 40 not out against Brockley; Riley's 44 against Bexley and an extremely patient 30 not out against Aske's. Perhaps the most notable performance was by the whole team when, having been dismissed by Chislehurst and Sidcup for a mere 69 runs, through enthusiastic fielding and catching we took all the opponents' wickets for 29 runs.

We were unfortunate in not always having the services of Hutley and Winter, who played more for the First XI, but this gave us the opportunity to pick such people as N. Brown and J. Flitton. K. Flitton, C. Brown and G. Grant also made useful contributions to a side so often hit by First XI calls. It is perhaps a tribute to the depth of talent in the school that Pendergast, Leask, Webb, Hutley and C. Brown all played for Old Roan teams during the season.

We extend our thanks to all the staff who umpired our games, particularly Mr. Ballantyne.

M. PENDERGAST.

Junior XI

Having lost nearly all their players to more senior teams, the juniors had to build an almost completely new team for the season. A. Hill assumed the captaincy and handled the team well, setting a good example on several occasions by his aggressive batting and keen fielding.

The team won all its matches with the exception of the game against Brockley County, where we only narrowly failed to reach the required number of runs.

Perhaps the most encouraging aspect of the season, however, was the discovery of several new players of much potential. D. Case played some very useful, sometimes patient, innings. D. Carter's bowling was always accurate and his eight wickets against St. Mary's proved the point that good-length, straight bowling will always achieve its object in this class of cricket. N. Khan was his usual aggressive self with the bat; he is also a promising bowler and an outstanding fielder.

We have, of course, come to expect great things of D. Campbell, and he did not disappoint us. In all departments of the game he has shown outstanding class, scoring more runs than anyone else, and taking more than his share of wickets. He also played regularly for Kent schools and is to be congratulated on being selected for a special coaching course at Lord's during the summer.

On the whole the juniors produced some excellent team efforts and their enthusiasm was high throughout the season.

The team was chosen from: Hill, Bunton, Campbell, Case, Khan, Carter, Roffey, Pickett, Barker, Heselden, Berry, Bain and Foley.

The Miskin Cup

For the first time we entered the Miskin Cup Competition. This is a knock-out competition for all schools in Kent, for boys up to the fourth year. We reached the semi-final and were unlucky to be eliminated by Chislehurst and Sidcup in a very close, exciting game. We are pleased to report that they went on to win the competition.

Our team was chosen from: Hutley (Capt.), Winter, Hill, Campbell, Hurworth, Pankhania, McGann, Brown, Khan, Edley, Francis, Pullen, Steele, White and Thomas.

R. THORP.

BASKETBALL

Captain: D. Case

Secretary: P. Real

A Basketball Club was formed at the start of the spring term. The aim of the club is to provide additional playing time and instruction for boys who have enjoyed playing the game during P.E. lessons. Such is the appeal of basketball that 83 boys attended the inaugural meeting.

Limitations of time and space impose restrictions on the numbers that could be accommodated. The fortunate few trained, played and elected a secretary. A number of friendly fixtures were arranged with local schools. Despite their absolute confidence, the club managed to lose their first match 24-32. Chastened, they approached the next match with caution and indeed won. In all they defeated three of the six schools that they encountered.

D. Case is the leading points scorer and captain. D. Powell, S. Pithouse and C. Bunton combine brute strength with increasing skill. P. Spires and N. Khan wed their considerable skill to increasing strength. These boys form the basis of a competent team. One hopes that regular competitive matches will induce even greater achievement.

M.J.B.

BADMINTON CLUB

Captain: P. Andrews

Secretary: S. Bailey-Kennedy

Master-in-charge: J. Bowerman

Attendances at club nights—Mondays and Wednesdays—have been good and the general standard of play continues to improve. The cup competition has attracted an entry of 14 pairs.

The team have played three matches to date, winning one of them. With increasing confidence we should win more matches than we lose this season. We have entered the Kent school team championships again this year and hope for a favourable draw.

Andrews, Kay, Kennedy, Davis, Winter and Osborne have represented the school so far. We hope to give other players match experience as the season progresses.

My thanks to Mr. Thorp for his help.

J.B.

SPORTS DAY RESULTS

Under 12	First	Second	Third	Fourth
100 METRES	Hinkin (R)	Farnish (D)	Lake (W)	Weller (D)
200 METRES	Hinkin (R)	Cook (R)	Smith (W)	Lake (W)
HURDLES	Tierney (W)	Wilkins (W)	Southard (W)	Mills (N)
LONG JUMP	Wilkins (W)	Brown (D)	Riley (W)	Newman (R)
Overall result	Drake 14	Nelson 2	Rodney 24	Wolfe 40
Under 13				
100 METRES	Windsor (R)	Coombe (R)	Campbell (W)	Alderton (W)
200 METRES	Vincent (W)	Windsor (R)	Campbell (W)	Coombe (R)
HURDLES	Campbell (W)	Windsor (R)	Finn (W)	Osborne (D)
RELAY	RODNEY	DRAKE	NELSON	
Overall result	Drake 14	Nelson 12	Rodney 42	Wolfe 26
Under 14				
100 METRES	Clay (R)	Bunton (N)	Toms (N)	Aitchison (D)
200 METRES	Clay (R)	Tomkins (N)	Newbery (D)	Smythe (R)
HURDLES	Mortimore (R)	Newbery (D)	Bunton (N)	Spires (D)
WEIGHT	Newbery (D)	Bunton (N)	Pithouse (W)	Crisp (N)
HIGH JUMP	Case (W)	Pearce (N)	Mortimore (R)	
Overall result	Drake 22	Nelson 24	Rodney 30	Wolfe 4
Under 15				
100 METRES	Pankhania (R)	Wilkins (R)	Simmons (D)	Vass (D)
200 METRES	Mepsted (R)	Pankhania (R)	Page (R)	Wilkins (R)
400 METRES	Mepsted (R)	Tomkins (N)	McGann (R)	Newbery (D)
800 METRES	Tomkins (N)	Mepsted (R)	Newbery (D)	Smythe (R)
HIGH JUMP	Simmons (D)	Adams (D)		
RELAY	RODNEY	DRAKE	NELSON	
Overall result	Drake 38	Nelson 22	Rodney 70	Wolfe 0
Under 16				
100 METRES	Demetriades (D)	Pinkstone (N)	Chappell (N)	Hardy (D)
200 METRES	Demetriades (D)	Pinkstone (N)	May (N)	Hardy (D)
400 METRES	Chappell (N)	Demetriades (D)	McKenna (W)	
800 METRES	Ellis (D)	Hardy (D)	Fitzgerald (R)	
HIGH JUMP	Keable (N)	Chappell (N)	May (N)	
LONG JUMP	Chappell (N)	Pinkstone (N)	Fitzgerald (R)	Hardy (D)
Overall result	Drake 42	Nelson 62	Rodney 8	Wolfe 4
Senior				
100 METRES	Angus (N)	Banks (D)	Leask (D)	Roberts (N)
200 METRES	Smith B. (R)	Angus (N)	Banks (D)	Simpkins (R)
400 METRES	Smith B. (R)	Angus (N)	Simpkins (R)	Brown (W)
800 METRES	Smith B. (R)	Brown (W)	Simpkins (R)	Futter (N)
1500 METRES	Brown (W)	Emeny-Smith (D)	Futter (D)	Smith B. (R)
LONG JUMP	Angus (N)	Smith B. (R)	Futter (N)	Banks (D)
WEIGHT	Wise (N)	Thomas (R)	Hewitt (W)	Banks (D)
RELAY	NELSON	RODNEY	DRAKE	WOLFE
TUG OF WAR	RODNEY	NELSON	DRAKE	WOLFE
Overall result	Drake 40	Nelson 76	Rodney 76	Wolfe 28
TOTAL RESULT	RODNEY 368	DRAKE 292	NELSON 270	WOLFE 194

SWIMMING GALA RESULTS 1972

House swimming champions:

Individual champion:

DRAKE

T. G. W. Thurley (*Wolfe*)

Senior relay: RODNEY

Junior relay: RODNEY

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

Four Records Broken

BREAST STROKE		Time	Record	Holder	Year
U.13	1. J. V. Debenham (R) 2. D. A. Campbell (W) 3. M. A. Titlow (N)	24.2	New record		
U.14	1. M. Elson (R) 2. S. J. Newbery (D) 3. D. W. Powell (R)	25.2	23.3	M. Dossena	(R) 1967
U.16	1. P. M. Berry (N) 2. U. Arnold (R) 3. J. B. Prosser (D)	25.3	22.4	M. Dossena	(R) 1969
Senior	1. N. W. Brown (D) 2. T. G. W. Thurley (W) 3. R. McPherson (R)	52.2	50.5	D. Smith	(N) 1965

BACK STROKE

U.13	1. K. J. Diplock (W) 2. S. D. Perry (D) 3. D. P. Coombe (R)	25.6	22.2	N. W. Brown	(D) 1970
U.14	1. M. Elson (R) 1. J. C. Oliff (D) 3. C. D. Bunton (N)	25.5	23.7	B. Savage	(D) 1969
U.16	1. N. W. Brown (D) 3. S. R. Randerson (D) 3. R. J. Kay (R)	21.0	20.6	D. Guiver	(W) 1967
Senior	1. M. S. Brown (D) 2. A. J. Simpkins (R) 3. B. Savage (D)	50.9	46.2	M. Walpole	(D) 1970

FREESTYLE

U.13	1. J. V. Debenham (R) 2. M. D. Heselden (W) 3. D. S. Bruce (R)	17.9	New record		
U.14	1. C. D. Bunton (N) 2. J. C. Oliff (D) 3. P. E. Toms (R)	20.7	18.0	N. W. Brown	(D) 1971
U.16	1. N. W. Brown (D) 2. S. R. Randerson (D) 3. C. W. Kitchin (W)	46.9	39.4	D. Guiver	(W) 1966
Senior	1. J. V. Debenham (R) 2. T. G. W. Thurley (W) 3. N. W. Brown (D)	63.1	61.1	Wilson	(R) 1958

BUTTERFLY

U.15	1. N. W. Brown (D) 2. J. V. Debenham (R) 3. C. D. Bunton (N)	20.1	New record		
O.15	1. T. G. W. Thurley (W) 2. M. S. Brown (D) 3. B. Savage (D)	20.3	New record		

DIVING

U.13	1. K. B. Tebbutt (W) 3. I. L. Barnes (N)	2. N. B. Green (D)
U.14	1. S. P. Coyle (D) 3. M. Elson (R)	2. N. Carrick (W)
U.16	1. N. W. Brown (D) 3. S. R. Randerson (D)	2. I. R. Hanstead (N)
Senior	1. T. G. W. Thurley (W) 2. M. S. Brown (D) 3. R. McPherson	

U.13 RELAY

	Teams
Rodney	D. S. Bruce J. V. Debenham D. P. Coombe

U.14 (JUNIOR) RELAY

Rodney	J. V. Debenham M. Elson P. E. Toms
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U.16 (INTERMEDIATE) RELAY

Drake	N. W. Brown J. B. Prosser S. R. Randerson
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SENIOR RELAY

Rodney	A. J. Simpkins R. McPherson B. Smith
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A PRISON CELL

Nothing.
No light, Nowhere,
No place, No care
Nothing.

Greyness, greyness everywhere
No-one knows, no-one cares,
He's done his worst
Now let him pay
'Let him rot'.
The people say.

Cooped up in the lonely cell
No-one cares if he's well
He's killed someone
Run around loose
Now he'll get
The hangman's noose.

He has felt the peoples' hate
Now they used him as bait
His friends are gone
He'll be hanged in the morn
He sits and waits
The light of dawn.

No friends.

S WYATT, 5B.

ATHLETICS

The Athletics Club was revived last summer under the guidance of Mr. Brown. It was hoped to provide time, training facilities and competition after school at the field. Due to the generosity of groundsmen and numerous members of staff these hopes were realised.

In the Lewisham Championships the school team performed exceptionally well. Brian Smith, M. Tomkins, S. Smythe, D. Davis, and M. Puxley all won their events. Overall 27 'places' were obtained from a team of 31 boys. The S.L.G.S. Championship provided much more fierce competition and we only limped home with one victor—M. Puxley; he has had an outstanding season, breaking records and winning every shot-putt competition he entered, except the London Championship.

Later matches revealed unsuspected talent. Clive Brown finished third in the London 5,000 metres final, although he regards such a distance as something of a sprint. S. Smythe and K. Diplock performed in every event that they were allowed to, and both have great promise. I suspect that in C. Cooke of the second year and C. Vincent we have two future Lewisham champions. These boys and all the others who competed benefited from the advice and help of the captain, P. Wise. It is anticipated that the Athletics Club will enjoy greater success and increase in membership next season.

M. J. BROWN.

NIGHT BOMBERS

Shadows moving through the darkness
Caught in sudden bursts of flak
Monstrous lumbering silhouettes wavering blindly home
Waved on and finally brought to rest by
two dim floodlights
Penetrating through the darkness
Slowly wielded by an airman
Bringing the bomber crew safely home.

For nine long hours they have been away
Sucking oxygen through narrow tubes
Cold and cramped and deaf with noise
Each one at his lonely post
While fighter and search-light
all combine
To beat them from the war-torn sky
In which they vainly try to hide.

They are glad to be alive.

G. KERRIDGE, 2E.

HOUSE CROSS-COUNTRY 1972

This year we were lucky with the weather and the races attracted large fields: 121 finished in the junior race, 47 in the intermediates and 97 in the seniors. Each of the races produced race records, with Windsor producing the run of his life to beat Diplock in the junior in 10.38, Page breaking the school record previously held by Brown and G. Pendergast in the intermediates, and Brown knocking over a minute off Bain's record in the senior.

The House competition was again dominated by Rodney, who won all three races, leaving the other houses to scrap it out for the minor placings.

Results

JUNIORS: 1. M. Windsor (R) 10.38; 2. K. Diplock (W) 10.40; 3. M. Weller (D) 11.10; 4. M. Stewart (R) 11.17; 5. L. Mehegan (W) 11.28; 6. M. Peters (D) 11.30.

Houses: 1. Rodney 117½; 2. Drake 134; 3. Nelson 182; 4. Wolfe 257.
INTERMEDIATES: 1. A. Page (R) 16.55; 2. I. Mortimore (R) 17.38; 3. S. Newbery (D) 18.06; 4. P. McGann (R) 18.26; 5. M. Mepsted (R) 18.26; 6. S. Smythe (R) 18.55.

Houses: 1. Rodney 31½; 2. Wolfe 81½; 3. Nelson 100; 4. Drake 103½.
SENIORS: 1. C. Brown (W) 20.38; 2. B. Smith (R) 22.10; 3. A. Page (R) 22.12; 4. K. Diplock (W) 23.11; 5. S. Newbery (D) 23.20; 6. C. Futter (N) 23.22.

Houses: 1. Rodney 75½; 2. Drake 246½; 3. Wolfe 256½; 4. Nelson 278½.
OVERALL: 1. Rodney 161½; 2. Drake 484; 3. Nelson 561; 4. Wolfe 595.

FOOTBALL IN THE RAIN

At eight o'clock I look outside my window
The drizzle slowly runs
I think
About football in the rain:
How cold it will be
Puddles galore
Out on that pitch
It will seem like war
Just playing football
In the rain.
I arrive with my dad
And talk with the lads
About football.
After the game
Mud on our legs
We all complain
About football
In the rain.

K. CHEESEMAN, 1B

THOUGHTS OF A LONG-DISTANCE RUNNER

As a spectator sport cross-country rates very low. However, at Roan we manage to whip up enough enthusiasm to field sometimes as many as 50 runners on a Saturday, despite the lack of support. Through all the age groups there is a strong competitive spirit and enjoyment for the sport.

As an individual I can only speak from my own experience of cross-country running. I think everyone who runs likes the actual races, but we can see who is really keen when it comes around to training. The people who turn out consistently for training can generally be described as those who will carry on with the sport throughout their school lives, and perhaps when they leave school too.

Training can be very boring, especially if there is nobody about your pace who can run with you, enabling you to get better times. Training can be made more interesting by setting yourself a programme. For instance, in a week's training a runner might include hill training, a slow long run, a steady few miles and a short fast time trial.

Race-day may vary from the English schools national to an ordinary school match. In a way the two are the same inasmuch as runners will be pushing themselves to the limits of their capacities. In these cases the runners will be hoping to see the finish just around the next bend. It is interesting to think of the things that go through one's mind just before a race, during the race and after the race. For example, I clearly remember my thoughts in last year's school-boy national as I was waiting in the London pen with my team mates for the starting gun. The thought of falling or tripping over at the start of the racing and getting trampled on by 300 pairs of spikes was terrifying, to say the least! Also the thought of everybody cutting across to the inside of a sharp right-hand bend only 200 yards from the start did not appeal to my sense of humour.

During a race a runner might often think of slowing down a bit to stop the pain in the legs or stomach. Perhaps not to sprint against another runner at the end—after all what difference would one place make? But the thought of being a runner in the winning team will often stop these feelings.

Immediately after a race a runner will know if he ran to the best of his ability. The most annoying thing is to know you have not quite been at full stretch in the race. Maximum effort resulting in finishing near the back of the race is not so disappointing as it is obvious you were just outclassed, but it's the effort that counts.

The different types of courses and races, and the different places the teams go to make the sport more interesting. As a rather more than ordinary school team, boys have represented Roan from Brighton to Batley. I think this sums up the situation of this expanding sport of cross-country running.

C. R. BROWN.

CHESS CLUB

President: K. Manning
Team Captain: M. Wiggins

Treasurer and Secretary: A. Hurworth
Master-in-charge: Mr. Westmarland

So far this term we have done very well in both the London League and Kent League tournaments, but unfortunately we were knocked out of *The Sunday Times* tournament by last year's London League champions—Catford—whom we later beat very convincingly.

So far this season we have obtained six brand new chess sets, which are used for school matches only.

Apart from the Catford match, the senior team of Wiggins, Camlett, Humphrey, Jewell, Prosser J., Prosser P., Beatty, Read and Horn have only lost one match—to Colfe's.

The juniors, consisting of Gavin, Brockwell, Lake, Phillips, Gaunt, Mills and Earnshaw are undefeated, and special mention must be made of Earnshaw who has lost only one of his six games in this his first year at the school. The first year also had a match against St. Joseph's Academy which they won 7-5.

We thank Mr. Hill and the office staff for their great help in the organisation of matches, and Messrs. Westmarland, Woodend and Ballantyne for giving up their time to supervise matches after school.

Finally, a reminder that the Chess Club meets in Room 11 each lunch time and after school on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.

K. MANNING.

ARISTOTELEAN SOCIETY

Chairman: B. Smith
Treasurer: G. Webb

Secretary: M. Pendergast, K. Banks

In an attempt to revive a moribund society, in February of last year the then lower sixth wrote to a formidable list of personalities; in outlook these ranged from Margaret Thatcher to Michael Foot, and from Frank Muir to David Dimbleby. Unfortunately, but not surprisingly, most replied in the negative (particularly in the case of M.P.s), but we did have some successes.

Glenda Jackson was our first guest, and she spoke most lucidly, discussing the various merits of the entertainment media in which she has worked. On this occasion there were approximately 70 in attendance. There was a similar number present when Dr. Martin Cole came to speak on sex education. The resulting discussion was very interesting and revealed the surprising prejudices of some supposed modern thinkers.

Plans for the rest of the year involve Germaine Greer, members of the Monty Python team, the Soviet Embassy and Mr. Austen Walker, a Vice-Chairman of the Governors; plus, we hope, a few debates.

The Aristo lives! We hope it will never be allowed to die again.

B. SMITH and G. WEBB.

SCHOOL SCOUTS

The progress of a Scout troop is a little like the temperature chart at the foot of a hospital bed. G.21 has had, for the last three years, a steady temperature and has been generally successful in the activities to which it has applied itself. It has now reached the stage where it needs to take stock and to re-organise its programme.

At present the troop has a fairly large number of new members and our main concern should be to train these as scouts and to produce patrols that have a strong identity of their own within the framework of the troop.

Our summer camp last July was again in the New Forest and seemed to the scouters to be a most pleasant and successful one. My impression was that it was equally enjoyed by the scouts themselves. We chose the New Forest because we had found no site elsewhere which seemed suitable. It is getting increasingly difficult to get good sites and I am always interested in any information on this subject which readers of this article might be able to offer.

As far as our 1973 summer camp is concerned, we already have the offer of a site at High Halstow in Kent, but if possible I should like to find one farther afield.

The Scout Open Evening at the end of last term was dogged by that curse of garden fêtes, jamborees and donkey derbies—the British July monsoon. However, it turned out to be a most successful evening, thanks to the support which parents gave to the undertaking. We should like to pay tribute especially to those ladies who crossed our bridge over the Quaggy.

Forthcoming events for the troop are the New Year's party and a short Easter camp which will be of special interest to new members.

D.M.E.

AFTER LIFE?

The unforgiving desert would soon end his pain
He wandered on, his mind in a jungle.
The pain was too much, his legs crumbled,
The butcherous sun had finished its victim.

He awoke—no longer in killing desert—
Tangerine skies and cellophane trees,
Plasticine people and air that was clean,
The sun was blue and the rivers were green.

It was real—it was. He touched the trees.
They were real—they were.
But where was he?

Dead?

G. O'CONNOR, 5B.

CHRISTIAN UNION

President: P. Clarkson

At the end of the summer term we unfortunately lost Mr. Southgate who had supported and helped us in our meetings throughout the year. However, this year Mr. Burton and Mrs. Fotheringham have agreed to help us out and we are grateful to them.

We have had a varied programme of meetings this term and have continued to meet with girls of Blackheath High. At our first meeting we welcomed back an Old Roan, Tony Bryer, who reminded us of the aims and purposes of the Christian Union. The subject of our Bible studies has been 'The Parables of Jesus' and we have thought about how they apply to us today. After half-term we were pleased to have the Rev. David Pibworth to speak to us on 'The Grace of God in Salvation', and we were reminded of the verse in Ephesians: 'For by the grace you have been saved through faith; and this is not your own doing, but the gift of God'.

We extend a warm welcome to everyone to come to our meetings on Thursdays, after school in Room 30.

P. CLARKSON.

SUSAN (MY SISTER)

My sister is tall and as fair as a lily—

She thinks.

She's cute as a kitten and modern as Millie—

She thinks.

Her face is her fortune, her figure's a dream,

She's got a complexion of peaches and cream—

She thinks.

BUT

She looks like a broomstick, a terrible sight
She prances and giggles, her hair is a fright,
She primps at the window for hours. What a fuss—
Her face is as bad as the back of a bus!

But what annoys me when I think of all this:
She just doesn't realise how lucky she is
That fate has decreed that my sister should be
The one with a kind handsome brother like me.

I THINK.

C. HINKIN, 2C.

ROAN BOYS PARENTS' ASSOCIATION

On behalf of the Committee I want to thank all those parents and friends who helped to make the Autumn Fair held in the school hall on Saturday afternoon, 11th November, 1972, such an enjoyable success.

We received many generous contributions of all sorts of items, from home-made wine and pickled onions to knitting machines and bottle gardens. The enthusiasm and skill of the many ladies and gentlemen who worked at a variety of crafts (floral decorations, sewing, knitting, crochet, collage, enamelling, baking, preserving, printing, pickling, etc.) were demonstrated by the attractive and well-stocked stalls at the fair. We are very grateful to those who came and spent their money. The total of £325 raised was made possible by all these people. Also the participation of so many, in particular newcomers, is welcome and valuable.

At the Annual General Meeting in October the following committee members retired from office: Mr. W. Willson (Chairman), Mr. E. Swann (Treasurer), Mrs. D. Willson (Catering Organiser), Mr. J. Puxley, Mrs. M. Berry, Mrs. K. Crombie, Mr. A. Weir and Mr. S. Smith. I thank them all for the time and effort they have given to the association and hope that they will keep in touch with us.

We welcome the following parents to the committee: Mr. N. Loveday (L.6th), Mrs. A. Richards (5th), Mrs. R. Powell (4th), Mr. F. Cooke (3rd), Mrs. L. Page (2nd) and Mrs. M. Oakley and Mr. T. Stone (1st). Our new chairman, Mr. Geoff Pendergast, will be well known to many of you, and Mr. P. Winter has kindly agreed to be our treasurer.

Mr. Terry Hall, a member of the Science Department, provided a most pleasant musical interlude at the Annual General Meeting, when he sang four songs. He was ably accompanied by a member of the sixth form, Ian Elliott.

In 1973 we hope to arrange football and cricket matches. Volunteers for these games will be welcome. Selection of teams will be made nearer the time. It is proposed to hold a light-hearted quiz evening in February or March and there will be more details of this in the New Year. You may join the association at any of these meetings if you wish. One of the aims of the association is to increase opportunities of contact and the sharing of interests between parents so the committee hope to meet as many of you as possible at these functions.

MRS. HAZEL SMITH, *Hon. Secretary.*

EXPERIMENTATION

The lab. was large, my knowledge small,
Bottles and flasks on every wall,
Sulphuric acid undiluted,
Distilled water unpolluted,
Marble chips and Ammonium Chloride,
Iron filings and Sodium Bromide,
Everything that I had needed,
Instruction read, and then proceeded.

I heated sulphur with some zinc.
Then it slowly turned bright pink,
Then I added Silver Nitrate
With a gram of Sodium Nitrate—
A bit of this, a drop of that,
When suddenly it went—'Kersplat!'
Conclusion to this messy lark:
Maybe I should have taken Art.

D. JEFFKINS, 2C.

THE WONDER

As I walked along the pavements
In the clear and frosty night-air
Snow lay on the tow'ring roof-tops
And was shimm'ring in the moonlight.
Stars were out and shining brightly
Brighter still as skies grew darker—
Then it happened in the moonlight—
Brighter than the glary moonlight
From horizon to horizon
Came the blinding flash that startled
Leaving one long hazy light-trail
Bisecting the moon in splendour
Came and went before 'twas studied
Never to be seen or heard of
Now that it had gone for ever,
Left the snow and shimm'ring roof-tops
Leaving cold night air behind it
Leaving me to cross the roadway
And to walk along the pavement
Never more to see a wonder
Such as that had just befallen
O'er the shimm'ring snowy roof-tops
In the cold and frosty night air.

J. DANIELS, 2C.

THE FLOWERS

Flowers of the lovely Spring,
All the bluebells sweetly sing.
Snowdrops all along the way,
Make the path so bright and gay.

As the Summer comes along
Summer flowers sing their song.
As their voices all ring out
Through the land their colours shout.

As the Summer fades away,
Autumn comes with colours gay.
Summer flowers fade and die.
On the ground the dead leaves lie.

Winter comes and brings the snow,
No bloom on the ground will show.
But when Springtime comes around
Flowers once again are found.

W. DAVIES, 1B.

LOVE'S SLOW DEATH

Love lingers here,
Emptiness reflects the times gone by:
Good times, bad times
All the times of time gone by—
Love still lingers here.

In this empty room the walls breathe
Slowly, deliberately,
Injecting colour into my life as she did.
My road has become an empty canal
A memory as if of colourful cellophane
Ripped from my eyes.

I must live again.
Under my shell is a living person.
Now I realise I was on a journey:
A bad trip.

G. SANSFIELD, 4A.

THE GOALKEEPER

Out of the changing room he crawls to the pitch:
frozen stiff like an unthawed fish finger
ready to prop-up, never
gets a shot.
Though insignificant to him the whistle blows,
and people spring into action.

Twenty minutes and still not a touch
cold and stiffer he grows.
'Let 'em through for god's sake, Paul.
Miss the rotten ball. Let him shoot,
Let 'em score,
my fingers are getting sore.'

Half-time arrives—for the first time he runs
Back to the warmth of the fire.
Back to the tea, the seat,
the warmth grows like a furnace inside,
his legs grow red, his fingers thaw.
'No I don't fancy any more.'

Now to the post—his favourite chum—
forty-five minutes of great conversation—
forty-five minutes of nought.
'Still I'm centre-forward next match.'
A great price to pay for ice-ridden limbs
frozen ear and hours of noiseless monotony.

A. HURWORTH, 5B.

OUR DOGS

Our garden is small,
The flowers are few,
So Dad built a fence
To stop dogs getting through.

The first one they broke,
The second they chewed,
The third one they jumped:
Now what more can Dad do?

J. HUGHES, 1B.

THE IGNORANCE OF MAN

The birds that sing in the Spring-time;
The songs that they sing in the sun;
The sound of the breeze
As it skims through the trees—
Personification of fun.

The larks who always are larking
Above in the sky and the air—
They sing just for fun
In the heat of the sun
For perfect enjoyment is there.

The birds that sing in the Spring-time
Have peace in the praises they sing.
Alas for poor men!
For they never can ken
The wonderful gifts from the King.

P. HAZELDEN, 5A.

MAN

Man is civilised
But still barbaric.

Man can love
But still hates.

Man has brain
But has he?

Man invents comforts
But also invents the bomb.

Man loves and doesn't fight
But the bomb is there.

Man thinks for himself
But the bomb is still used.

Bang goes civilization.

C. P. WORT, 5B.

OLD ROAN ASSOCIATION

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Vice-Presidents: 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
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FROM THE PRESIDENT

Having occupied the presidential chair for eight months now, it is possible to attempt a review of the Association's activities to date, and to take a brief look ahead. The clearest thing to emerge from such a review is that the Association is very much a dynamic organisation, thanks largely to a lively committee, all the members of which have the O.R.A.'s interests very much at heart. The O.R. Club continues to be the mainspring of Association activities, and as it is enjoying a more comfortable financial position, serious consideration is being given to improving the facilities.

The Association itself is, however, not so well off as regards the income it receives from subscriptions as against the costs it incurs for publishing, in concert with the school, the twice-yearly magazine. Printing costs have risen alarmingly and some solution will have to be found that will end this, as yet small, but very real drain upon resources. It seems inevitable that subscriptions will have to be increased (and Life Members who enjoy the benefits of what are now very low contributions may care to consider what they could do in this area), but consideration will also need to be given to producing a cheaper product or, possibly, reducing the number of issues to one a year; this latter step would, in most people's opinion, be a very retrograde one, and because the magazine is the only link with the large majority of Old Roans, every effort will be made to avoid it. I am sure that the committee would welcome as many views as possible on these important topics, and the best place to make them known is at the Annual General Meeting which will be held at the Pavilion on 23rd March, 1973. The bigger the attendance the more representative the views, and I hope we may see a large number of members there.

Functions at which I have had the privilege of representing the Association have included the celebration of Founder's Day, the school sports and the presentation of prizes to the upper school; future events will include the presentation of prizes to the lower school, and all of these demonstrate the closeness of our links with the school. Future Association events will include the Annual Dinner and Dance on 24th February; this will be held for the first time at the Bromley Court Hotel, where a large number can be accommodated, and it is hoped that there will be a capacity attendance at what is always a very enjoyable evening out among friends.

The sports clubs continue to flourish, and it is to be hoped that their number may be enlarged before too long if the plans of the Icough Memorial Committee are realised and a squash court is built at the field. A report on the up-to-date position appears elsewhere in this issue, from which it may be gathered that the response to their appeal has been very gratifying indeed.

Finally, may I wish all Old Roans and their families, wherever they may be, the compliments of the season and my hope that they will enjoy a happy and prosperous New Year.

FROM THE SECRETARY

I am happy to report that the Association continues to progress in all its spheres of activity. Our numbers increased this year following a larger number than usual of school leavers joining our membership. Most of these young men have joined the football and cricket clubs, who again have had successful results during the summer and early soccer season. The annual dinner at the school was a well-attended and happy function, and our thanks go to Del Baxter for arranging our social get-togethers so well. The only blot on the horizon is the increasing costs of the magazine printing—25p each for the last issue—and this is only just covered by the 50p annual subscription. It is likely, therefore, that the annual subscription will have to be raised to avoid any further drain on the Association's capital funds. This matter is being fully discussed by your committee, who will, I feel sure, reach the proper decision in due course.

May I add my usual reminders for members who alter their address to let me know and for annual members to send me the 1973 subscription early next year.

Finally, why not consider becoming a life member, in view of the possible increase in annual subscriptions. Life membership can be paid for by instalments of £4 for the first year, followed by four further payments of £3 over the next four years, or by one payment of £15. Let me know if you wish to do this.

ICOUGH MEMORIAL APPEAL

Once more let us begin by thanking the many who have already responded so generously to our appeal. In the last edition of the magazine we were optimistic enough to express the hope that the figure we published might be more than doubled. We are well on the way!

Apart from these individual donations—which recognise, as we were sure they would, the high regard in which Harry Icough's memory is held—we have also had very substantial collective contributions from the Governors, all the O.R.A. clubs and the O.R.G.A., and both schools and their parents' associations.

The figure to date has now exceeded £1,000. The committee feels

that this substantial amount provides a basis for a really ambitious project—one which will indeed fulfil our wish to create a practical memorial which would have pleased Harry and can equally give pleasure to many in the future.

As you may know, squash is being encouraged vigorously as a major school activity and as a growth sport, largely due to the fact that the game has a great attraction for people of all ages and both sexes, and is unaffected by weather conditions. We are therefore exploring very fully the possibility of erecting two squash courts on the school field. These would be available for the use of both schools, members of the O.R.A. and O.R.G.A., staffs and parents' associations.

Obviously, we have much to consider from the financial angle and we are investigating this urgently. At this stage we cannot go beyond saying that 'we are keeping our fingers crossed'. But we are hopeful that we can pull it off. Any assistance from influential O.R.s in the realm of finance will be greatly welcome.

Meanwhile, we have not closed the appeal; it is open until the A.G.M. on March 23. We are still ready to receive those cheques you have inadvertently left on the mantelpiece. We know there is a freeze on but squash is a nice warm game!

LIONEL BERRY,

'Four Acorns', 38 Orchard Road, Bromley, Kent BR1 2PS

OLD ROAN DINNER

Held at the School 6th October, 1972

How resplendent looked the 100-plus Old Roans gathered at the school for the annual Old Boys dinner. We were attracted by the thought of good food and wine, good company and good speeches; we were disappointed in none of these. After an hour's informality, toast-master Stan Berry called us to dine, the steady gluttony being segmented only by the pleasant tripping of the efficient waitresses purveying our fare. At 9 o'clock Dave Bryden rose to propose the toast of the school, the sentiment being echoed resoundingly, as had been those upstanding at the various behests of our president, Brian Thomas. For the school Derek Evans responded, assuring one and all that it is still on a steady keel, even though to many of us there have seen innumerable physical changes both to its structure and its pupils.

After a suitable interlude, the guest of honour, George Witten, was let loose upon us and gave a narrative of events of the past that he, now retired, can put into a unique and telling perspective. There can be few amongst us who were not able to claim inclusion in this historic repertoire.

To significant applause George vacated the dais for our president; Brian summarised his activities on the Association's behalf and

took pleasure in recounting, for the benefit of those from afar, the successes of our many sporting teams.

The remainder of the evening was spent informally around the bar where we were pleased to see many Old Roans whose presence, latterly, has been missed. Captain G. Dunphy ('02-'09) was up from his home at Herne Bay; he told us of his election to life membership of the Curlew Rowing Club. Alf Knott, the vice-master, headed a strong staff contingent, and despite it being a Friday Joe Broadfoot presided over John Stanford, Fred Jacobs and others of his first eleven soccer team, checking closely the extent of their imbibement. Lionel Berry, a former vice-master, was there and seeing his enterprise at encouraging support for the Icough memorial appeal, it was hard to believe he has been teaching for 50 years.

It really was a magnificent evening, voted by many the best for several years. The next edition of the magazine will include the one and only invitation to next year's dinner. You should book early.

OLD ROAN DRAMATIC SOCIETY

A lot of people missed a good evening's entertainment at the school on Friday and Saturday, 3rd and 4th November, when the O.R.D.S. presented their production of 'Boeing Boeing'. A light-hearted, inconsequential play perhaps, but it was played for all it was worth by a small cast of six enthusiastic and talented actors and actresses, and the results were both pleasant and enjoyable.

I think that the stage at the school has never been graced by four more talented ladies, including a newcomer to the O.R.D.S. programme, Helen Castleton, who is distinctly decorative and has all the makings of a very good amateur actress indeed; she displayed a good sense of timing and an easy and attractive stage presence that with more experience should ensure her getting good parts in future productions.

Timing was a feature of this play, and all the cast showed that they possessed this essential attribute in good measure; none more than Margery Berry from whom we have come to expect a first-class performance. This one was no exception. She is one of the Society's best actresses (how pleasant it would be to see her in a glamorous role) and her characterisation, at which she excels, was a fine dramatic and comic foil to the effervescence going on around her.

Christine Chambers gave another well-thought-out characterisation and, like her female colleagues, sustained a foreign (in her case American) accent extremely well. Her enquiry about the availability of cream to go with her frankfurters and sauerkraut was inimitable.

Joan Stanbridge as a passionate but straightlaced German was a revelation. Here, too, the accent was accurate and well sustained. This was a quite different part from any she has had before, and she demonstrated an enviable versatility.

The male acting parts were shared by Martin Rider and Trevor

Talbot and they soon established the rapport and co-operation that was so essential to the play. I should think that Martin's energetic performance must have cost him a few pounds (avoirdupois), for his was a sustained activity of considerable merit. Trevor displayed an appropriate aplomb and charm which convinced us of his uncanny expertise in reading an airline timetable, and accommodating three very charming girl friends; this was nicely contrasted with his dismay when all three turned up together.

The cast's successful team effort was well supported by their backstage colleagues. The set and décor were a credit to Frederick Fuhr, Brian Hamer and Richard Hitchin, and the lighting and sound, though simple and reasonably straightforward, reflected a good sense of the craft by David Roberts, Peter Savage and Graham Paterson.

The costumes were excellent and well thought out, and the wardrobe mistress, Margaret Rider, is to be congratulated. Stan Berry's handiwork in the make-up department reflected his long experience in that particular area. Annette Shooter gave intelligent support as assistant stage manager.

This was Graham Johnson's first essay at production for the Society, and he and his company are to be commended on a well-turned-out presentation.

This show gives a lot of encouragement for the future of the Society which, however, depends as much on audience support as on dramatic talent. It is a pity that so many potential customers deprived themselves of a good evening out at a cost that is almost ridiculously low. There is, after all, nothing like a good live show, and it is to be hoped that many more Old Roans and their friends will do themselves a bit of good the next time the Society puts on a show, and go along to enjoy themselves.

OLD ROAN CRICKET CLUB

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

To the majority of readers the delayed appearance of the last issue of the magazine was merely irksome; but consider for a moment the feelings of Mike Callaghan as the summer weeks ticked by and his 'pre-season assessment' was destined to be revealed in late August as history—or wild speculation! In retrospect, his words made a well-reasoned and by no means inaccurate preview.

First Eleven

		Captains: Saturday—G. Chambers		Sunday—J. Huntley		
RESULTS			<i>Played</i>	<i>Won</i>	<i>Lost</i>	<i>Drawn</i>
Saturdays	19	7	1	11
Sundays	21	9	8	4
Mid-week	8	4	1	3
Total		...	48	20	10	18

Good as these figures are they do not compare with those of 1971. But '71 was exceptional; and when account is taken of Ken Farrer's departure to pastures new (High Wycombe in fact), of the temporary absence for the first six weeks of the season of John Huntley and Terry Barry, and of Dan Calnan's restricted appearance whilst he practised his side-line of interior decorating as the wedding bells rang ever louder . . . when one considers that the side frequently took the field without four of last year's top six batsmen, and two bowlers to boot, we did remarkably well.

There was yet a further factor. The fixture list was appreciably stronger, thanks to Mike Callaghan's considerable efforts, and we met Dartford, Bexley, Gravesend and Hastings for the first time—being runners-up on each occasion! In one sentence, I account for (if not actually explain away) four of our eight Sunday defeats. But enough of excuses; once the crippled Huntley and the student Barry returned to the fold things began to look up.

To the end of May ten games had yielded three wins and four losses. We only lost three of the next 28. Terry Barry seldom looks out of touch with a bat in his hands—but he nevertheless took a few weeks to make his presence felt, and even longer to regain his bowling form; 31 of his 63 wickets coming in September. He predictably took over from Ken at the head of the batting averages, his best score being 95 v Old Shootershillians. Given a full season he would comfortably have reached 1,000 runs. The same can be said of John Huntley whose batting becomes more dependable year by year. He was prevailed upon to play perhaps a week or two before he would have chosen and, feeling his injured leg gingerly, played two small innings from the lower reaches of the order. Next time out he batted for more than an hour to save the game. Restored to number one, a belligerent 30 was followed the next weekend by 55 on Saturday and a magnificent 106 on Sunday—contending with the Blackheath Wanderers' 'ridge'. This was in all respects the innings of the summer. It certainly set John up; three weeks later he made a technically flawless 99 v Warlingham in the highest scoring game of the season. We made 233—6 to win, after John and Graham Townsend had scored 135 of the first wicket. Graham Townsend would doubtless confess to being less than satisfied with his summer's batting. He persevered with his new square-on stance; he was bowled in almost half his innings . . . facts which may be related. It is also fair comment that 36 innings, virtually all at No. 1, should be sufficient, for one of his ability, for a thousand runs; too often he reached say 15, to perish before 30. His century in September was worth waiting for, and a little more self-discipline during the first dozen or so overs will I am sure produce many more opportunities to indulge his strokes—and no one plays them more effortlessly—thereafter.

Colin Moore's batting was a bonus this year. He played much

more frequently than hitherto and, to over-simplify somewhat, if he wasn't bowled behind his legs for none he more often than not helped himself to 50. He had eight such scores (more than anyone else) and once 'in' showed great determination and was quite unflappable. His highest innings was 76 not out v Hayes. The third centurion was Alan Dawe—unbeaten for 110 in his first innings, on a cold afternoon in May. It was certainly no fault of his that Old Brockleians inflicted our only Saturday defeat in this game. Joe Broadfoot experienced a lean spell at the start of the summer, and dropped out for a time, returning in August to score 67 (Honor Oak), 94 (Aylesford P.M.) and 50 (Broadstairs). He takes over next year as skipper on Saturdays and one thing is sure, he won't be content with less than half a season's cricket.

Graham Chambers was marginally, but deservedly, top of the bowling averages with 58 wickets at 15 runs apiece. He bowled appreciably less than one-third of his overs on Saturdays—lending weight to the theory that he tended to underbowl himself—but a skipper who bowls is always faced with this problem. I suspect that he was rather more concerned with his indifferent form with the bat. He seems, temporarily we hope, to have lost much of his old panache and often demoted himself to the lower half of the order—where it is certainly no easier to succeed. Among many valuable performances he will not quickly forget his marathon stint at Gravesend . . . 5 for 81 in 31 overs. Both Terry Barry and Brian Hamer took more wickets and with Graham formed the main artillery. Brian's efforts cannot be too highly praised. With only half a season of First XI cricket behind him he bowled nearly twice as many overs as anyone else and took over 80 wickets. He began the summer as second string to Chris Wyton, but maintained such tight control for long spells that he took twice as many wickets and soon became indispensable. Chris, apart from isolated occasions, was unable to harness his old hostility, and Dan Calnan was generally more effective although sparingly used. Bob Bain (during the vacation) and John Williams played limited roles, and Old Colfeians can regard themselves as somewhat unfortunate when John—not originally selected and summoned to play only at lunch-time—reduced their innings to ruins by taking 8 for 37.

All the bowlers benefited from the presence of John Oram behind the stumps. He missed very little and claimed 33 victims.

I have, I trust, done justice to most of the individuals, but, as in all team games, certain matches linger in the memory for one reason or another, not necessarily because of an outstanding soliloquy. Our long-established fixture with Midland Bank was one such in 1972. Dismissed on a blameless pitch for a paltry 132, our bowlers were then struck to all parts of the compass by one of their opening batsmen. He scored 65 before hitting his wicket, at which point the score was 90—2. The hour that followed saw eight wickets fall for

a further 33 runs, the last to the penultimate ball of the game. Needless to say, it was 'horses for courses' with Graham Chambers claiming five.

Another cliffhanger was enacted at Norwood earlier in the summer. Our score of 102, painstakingly compiled in 62 overs, seemed scarcely adequate—even on a well-grassed pitch. But it soon looked a good deal better when Norwood stood at 29 for 5. Even the more conservative amongst us could scent victory... yet it was denied us for a further two hours. Brian Hamer bowled eight successive maidens and in all had 3 for 18 in 20 overs, when Graham Chambers began his twenty-fourth—the fifty-fifth of the innings—with the score at 91—8. Two wickets in three balls gave Graham 5 for 30 and Roger Dale his fourth catch—all superbly taken at short-leg. Finally, a rearguard action fought at Stanmore improved considerably the taste of the beer that subsequently followed. Facing a total of 234 we had lost 4 wickets for 62 at tea, and a hat-trick at 6 o'clock reduced us to 81 for 8. During the next 90 minutes the only wicket to fall was, of all things, a run out. Terry Barry, Brian Hamer and John Oram made compulsive watching and the final score was 150—9.

In conclusion, on behalf of the First XI, may I express thanks to John Cramp, chief 'finger-man', and to those able and willing stand-bys Geoff Sawyer and Len Groves and Bill Gosling. The whole club is also indebted to the headmaster and to Reg Lentle—who, in September, with some help (and I hope no lasting damage to the gear-box of the tractor) from us gave a face-lift to two-thirds of the cricket table in readiness for 1973. The averages follow:—

BATTING		Innings	Not out	Fifties	Runs	Average
T. Barry	...	28	2	6	902	34.6
J. Huntley	...	32	4	7	880	31.4
C. Moore	...	29	7	8	685	31.1
J. Broadfoot	...	17	1	3	418	26.1
G. Townsend	...	36	0	5	852	23.6
A. Dawe	...	16	3	1	307	23.6
K. Calnan	...	25	4	1	375	17.8
P. Williams	...	33	3	—	510	17.0
G. Chambers	...	37	7	—	466	15.5
BOWLING		Overs	Maidens	Runs	Wickets	Average
G. Chambers	...	312	75	879	58	15.1
R. Bain...	...	130	34	327	21	15.5
J. Williams	...	75	11	265	16	16.5
T. Barry	...	342	60	1060	63	16.8
K. Calnan	...	205	42	582	33	17.6
B. Hamer	...	579	143	1608	82	19.6
C. Wyton	...	314	70	988	43	22.9

Saturday Second Eleven

Captain: D. Cutting

The season of 1972 has become history and will be recalled by some players, but few only who played for this side, with satisfaction.

Whilst the weather was unkind, like some of the umpiring by team colleagues, the results were respectable, but not to that objective expected by the captain at the start of the season. In brief, of 22 fixtures arranged, one was cancelled due to insufficient support and one by rain; of the remainder, five were lost, a similar number drawn and seven ended in victories.

Perhaps excuses could be offered in that the side (or nucleus thereof) was never settled and changes were numerous from week to week. Yet excuses should not be required, for a situation of this nature will only be overcome when players realise that they have a prime loyalty to the club and another to their playing colleagues.

The batting honours are to be shared between the elegant B. J. Endersbee (103 not out versus Old Colfeians), the accomplished and hard-hitting F. Gosling (76 not out versus Old Shootershillians and 46 versus Furness Withy) and the irrepressible H. Henning (72 not out versus Furness Withy). The latter's absence from the side as a batsman and vice-captain was unfortunate. Special mention should be made of V. Lawrence as an opening bat in two games and to Joe Broadfoot for hammering Old Colfeians late in the season; other useful innings were contributed by G. Thomas and M. Hooker.

The wicket-keeping duties were well undertaken by K. Thomas, who commenced the season with a catch off the first ball and maintained a good standard of competence thereafter. His proficiency assisted the fielding and several run-outs were obtained.

The bowling department was weak apart from G. Briscoe and 'newcomer' F. Spink, both of whom reveal marked ability as slow bowlers (and attacking batsmen). Initially, A. Jackaman showed fire but in mid-season departed to Sunday cricket. G. Johnson produced lively spells (when playing) and gave support to D. Cutting who did not enjoy successes of prior years.

The cricket played was enjoyed both by opposition and the many who turned out for this eleven, to whom the captain extends his appreciation for their assistance—not only for their performing or giving of their best but also for the stints of umpiring and scoring fatigues. Next season is scheduled to be the last before the advent of league cricket for the Second XI and the opportunity will be taken to apply tactics and style of play required to win league games. Accordingly, it is hoped that a fervour will be kindled to strengthen all sides and produce better results than have been achieved this season under review.

Saturday Third Eleven

Captain: H. J. Townsend

The Saturday Thirds enjoyed a successful season, winning seven and drawing two of the 13 matches played. Much of this success was due to the fact that we were able to field a more regular team than in recent years and with players like Del Baxter, Martin Hooker,

Mike Vamplew and Alan Weir often available the batting was fairly strong. True we usually relied upon one or two of our first four batsmen to get the bulk of the runs, but there were only two occasions when this policy failed. There are bound to be weaknesses in this class of cricket and in our case the bowling usually lacked penetration. Both David Bryden and Brian Burton bowled well, on occasions, but neither was regularly available and, in consequence, the slower bowlers had to do a lot of the donkey work. In conclusion we would wish to thank the 'skipper' for the excellent way he handled the eleven for this contributed greatly to everyone's enjoyment. We must also record that, at the time of writing, our venerable wicket keeper has decided to hang up his gloves and we are very appreciative of the years that he has spent 'behind the stumps' for the O's and S's.

Sunday Second Eleven

Captain: D. A. Baxter

The 1972 season being one of the wettest in history did not encourage stroke play and the scores were consistently low. Although the bowling and fielding attained a certain satisfaction, the batting lacked that aggressive outlook that makes cricket an enchanting game for the spectator.

The unavailability of certain leading First XI members created gaps in the batting line-up which were difficult to fill, thus the Second XI had to be reformed with basically inexperienced front-line batsmen and, taking into consideration the wet wickets, performed well. One outstanding player to develop from his schooldays to a more mature player was Chris Rodwell, who in the absence of Roger Dale (First XI) and Steve Ryder who was not available for 90 per cent. of our games due to business, took to the opening berth as a fish does to water. In one particular match in September against our old friends GAFLAC, Chris displayed an aggressive technique to score 48 out of the first 69 runs, the like of which had not been seen since that veteran Brian Endersbee took the bowling apart in seasons gone by. It was pleasant to see Brian on a few occasions last year, for his appealing approach to the game is indeed an asset both on and off the field of play.

Another young player to be called from the Third XI (and it is indeed encouraging for the club to have Mike Callaghan and others giving the school lads a chance in old-boys cricket) was Dave Hutley. At the age of 15 years he displays a mature technique, and if not yet fully equipped to take command of middle, shows the most promising potential since Ken Farrar played for the side in his youth.

It must be reported that the sad loss of John Hutley (Dave's elder brother) due to illness, and of Martin Hooker, that veteran of many sieges and onslaught on the opposition of the past, also due to physical illness by way of muscular strain in the back, which troubled him on and off for most of the season, attributed to the initial prob-

lems of the middle-order batting. It is sincerely hoped they will recover for the 1973 season. The combined talented youth of John and the experience of Martin are not easily replaceable.

In reporting on the performances of any outstanding individual member of the side, it must be emphasised that congratulations to the side as a whole are extended from the captain as, in his eyes, it was one of the most difficult problematical seasons he has encountered to date. Graham Johnson did well with both bat and ball, and his regular availability was most welcomed. Simon Perry's promotion from the Third XI to take Tony Rickson's place behind the stumps proved Simon could be destined for higher honours. He is a keeper of excellent profile and displays the courage and natural technique to make a wicket-keeper. Tony, by the way, moved to Cambridge shortly after his marriage. Jim Russon's return to the side, when his university term ended and when the First XI did not require his services, was indeed very useful. Rod Stanbridge took a little time to get into his stride this year. However, he bowled better as the season progressed. One remarkable discovery this season was one Frederick Spink, who proved that the art of slow left-arm bowling is not lost.

Another acquisition was the return of Don Boon. When he left for Canada in 1968 he was occasionally turning his arm for the Saturday First XI with some effect, and therefore his natural selection for the side proved that he had lost none of his athletic prowess and together with Adrian Jackaman, who became available during August/September, gave the side an opening attack of some respect and merit.

The keenness shown by both these lads to get on with the job produced an excellent over rate—a lesson that could be learned by more senior players. Sincere thanks are offered to Viv Lawrence for his hard administrative work during the season—INDEED a character of cricket.

In conclusion, it was indeed a hard season, both weather-wise and team-wise, but we trust and hope that, with a little sun and the regular availability of members, a more stable side will be maintained and a team created capable of an aggressive attack on the opposition in 1973.

RESULTS	Played 19	Won 7	Lost 9	Drew 3
BATTING AVERAGES				
Qualification 10 innings	Innings	Runs	Not out	Average
D. Baxter	15	305	5	30.5
C. Rodwell	12	351	—	29.5
G. Johnson	11	196	1	19.6
Vamplend	13	151	—	11.5
B. Endersbee	10	73	1	8.1
Short qualification (4 innings of note)				
Hooker, M.	5	92	2	30.7
J. Hutley	4	107	—	25.2
D. Hutley	4	84	—	21.0

BOWLING AVERAGES

Qualification 8 wickets	Runs	Wickets	Average
J. Russon	79	8	9.8
D. Boon... ..	275	25	11.0
G. Johnson	209	16	13.0
F. Spink... ..	377	28	13.4
A. Jackaman	108	8	13.5
V. Lawrence	109	8	13.6
R. Stanbridge	444	25	17.7
C. Rodwell	211	8	26.4

Sunday Third Eleven

Captain: M. C. Callaghan

The results of 11 wins, five draws and six defeats were extremely creditable considering the very young side fielded this year. Indeed, without the presence of many schoolboys each week we would have been unable to run the side; one Sunday in August the average age was 19, despite Mike Callaghan.

There was a certain inconsistency in the batting although David Hutley—only 15 and regularly selected for Kent schools—opened the batting and often gave us a sound start. He will undoubtedly score many runs for the Second XI next season when playing on better wickets. Arthur Smith and Mike Baxter played some excellent innings but these were punctuated by too many early dismissals. Both are bad starters 'BAJ' specialising in Golden Ducks, and although Mike's impatience sometimes causes his downfall, we would not wish to see his natural aggression curbed. This was exemplified by his match-winning 40 against Swanscombe, after a proud Dad had failed. Terry Thurley had a poor start to the season and only after the Isle of Wight tour did he look like the promising player of 1971, scoring 71 and 47 not out in successive weeks. Mike Titheridge and Fred Jacobs were both rusty after a season's lay-off, though two innings of 40 by Fred showed what an asset he would be if available regularly. Keith Weaver, solid in defence, should score many more runs, but was clearly unhappy at being press-ganged into opening the batting. Roger Larkin, Doug Weaver and Dave Bryden swung their bats merrily and all played match-winning innings.

Bowling was again spearheaded by Doug Weaver (41 wickets) aided and abetted by Dave Bryden until injury (muscle strain?) curtailed his activities in early August. They received adequate support from Roger Larkin and Martin Pendergast, whilst Brian Burton took 12 wickets in three matches played. With early-season wet wickets and sometimes few runs in the 'bank' Keith Weaver's left-arm spinners had less opportunity, but he was too wayward down the leg-side and his 15 wickets cost 21 runs apiece. We could use a more orthodox spinner but perhaps Arthur Smith's leg-spin can be utilised a little more.

The all-round performance of Brian West must not be overlooked and it was not entirely coincidental that our run of five consecutive victories was achieved when he was available.

The fielding was much improved on last year's lowly standard; even the captain caught three! Special mention must go to Mike Baxter in the covers, whilst Doug Weaver catches them anywhere, even with a broken finger. Once Simon Perry had been promoted to the Second XI, wicket-keeping duties were shared by Dave Lee and Tim Leask. Finally, our thanks must go to Pat (now Mrs. Larkin) for keeping score each week, and we hope that her marital chores will not prevent her wielding the pencil next season.

THE FOOTBALL CLUB

Hon. Secretary: D. Bourne, 57 Horn Park Lane, Lee, London, SE12 8AP

Thanks to a welcome early start to the season we can already report a most successful batch of results from our first three teams, although the fortunes of the remaining three are unfortunately not so bright.

The First XI are unbeaten after seven games in their higher division and in defence are playing with a degree of professionalism, having conceded but two goals—most satisfying! They have also cleared the first hurdle in defence of the Met. Cup and started the long hard trail to glory in the Kent Amateur Cup. Ironically, the one defeat of the season to date was a 6—1 drubbing in the second round of the London Intermediate Cup.

The Second XI, after a shaky start in their new league, have also learnt that when goals against are kept to a minimum few games are lost, and when Joe Broadfoot is playing most games are indeed won! Opponents' cries of 'we wuz robbed' are now commonplace on Saturday evenings when the 'little man' has done his stuff.

Because of the success above them the Third XI are allowed to field most weeks a side which really shows the strength of the club. It is fair to say that each and every one of them are First or Second XI players who, for one reason or another (usually the other) are not as fit as they could be—but what an impact they make at Third XI level! Dennis Upton and our Secretary have few problems with this team and we all look forward to their further advancement in the AFA Minor Cup competition.

The lower three sides seem to have players in abundance but, judging by results and the mumblings of Messrs. Matthews, Berry and Smith, would seem to lack experienced players to 'lift' them. This is going to be a long hard season for them all and we can only hope that they stick to their task and, who knows, next season may well see the Fourth XI boasting 'mature' players to help them along as the Third's are enjoying this season.

Ian Thorpe has joined Gillingham on professional terms, playing regularly in their reserves, while Saturday, 11th November, was a red-letter day for Glen Aitken when he made his first-team Football League debut for the same club, though still an amateur. Heartiest congratulations—our loss looks like being Gillingham's gain!

Before closing these notes we would like to sincerely thank all schoolboys who have helped us (and themselves we hope) often at short notice, thus saving us from disrupting teams at the last moments.

BIRTHS

BONNEY.—To Pamela, wife of Alan Bonney ('56-'62), on 2nd November, 1972, a son, Alexander James Christian.

MARTYN.—To Kate, wife of Chris Martyn ('56-'63), on 9th October, 1972, a son, Gareth Rhys, a brother for Rhiannon.

RICHARDSON.—To Jocelyn, wife of Keith Richardson ('55-'62), a daughter.

RICKSON.—To Christine, wife of Geoff Rickson ('54-'61), on 4th June, 1972, a daughter, Fiona, a sister for Stephanie Ann.

DEATHS

We regret to record the passing of the following:

BENWELL.—On 16th August, 1972, A. J. Benwell ('04-'09), peacefully in hospital, after a fall. Mr. Benwell has a brother in Vancouver, Canada, aged 87.

HUMPHREYS.—Elsa Mary Humphreys (née Lancaster), wife of Doug Humphreys ('25-'33). A wonderful friend of the Old Roan Association and Roan Girls' School pupil ('26-'34), who will be remembered with gratitude by all Old Roans, near and far, who knew her.

MEDWAY.—On 22nd December, 1971, F. W. Medway ('97-'01), aged 87, in Durban, South Africa. Mr. Medway had a long and distinguished career in the Civil Service in South Africa and was a former Receiver of Revenue in Durban. He is survived by his wife, son and daughter, three grandchildren and two great-grandchildren.

MURRAY.—On 14th May, 1972, William J. Murray ('12-'16), suddenly, at Leamington Spa, Warwickshire.

TOMKINS.—In June 1972, G. E. J. Tomkins ('06-'09), a life member of the O.R.A., in Letchworth, Herts.

TRAFFORD.—On 30th November, 1972, E. H. Trafford, an honorary member of the O.R.A., whose two sons were each to become captain of the school.

MARRIAGES

BURTON.—On 16th September, 1972, Bob Burton ('59-'66) to Claire.

GRIMWOOD-SHRIMPTON.—On 27th May, 1972, Bob Grimwood ('59-'64) to June Shrimpton, at St. Michael's Church, Welling.

LARKIN-NEWMAN.—On 14th October, 1972, Roger Larkin ('62-'67) to Patricia Newman, at Reigate, Surrey.

MOORE-O'SULLIVAN.—On 30th September, 1972, Colin Moore ('62-'67) to Kate O'Sullivan.

WYTON-ROACH.—Chris Wyton ('60-'69) to Sandra Roach, at St. Alphege's Church, Greenwich.

ENGAGEMENTS

BERRY-WHITEHEAD.—In November, 1972, Keith Berry ('62-'67) to Teresa Whitehead.

VENNER-WHEATLEY.—In November, 1972, Keith Venner ('65-'71) to Linda Wheatley.

OF JOHN ROAN'S MEN

'... wherever men should be

Our Greenwich men are lighting new beacons in the night.'

Have you ever thought how nice it would be to live in a peaceful seventeenth-century cottage overlooking our own Greenwich Park? **Ron Giddens** ('46-'52) was for a while in the G.L.C. architect's office in the Rangers House on the far side of the park, responsible for all schools in the Greenwich ILEA division. Unfortunately for him that work is now finished and it's back to County Hall. Such is life. Answers to the last Old Roan flashback, No. 8, have been thick, fast and generally inaccurate. Perhaps school seniors are timeless, uniform and identical, or so it would seem. **Chris Martyn** ('55-'62) got it right, but as he explained, that year's school captain, **Eric Miller**, was known to him through scouting in the 8th Woolwich Group (St. Margaret's, Plumstead). From St. Mark's, Plumstead we hear of **Dennis Leigh**, the assistant curate thereof; Eric Miller was one of his contemporaries. Our informant, **Jerry Davies** ('62-'69), was not of course; he is, like several other Old Roans, in H.M. Customs and Excise and is branch secretary of the Public Services Association. Jerry is in Valuation Division, Section F.

As reported in the last magazine, **Norman Daniel** ('22-'29) has moved: his new address is Walnut Cottage, Chideock, Bridport, Dorset. Another man on the move is **Len Dabbs** ('22-'28). Contemporaries please note that he can be found at 2 Churchward Avenue, Preston, Weymouth, Dorset.

Old Roans are sportsmen to a tee: coming to the end of a year of office as captain of the Royal Blackheath Golf Club is **Harold Lusby** ('21-'29). All Old Roan golfers are delighted to offer their congratulations on this achievement; it seems a shame that **Joe Broadfoot's** offer to organise a medal competition was not taken

up by more than **F. E. M. Smith** ('16-'21), **Fritz Henning** ('56-'63) and **Terry Barry** ('56-'63).

Keith Weaver ('61-'65) recently added to his scholastic achievements by passing the first time, three out of four exams necessary to become a qualified Football Association coach. As an ex-professional footballer he should be able to pass on his valuable expertise in the same way as **Joe Broadfoot** ('51-'55), coach to the Roan School. On this subject, our First XI recently drove off to an important away fixture in their brand new Ford Transit mini bus; with the increased distances our teams travel to important matches it is a great asset to get the players all together and arrive at the venues together and in the right frame of mind. **Kevin Todd** ('59-'65) has cheerfully undertaken the piloting of the First XI, even on the long trips up the motorways to Nottingham University.

A benefit dance was held at the pavilion on 28th October for **Alan Wilson** the Sixth XI goalkeeper who broke his leg; we're delighted to report that over £70 was raised for him as a packed club rocked to the music of the Monster Disc Show. Alan is now on the way to recovery and back at work. Coincidentally, on the same day as the dance, **Mike Callaghan** ('50-'55) broke his left leg playing for us against Sidcup and expects to be plastered until January. We all wish him a speedy recovery.

A former First XI football captain, **Geoff Rickson** ('54-'61) writes from Suffolk; his success is unique—he has been appointed headmaster, the youngest in Cambridgeshire. Another type of success is recorded in the births section. Geoff taught for a while with **Bill Solkhon** ('17-'23) who has recently left teaching in the Lewisham area to move to East Sussex. Bill has seen 20 years of schoolboys through his hands, many of whom have moved on to Roan.

Soccer glories of the past were elicited by a letter from **Geoff Taylor** ('54-'59), who remembers how as a goalie for the Third XI his side lost every game in the Bromley and District Premier Division, back in 1965. Geoff lives in Toronto, Canada, and writes to know if we can locate **'little Ernie Beldham** ('54-'59) who also played soccer at that time and was last heard of in Lima, Peru. Geoff hazards an answer to Old Roan flashback No. 8 as 1957. Sorry, Geoff, wrong.

Two recent letters inquire after **Harry Townsend** ('20-'28); we confirm that he is alive and well captaining the Third XI on Saturdays. The first communication was from **Harry Harman** ('22-'25), who wrote from Sussex; the second emanated from 1215 Todt Hill Road, Staten Island, New York 10304, the home of **Howard Shadwell** ('21-'25). He picked out several 'famous' Old Roans from the last magazine. He continues: 'we have been in New York for well over 30 years and it has treated us quite well despite what one may read in the press. We have had the pleasure of entertaining quite a few Old Roans here . . . and should be delighted to hear from any others who may be going through'.



Albert and Louisa Walter on their seventy-second anniversary

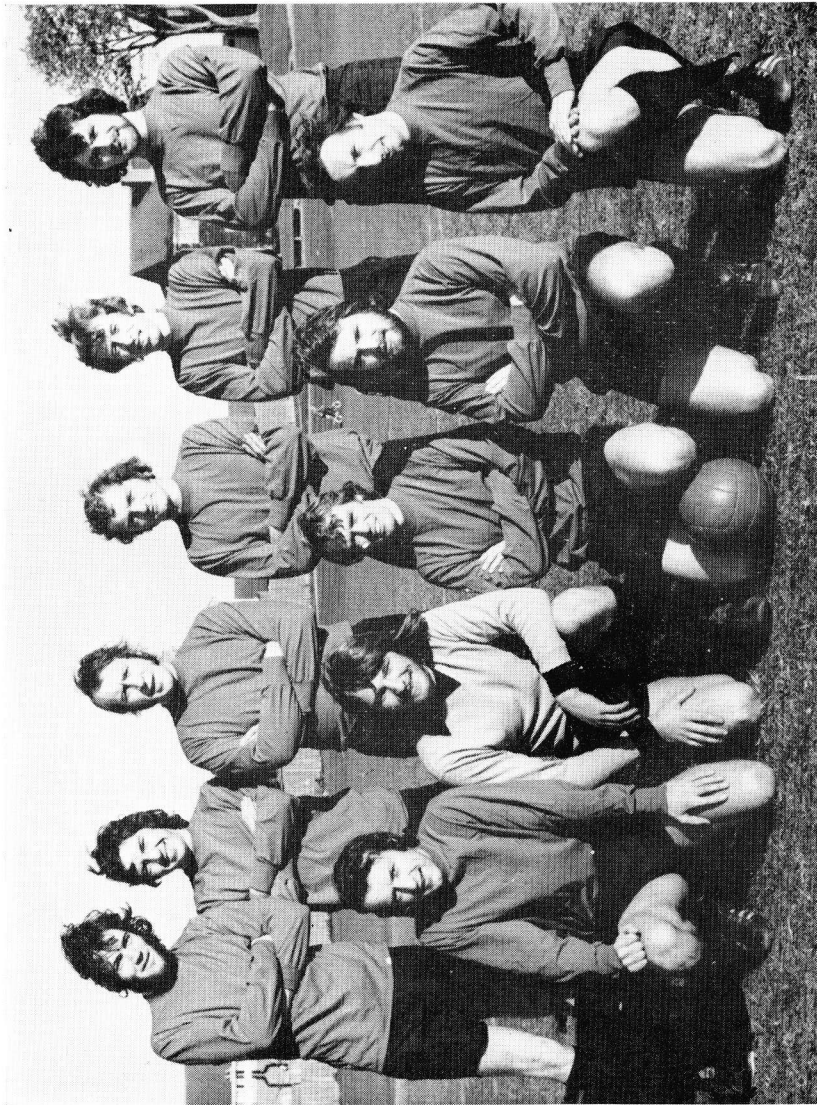
(see 'of John Roan's Men' p. 45)

Photo: East Kent Times



Photo: Keith Berry

Old Roan Football Club Committee
left to right: G. Sawyer, I. Clatworthy, M. Smith, M. C. Callaghan, D. Bourne
J. Broadfoot



left to right back row: J. Russon, P. Petty, A. Bonney, B. West, D. Jacobs, R. Grimwood
front row: D. Boon, J. Stanford, D. Weever, K. Todd, D. Dreher

OLD ROAN
FIRST ELEVEN
1972/73

W. Bullers ('03-'08) read about **A. Walter** ('87-'90) and decided to answer our *cri de coeur* for an up-to-date address. Mr. Walter still lives, however, at 4 Rydal Avenue, Ramsgate, Kent, and has no idea why his last magazine was returned 'gone away'. Albert Walter and his wife Louisa celebrated their seventy-second wedding anniversary on 9th October. They were married in Mauritius in 1900 where Albert was on the staff of the Royal Observatory. Fifteen years later he was appointed assistant Colonial Secretary and acted as controller of food and commerce, protector of immigrants and poor law commissioner. He was, in addition, a member of the Mauritius Legislative Council. Albert was awarded the O.B.E. in 1935 and retired in 1947 and came home to England two years later. We believe that Albert Walter is the oldest Old Roan and would be delighted to hear from his contemporaries or seniors!

Alan Paul ('40-'45) was in England again this summer from his home in California, but missed seeing many of his friends for a second time because of a clash of holiday dates. Another who passes on best wishes to his contemporaries is **Nick Bradgate** ('34-'39). He is now retired and lives in Crowborough, Sussex.

During the forties and fifties, the three Watson brothers ruled the upper school, more or less successively, and with an aura not far short of the Kennedy charisma. We are out of touch however with **T. M. Watson**, late of Brimpsfield, Gloucestershire, and would appreciate **J. P.** or **Chris Watson** sending us a current address. Out of touch also is **M. J. Swainston** ('45-'51), last heard of in Rose Cottage, Dyers Lane, Iron Acton, Bristol.

P. S. Norton ('20-'23) writes from New Zealand. He visited the Old Roan club, his birth place in Dulwich and the Roan school while here on a two-month European tour. His address for contemporaries to note is c/o Post Office, Kumeu, Auckland 8, New Zealand. While here Sid visited another regular correspondent to these pages, **P. J. Barnwell** ('23-'31), who lives in Cambridge. Mr. Barnwell collects Roan place names on our behalf. He asks, can we put him in touch with **A. E. Terry**, who left the Roan school in 1923. Well, can we?

Some while back we received the following addendum to the epitaph of **C. W. Clout**. We feel that such a description of such an event is worthy of a larger audience, and to you O Reader, we dedicate the following:

'Punty' Clout was a Roan Exhibitioner and went to King's, Cambridge, after leaving school. From the Cambridge O.T.C. he commissioned into the Royal West Kents, in which regiment he served in the First as well as the Second World War.

At Delville Wood, when about to lead his men over the top and looking at his watch, a rifle bullet penetrated the brim of his helmet, entered his head exactly between the eyes, passed down, knocked out two or three teeth and emerged under his jaw; both entrance

and exit wounds, when healed, were virtually invisible and did not spoil his beauty.

He was a very handsome lad and his profile was actually improved when he took a dive over the handlebars of his bike when speeding down Maze Hill (a forbidden amusement) and broke his nose.

JOHN ROAN SCHOOL LODGE No. 5085

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

The Installation Meeting was on Tuesday, 24th October, 1972, when our Master, W. Bro. H. C. S. Abbott ('34-'39), installed as his successor Frank Peter Barnes ('33-'37), who, in turn, appointed his officers for another year of Masonic life. Future Lodge meetings, always on Tuesday, will be 27th February, 24th April and 23rd October, 1973, and held at Freemasons' Hall, Great Queen Street, London, W.C.2. During the year we are looking forward to welcoming new members to the Lodge. Old Roans seeking information regarding the Lodge should write to the Secretary, as above.

The Lodge of Instruction meets on Tuesday evening from September to May 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.

JOHN ROAN SCHOOL CHAPTER No. 5085

Since the report which appeared in the last issue of the Roan Magazine, the Chapter has held meetings in May, June and September.

In May a warm welcome was extended to two new members, and the September convocation was devoted to proclaiming the principals for a further year of office and to the investiture of the officers for 1972-73.

Convocations during 1973 are being held at Freemasons' Hall on Tuesday, 22nd May; Tuesday, 26th June; and Monday, 24th September.

Enquiries from any Old Roan Mason who may be contemplating joining the John Roan School Chapter should be addressed to W. F. Dines, 41 Walnut Way, Buckhurst Hill, Essex (phone 01-504 5620).

OLD ROANS AT BRAITHWAITE

The Old Roan camp at Braithwaite was held over two weeks and ten Old Roans went for the first week, five of whom stayed on for the second. The more energetic members of the party took full advantage of the greater amount of time available for walking, treading new ground (for us) and re-visiting old favourites. Evenings were spent recounting the great deeds of the day to those who had opted to stay on the flat, and in deciding whose turn it was to pay for the next round of drinks.

To list all the mountains and fells climbed by groups from the camp would fill this article, so I shall content myself in mentioning a few walks undertaken. Skiddaw was climbed by a party of three, piloted by Jim Batt up what was apparently a near-vertical grass slope lasting for about 2,000 feet of ascent. The author had, with great foresight, unilaterally declared that day to be a rest day and esconced himself in the 'Dog and Gun' in Keswick, under the pretext of shopping. The same day, Tony Slaney made a circular tour of Great Gable and when that was completed, 'popped up to the summit because it was handy'.

Scafell was climbed at the third attempt in three years by Tony and myself. The first year we had been beaten back by ice and low cloud, and in the second had been persuaded by other members of the party to climb Scafell Pike instead, there not being enough time to conquer both peaks on the same day. We set off this year on a very cloudy day and had grave doubts about our ability to find the summit. We were pleasantly surprised, however, to find that the cloud had lifted when we reached the top, although the weather was still hazy and the view limited.

The day we climbed Helvellyn the reverse was true. Walking along Striding Edge we could see the summit clearly, but as soon as we reached it the cloud came down. Soon after we started the descent the cloud lifted again.

As with last year's camp, the complement of the camp was made up of younger Old Roans, with the sole exception of Syd Palmer. Where are you, the older members of the Association? Conditions at the Hope Memorial Camp are far more luxurious than you remember them, and you may be assured of a warm welcome. Next year's camp is planned for 8th-22nd September, and all are welcome, from school-leaver to pensioners. Why not get your diary out now? For further details please contact Tony Slaney, 1 Bushmoor Crescent, SE18 3EG, or Alan Palmer, 42 Elliscombe Road, SE7 7PY.

ALAN PALMER.

OLD ROAN ACCESSORIES

The following are available for immediate delivery:—

Ties (Stag's head)	£1.25
Blazer Badges...	£2.25
Cuff Links (with crest)	£3.40
Tie Chains (with crest)	£2.25
Tie Clips (with crest)	£1.95

Car Badges (grille or bar fitting) and Wall Plaques may be ordered for delivery in about four weeks for approximately £2.25 each.

Please write to the Secretary.

DATES FOR YOUR DIARY

24th February, 1973 Annual Dinner and Dance at Bromley Court Hotel.

2nd March, 1973 ... Cricket Supper at the School Field.

23rd March, 1973... Annual General Meeting at the School Field.

Old Roan Association
Annual Dinner and Dance
 at
Bromley Court Hotel
24th February, 1973

Tickets from
 D. A. Baxter
 66 Mayday Gardens, Blackheath, SE3 8NW

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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