



# ROAN MAGAZINE

No. 148

November, 1973

<b>Editor</b> ... ..	N. R. Ballantyne
<i>School Captain</i> ... ..	Brian Pinkstone
<i>Vice-Captains</i> ... ..	Neil Hamilton Steve Hammond
<i>Football Captain</i> ... ..	Neil Hamilton
<i>Cross-Country Captains</i> ...	Paul McGann Michael Mepsted

#### FORTHCOMING EVENTS

<b>10th November</b> ... ..	<b>Parents' Association "Autumn Fair"— 2.00 p.m.</b>
<b>14th and 15th December</b>	<b>House Plays</b>
<b>19th December</b> ... ..	<b>End of Term</b>
<b>8th January</b> ... ..	<b>Return to School</b>
<b>15th January</b> ... ..	<b>First Year Parents' Evening</b>
<b>18th and 19th February</b>	<b>Half Term Holiday</b>
<b>5th March</b> ... ..	<b>Fourth and Lower Sixth Parents' Evening</b>
<b>12th March</b> ... ..	<b>Fifth and Upper Sixth Parents' Evening</b>
<b>10th April</b> ... ..	<b>End of Term</b>
<b>30th April</b> ... ..	<b>Return to School</b>
<b>17th and 18th May</b> ... ..	<b>The Junior Drama Club's Shakespearian Evenings</b>



No. 148

NOVEMBER 1973

#### SCHOOL NOTES

In deference to the wishes of the Old Roan Association this copy of the magazine comes to you rather later than is usual—I apologise to the parents and boys who have been kept waiting.

The end of last term saw the departure of Mr. Westmarland after a long and distinguished career in the Geography and P.E. Departments. We also said farewell to Mr. Jones, after four years in the Biology Department and we wish him well in his new appointment in Banbury. Mr. Woodend, who came for a year while Mr. Matthews was away on secondment has taken up a post in Worcestershire. This term we welcome Mr. Fallows to the French Department, Mr. Schollar to the Biology Department, Mr. Rouncefield to the Geography Department, and Mr. Powell who has come for a year to the P.E. Department while Mr. Brown is on Secondment. Another welcome arrival is Herr Riwer who comes to us on exchange for a term from Germany to whom we are lending Mr. Thorp. Finally, we have half said goodbye to Rev. Young who has retired from R.E. teaching but is happily still regularly taking football teams to away matches on Saturdays.

The last school year was as successful and varied as usual. You can read about most of the highlights both academic and extra-curricular in the succeeding pages so I shall only pick out a few that I particularly remember.

It is certainly the first time that I can remember the Mills Cup being shared between three of the four houses—I wonder if any Old Roans with longer memories than mine can remember another such occurrence?

In the field of Drama we broke new ground with a production of 'Mark of the Goat'—a short modern opera written for school produc-

tion—which showed the strides that music is making in the school. This, together with 'Black Comedy' and another Junior Play written by ourselves provided varied fare and I could only have wished from the somewhat biased stand-point of producer that we could persuade more of you to come along and see our performances—I am sure that you would enjoy them.

Two members of our Scout Troop, Derek Bruce and Terence McGahan, attained the Chief Scout's Award while only in the Third Year. That they did this about a year earlier than this is usually achieved is a tribute to their dedication and to that of Mr. Evans.

The Parents' Association has gone from strength to strength and we are very grateful for the help they have given the school on numerous occasions and for their gifts of money to help in various school activities. They have also given us a photograph of Mr. Icough, who for so many years was Chairman of the Governors, and this now hangs in the Library.

While we are saying thank you, we should like to thank Mr. and Mrs. Read for their donation to the School Fund and also thank the donors of the Icough Memorial Prize for the Junior School and of the Chamberlain/Pye prize for Woodwork for having made it an endowed prize.

On a lighter note, the Parents ended two-all in their encounters with School and Staff last year. They beat the Staff at football and the School at cricket, but lost to the Staff at cricket and the School in a 'University Challenge'-type Quiz. So honours were even!

One most welcome innovation last year was a farewell gathering for the Upper Sixth. Previously the Sixth Formers had tended to drift away when their 'A' Level examinations were over and this made a more fitting end to their school careers—it even gave an opportunity for the School Song to be sung—all the way through! The highlight of the occasion, though, was the cutting of a cake, made and superbly decorated with an iced School badge by Mrs. Oakley—it seemed a shame in some ways to cut it at all, but any aesthetic loss was more than compensated by the pleasures of eating it!

So to the coming year—the House Plays, the Christmas Charity Appeal, School Trips, Sporting Achievements, a Musical Concert, a Shakespearian Evening from the Junior Drama Club—and with luck, two Magazines!

And finally, talking of magazines—the School's collection is missing November 1970, No. 143; May 1971, No. 144; and November 1971, No. 145. If anyone has one of these and would be prepared to let us have it, we should be most grateful.

N. R. BALLANTYNE.

### Mr. B. T. WESTMARLAND

'The old order changeth, yielding place to new.' In consecutive years the school will have lost three of its senior masters. Last year it was Mr. Witten and Mr. Geddes. This year it is Mr. Westmarland. It will be a long time before we cease to miss them.

What ought one to say about someone who dislikes and despises publicity as much as Mr. Westmarland does? He would prefer to depart without any publicity at all. Yet more than almost anyone else he deserves recognition. For nearly twenty-seven years he has taught at Roan. In the early days he was in charge of P.E. More recently he has been senior Geography master. But the school owes him much more than these services, admirably as they have been performed. Year in, year out, he has engaged in a great range of activities, including virtually every form of sport, spending a vast number of hours with the boys after the school had officially closed. It is because such men are prepared to do this sort of thing that Roan is a good school.

Mr. Westmarland ('West' always to his colleagues) was educated at Alleyns. In the war he was commissioned in the R.A.F. Professionally he qualified as a P.E. master. It was only later, and entirely in his own time, that he worked for, and obtained, first his B.A. and later his M.A. in Geography.

As a young man, Mr. Westmarland's great love was cricket and his eyes still light up if you mention the heroes of his youth, and especially the great Jack Hobbs. Fewer people, perhaps, realise how well read a man West is. The writer of this article has enjoyed many a pleasant literary conversation with him.

Mr. Westmarland has always been a favourite with his colleagues. His decidedly sardonic sense of humour has, on innumerable occasions, 'set the table on a roar'. Those who have known him for many years will particularly miss him. We most sincerely wish him and Mrs. Westmarland a long and happy retirement.

F. WHITE.

### VALETE

ANDREWS P. W.: Badminton Captain; ANGUS P. H.: School Vice-Captain, Christian Union, Task Force, Athletics, School and House Plays, Revue; BAGNALL P. W., BANBURY P. A.: Christian Union, Task Force, Charities Committee; BANKS K. I.: Football, St. Jim, Revue; BENNETT G. K.: School Dance Organizer, Revue; BRADBROOK K. G.: Football, School Play, Revue; BROWN C. R.: Cross Country Captain, Athletics, Cricket; BROWN M. S.: Swimming Captain, Football, Cricket; CALLOW I. T., CARR G. R., CARTLEDGE E. J.: Cricket; CHANTRY D. F.: Bridge team; CHURCH D. W.: Cricket, Aristotelian Society, St. Jim, Bridge team, Revue; CLARKSON

P. J.: Cricket Captain, Christian Union, Football; CLAYTON K. G., COE C. L.: Bridge team, Revue, House Play, Choir; COX P. N.: Cricket; DUNSTAN C. H., EDWORTHY R. J.: Task Force, Bridge team, Choir, Cross Country helper; ELLIOTT I. M.: School Vice-Captain, Christian Union, Cricket; EMENY-SMITH A. C.: Football, Athletics, Bridge; FLITTON K. G.: Cricket; FUTTER C. J. D.: Cross Country; GRANT L. G.: Cricket, Sixth Form Conference, Bridge, School Play; HAUGHTON A., HEWITT A. P.: Task Force, Revue; HILLS P. J.: Task Force; HORN P. R., HOTCHKISS S., HOY S. A., JOHNSTON G. R.: Cricket; KUMAR S., LEASK T. G.: Cricket, Football; LIGHTWING R. A., MATHEWS S. J., MEPSTED R.: Task Force; MITCHELL P. G., MUNDY C. R., NOVIS J. F., OATLEY A. C.: Christian Union, School and House Plays, Revue, Aristotelian Society, Sixth Form Conference; PALMER A. P., PENDERGAST M.: School Vice-Captain, House Captain, Cricket, Cross Country, Aristotelian Society, School Scouts, St. Jim, Revue, School and House Plays; PENNY M. R.: School Orchestra and Band; PROSSER P. H.: Task Force, Revue, Chess; PULLEN I. R.: Aristotelian Society, Stage Lighting; READ G.: Revue; RIMMER G. R. A.: Task Force, Revue; ROBERTS P. J.: Revue; SAVAGE B.: School Vice-Captain, House Captain, Task Force, Swimming; SIMPKINS A. J.: Cross Country, Christian Union, Debates; SMITH B. A. J.: School Captain, House Captain, St. Jim, School Magazine, Aristotelian Society, Revue, School and House Plays, Cross Country, Cricket, Athletics, School Scouts; STRONG A. R., STUBBINGS C. D.: Task Force; THURLEY T. G. W.: House Captain, Football Captain, Cricket, Swimming; TITCOMBE J. A.: Bridge team; TOOGOOD G. F., TRAFFORD A. J., WEBB G. A.: Christian Union, Football, Cricket, Revue, St. Jim, Aristotelian Society; WEIR A. G. S.: St. Jim; WEST D., WHITE C.: Bridge; WYBREW J. M.: Cross Country; WYBREW P. H.: Cross Country, St. Jim.

### A MESSAGE FROM THE PAST

Writing this article a couple of weeks after leaving school, I am beginning to appreciate what school meant to me. At present I have a holiday job in a large and anonymous store. School was far better than this; but unfortunately, despite the notable efforts of the School's Action Union, one is still unpaid at school.

But who wants to be paid for playing football, absorbing knowledge and meeting a large variety of unlikely friends? Examinations are not always very pleasant admittedly, but education is much more than O-level passes at Maths, French, English, etc. When I first arrived at School many moons ago, I was a short, curly-haired, bespectacled pair of short trousers. Now I am a tall, curly-haired, bespectacled pair of long trousers. But more has happened to me in that time than a change of leg wear! I have met new people,

discovered an enormous number of new pastimes, learnt a great amount of ideas and come to realise that teachers, if handled properly, are friendly human beings under those ridiculous black gowns.

A school, if it is well run, can be a close community. If you consider other people whilst at school, you will fare well. For example, next time you are scribing great thoughts on the lavatory wall, remember that someone has got to wash them off, a job which most people would not relish. And next time you are crouching silently under a table trying to avoid punishment for beating Woolthorpe, J. about the head, remember that Woolthorpe did not enjoy it and that prefects have better things to do than give impositions to unruly schoolboys. If you consider other people at school, they will consider you; a member of staff may succumb to your outrageous plans for the matchbox club if you have treated him considerably beforehand.

Probably, you will not appreciate school fully until after you have left, but while you are there, make the best of it and when finally you throw off your tatty blazer, try to make sure you have profited fully from your secondary education and not just changed your trousers.

B. SMITH.

### SCHOOL BAND

We played carols again at Christmas and sent £30 to help Spastics; we were also invited to play at the Greenwich Schools Music Festival.

This term we have completed the saxophone section by purchasing a baritone with the help of a loan from our Parents' Association. This brings us up to full stage band strength with an added clarinet section. These clarinets add a pleasant tone to the saxes as well as being effective on their own; without doubt they are the most competent and reliable section in the band.

The saxes also deserve praise for their recent improvement in both reading and technique; they have quite a professional sound at times.

The brass section still lacks precision and bite, mainly because of faulty technique, but their reading is improving. After much rehearsing they produce a good sound and usually rise to the occasion when required.

From the entire band, I would single out Paul Radmore, our pianist. Whether playing solo or as part of the rhythm section, he has become absolutely reliable and has improved far beyond our expectations.

We are now rehearsing for Prize Day when we hope everyone will enjoy our selection of music.

W. ELLIS.

### JUNIOR BAND

The proposed formation of a band for learners has not yet taken place because we need all the time available to rehearse for Junior Prize Day and First Year Parents' Evening. This third band should begin after half-term and will encourage beginners as well as give more experience to younger members of the Junior Band.

The present band has been going for three years now and is really a very competent and tuneful combination. The older players can cope with most arrangements quite efficiently, the result of their own immense and obvious enthusiasm.

We hope that more and more boys will learn instruments and experience the pleasure gained from making music with others. Unfortunately, instruments are expensive, so I will make my regular plea to parents and friends who may have old or unwanted instruments which they might consider giving or selling to the band—they will be most welcome and will be put to good use.

W. ELLIS.

### SCHOOL MUSIC

After the Junior Choir and percussion section's splendid performances of 'The Mark of the Goat', which was written in an idiom totally alien to their current experience, I am planning some larger-scale works for next year, with a view to giving a choral and instrumental concert at the end of the Easter Term. One of these works will be a cantata based on the Old Testament character, David, composed by the well-known musician and broadcaster, Steve Race.

On the instrumental front, I propose to increase the number of string, woodwind and brass groups to enable the maximum number of boys to participate in ensemble work, so that in addition to music in band style, they can broaden their experience by playing other types of music specifically written for woodwind and brass combinations. This is most important for the full development of a boy's instrumental potential.

Further efforts will be made to establish a guitar folk-song group and I should like to see the Pop group really flourish this year. Last year's 'get-togethers' were too spasmodic for real progress to be made and I am hopeful that some home compositions can be fashioned this year.

Finally, on behalf of all the boys, I should like to thank all the tutors for their conscientious work throughout the year.

D. B. LEVER.

### SCHOOL DRAMA 1973

#### The Mark of the Goat

A modern musical drama was a new departure for the school and it proved to be a very successful one. The well-disciplined junior musicians created an atmosphere which was reflected and enhanced by the dialogue, the chorus and the movement of the crowd on the stage. The audience *felt* the conflict between oppression and freedom and were persuaded of the impotence of tyranny in the face of quietly determined goodness.

Lucus (Tony Fry) the oppressed, occasionally lacked forcefulness while, on the other hand, the extent to which Capran (Stephen Humphreys) the tyrant had to shout to be heard above the music sometimes made it difficult to distinguish his words. Otherwise the two leads played their difficult parts well and with a feeling for their roles.

The crowd reacted in a natural way, both in expression and movement, to the speech and action of the play. It was a production which any individual could have spoilt and no one did. Congratulations to all concerned—including Mr. Lever who trained the musicians, Mr. Ballantyne who acted as producer and Mr. and Mrs. Huntley who provided such a striking backcloth and set.

#### Black Comedy

This is a play which relies for its effect on the fact that the lights have failed and Brindsley (Steve Hammond) is trying to use the situation to cover up, and extricate himself from, a number of predicaments, largely of his own creating.

We had, therefore, to be persuaded that the actions we were watching in full stage-lighting were taking place in the dark, that people staring one another in the face could not, in fact, see anyone and that it was possible to hold hands without knowing whose hand you were holding. This required considerable acting skill and it is to the credit of the cast that they carried this off and helped us to forget the artificiality of the situation because of their well-synchronised movements and expressive part speaking. They were helped by well-timed lighting and sound effects.

Neil Sargeant made an excellent rather 'soppy' Carol and did much to keep the play together. Steve Hammond did not come over completely satisfactorily as an accomplished 'Casanova', (I should have been worried if he had) but his crawling about the floor and furniture shifting in the dark—much harder than it looks—were well done.

The first quaverings of Miss Furnival's (Brian Pinkstone) voice off-stage ensured the success of the comedy. She broke down any

reluctance to laughter on the part of the audience and after her entrance we were prepared to laugh at anything—except the pathetic speech of this tipsy old Maid about the Supermarket, which Brian made with a sensitive appreciation of the isolation of old age.

A similar note of pathos was touched at times by Schuppanzigh (Stephen Wyatt). Unfortunately, he sometimes lost clarity in his effort to maintain his foreign accent. Perhaps the hardest character to portray was that of the effeminate, and presumably wealthy, Gorringer and Richard Clark steered his way nicely through a tangled complex of values and relationships.

Clea (Simon Thompson) happily stirred up the situation to suit her own ends (what a pity her voice broke during rehearsals—she was just a bit too ‘throaty’ to be credible!) and Colonel Melkett (Keith Bradbrook) consistently made things more difficult for Brindsley by his attempts to provide light. He looked the part and acted it well but I wish he could have been a little more peremptory and irascible.

Paul McGann’s part, that of Bamberger, the prospective purchaser of Brindsley’s work, was a small one but in it he maintained the standard of the others bringing to its end a play during which the audience had caught the infectious enthusiasm and enjoyment of the players.

#### *Interlude*

Between these two pieces of Drama there was an Interlude written by Brian Smith and Geoffrey Webb with the assistance of Martyn Pendergast and Dennis Church and presented by them with the further assistance of Mark Simpson, Gavin Grant and Simon Thompson. It was a humorous and clever script. Well-balanced in its political comment it portrayed a local election political meeting and was really an attack on the apathy of the majority of the electorate. In general it was well received but it is interesting that the Sixth Form discovered that some adults are as resentful of criticism as some teenagers are!

#### **Meddling or Beware the Generation Gap**

We always have the apron of the stage extended for the Junior play. Presumably this is to accommodate the cast: 38 on this occasion and there were times in the play when 30 of them were on stage together.

Some of the best acting was done by boys who had only a few words to utter in the whole of the play. It is not easy to concentrate on the speakers and to react naturally and ‘spontaneously’ to what they are saying, especially when you have heard it so many times in rehearsal. Perhaps it is even harder to mime conversation, to carry

on a more-or-less independent activity without drawing the attention of the audience away from the main action of the play. But these things were done well by the cast. They deserve praise for this—and so does the Producer!

Ian Barnes managed to get his message across ‘loud and clear’:—that it is sometimes very hard to get adults to listen to what is important to boys. The Humphreys brothers (Ray Mills and John Adderley) provided a nice touch of light relief, Adderley making an excellent irrepressible younger brother, and David Snape (who is capable of getting a good deal of expression into his voice) was a convincing ‘spy’ in the enemy camp.

Les (Mehegan) and Tom (Ian Thomas) were quite frightening as boys whose rather unpleasant nature was transformed to something really evil by the atmosphere of the old Barn and a clever piece of stage lighting added to this effect. Again it was easy to believe in Keith (Tebbutt) as the boy who couldn’t go along with what was developing.

Amongst the ‘adult’ parts, the Mothers were particularly good (perhaps they had been doing some ‘homework’ in the real sense of the word) but this was really a play which depended on the team-work of a lot of people: team-work which extended beyond the cast. They were admirably supported by a first rate team back-stage (even if the curtain did sweep away the washing machines on the second night) and by an imaginative set.

The Junior Drama Club have set a high standard of both writing and acting for their successors and show promise of maintaining the School’s reputation in drama as they, themselves, become Seniors.

DR. TAYLOR.

#### **POLLUTION**

It’s in the earth,  
It’s in the air,  
It’s in the fields:  
It’s everywhere.

It’s in the rivers,  
It’s in the lakes:  
Stop it!  
For the whole world’s sake.

P. WHITTLE, 1B

## THE MARK OF THE GOAT

CAPRAN: S. Humphreys  
 SOLDIERS: C. Bunton, P. Oakley, D. Pike, A. Roffey, G. Snape, G. Southard.  
 CROWD: J. Blowes, J. Hughes, P. Whittle, S. Baker, P. Beaurain, J. Wilson, C. Paice, D. Freeman, D. Sears, J. Amor, M. Martin, N. Salih, M. Stiff, D. Wigginton, M. Ashton, S. Bishop, P. Bush, G. Fitzgerald, M. Gill, C. Lay, C. Spencer, M. Spicer, S. Woodbridge, H. Armstrong, D. Richards, A. Barber, S. Ruston, T. Hagyard, J. Adderley, G. Hamer, I. O'Sullivan, V. Farlie, C. Parker, A. Searle, P. Hillocks.  
 SPEAKING CHORUS: C. Lade, M. Lemmerman, A. Rose, A. Page, M. Mitchell, D. White.  
 INSTRUMENTALISTS: J. Daniels, L. Thornton, S. White, C. Hinkin, R. Mills, A. Spicer, P. Simmons, A. Wilkinson, S. Moore, C. Sears, J. Pearce, M. Shaw, J. Page, D. Bruce.  
 MUSICAL DIRECTOR: D. Lever.

## BLACK COMEDY

BRINDSLEY MILLER: S. Hammond  
 MISS FURNIVAL: B. Pinkstone  
 HAROLD GORRINGE: R. Clark  
 SCHUPPANZIGH: S. Wyatt  
 CAROL MELKETT: N. Sargeant  
 COLONEL MELKETT: K. Bradbrook  
 CLEA: S. Thompson  
 GEORG BAMBERGER: P. McGann  
 PROMPTER: N. White  
 PRODUCER: N. Ballantyne, assisted by P. James and R. Bonner.  
 STAGE MANAGER: R. Bonner, assisted by P. Real, P. Spires, S. Pithouse, J. Marsh, R. Miller, L. Tyler, T. Forward.  
 SET: Mr. and Mrs. Huntley assisted by C. Smith, G. Slatter, J. Aganbar, P. Appleby.  
 LIGHTING: P. James assisted by R. Kay.

## MEDDLING or BEWARE THE GENERATION GAP

Ian Barnes with Ray Mills, John Adderley, Dave Snape, Dave White, Stephen Ruston, Phil Simmons, Tim Hagyard, Dave Jones, Dave Sears, Martin Stone, Roger Lade, Simon Bishop, Robin Farnish, Ian Robinson.  
 Les Mehegan with Ian Thomas, Keith Tebbutt, Mark Rodwell, Peter Whittle, John Gale, Stephen Baker, Christopher Lay, Andrew Peakin, Andrew Murphy, Robert Hearnden, Terry McGuinness, Mike Lemmerman, Ian McPherson, Dave Wright, Jeremy Page.  
 ADULTS: Martin Callow, Chris Lade, Jason Blowes, John Joannou, Clive Robinson.  
 TOURIST GUIDE AND PROMPTER: Simon Thompson.  
 WRITERS: N. R. Ballantyne with Martin Callow, Tony Fry, Chris Lade, Mark Mitchell, Andy Page, Ian Thomas, Dave White.  
 PRODUCERS: N. R. Ballantyne, R. Bonner, P. James assisted by Tony Fry, Steve Humphreys, Andy Page.  
 STAGE MANAGER: R. Bonner assisted by Tony Forward, Bob Miller, Steve Pithouse, Paul Real, Phil Spires, Laurie Tyler, Nick White.  
 SET: Mr. and Mrs. Huntley assisted by Paul Appleby, Steve Hammond, Graham Slatter and members of the 4th Year Art Group.  
 SOUNDS: B. Burton and R. Trewin assisted by Vincent Burgess, John Osborne.  
 LIGHTING: P. James assisted by Richard Kay.  
 MAKE-UP: N. R. Ballantyne assisted by Simon Thompson, Neil Sargeant, Stuart Emeny-Smith, Steve Hammond.  
 BUSINESS MANAGER for both productions: T. Hall.

## 1973 SUMMER CRUISE

We travelled on S.S. 'Uganda' to Oslo, Hamburg, Antwerp and Le Havre, and were blessed with sunshine equalling that of previous cruises to more southerly ports of call. We stayed about two days at each port and had quite a lot of free time in addition to the guided tours. One day at Antwerp was spent visiting Brussels and we also travelled to Paris from Le Havre for a whole day.

There was plenty to see and to do in each city, but everyone was soon conscious of the very high prices, and much time was spent juggling with exchange rates and comparing them.

With so much time ashore, there was little time for all the usual competitions on board. Nevertheless, our boys won the horse-racing, took two first prizes in the fancy dress, and seemed to pick the prettiest girls. The senior boys looked after the younger ones very well, and also took good care of Mr. Bonner when ashore, so we were a very happy group.

I preferred Hamburg with its trees, lakes, parks and festive air, although the fjord setting of Oslo, the quaintness of Antwerp and Le Havre, and the magic of Paris were all very appealing. I think that Antwerp was the most popular with the boys—they could buy chips there!

W. ELLIS.

## JUNIOR BRAITHWAITE '73

After starting the journey up to the Lakes about three-quarters of an hour late in what could be described as 'typical Braithwaite weather', the coach driver (Dennis—who-won-the-table-tennis) appeared to have chosen to make the journey northward via the Grand Union Canal.

Needless to say, the coach was rather unseaworthy and soon ominous drops of water started to seep through the roof . . . But it was not until the windscreen wipers broke, and we decided that a canal could not be navigated without their working, that we stopped and the M.1 began to materialise from the murky gloom beyond the open door. But be that as it may, I am convinced that the sickness felt by some members of our party before we finally drew into Braithwaite in the early evening, was occasioned by 'mal de mer' rather than coach travel.

Arriving late had the distinct consolation that the train party had been there for some time before we got there—meaning that the potatoes had been peeled and a pot of dark steaming tea awaited us.

Although the weather at valley-level was much better than for last year's rain-plagued party, lowering clouds kept us off some of

the higher peaks. With a murky canopy brooding at barely fifteen hundred feet only a fool would venture up to freeze with no view to admire but the swirling mists and ones heavily-cagouled companions—not with a party of forty youngsters anyway.

The walks that did take place, however, were usually completed in brilliant sunshine. Imagine it—the sun burning down on Grisedale Pike—bare torsos and Polaroid specs. It was never like that in my younger days.

Thus despite missing out some of the higher mountains the log books which now have to be completed by any boy wishing to gain the Braithwaite Certificate confirmed the impression that a considerable distance both along and up was attained.

Once again the many staff visitors to the camp helped with the chores, and the two seniors at the camp (myself and Nick White) are very grateful to Mr. and Mrs. Fotheringham, Dr. Taylor and Mr. James for all their help in the kitchen.

Dr. Taylor and Mr. James also gave added strength to the staff football team for which Mr. Evans this year came out from between the posts to score the first of our many goals in a convincing set of victories over inferior opposition which swept us to the coveted title of 'Fag Group Champions of 1973' urged on by the vociferous Mr. Hall.

Towards the end of the camp, various activities were arranged such as quizzes, orienteering, potato and spoon races—you know the sort of thing—and what camp would now be complete without its concert, aided by the songwriting talents of the Gilbert and Sullivan of the Roan School, Messrs. Ballantyne and Hall? The Juniors responded with, among others, a performance by a group calling themselves the 'Dossmonds' of that lovely ballad, 'I'll be your bald-headed lover from Braithwaite'.

The way in which everyone responded to the spirit of the concert was an example of the good behaviour and good humour of our whole stay in the land of mists and mountains. It was one of the happiest parties for years.

After the revels of the night, the final morning, and my feelings of malevolence towards mankind after being awoken at four o'clock by Mr. Evans were slightly alleviated by the satisfaction of being able to perform a similar function on Forward, Garratt and Osbourne (among others) an hour later.

The rest of the morning escapes my memory. The coach left, and we were whisked back to reality—the reality of school exams!

BRIAN PINKSTONE.



BLACK COMEDY

## HORATIO IV

*Not in Utopia,—subterranean fields,—  
Or some secreted island, Heaven knows where!  
But in the very world, which is the world,  
Of all of us,—the place where, in the end,  
We find our happiness, or not at all!*

W. Wordsworth (1770–1850)

This year a record number of boys from the school visited Drake's Island in Plymouth Sound—there were forty-four boys and Mr. Brooks, Mr. Dolan and Sue Nimmy. I think we found 'our happiness'.

For a week we engaged in sailing, climbing and canoeing and we certainly learned a lot more than just how to enjoy the outdoor life. For a start, we found out all about naval cooks and their strange ways. The redoubtable 6'3" Mr. Taff and his 'Stan Laurel' assistant, Mr. Brown, provided us with amusement and a first-class cuisine. Mr. Taff is, in his own words, 'a professional'—I'm not sure whether he meant prize-fighter or chef!

The Deputy-Warden on our first day illustrated emergency drill for use when one falls off a concave cliff face; evidently all you need to do is flap your arms as fast as you can and 'make like a seagull'. I am grateful that not even M. Stanley tried out this form of Nuffield flying!

James Debenham and Ray Mills showed brilliantly how to capsize a dinghy and then how to rectify the situation. Mills's athleticism even prevented him from getting wet, and channel-swimmer Steve hauled the boat ashore!

We also learned that it is fatal to play pin-table football with experts like Leverick and Mills who have tables at home! (This fact we had gathered by the end of the week!)

The instructors on the island are a race apart: hairy, unshaven men with enormous appetites and odd habits. One of them sleeps in the open air in a hammock—through all weathers. Another goes for canoe-rides at night in the main shipping channels; others never communicate with humans—only with the rocks and cliffs, and sea birds, with which they identify. Perhaps there is a lot to be said for being on good terms with the sea, or a rock-face, maybe one develops some form of mutual respect—an understanding. We concrete-dwellers find it hard to comprehend—but it is, in some ways, refreshing and I'm certain it provides some people's 'happiness'. It necessitates—this island life—a rejection of materialism: how can one be so minded on £12 a week? Perhaps the rewards far outweigh the monetary loss. There is always Taff's 'nosh' to compensate as well.



BLACK COMEDY

Nevertheless these 'strange' young men provide excellent instruction and give a great deal. They ensure that all of us enjoy ourselves and gain an insight into their life-style. I'm sure we are all grateful for that. We hope to go again next year.

N.B. We also learned that Greenfield practises flying at night from the top-most bunk. I must report that he is improving but not yet ready for cliff-face flying! Phil Foley claims to have flown for some twenty-five feet. Neither McWhirter was impressed.

HORATIO.

### SENIOR SAILING HOLIDAY

Horatio V—our special correspondent, who writes from somewhere on the Norfolk Broads.

*"If he went not through the narrow,  
how could he come into the Broad?"*

*Apocrypha—2 Esdras (7:5).*

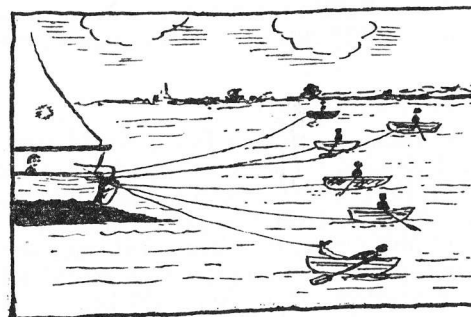
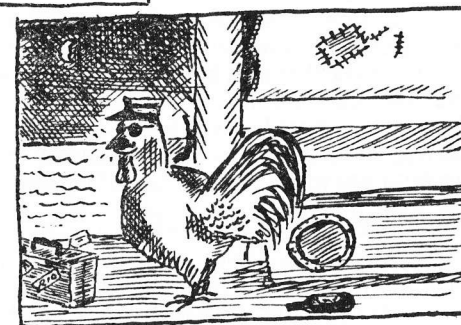
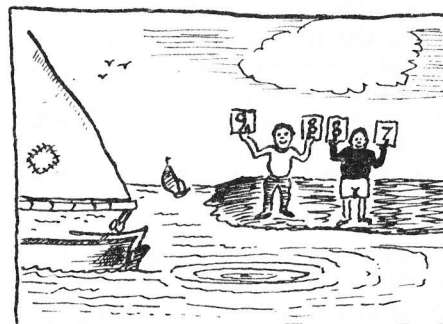
This summer we returned to the Broads, our old hunting grounds. There were twenty-two boys and four staff—Messrs. Elliot, Thomas, Thorp and Brooks. This year was to be an all-male sail; no feminine cuisine, no creature comforts—a test of endurance. It is a measure of our resourcefulness that we survived; some of us did more than survive, we prospered. I do not refer to the staff, who succeeded in losing two pairs of spectacles, and a pair of trousers. Horatio was 'blinded' after a day, when his National Health see-throughs were washed overboard, he spent the remainder of the week with a pair of field binoculars sellotaped to his head, to no avail.

To describe all the incidents of note on this holiday would take too long. I will, therefore, relate only those most memorable feats of ineptitude, humour and expertise.

*Mr. Thomas finds a Crutch . . .*

At the stern of a boat, particularly a sailing boat, you will often find two small recesses, these accommodate the crutches. Crutches are two pieces of wood so arranged as to support the mast when, for any reason, it is lowered. One is advised, for example, to lower one's mast when going under a bridge—then of course one needs one's crutches. They are, when placed in position, ready for the mast to be lowered, an inadequate hand-rail for use when walking round the back of a boat. Mr. Thomas will testify to this. He is the only man in the Western Hemisphere to have successfully performed a backward, double-twist pike plus jack-knife whilst being pursued by someone else's crutch.

### The Broads - 1973.



*Drawings by Horatio and H.M.S. Eagles (SB).*

*Horatio runs aground, but is rescued by the Bismarck . . .*

Occasionally on the Broads when entering shallow water, one comes across large posts sticking out of the water. These indicate the navigable channel and it is advisable to remain within the two lines of stakes. When our intrepid heroes approached Rockland Broad, neither of them were wearing their visual aids, result—a firmly beached Perfect Lady and the prospect of a night on the mud bank since the tide was ebbing. Mr. Elliot rather facetiously suggested a solution that was taken seriously. It was simple and obvious. One had only to muster the boys, position them in the rowing dinghies, secure ropes to the stern, put the engine in reverse, and row like mad. The result—status quo. The fact that Brian Pinkstone's tow-rope was secured to his left leg only aggravated the situation.

Mr. Thomas persists to this day in stating that the object of this exercise was merely to attract attention to our plight! In this, he succeeded. People have paid good money for less amusing sights.

A German family in a cabin-cruiser, the size of which one can only guess, eventually pulled us off our mud bank—and firmly set us on another! When, at last, we were in water Herr Restorer hurled the tow-rope towards us where upon it promptly went under our boat and secured itself around our propeller. Horatio, glinting carving-knife between teeth slipped overboard and, collecting bacteria erstwhile, severed the offending object, We were free!

*There is no sin except stupidity . . .*

On rivers and canals one 'drives' on the right. Sailing boats in their continual search for the wind often use all of the river. Picture the scene—a large sailing boat is on the port tack as it fights its way upwind and up river. Voice from an irate Captain of a hired cabin cruiser . . . 'What the \*\*\*\*\* hell are you doing man, zig-zagging up the river?'

*Granny comes aboard, but leaves after 3 days*

The chickens in South Walsham have itchy feet it would seem. At night they climb aboard moored sailing vessels and await the dawn with an expectant air. Of the two that joined us, one succumbed in the morning, gave up the Parson's Nose and passed through the Gates of Hades via the Lard and Frying Pan. The other, on a diet of Digestive biscuits and well-meaning, disembarked at Rockland, reeking of Brut and took up residence there. Some chicken—some neck!

If you add to this—the rainy days, the creative cuisine of 'Chalky' White, whose petit-dejeuner consisting of instant mash and french

onion soup combined, served to render passing perch and roach unconscious and the crew incapacitated; Brian Pinkstone's plastic-mac act, the playing of Rob Poole and Brian Wooldridge on guitar and harmonica, the fishing of Mike Puxley and Neil Hamilton, and finally the sheer enjoyment of all, then you have a very fine holiday.

*"We must go down to the Broads again, to the vagrant gypsy life  
Where the wind's like a whetted knife,  
And all I ask is a merry yarn from a laughing fellow rover,  
And a quiet sleep and a sweet dream when the long trip's over."*  
Apologies to J. Masefield.

### SENIOR BRAITHWAITE '73

*"The fleeting hour of life of those who love the hills  
is quickly spent, but the hills are eternal."*

A.W.

Who was it who once said that England has the best climate and the worst weather? I wonder if those feet in ancient time really did walk upon England's mountains green? They would have been well advised to say at home for at least some of this year's senior Braithwaite camp.

We did not have the best of weather this year, but this did not however, deter anyone from having a good time or for the more hardy amongst us from tramping up various hills and mountains. Indeed on some of the better days successful ascents of Scafell Pikes and Jack's Rake on Pavey Ark were made. For the lesser mortals amongst us, some of the local hills, Great Gable and the Wythop valley provided some excellent walks, while for the camp 'cook', Barrow was the limit of his perambulations!

We found out this year that Braithwaite camps do not change very much over the years. We were occasioned a visit from an old boy of the school who recalled coming to the camp some years ago with amongst others a new member of staff. He reminisced that the boys at this camp did not realise this new master's full potential until they met the local cricket side when he hit four sixes over the bowler's head. He recalled that this new master was in the English department. He has a connection with 'The Cormorant' and a certain tarn near Helvellyn!

Boys and masters come and go but the camp it seems, is like the hills, eternal. I expect we shall see some old faces joining us next year, but I hope that we shall see some new ones as well. Anyway, to you all, I wish you in the words of A.W.—

*"Good walking! And don't forget—watch where you are putting  
your feet."*

P. JAMES.

# 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.

**BARCLAYS**

a good bank to get behind you



## CROSS COUNTRY

The end of each Cross Country season seems like the end of an era, and none more so than the season 1972-3. With its close we lost a Senior team of real character: The Wybrews—John and Paul—who came back from a year's retirement so that we would have a full team and though they were rarely near the front of a field equally rarely failed to finish; Clive Futter whose real potential was, perhaps, never realised, but who did better than most on minimum training; 'Pud' Pendergast whose enthusiasm and determination had turned a poor runner into a competitor—woebetide the opponent who thought him easy meat in the final straight; Brian Smith, the connoisseur of the showers, always eager to inspire his hearers with the pure aesthetic pleasures to be found in the privations of running; and Clive Brown, self-effacing, dedicated, ruthlessly consistent, and without doubt the best runner the school has yet produced.

Mile upon mile of daily training brought Clive the reward of a string of medals in Club races and a fitting climax to his school career in gaining 14th place in the National Championships—the best position ever achieved by a London runner. We wish him well as he joins the adult ranks of Club competition.

We organised and won the Lewisham Championships and the South London Grammar Schools' Championships—in the latter event having all three champions: Clive Brown, Ian Mortimore and Keith Diplock. It was nice to win Lewisham again as it was our last year in the event—this year we shall be competing in the newly-formed Greenwich District. We had seven members of the Lewisham team for the London Championships: Clive Brown, Brian Smith, 'Pud' Pendergast, Clive Futter, Mike Tomkins, Steve Smythe and Keith Diplock—of these both Clive Brown and Mike Tomkins were second in their races.

In the London Championships for individual schools we came 11th in the First Years, 8th in the Third Years, 3rd in the Second Years and 1st in the Fourth Years thanks to a great team performance led by Mike Tomkins, the champion, and Ian Mortimore who was 3rd.

Two new records were set up. Inevitably Clive Brown left with the Senior record firmly his—his time of 19m 56s is over half a minute faster than any other Roan runner has achieved. It is a target for Mike Tomkins to aim for as he broke the Intermediate record while only a Fourth Year with a time of 16m 41s.

So an era may have ended but there is no dearth of talent left behind. This year's Intermediate team has more strength in depth than any I can remember and there will be keen competition for places in important race teams between Mike Tomkins, Ian Mortimore, Steve Smythe, Nick White, Keith Diplock, Mark

Windsor and Mark Peters—the first four of whom have already won second place medals in the North London A.C. Road Race this year. In the Juniors we have Mike Weller, Nick Smith, Robert Bryant, Robin Brown, Tony Rose, Mike Lemmerman, and Mark Stewart and Paul Knott when football commitments allow it and several others who may come to the fore this year. Most encouraging of all, perhaps I had to choose from 23 eager First Years, all of whom wanted to run this Saturday—already Dew and Putnam have shown early season form and if the keenness shown so far is maintained Roan School Cross Country should be a force to be reckoned with for some years to come.

I should like to thank all those who have helped to make the organisation possible—especially Mr. James and Mr. Burton. This year we are joined by Messrs. Rouncefield and Fallows, so with the Parents Association to make our tea, Mrs. Harris's constant assistance in the office and Mr. Hill's continued goodwill this looks like being a very happy season.

NIGEL BALLANTYNE.

### CRICKET

In terms of results, the season has not been an outstanding one. At the risk of sounding like the English football manager, I would say that we often played better cricket than the opposition, without always scoring more runs. The fixture list was rather more ambitious than in previous years, with games for the First Year and the Under 15's supplementing the usual 1st XI, 2nd XI and Under 14 XI matches.

The 1st XI won only two of their matches, and the lack of a really penetrating quick bowler was felt on too many occasions. In spite of their unimpressive record, they were a happy, enthusiastic band, ably led by Phil Clarkson. Both he and Terry Thurley are to be complimented on their loyalty to the side since they moved to Hampshire and Herne Bay respectively, yet travelled up at weekends to play for the School. It is pleasing to see such dedication in two young men. 'Pud' Pendergast must also be mentioned in a similar context. He has been fixture secretary for the past two years and has performed this office with calm efficiency and enthusiasm. He has also discovered a considerable talent for leg-break bowling during the season, and his six wickets against Wilsons were only surpassed in importance by his dismissal of J. Broadfoot Esq. in the staff match.

Some of the highlights of the season include Mike Baxter's 58 against Wilsons, Chris Winter's last-ball dismissal of Wilsons' number eleven, together with many other fine bowling performances, David Hutley's many solid, sensible opening knocks, especially

against a formidable Old Roan side, and Terry Thurley's great command of the crease at the Midland Bank Six-a-side tournament.

The Under 14 XI were entered for the Esso Cup. Unfortunately they were beaten by Shooters Hill in a very disappointing game in which the pitch and bad luck played a prominent part. Their captain David Campbell, was chosen to captain the Kent Schools' Under 14 team. He also played for the Kent Under 15 team, and his batting and bowling so impressed the selectors, that he has been chosen to represent the South of England. Heselden has also played regularly for the Kent Under 14 team. David Hutley and Chris Winter have both represented Kent at the intermediate level. To have four relatively young cricketers playing at county level is an indication of the cricketing strength of the school for the future.

I should like to take this opportunity to thank those who umpired, especially Mr. Ballantyne who turned out almost every Saturday, and on one occasion even umpired two matches in one day.

The facilities for cricket at the school field are first-class, and many thanks go to Mr. Lentle for some excellent wickets, and teas of a quality which can always be relied on.

R. THORP.

### ATHLETICS

*Captain:* P. Wise

*Master-in-charge:* M. J. Brown

1973 was an excellent year for the School athletics team. Records were broken by M. Windsor (Under 14 200m. 24.9), P. Cook (Under 13 800m. 2:21.0) M. Tomkins and C. Brown (800m. and 1500m.) Mike Tomkins became the London 3000m. champion. In the South London Grammar School's Sports, the team finished in third position overall and the Juniors won their section. It is twenty years since the school last won a section of the S.L.G.S. sports. Eleven boys were selected to represent the District at the London Championship. Towards the end of the season, Askes and Dunraven schools were defeated.

There are two major factors that led to these individual and team successes. Firstly, boys such as Mike Tomkins, Steve Smythe, Keith Diplock and Mark Peters are fit in the Spring due to the comprehensive Cross-Country programme organised by Mr. Ballantyne. Secondly, the Junior team had a fine balance of sprinters, throwers and jumpers. Colin Alderton responded to the challenge of James Debenham and both put-the-shot 44 feet. The Windsor-Vincent battles on Sports Day will long be remembered. I doubt if the School has ever had two sprinters of such quality in the same year. Either boy could have won the Senior 100m. event. David Campbell hurdled particularly well and reached the London Final.

From an individual viewpoint, Mike Tomkins has made considerable progress. He won the London 3000m. in 9:36.0 and but for injury would have reduced his time in later competitions. Mark Windsor surpassed all expectations in his sprinting. Paul McGann and Ian Mortimore were placed 4th and 5th in the London Steeple-chase final. The S.L.G.S. revealed some great running by Brian Smith and Graham Chappell. The Intermediate team was sustained by the enthusiasm of L. Adams, R. Simmons and Steve Humphreys.

Some First Year boys show promise. G. McCatty is an excellent all-round athlete. R. May finished second in the District long-jump. These boys will, we hope, progress to provide the School with another successful team in the future.

M. J. BROWN.

### ATHLETICS SPORTS WINNERS

#### Events decided before Sports Day:

HIGH JUMP:	Under 12 M. Rose (R)	Under 14 C. Alderton (W)
	Under 13 L. Tierney (W)	Senior R. Keable (N)
LONG JUMP:	Under 13 M. Smith (W)	Under 14 M. Windsor (R)
	Under 15 S. Clay (R)	
WEIGHT:	Under 12 G. McCatty (D)	Under 13 M. Redford (W)
	Under 15 S. Pithouse (W)	Under 16 R. Simmons (D)
DISCUS:	Under 15 S. Pithouse (W)	Under 16 D. Young (D)
	Senior M. Puxley (D)	
JAVELIN:	Under 15 S. Pithouse (W)	Under 16 D. Young (D)
	Senior M. Puxley (D)	
HURDLES:	Under 15 I. Mortimore (R)	Under 16 D. Young (D)
	Senior B. Smith (R)	
1500 METRES:	Under 15 M. Tomkins (N)	

#### Winners on Sports Day:

WEIGHT:	Under 14 C. Alderton (W)	... .. 13.41m.
	Senior M. Puxley (D)	... .. 12.41m.
LONG JUMP:	Under 12 R. May (N)	... .. 4.09m.
	Under 16 L. Adams (D)	... .. 5.07m.
	Senior B. Pinkstone (N)	... .. 5.35m.
HIGH JUMP:	Under 15 D. Case (W)	... .. 5'1"
	Under 16 L. Adams (D)	... .. 5'1"
100 METRES:	Under 12 A. Smyth (N)	... .. 14.0
	Under 13 P. Cooke (R)	... .. 13.4
	Under 14 M. Windsor (R)	... .. 12.0
	Under 15 A. Aitchison (D)	... .. 12.3
	Under 14 R. Simmons (D)	... .. 12.4
	Senior S. Demetriades (D)	... .. 12.2
200 METRES:	Under 12 A. Smyth (N)	... .. 29.5
	Under 13 P. Cooke (R)	... .. 26.5
	Under 14 M. Windsor (R)	... .. 24.9
	Under 15 S. Smyth (R)	... .. 26.9
	Under 16 R. Simmons (D)	... .. 26.0
	Senior S. Demetriades (D)	... .. 24.8
400 METRES:	Under 15 M. Tomkins (N)	... .. 57.5
	Under 16 G. O'Conner (D)	... .. 60.2
	Senior B. Smith (R)	... .. 59.0

800 METRES:	Under 15 M. Tomkins (N)	... .. 2 mins. 11 secs.
	Under 16 P. McGann (R)	... .. 2 mins. 24 secs.
	Senior B. Smith (R)	... .. 2 mins. 11 secs.
1500 METRES:	Senior C. Brown (W)	... .. 4 mins. 47 secs.
HURDLES:	Under 12 D. Sears (D)	... .. 16.0
	Under 13 P. Cooke (R)	... .. 14.0
	Under 14 M. Windsor (R) and C. Vincent (W)	... .. 13.7
RELAYS:	Under 13 Rodney	... .. 59.0
	Under 15 Rodney	... .. 59.5
	Senior Drake	... ..
VICTORES LUDORUM:		
	Junior M. Windsor (R)	
	Intermediate R. Simmons (D)	
	Senior B. Pinkstone (N) and M. Puxley (D)	

#### House Positions

1 Rodney	335	3 Nelson	246
2 Drake	329	4 Wolfe	186

### BRIDGE CLUB

Captain: G. Coe

Master-in-charge: M. Barbor

This was easily the School's most successful year ever as far as Bridge is concerned. There was so much keenness amongst the Upper Sixth that we were able to field no less than three teams in the London league.

The 'A' Team, by far the most successful, won all five League matches in their section, only to lose in the knock-out section of the tournament scoring 331 points to 172.

The 'B' and 'C' Teams did reasonably well in their section, finishing 3rd and 5th respectively. We also entered a couple of tournaments—the most successful being the 'Daily Mail' National Schools' Cup where the 'A' Team won their quarter-final but could only finish fifth in their semi-final.

Thanks must go to Mr. Hill, the office staff and the cooks for allowing us to stay on at school and for providing us with refreshments. Finally, thanks must also go to Messrs. Barbor and Dolan for giving up their time to be present at our matches.

The three teams consisted of:

'A' Team: Geoff Coe, Gavin Grant, Dennis Church, Colin White.

'B' Team: John Titcombe, Ron Edworthy, Pete Wise, Andy Emeny-Smith.

'C' Team: Gordon Read, Phil Prosser, Dave Chantry, Tony Trafford, Jeremy Novis, Andy Palmer.

GEOFF COE.

## SWIMMING SPORTS 1973

## BREASTSTROKE:

Under 13	1 K. O'Boyle (N)	2 M. Martin (R)	3 G. Wilkins (W)	Time 27.9
Under 14	1 D. Bruce (R)	2 R. Smith (D)	3 L. Sheppard (R)	Time 29.3
Under 16	1 R. Crowe (N)	2 M. Elson (R)	3 P. Berry (N)	Time 24.6
Senior	1 J. Savage (D)	2 T. Thurley (W)	3 S. Coyle (D)	Time 49.1*

## BACKSTROKE

Under 13	1 S. Ruston (N)	2 R. Mills (N)	3 S. Perry (D)	Time 25.4
Under 14	1 N. McKay (D)	2 K. Diplock (W)	3 L. Brockwell (W)	Time 25.0
Under 16	1 N. Brown (D)	2 J. Oliff (D)	3 I. Hanstead (N)	Time 19.5*
Senior	1 M. Brown (D)	2 S. Pike (D)	3 O. Davis (W)	Time 53.1

## FREESTYLE:

Under 13	1 R. Hone (W)	2 L. Tierney (W)	3 K. O'Boyle (N)	Time 21.0
Under 14	1 D. Bruce (R)	2 D. White (N)	3 D. Snape (N)	Time 23.0
Under 16	1 N. Brown (D)	2 J. Oliff (D)	3 C. Bunton (N)	Time 41.0
Senior	1 S. Pike (D)	2 T. Thurley (W)	3 M. Brown (D)	Time 73.7

## BUTTERFLY:

Under 15	1 C. Bunton (N)	2 R. Hone (W)	3 D. Bruce (R)	Time 25.1
Over 15	1 J. Savage (D)	2 N. Brown (D)	3 T. Thurley (W)	Time 19.9*

## DIVING:

Under 13	1 N. Green (D)	2 R. Mills (N)	3 M. Daniel (W)
Under 14	1 I. Barnes (N)	2 D. Payne (W)	3 D. Bruce (R)
Under 16	1 N. Brown (D)	2 I. Hanstead (N)	3 S. Coyle (D)
Senior	1 T. Thurley (W)	2 S. Pike (D)	3 M. Brown (D)

## RELAYS:

Under 13	1 Wolfe	2 Nelson	3 Rodney	4 Drake	Time 79.8
Under 14	1 Drake	2 Rodney	3 Nelson	4 Wolfe	Time 82.1
Under 16	1 Drake	2 Nelson	3 Wolfe (Rodney disqualified)		Time 68.1
Senior	1 Drake	2 Wolfe	3 Rodney	4 Nelson	Time 64.6

Cups for Senior Champion and Best Wolfe Swimmer: T. Thurley

## House Positions

1 Drake	124	3 Wolfe	70
2 Nelson	76	4 Rodney	42

## Records broken:

Under 16 BACKSTROKE: N. Brown's 19.5 beat D. Guiver's 20.6 (1967)

Senior BREASTSTROKE: J. Savage's 49.1 beat D. Smith's 50.5 (1965)

Senior BUTTERFLY: J. Savage's 19.9 beat T. Thurley's 20.3 (1972)

## BASKETBALL CLUB

The Basketball Club has expanded rapidly during the last two seasons. There are now three teams (Senior, Under 15 and Under 14) playing regularly. Training takes place three times a week at lunch time and matches are played on most Tuesday evenings.

The most successful team is the Senior, led by Nigel Potter. They train frequently and have won six of their eight matches. John Maybank epitomises the progress of the team during the year. He has developed from being solely an effective defensive player into an accurate shooter, and is capable of aggressive drives at basket.

The Under 14 team revealed some talent in training and surprising aggression in matches. Osbourne's height overwhelms opposing defenders, whilst that formidable duo of Brockwell and Boswell break quickly from defence. Their individual technique requires improvement and they will do well to study those two stylists, Campbell and Berry. I expect the impetus of league competition to improve the general standard of play next term.

And so to the Under 15 team, an enigmatic group of players, capable of some periods of inspired play, but also capable of losing to very poor opposition. They finished fourth in the South London League, and must aim for a higher position next year. Dean Powell and Phil Spires have developed considerable skill and are the main points scorers. David Case is a determined captain who has mastered the art of rebounding. The team will form the nucleus of a strong Senior squad next term.

## Teams:

SENIOR: J. Maybank, D. Diggins, J. Osbourne, M. Elleston, G. Hanson, D. Young, N. Potter.

UNDER 15: D. Case, S. Pithouse, C. Bunton, P. Real, D. Powell, P. Spires, N. Khan, P. Webber, P. Thomas.

UNDER 14: T. Osbourne, D. Campbell, A. Berry, A. Finn, L. Brockwell, S. Boswell, D. Coombe, M. Clarke, A. Forward.

M. J. BROWN.

## TENNIS

Secretary: S. Bailey-Kennedy

Master-in-charge: Mr. Burton

Last term the School played four matches, and on the whole were quite successful. The main match was that between the masters and the boys and as usual it was a closely fought battle.

Interest was sparked off by the introduction of the Nestle's School Ladder Competition. Sixteen boys took part, and the eventual winner was S. Bailey-Kennedy, who went through to the inter-school competition.

A special note must be made of Paul McKenna, who over the last year has improved a great deal and looks a good prospect for the future.

The team was chosen from: S. Bailey-Kennedy, N. Potter, J. Osbourne, P. McKenna, F. McKenna, B. Wooldridge and M. Wiggins.

I should like to thank Mr. Burton for consenting to be Master-in-charge.

## EASTER SCOUT CAMP, 1973

All the Scouts arrived about 3 p.m. at the School Field on 26th April. Almost immediately the tents were put up. Soon after that Messrs. Evans and Ballantyne and all the scouts rushed off to the tennis courts where a fast and furious game of football was played. Mr. Evans' team managed to win in spite of the brilliant mid-field scheming of Mr. Ballantyne's team. After this hard game of soccer the evening meal of minced beef was welcomed heartily. Then we relaxed and enjoyed a quiz in which Mr. Ballantyne outshone us all with obscure quotation questions which even Mr. Evans could not always answer.

Mr. Lentle kindly brought in some drinks for everybody later on in the evening, just before bedtime. After a good night's sleep and a large breakfast there was another game of football and this time Mr. Ballantyne's persistence paid off and his team won. We packed away all the tents and other gear and played a final game of volleyball and everyone left. Our thanks to Mr. Evans and Mr. Ballantyne.

N. K. SMITH, 2E.

## BADMINTON CLUB

*Captain:* P. Andrews  
*Secretary:* S. Bailey-Kennedy

*Master-in-charge:* J. Bowerman

The Club enjoyed a very successful season in terms of attendance, playing standard and results. Eleven matches were played, of which eight were won.

P. Andrews was a very efficient captain who gave a great deal of help in running the Club. The outstanding player was S. Bailey-Kennedy who, partnered by O. Davies, won the annual Doubles Cup, beating C. Winter and J. Osbourne in a closely-contested final.

Full colours were awarded to Andrews, Bailey-Kennedy, Winter and Osbourne; half colours to Davis and N. Kay.

J. BOWERMAN.

## LIMERICK COMPOSED IN THE SUMMER EXAM

There was a young fellow of Roan  
Who took Physics exams with a groan.  
His English was great,  
His French was ornate,  
But he couldn't tell a volt from an ohm.

D. JEFFKINS, 2C.

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

*Italics represent a pass at Grade A.*

## Second Year Sixth

P. W. Andrews	Chemistry, Physics
P. W. Bagnall	Economics
P. A. Banbury	Economics, French, Spanish
K. I. Banks	English Literature, Geography
G. K. Bennett	Physics, Spanish, Pure Mathematics
K. G. Bradbrook	Economics, Geography
C. R. Brown	Economics, History
M. S. Brown	Applied Mathematics, Higher Mathematics, Physics, <i>Pure Mathematics</i>
I. Callow	Economics
G. R. Carr	Biology, Pure Mathematics, Physical Science
E. J. Cartledge	Physics
D. F. Chantry	Chemistry, Pure Mathematics, Physics
D. W. Church	<i>Pure Mathematics, Chemistry, Physics, Applied Mathematics, Higher Mathematics</i>
P. J. Clarkson	<i>Economics, Geography, Pure Mathematics</i>
K. G. Clayton	French, Spanish
G. L. Coe	Economics, Pure Mathematics
R. J. Edworthy	Economics, French, Spanish
I. M. Elliott	Biology, Chemistry, Physics
A. C. Emeny-Smith	Chemistry, Pure & Applied Mathematics, Physics
K. G. Flitton	Economics, History
C. J. D. Futter	Economics
L. G. Grant	<i>Economics, History, Pure Mathematics</i>
P. R. Horn	<i>Economics, History</i>
S. A. Hoy	French, History
T. G. Leask	Economics
R. A. Lightwing	Physics, Pure & Applied Mathematics
R. C. Mepsted	Biology, Chemistry, Physics
P. G. J. Mitchell	Physical Science
C. R. Mundy	Pure & Applied Mathematics, Physics
J. F. Novis	Economics, Geography, History
A. P. Palmer	<i>Pure &amp; Applied Mathematics, Physical Science</i>
M. D. Pendergast	English Literature, French, German
M. R. Penny	Art, Music
P. R. Prosser	Pure Mathematics, Applied Mathematics
I. R. Pullen	<i>Pure Mathematics, Chemistry, Physics, Applied Mathematics, Higher Mathematics</i>
G. Read	Pure & Applied Mathematics, Physics
G. R. A. Rimmer	Biology, Physical Science
P. J. Roberts	Physics
M. A. G. Simpson	<i>Economics, Geography</i>
B. A. J. Smith	English Literature, French, History
A. R. Strong	Economics
C. D. Stubbings	Economics
T. G. W. Thurley	Economics, Physics
J. A. Titcombe	Pure Mathematics, <i>Chemistry, Physics, Applied Mathematics, Higher Mathematics</i>
G. F. Toogood	Physical Science
A. J. Trafford	Chemistry, <i>Physics, Pure Mathematics</i>
G. A. Webb	Economics, English Literature, History
A. G. S. Weir	History
D. West	English Literature, History
C. White	Chemistry, Physics, <i>Pure Mathematics, Applied Mathematics, Higher Mathematics</i>

P. J. Wise	French, Physical Science, Spanish
J. M. Wybrew	<i>Economics, History, English Literature</i>
P. H. Wybrew	<i>Economics, History</i>

### First Year Sixth

The following have passed A-level after one year's study in the Sixth:

A. Benitez	French, <i>Spanish</i>
A. Camlett	Pure & Applied Mathematics
C. P. Cooke	Pure & Applied Mathematics
G. L. Gwyther	Pure & Applied Mathematics
P. J. Hagyard	Pure & Applied Mathematics
N. A. Hamilton	Pure & Applied Mathematics
N. S. Haslam	Pure & Applied Mathematics
M. A. Healy	Pure & Applied Mathematics
C. J. Jewell	Pure & Applied Mathematics
P. M. Radmore	Pure & Applied Mathematics
M. F. Wiggins	Pure & Applied Mathematics

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

#### Sixth Year

*Italics represent a pass at Grade A.*

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

#### Fifth Year

L. D. Adams	Physics, Technical Drawing, Mathematics
P. C. Appleby	Art, <i>Technical Drawing</i> , Chemistry, Mathematics, <i>Design &amp; Technology</i> , Physics
U. W. E. Arnold	Biology, Spoken English, <i>Geography, Chemistry, English Literature, German, English Language, French</i> Additional Mathematics, Mathematics
S. G. Beatty	Spoken English, Mathematics, English Literature, Geography
N. J. Bennett	Spoken English, Mathematics, English Language, French, Spanish
P. M. Berry	English Language, Spoken English, Mathematics, <i>Design &amp; Technology</i> , Physics
G. J. Billingham	Chemistry, <i>Physics, English Language</i> , French, Spoken English, Mathematics
K. O. Bishop	Art, <i>English Language</i> , Physics, Mathematics
N. W. J. Brown	Biology, Spoken English, Chemistry, Mathematics, English Language, Physics
C. J. Burgess	Art, Spoken English, Mathematics
S. J. Cantwell	Biology, <i>Chemistry</i> , English Literature, English Language, French, <i>Physics</i> , Mathematics
D. Carrott	English Language, Spoken English.
R. C. Clark	<i>Spoken English</i> , Chemistry, English Literature, Physics, <i>English Language</i> , Mathematics
T. Collette	Spoken English
A. D. Dossett	Mathematics
S. E. Edley	Biology, Spoken English, <i>Geography</i> , Chemistry, Mathematics, English Literature, German, French, Additional Mathematics
S. P. Emeny-Smith	Biology, Spoken English, Chemistry, Additional Mathematics, English Language, <i>Physics</i> , French, Mathematics
N. J. Facer	English Literature, Mathematics, English Language, French, Spanish, Spoken English, <i>History</i>
K. J. Francis	Spoken English
A. J. Fry	Biology, Spoken English, Chemistry, <i>English Language</i> , Physics

M. A. Fry	Art, English Literature, English Language, Spoken English
P. Georgiou	Spoken English, Mathematics
G. S. Goy	Spoken English, English Literature, Physics, English Language, Geography, Mathematics
T. J. Griffiths	Mathematics, Chemistry, Physics, English Language
P. L. Green	English Literature, Physics, English Language, French, Spanish, Spoken English, Technical Drawing
I. R. Hanstead	Mathematics, Chemistry, Spoken English
K. G. Harris	Spoken English
J. G. Harrison	Biology, Spoken English, Mathematics, Chemistry, English Literature, Physics, Latin
P. Hazelden	<i>Biology, Spoken English</i> , Additional Mathematics, <i>Chemistry</i> , English Literature, <i>Physics</i> , English Language, French, Technical Drawing, <i>Mathematics</i>
G. J. Holland	Chemistry, Spoken English, Mathematics, Design & Technology, English Language
K. P. Holt	Biology, Spoken English, Chemistry, English Literature, Physics, Geography
S. R. Humphreys	<i>Spoken English</i> , English Literature, Mathematics, English Language, French, Spanish
A. E. Hurworth	Spoken English, Technical Drawing
D. A. Hutley	English Literature, German, English Language, French, Additional Mathematics, Spoken English, Geography, Physics, <i>Mathematics</i>
J. M. Janus	Spoken English, Physics
M. R. Johnson	Spoken English, History, English Language
A. J. Jones	Spoken English, Geography, Chemistry, Mathematics, Physics
R. J. Kay	Biology, Spoken English, Chemistry, English Literature, Physics, English Language, Geography, Mathematics
A. W. King	English Language
C. W. Kitchin	Chemistry, English Literature, Mathematics, English Language, Spoken English, History
M. J. Lamb	Chemistry, English Literature, Additional Mathematics, English Language, French, Physics, Spoken English, Geography, Spanish, Mathematics
H. D. Langford	Chemistry, English Literature, Latin, <i>English Language</i> , French, Additional Mathematics, Spoken English, Geography, Spanish, Mathematics
H. A. Lateo	Spoken English
R. S. A. Litten	Spoken English
N. K. Macknish	Biology, English Language, Geography, Chemistry, <i>Spoken English</i> , English Literature
N. P. Mason	Biology, <i>English Language</i> , French, Chemistry, Spoken English, Physics, Design & Technology, English Literature
P. C. McGann	English Literature, History, English Language, French, Spoken English, Geography, Spanish
M. R. Mepsted	Biology, Spoken English, History, <i>Chemistry</i> , English Literature, English Language, Physics, Mathematics
P. Nicholson	Chemistry, English Language
P. W. Nicholson	Geography, Chemistry, Mathematics, English Language, French, Physics
R. S. Nickless	English Literature, <i>English Language</i> , <i>History</i> , Spoken English, Geography
G. J. O'Connor	Spoken English, Geography, English Literature, History
A. S. Page	Chemistry, English Literature, Mathematics, Geography, Physics, <i>Spoken English</i> , History, Spanish

R. Pankhania	Mathematics, Spoken English
L. C. Powell	Biology, English Language, History, Spoken English
W. C. Powell	Spoken English
I. S. Pratt	Chemistry, Spoken English, Design & Technology, English Language.
J. B. Prosser	Biology, Spoken English, Additional Mathematics, Chemistry, English Literature, Physics, English Language, <i>Geography</i> , <i>Mathematics</i>
G. D. J. Purdham	Spoken English, Design & Technology, English Literature, English Language.
K. A. Pullen	English Language, <i>French</i> , <i>History</i> , Spoken English, <i>Geography</i> , Additional Mathematics, <i>English Literature</i> , German, <i>Physics</i> , Mathematics
P. A. H. Rainbird	Chemistry, Spoken English, Design & Technology, English Literature, <i>English Language</i> , French
S. R. Randerson	Biology, Spoken English, Chemistry, English Literature
S. J. Richards	Spoken English, <i>Geography</i> , Design & Technology, English Language, French
C. Robb	Technical Drawing
C. Saunders	Spoken English, English Language
R. G. Simmons	English Language, <i>French</i> , <i>Spanish</i> , Spoken English
R. B. Sell	Mathematics, Spoken English, Music
D. Shea	Chemistry, Additional Mathematics, English Language, French, Physics, Technical Drawing, Mathematics
D. J. Sommerville	Spoken English, Chemistry, Mathematics, <i>Geography</i> .
K. G. Stace	Spoken English, English Literature, English Language
N. E. Steel	Biology, Spoken English, Mathematics, Chemistry, English Literature, Physics, English Language, <i>Geography</i>
R. S. Tatra	<i>Biology</i> , <i>Latin</i> , <i>Chemistry</i> , English Literature, Additional Mathematics, English Language, <i>French</i> , Physics, Mathematics
S. J. Taylor	<i>Chemistry</i> , Spoken English, Additional Mathematics, Design & Technology, <i>Physics</i> , <i>English Language</i> , <i>Latin</i> , <i>Technical Drawing</i> , <i>Mathematics</i>
A. P. Thomas	English Language, French, Spoken English
S. J. Vass	Biology, Spoken English, Chemistry, English Literature, English Language, <i>Geography</i> , <i>Physics</i>
M. K. Vadukul	Mathematics
N. R. Walford	Chemistry, English Literature, English Language, French, Mathematics, History, Spoken English, <i>Geography</i> , Additional Mathematics
D. R. Watchorn	English Literature, English Language, French, History, Spoken English, <i>Geography</i> , Mathematics
S. Waters	Chemistry, Spoken English, Design & Technology, Mathematics
A. White	Biology, Spoken English, Mathematics, Chemistry, Physics, French
M. Wilkins	Chemistry, English Literature, Mathematics, English Language, Physics, Technical Drawing
P. Wilson	English Language, Spoken English, French
C. P. A. Winter	Chemistry, English Literature, Additional Mathematics, English Language, Physics, Spoken English, Mathematics
C. P. Wort	Art, Mathematics, Chemistry, Physics
S. D. Wyatt	<i>Spoken English</i> , Chemistry, English Literature, Mathematics, English Language
D. A. Young	Chemistry, English Language, Additional Mathematics, Technical Drawing, Spoken English, Physics, Mathematics

## PARENTS' ASSOCIATION

1973 for the R.B.P.A. can be considered a period mainly of consolidation.

New ventures in the form of a lighthearted Quiz, Parents versus Boys and a more serious evening of a lecture on the History of the Roan School Foundation, by the accepted experts on the subject, Mr. K. Binnie and Mr. L. J. Berry, provided a variation to the generally accepted format of events.

Our thanks to Quizmaster Ballantyne and to Messrs. Binnie and Berry for making each of the evenings both informative and enjoyable.

Our Summer Social and Dance held at the School was a success both financially and socially and the experiment of a Discotheque is well worth repeating.

It is with pleasure that we can report that the Parents defeated the School Staff in the Annual Soccer Match by 4-3—our first success and that we only narrowly lost in the restricted overs Cricket Match against the same opponents.

Preparations are in hand for our major fund raising event of an Autumn Fayre and additional help from interested Parents would be welcomed.

Your Committee have given freely of their time not only in attending meetings to conduct the normal business of the Association, but also to provide refreshments at all the events both social and educational throughout the year.

We are grateful for the support given by our loyal band of Parents but are a little disappointed at our inability to attract the majority of the Roan Parents as contributing members of the Association.

As my year of office as Chairman draws to a close and also my active association with the R.B.P.A., I would like to recall some of the highlights of the past 10 years as a Roan Parent.

On the recreational side as both my sons have favoured Cross Country Running as their major sport, it has been largely of the very fine and consistent Roan Team efforts over the years, but without a doubt the highlight being the home and away ties that made Roan the English School Soccer Champions in 1971. On the entertainment side who could forget the outstanding school performances of the musical '1066 and All That'; the Masters choir in every school revue staged; the very accomplished School Band playing Glen Miller compositions or the consistently high standard of the house plays, particularly Nelson's winning performance of the 'Man in the Street' in 1972?

I am convinced that the contribution that the R.B.P.A., as the youngest members of the Roan Fraternity, have so far made to the

well-being of the School is only the beginning, and that with greater efforts on the part of the Parents will steadily increase with each succeeding year.

Our aim as Parents must be to ensure that the name of Roan is synonymous with high educational and sporting standards and its long history and traditions are carefully preserved in the years to come.

Let us be proud to be Parents of John Roan's men!

### TWENTY YEARS' TIME

In twenty years' time our fuel will be none  
Unless we get power from the sun  
And our only forces  
Will be horses.

The energy has a hole  
Because of the shortage of coal  
And the oil will be drained  
And the air all stained.

There'll be no cars—not even a lorry  
And all the people will be sorry.

T. EARNSHAW, 1B.

### BRAITHWAITE

Euston at eight,  
Penrith at four  
Want luxury?  
No more!

Helvellyn and Causey  
Grisedale and Barf—  
Well worth the walking  
And good for a laugh.

The food there was great  
Chips, bangers and eggs  
Peas, beans and turkey  
Gave strength to our legs.

The journey back  
Oh what a bore  
Train rhythm's drowsy  
We're starting to snore.

S. THORP, 2C.

### RUNAWAY

Chilled night, Time to be passed till day,  
Time to be passed till no more time to be passed,  
Enjoying hollow enjoyment to pass the time to be passed—  
Till time is passed from this chilled night  
No reason to get away from this night  
But to pass it.  
As time is still time, whether night or day, and so to be passed.  
Escaping life till life brings more meaning  
Making casual acquaintances with people—  
People bring variety, but are basically the same.  
So they are treated in the usual way  
As a way of passing time.  
Where to spend tonight?

Walking through a fairground with a nameless person,  
Laughing.  
A way of passing time.  
Shouting.  
A way of passing time.  
Leaving.  
That time has been passed.  
Walking through Hyde Park with another nameless person.  
Talking.  
A way of passing time.  
Kissing.  
A way of passing time.  
Parting.  
That time has also passed.  
Where to go to now?

Chilled night. Less time to be passed till day.  
Less time to be passed till more time to be passed.  
Continue enjoying tonight till day  
Brings new places, new faces,  
More time to enjoy,  
More time to pass.  
Till life brings more meaning—  
Names for the faces,  
Reality for the places.  
Till then more time to pass,  
More time to enjoy.  
Older people kill themselves.  
How about Waterloo Station? You can get anywhere from there.

G. SARSFIELD, 4A.

## 'DOVER PATROL' PLOUGHMAN'S LUNCH

The barmaid's hand vibrates frantically  
 The shouted orders skate on the din,  
 'Ploughman's Lunch and half a bitter.'  
 Bored by the tiresome wait,  
 Sweat drops into my plastic beer.  
 Lil cries, 'Arry, 'ere a minute,'  
 Arry leaves the gasping tap.  
 Finally my tired bread, exhausted butter,  
 and moribund onions  
 Drop dead in front of me.  
 A clean and useless napkin disdains  
 the body.

Was it like this in the ploughing days?  
 When the ploughman gratefully consumed  
 A living and palatable meal.  
 When his tired bottom hollowed  
 A comfortable hole in the potent earth?

And as I squash into a shady corner, I wonder  
 Did the ploughman really sit  
 In the grassy fields cooled by an untainted breeze?  
 And was the sky the sky  
 And not an impossible blue on a postcard from Clacton?  
 Oh how I yearn to sit in that ancient meadow  
 Eat real food, drink real ale in a real world  
 Though days were long and work was hard  
 The ploughman was a real man in a plausible world  
 And his bread was as fresh as the day.

BRIAN SMITH

## SOUNDS IN THE CITY

Tyres screeching, footsteps crunching,  
 Engines roaring children shouting,  
 Beggars moaning, buskers singing,  
 Women meeting, talking, chatting,  
 Buses dinging, clocks are chiming,  
 Babies crying, trains are banging,  
 Police cars whining, moaning, droning.  
 In the backstreet sounds are going,  
 Going, going, going, gone.  
 Silence reigns.

G. M. LEGG, 2E.

## EPITAPH TO A MAJOR-GENERAL (RETIRED)—AGED 17

He looked at the world through sepia spectacles:  
 His parents' tastes, his grandfather's philosophy  
 Preserved in him—Suspended animation  
 Pre-natal prejudices borne through life.  
 The inevitable ulcers of later years  
 Grown from seeds of adolescent intellectuality.

'The working-class are there to work—  
 Nothing more, Ha! Ha!' he declared  
 To his equi-intellectual fellows.

The poster of Enoch Powell his one concession  
 To adolescent hero-worship,  
 'Passage to India' replacing Che on his bookshelf.

Requiescat in Pace, face less one—  
 Not dead, just forgotten.

STEVE HAMMOND, ROB POOLE and GORDON REID, *Lower 6th.*

## THE CAVE

Dank is the air that I breathe;  
 I sneeze.  
 A sound hits the air and echoes appear  
 From nowhere, like fear.  
 The sound dies down.

From the ground comes a panicking,  
 Rushing sound.  
 I look down,  
 I see a stream of crystal hue,  
 Rushing amongst rocks, smothered in dew.

I follow its course—  
 Then, like a masochist, it throws itself  
 Over a precipice,  
 Hurling down to smash on the ground.  
 It trickles on;  
 Then is gone.

M. MITCHELL, 1B.

## BY THE SEASIDE

Every summer we go to the sea,  
 Mother and father, my sister and me,  
 Onto the train to get there fast—  
 There's the sea, we're there at last.

We make big castles in the sand,  
Washed by a moat, dug out by hand,  
A flag on top completes it, then  
We knock it down and start again.

Then off we go to cool down in the sea,  
My mother, my father, my sister and me;  
The waves come in, we swim about,  
The sun goes in and we come out.

M. BLACKMAN, 1B.

#### WAITING

Far away, beyond the hill,  
A smiling heart lies waiting still,  
Waiting for her love returning,  
A smiling heart with body yearning  
For him to come home.

A sacrificial life she leads,  
Happy with only what she needs,  
Living not a life of leisure  
She does not seek for worldly pleasure,  
Only that her love returns.

Carefully caring for her flowers,  
Pleasantly passing away the hours,  
Leading a life as it should be led,  
When one knows one's love is dead.

G. SARSFIELD, 4A.

#### POLLUTION

When it comes  
You will know—  
When it strikes  
It is devastating  
Killing the air  
Killing the country  
Making Life impossible.

It is invisible  
But you know it's there—  
You can feel its presence everywhere—  
So what is your conclusion?  
No more pollution!

M. PEACOCK, 1B.

#### 'HANK'

All around the mountainside  
On hilltops green or white  
There roams a terrible creature  
That'll give you a horrible fright.

There's nothing that'll stop him  
No gun, not even a tank.  
The mountain dwellers fear him  
And so they call him 'Hank'.

With eyes of black and fanged teeth  
He is a fearful sight.  
He grunts and groans throughout the day  
And snores throughout the night.

Now Hank is eight foot four in height  
Has hair from tip to toe,  
And as he stomps around the hills  
He'd vanquish any foe.

When Hank gets somewhat peckish  
A leg of man will do.  
He finds it very tasty—  
He likes a good old chew.

Now Hank lives in a long, dark cave  
Upon old Wombly Hill  
No animal dares go there  
For Hank is sure to kill.

Now Hank is getting older  
And he'll soon pass away:  
Then no more snoring in the night  
Or grunting in the day.

All around the mountainside  
On hilltops green or white  
There roamed a terrible creature  
Who gave a horrible fright.

J. DANIELS, 2C.

## WORLDLY LIFE

It's meaningless to live  
 On a rock that spins in space.  
 What is, and where is this place?  
 And why do we suffer for seventy years?  
 While the lucky few die early—  
 What does this all mean?  
 Millions of blobs aborted,  
 Yet millions more live long.  
 Why do we tire so easily?  
 This whole life is  
                   insufferable,  
                                   wrong,  
   mad.  
 Why should we put up with it?

N. KEDGE, 4A.

## MENDING

My capacitors packed up,  
 My battery expired,  
 My inductor blew in,  
 My transistors retired;  
 All Zenner diodes bent and bowed,  
 No neon lights would flash  
 So every switch that would not work,  
 I gave its knob a bash.

It gave out groans of two-o-eight  
 For my work had been tireless,  
 And every time it would not work  
 I always bashed my wireless.

D. JEFFKINS, 2C.

## THE NIGHTMARE

The T.V. ends and off to bed  
 Go all the faithful viewers.  
 The film was good:  
 'The Midnight Spook,  
 Wolfman and the Sewers'.  
 The clock is striking  
 Twelve o'clock, and here the story starts:  
 All the faithful viewers  
 Are about to play the parts.

All the viewers dreaming,  
 Wolfman soon appears.  
 The viewers are the heroes  
 Parading through the cheers.

The picture starts to form  
 The Wolfman soon attacks  
 Bringing monsters, giants, killers  
 Right behind his back.

The monsters start attacking  
 Wolfman leads the line—  
 The viewers start defending  
 Winning time and time.

But then the Wolfman starts to pounce  
 And you look to meet your death,  
 But the dream is coming to an end,  
 And you wake up out of breath.

G. HUTCHINS, 2C.

## THE STORM

The sky grows black, the lightning flashes,  
 And lights up all the skies.  
 The cold wind roars, the thunder crashes,  
 And rain makes rivers rise.  
 The water gushing down the streets  
 Is lit up by the lightning streaks.  
 Thunder roars again and shakes the earth  
 From ground to mountain peaks  
 Lightning comes again—with wicked mirth  
 It strikes an old oak tree.  
 It burns all night  
 But at first light  
 There's nothing left to see.

M. ASHTON, 1B.

## OLD ROAN ASSOCIATION

*President:* JOHN WILLIAMS, 101 Winn Road, SE12 9EZ  
*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  
*Hon. Secretary:* G. THOMAS, 27 Camborne Road, Welling, Kent  
*Hon. Treasurer:* J. WILLIAMS, 101 Winn Road, Lee, SE12 9EZ  
*Social Secretary:* D. A. BAXTER, 66 Mayday Gardens, SE3 8NW  
*Magazine Editor:* DAVID BRYDEN, 41 Mosslea Road, SE20 7BP

### FROM THE PRESIDENT

When I left the Roan School I had no idea that one day I would be asked to write these few words in the *Magazine* as your President. In fact, when I left the Roan at the tender age of 11 I did not know that there was an Old Roan Association. However, my connections with the Association over the past 25 years have altered that and shown me what a vigorous and lively body it is.

The Dinner Dance held at Bromley Court with Brian presiding proved a very enjoyable evening with about 160 people attending which is a record as far as I know with the exception of the Jubilee Dinner Dance held in Town. It was nice to see so many of the younger Old Roans at this function and I hope they will come along again next year when we are holding the Dinner Dance at the Forest Hill Banqueting Rooms on Saturday 6th April, 1974. Make a note in your Diary now!

Early in the year the new Clubroom was given a 'face lift' including new furniture and a carpet and the more comfortable surroundings seem to be appreciated by all who use these facilities, which fortunately seem to grow in number each year. I say fortunately advisedly as the Association is very dependent financially on the trading results of the Club, without which we should not be able to meet the ever spiralling running expenses of the Association.

The Sports Clubs continue to flourish, the Football Club again winning the Queen Mary Cup whilst the Cricket Club at the time of writing are second in the North Kent Cricket League in their first season of League cricket.

I had hoped that some definite news could have been given in respect of the Icough Memorial project but unfortunately we have been held up over the question of the all-important grant that would enable us to proceed with the original idea of providing Squash Courts at the School field. Lionel Berry will no doubt be giving more details elsewhere in the magazine.

Finally, I look forward to seeing as many Old Roans as possible at the Dinner to be held at the School on Friday October 19th.

### FROM THE SECRETARY

About 9 months has gone by since the last *Magazine* was issued and much has happened within the Association between times. The committee decided to introduce membership cards early this year to try and reduce the illegal use by non-members of our facilities at the Pavilion. This has had the effect of adding to our numbers and I haven't heard any serious objections. At the A.G.M. the proposal to raise subscriptions to £1 per annum was carried and I therefore urgently request all members who pay by Banker's Order to revise instructions to their banks so that the proper payment reaches the O.R.A. account in January 1974. This will save me the time and additional cost to the Association of sending out any further reminder. Annual members who do not pay by Banker's Order should forward their £1 subscriptions to me early in 1974. Also at the A.G.M. Mr. Barry Thomas was elected Assistant Secretary and I feel this is a real help for closer liaison with the young men now at school who will be the next generation of Old Roans. Barry has already obtained a dozen new members from one of his classes that left in July, and I hope he keeps up the good work. My thanks to Mike West for his help during his term as my assistant.

The Annual Dinner Dance in February was well attended and enjoyed by the majority present. The venue did not quite fit all our requirements, and so next year The Forest Hill Banqueting Suite has been booked as this spot has been well recommended.

### THE ICOUGH MEMORIAL APPEAL

Now that the Icough Appeal Committee has completed its work, we feel that we can acknowledge, with great pleasure, a generous tribute to an outstanding friend of the Roan Schools. Considerable work has been done by a number of people—notably, in the boys' domain, Doug Humphreys, Geoff Thomas, Alf Knott, Ron Harmer, Frank Barnes, Dave Cutting and the P.T.A. representatives—to all of whom many thanks. Sincere thanks also to all those who have contributed towards our magnificent total, which exceeds £1000.

The Committee made a very ambitious recommendation to the Governors—namely, that this sum should be used, if possible, as a basis for the establishment of two squash courts on the School Field. But this would need a great deal more money, and this matter is now in the hands of the Governors.

We have had our disappointments. We were, unfortunately, unable to persuade the Sports Council to make us a grant, and the I.L.E.A. too, despite an appeal from the Governors, could not give us the help we hoped for. We also appealed to the Greenwich

Recreational Services Committee, basing our appeal, not merely on our own affection for Harry Icough, but, in addition, upon our feeling that Greenwich has much to thank him for over his work for local welfare, and might, therefore, reflect this gratitude in a material way.

If the Governors ultimately find it impossible to reach such a target, then we shall have to be content—reluctantly—with a less spectacular use for the capital. In the meantime, you will be glad to know that the fund is well invested, and accruing a little interest.

We feel that this opportunity should not pass without reference to an incidental, but very worthwhile, side benefit of our work. A closer, mutually rewarding, liaison between the O.R.A. and the O.R.G.A., and between the Parents' Associations of both Schools, has grown out of it, and, now that it has been established, we hope it proves the beginning of an even closer 'get-together'. How pleased Harry would have been with this development.

Finally, and once again, our thanks to the many Roan friends of both Schools who have responded so willingly to this appeal.

LIONEL BERRY.

### FROM THE SOCIAL SECRETARY

The Annual Dinner and Dance was held this year at Bromley Court Hotel on Saturday 24th February, 1973. Our President, Brian Thomas and his wife greeted the guests on their arrival and set a pleasant atmosphere to the evening's banquet and social that followed. As in previous years all the ladies were most attractively dressed and reminded us all that this was certainly an occasion to support.

The attendance was very high as compared with previous years, and was heartening to both past and present organisers. There was indeed a valuable contribution from all sections of the association. The Football Club were represented by 20 of its own members, and was a welcome indeed to see so many younger O.R.'s. Thanks indeed go out to the Cricket and Tennis Clubs for their support, the 'Old Girls' in name Kay Wilkins and her party, and it certainly was splendid to see Ralph Green and family from their distant home-stead, prepared to make their long journey to enjoy good company. It would no doubt fill the whole magazine to mention everybody, but to all those O.R.'s who came from all parts of the country, and on this evening there were many, thank you all for coming along.

Well, enough said about the past, what for the future? The programme so far, is as follows. Please make notes in your diaries, your support makes the success.

**6th April 1974** Annual Dinner and Dance to be held at the Forest Hill Banqueting Suite. Price not available at this point in time. Reception 6.15-7.15.

Information concerning the Annual Dinner and Dance on 6th April 1974, in view of the uncertainty of the timing of the issue of the magazine, may be restricted to this notice. It must be appreciated that with rising postal charges, and rising catering charges, every effort will be made to price the tickets within everybody's pocket and thus it will be uneconomical to notify each member, therefore please make a note of the date, and if you wish to come along, I will send details as to the cost and other relevant information to an O.R. on request.

### OLD ROAN DRAMATIC SOCIETY

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

Following the undoubted artistic success of their last production ('Boeing, Boeing'), the Society have initiated several plans for the future, including a periodic newsletter and theatre visits. If any member of the Association would like to receive a copy of the newsletter and/or to be included in any theatre visits that are arranged, they are invited to get in touch with the Secretary or any other member of the O.R.D.S.

At its A.G.M. in May, the Society finally allowed Lionel Berry to relinquish his last remaining formal link with them, although he continues to keep in close touch with their doings. Lionel formed the Society in 1927 and produced all their plays until 1962. He retained the Chairmanship of the Society thereafter until he was succeeded this year by Brian Thomas. There can be no question about Lionel's flair for creating artistic and worthwhile presentations of many popular and some famous plays. His post-show parties for the casts, crews and friends were also highly thought of by the many who look back on them with considerable nostalgia, for he and Maud were superlative hosts. He gave immense pleasure to large audiences for many years.

Also at the A.G.M. Trevor Talbot was elected Honorary Secretary in place of Richard Hitching, while Martin Rider retained the post of Honorary Treasurer; Committee members are now Joan Stanbridge and Bob Burton.

Plans for a November production are well advanced and it is intended to stage Emlyn Williams' famous thriller 'Night Must Fall' at the School on Friday and Saturday, 23rd and 24th November. Tickets will be on sale early in October from members of the Society, one or more of whom will be at the Club on each occasion it is

open; alternatively application may be made by post to the Secretary. We'd like to share our enjoyment of amateur theatre with as many people as possible so we hope that the demand for tickets will be overwhelming. We think that we can guarantee a good evening's entertainment for the very minimum of expenditure. We look forward to your company.

### OLD ROAN FOOTBALL CLUB

(Hon. Secretary: D. S. C. Bourne, 57 Horn Park Lane, Lee, SE12)

Last August, never an easy time to reflect on last season for probable reading in October, but such is the timing of the ever popular *Magazine* that it's a cross we have to bear. (Date chosen by O.R.A. committee! Ed.)

It will be remembered that both 1st and 2nd XI's were engaged in new divisions of the Metropolitan London League and it was most gratifying to see them finish in 5th and 7th places respectively. They had runs in the A.F.A. Senior and Junior Cups before falling, the 2nd XI in the quarter final after the fourth game with Barclays Bank—a total of 7 hours football—and it seemed, considerably longer in the Bar! All was not rosy however, in these sides for too many players had too many excuses for not playing regularly and often missing vital games. Maximum success will never be achieved while this attitude prevails so can we perhaps follow the example of Doug Weaver who probably has to travel further than anyone else in the Club but still is always cheerfully available to play for the 1st or 2nd team as needed and, as all will agree, never gives less than 100% effort. Bryan Marsh too had a good season often not knowing until the 11th hour who would be his defensive partners, while John Hardy was cordially (perhaps not the right word) welcomed by the Club for his 'subbing' duties while still at School and then blossoming into a reliable player indeed.

Although time has passed, the memory of the 3rd XI has not faded and reads as a roll of honour: Winners A.F.A. Minor Cup, Winners Elizabeth Jaques Cup, Winners South London Alliance Division 3. They were certainly not disposed to be second best to anyone! Congratulations. Don Bourne bore the brunt of handling the team in the early part of the season but when his other administrative duties weighed rather too heavily on him he handed the 3rd XI reins over to Terry Barry who thrived on responsibility both on and off the field which, allied to his obvious individual ability, made it a season to remember. Well done Terry and Don! Dan Calnan, Chris Wyton, Peter Edwards, Roger Dale and Roger Scanlan, not forgetting the ever-present Tim Leask in goal, were the other stalwarts of the side whilst a few 'imports' in later games clinched the results that was to make it all so worthwhile.



THE MARK OF THE GOAT



Terry Barry receiving the A.F.A. Minor Cup from A. J. Hutchinson, Esq.



The 'all-conquering' third eleven 1972/73

In terms of results, last season was the worst for the 4th XI for many years. After collecting but one point from the first seven games in the South East London Amateur League, a 'mini-revival' was staged in December but could not be sustained and the team once again slipped back towards the bottom of the league. With these conditions keeper Fred Fuhr was able to show his worth and in the words of his Captain was 'regularly stopping everything that was feasible and a few more shots besides'—praise indeed. Steve Mardle was willing and able to take defences on but team inexperience in marking and inability to pace games resulted in no fewer than eight games being lost by a single goal, games that could—and should—have been victories. Let's hope something has been learned.

The 5th XI although finishing third from bottom in Div. 3 of the Bromley and District League are not despondent and with Keith Berry as Captain the enthusiasm is easy to understand. Keith Venner made spectacular saves while in front of him a mixture of Paul Watts, Graham Chambers, Rod Stanbridge, Kevin Hutchins and Mike West and occasionally Ian Williams was released from his midfield 'thing' when the needs were greater than the resources. Mike Page and Paul Davis were other stalwarts (doesn't seem right for Paul) while Trevor Drury was belatedly promoted from the 6th XI near the end of the season and gave a good account of himself. The front runners (well, occasional runners) consisted of Keith Berry, Dave Bryden, Brian Goddard and Mike Baxter who, though at School was usually prepared to receive a phone call on Saturday morning—thanks Mike—you'll be a good Old Roan.

The 6th XI had a most unsuccessful season culminating in relegation from Div. 4 of the Bromley and District League. During the early part of the season when the weaker sides were played the eleven suffered from injury and continual enforced team changes due to the calls of the higher elevens. The return to action in mid-season of those 'Golden Oldies' Mick Roberts, Trevor Drury, John Oram and Will Easterling led to a considerable improvement in the overall performance, but only the stronger sides were left to play and despite some fine games they were unable to amass the necessary points to avoid relegation. Monty Smith and Bernard Hampton once again 'carried all the cans' and did a fine organising job so that team spirit never wavered even in the face of overwhelming odds.

Here's to 1973/4 . . .

G.J.S.

### OLD ROAN CRICKET CLUB

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

This is perhaps the first time a cricket correspondent has been asked to produce copy in mid-season and what follows must of necessity

be an interim report. Further comment and final figures for 1973 will appear in the next magazine.

1973 saw the launching of, amongst others, the North Kent League. Fifteen clubs, the majority of whom we know well, meeting each other once a season—home and away in alternate years—on Saturday afternoon. Hours of play are laid down, but it is not a limited overs competition. Six points for a win and one for a draw, with an additional point for the side with the faster scoring rate in a drawn match. There are two divisions of the league, for 1st and 2nd XIs, and as a result of our inability to guarantee a ground for appropriate home fixtures we were granted a reprieve for '73 and our 2nd XI is not competing until next summer.

At the time of writing the 1st XI has played ten games, winning five and drawing four. The only defeat, at the hands of Blackheath Wanderers, was by ten runs in a high-scoring match. Two of the draws were early season rain-affected contests, and with this record we are second to Wilmington—who have thus far carried all before them.

In non-league Saturday games and on Sundays the figures are less impressive—seven wins to offset an equal number of defeats. In addition, our interest in the Kemp's Cup was terminated in the first round by Met. Police. This all adds up to 12 wins and 9 losses in 30 games. Since late May weather and wickets have been good and our bowling has at times been found wanting. T. Barry leads with 50 wickets, Joe Broadfoot (900 runs) and John Huntley (650), respective captains on Saturday and Sunday, have batted consistently well with principal support from Terry Barry and Graham Chambers—but there have been occasions when we have not realised our full potential. Further judgment is reserved until the end of the season.

Second XI results have been encouraging: 14 wins in 26 games, and only 6 defeats. Ten of these victories have been achieved on Saturdays, and if success breeds success this XI should enjoy their most profitable summer for many years. It also augurs well for their league baptism.

The Saturday 3rd XI have performed well—winning five and drawing two of 12 games, many against comparatively strong opposition, and they too should be able to look back with considerable satisfaction when the summer ends.

In spite of a disastrous string of results, Mike Callaghan has bravely composed a short commentary upon the fortunes of the Sunday 3rd XI, leavened by a dozen pen pictures—and I quote:—

By mid-August only one game has been won, the loss to the 2nd XI of David Hutley and the absence of Fred Jacobs, Terry Thurley and Arthur Smith placing too great a burden upon this season's inexperienced batsmen. Nevertheless several results have gone only

narrowly against us and we look forward with optimism to the remaining weeks, especially as Fred and Terry will be available for some games. The following players have formed the nucleus of the side this summer . . .

DAVID CAMPBELL, at only fourteen has already impressed the Kent Schools selectors and regularly plays for the U/15 side for whom he has several good scores to his credit. At times it seemed he was our only batsman and, opening the innings, has so far scored 226 runs at an average of 37.

TIM LEASK, his opening partner, essays a generally passive resistance but should develop with further opportunities.

BRIAN MARSH playing regularly since leaving school looked very capable but too often was dismissed after reaching double figures; a carefree, leisurely fielder.

JOHN HARDY—wicket-keeper—with 13 victims to date has minimised the loss of Simon Perry to the 2nd XI. A powerful hitter with a good eye but, lacking discretion, has had a woeful time with the bat.

MIKE BAXTER's form at the end of last summer and during the winter nets led us to expect great things this year. Alas, early failures induced a lack of confidence which we hope he will soon overcome. An excellent cover fielder.

KEITH WEAVER bowled his left arm slows with more accuracy and has so far collected 18 wickets. An enigmatic batsman who needs to believe in himself, and since scoring fifty on the Isle of Wight looks a different player. On days when his confidence is high there are few better fieldsmen.

MIKE TITHERIDGE has never recaptured his form of the mid-sixties, but remains a valued member of the squad. An unrivalled kitty-master and chatter-up of opposition.

ROGER LARKIN's batting philosophy of dead bat or swing to (or over) mid-wicket has developed somewhat over three seasons and runs this year were even scored on the off side. As a bowler he extracts lift from the most placid pitch, but a tendency to bowl too many long hops limits his usefulness. His wife is our regular scorer.

MIKE CALLAGHAN surprised even himself with a solid defence which gives him at present a batting average of 22.5. Greatest captaincy problem is where to hide himself away from the catches.

DOUG WEAVER, the veteran of the side, appears to have lost a little pace this year and has only nine victims. Is still capable of slogging slow bowling.

DAVE BRYDEN, vice-captain and money collector, usually bowled well and has claimed 22 wickets so far. Unfortunately his poor overs

tend to come at a critical time. Remains unchallenged for the No. 11 spot.

IAN CLATWORTHY is another sufferer from lack of confidence. A fine player with both bat and ball who fails to achieve his potential. Enjoys the game after 7.30.

### BIRTHS

ASHBY.—to Denise, wife of Alan Ashby ('55-'60) on 12th July, 1972, a son, David James, a brother for Nicola Jane.

BUCKLE.—to Jean, wife of Adrian Buckle ('54-'59) on 30th December, 1972, a daughter, Susanne Jean.

### DEATHS

We regret to record the passing of the following:

ROWCLIFFE.—on 4th May, 1973, James Rowcliffe ('10-'12) of Hoylake, Cheshire, in hospital, after a long illness.

LATTER.—in December, 1972, W. W. (Billy) Latter ('01-'02) one of the founders of the John Roan School Chapter.

WALTER.—on 3rd January, 1973, Albert Walter ('86-'92) at home in Ramsgate. His very full and active life was described in *Magazine* No. 147. He is survived by his wife, Louisa, seven sons, 12 grandchildren and 16 great-grandchildren.

LYON.—on 30th December, 1971 in Majorca, Spain, A. W. Lyon ('04-'11).

CASS.—on 7th December, 1972, peacefully at home. Alexander James Cass ('88-'94) one of senior Old Roans who attended an Old Roan Dinner when well over 80. He is survived by his wife, Emily.

### MARRIAGE

BRYER-BOURMON—on 7th April, 1973. A. C. Bryer ('62-'68) to Penny Bourmon at St. Mary's Church, Easkop, Basingstoke.

### OF JOHN ROAN'S MEN

*'... wherever men should be*

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

Our antipodal dental curator, **Doug Arter** ('30-'35), writes to say that he has become a member of the English Public Schools Association of New Zealand and sends us the menu from their 29th Annual Dinner held on 30th June last. Included on the list of

members of this Public Schools Association are several representatives from Marlborough, Christ's Hospital and Bryanston, but only one from Roan.

Last year's School vice-captain, **Phil Dew**, is one of two correspondents from north of the border; Phil has married, bought a caravan and is producing pintas on a farm, while gaining practical experience before going to university to read agriculture. Congratulations on your marriage, Phil. From Glasgow we hear from **David Hamblen** ('45-'52) who has recently become Professor of Orthopaedic Surgery at the University there. He was formerly a lecturer at the University of Edinburgh. He regrets he is unable to attend many Old Roan functions but mentions his supplier of surgical instruments; it is **Peter Blackmore** ('47-'52) an Old Roan who lives in Bickley, Kent.

A change of University also for **A. C. Bryer** ('62-'68): after graduating from Queen Elizabeth College, University of London in July, 1972 with a B.Sc. in Biochemistry, he has now moved on to Trinity Theological College, Bristol for 3 year's training for the ordained ministry in the Church of England. His new address is Stoke Hill, Bristol BS9 1JP.

From California, USA **Alan Paul** ('40-'45) writes to say that his last magazine has arrived—6 months late. It had been forwarded from St. Thomas, in the US Virgin Islands, his previous address. Alan has spent 20 years wandering up and down the Caribbean with Barclays Bank, Overseas Division and would be pleased to make contact with any Old Roans in the area. Only 3,000 miles away, in Key Biscayne, Florida lives **Malcolm Harris**. He is a Chartered Accountant and went to the United States in 1970 after 2 years in Nassau, in the Bahamas. His wife, Charlotte, comes from New Orleans and they have 2 daughters. Malcolm is obviously doing well; he sends a life subscription to the Old Roan Association and is Vice-President of a group of companies involved in the Florida Real Estate market.

Last August we reported the reunion of two pre-First World War Old Roans, **G. W. Gillam** ('11-'15) and **H. E. Knott** ('11-'18) who vividly recollected the Roan school and its life style in Eastney Street, Greenwich. **R. A. Challenor** writes from Leeds to ask how many remember those Sunday mornings spent preparing the pitch on Mr. Thompson's field adjacent to the School Field. Mr Challenor admits to feelings of nostalgia reading the names of **Harold Lusby**, **Bill Solkhon**, **Harry Townsend** and **Harold Shadwell**. Mr. Challenor has been a prominent member, together with his wife, of Leeds City Council and only regrets that he is unable to attend many Old Roan functions.

Another pioneer from Eastney Street, much involved in school athletics, is **T. F. C. Bell** who was a colleague of **Bill Gosling**. Mr.

Bell remembers **Dan Tutfield** who ran 100 yards in 10.2 secs. in 1916 while he won the 440 yards handicap. **P. Williamson** ('15-'19) stirred no doubt by the nostalgic references to the good old days has written his thoughts about the School in 1915 which can be found on a later page, but it is good to find so many of the Seniors of our Association still taking an active part in ensuring that the youngsters are kept aware of school life 60 years ago.

On the last weekend of April 1973 a party of 13 Old Roan footballers set out for Langenfeld (West Germany) to participate in a tri-partite international football Tournament against teams from Strasbourg (France) and the local German side.

The party, consisting of a cross-section of all six Old Roan Football XI's departed at noon on Friday from the 'Yorkshire Grey' by mini-bus (hired from **Joe Broadfoot** ('51-'55) at his usual modest terms!) for the Dover/Ostend Ferry. Some pints of Red Barrel at Dover, a few Jupilers—bottled Belgian beer—on board ship left the team in high spirits. After **Paul Watts** and **Fred Jacobs** had successfully driven through the night, we reached our goal at 1.30 a.m.—a German Bier Keller where we were given free beer for several hours until being billeted with our generous hosts. Unfortunately aided by 'Duty-Free' scotch **Terry Barry** ('56-'63) and **Jim Russon** ('65-'71) were unable to appreciate our welcome.

Next morning (Saturday) our casualty list would have given even Sir Alf a headache, but a few beers and the English Bulldog spirit saw all thirteen ready for the kick-off, and after an introduction to the Mayor and a 'World Cup' line-up, the Tournament began.

In the first match, England v France, the French took an early lead following a free kick but Roan stormed back and goals by **Roy Hunt** (2) and **Will Easterling** gave us a 3-1 lead. However, defensive lapses with **Mike Callaghan** ('50-'55) 'pulled off' and questionable refereeing enabled the French to pull back to a 3-3 draw.

After a suitable rest, Roan, in their change strip of black faces, played Germany and after a goalless first half, **Paul Watts** turned the ball into his own net, but **Roy Hunt** scored two fine goals to give Roan the lead with Roan 2-1 up and asking if the referee's watch had stopped, **Fred Jacobs** ('56-'62) brought down a German striker in the penalty area and we had to be satisfied with a second draw.

For Roan to remain in the competition, the last match between Germany and France had also to be drawn. The German side quickly took a two-goal lead but with much Roan vocal support, France pulled back the deficit and the competition was tied—all three sides with 2 points.

So to the penalty play off, each side nominating 5 players: Germany netted 4 out of 5. France, despite the brave efforts of **Fred Fuhr** scored all 5 . . . and so to the Roan . . . the first penalty by **Terry Barry** was well struck but the German keeper made a fine save . . . therefore the conversions by **Roy Hunt**, **Fred Jacobs** and **Don Boon** ('55-'61) were immaterial as was the miss by **Jimmy Russon**. The French somewhat fortunately had won, though nobody begrudged their success and the celebrations commenced.

The three sides mixed convivially as the evening progressed—some hoping to mix further with the German talent. With everybody imbibing every possible alcoholic beverage from the winner's trophy, most of us stayed drinking to the local D.J.'s sounds of 'The Slade' but it was rumoured that some of the married guys sneaked off to the strip-show next door. Eventually in the small hours we all staggered off to various parts of Langenfeld in search of a few hours' sleep.

Indeed it was only a few hours' sleep—for 12.00 noon saw us all back on the beer, cognac and champagne. **Mick Roberts** ('56-'63) who had travelled from Holland where he was working was to return there and therefore had no necessity to leave. Those heavily-laced with cognac were equally anxious to stay, but the more sober members fortunately won the day and armed with a barrel of German beer we departed in tremendous atmosphere at 1.30 p.m. For this eventful leg of the journey our driver was **Dave Bryden** ('54-'61) and fortunately his driving was a considerable improvement on his singing of the previous evening. Despite the discovery that **Terry Barry** had left behind his clothes and passport, running out of petrol on the autobahn and saying a fond farewell to **Paul Watts** as we left him on the outskirts of Brussels in search of a train to Paris en route for a year's stay in Europe, we still reached Ostend in time for the ferry home. Terry had successfully been smuggled through, therefore a few Jupilers were required by way of celebration. After an Old Roan reunion with '**Jelly Bean Hohnson**', and collection of our 'duty free' it was left to **Fred Fuhr** and **Roy Hunt** to complete the drive home leaving **Jim Russon** on the A2 to resume his studies at Canterbury University and also to dry-clean his suit. **Simon Perry** and **Monty Smith** were taken to Eltham where their tired limbs staggered off into the night whilst the rest completed the trip to the School field.

**Will Easterling** organised the whole trip and was magnificent—thanks, Will, from us all. Thanks to the marvellous people of Langenfeld—their hospitality left us really speechless—in every sense of the word!

Still on the subject of football, the A.F.A. Minor Cup was presented by **Mr. A. J. Hutchinson**. However it was to have been

presented by the Honorary Secretary of the London Banks Football Association who is **Mike Taylor** ('46-'51) an Old Roan. Mike's car broke down on his way to the match and he writes how disappointed he was. Mike's brother, Geoff, starred in an ill-fated season some years ago when the 3rd XI lost every match. How times change . . .

### JOHN WILLIAMS

#### PRESIDENT OF THE OLD ROAN ASSOCIATION 1973-74

The Association's choice for President this year is exceptional on several counts in this record-conscious age. He is the youngest post-war President; he is indisputably the first post-'39 scholar to have held office . . . and, I venture to suggest, will be unique in that he never attended school in London. Indeed his school span was a brief fourteen months, from the time France fell until July the following year when, at the age of eleven, he was offered a place at Bancrofts School at Woodford. Having already made something of an impression as a soccer player—and hearing that Bancrofts preferred the handling code—he was inclined to turn down flat the opportunity; parental persuasion however won the day and he gained, among other things, a residential qualification for Essex . . . which brings my to my final point: have we ever had a better cricketer as President? One could say this is the first time he has been well and truly 'collared'.

He left Bancrofts in 1948 and survived two years of national service which in the latter stages took him to Trieste as an R.A.E.C. sergeant. A civilian again in mid-summer 1950, living in Blackheath and with a brother already wrapped up in O.R. affairs, it was natural that he too should throw in his lot with the Association. This was to the immediate benefit of the cricket and football sections and in the long term to the O.R.A. generally. At the same time he began studying for his articles in accountancy with a firm not unknown in O.R. circles. Harry Townsend's guidance both on and off the cricket field largely influenced the next ten years. Qualifying in the mid-fifties he continued to work with Harry and in 1959 became assistant treasurer of the Association. Six years later he moved up to treasurer, a position he still holds. He has moreover served as Clerk to the Governors for the past decade. He has thus been an integral part of the committee for almost 15 years.

For the Cricket Club he has scored in excess of 15,000 runs, taken 1,700 wickets and held over 200 catches. The interested reader may care to refer back to *Magazine* No. 140 (May 1969) where, on page 45, can be found an appreciation of John's cricketing prowess. Space must be found here for a word about his involvement in the winter game. With a good pair of hands and an over-developed tendency to kick the ball he found a niche in the Bancrofts XV as

full back. A natural right-footed player, he schooled his left foot and subsequently with the spherical ball became a most effective outside-left, with the inclination to go inside the back. One recalls also his precision kicking of a dead ball, particularly from the corner flag, and his insistence upon reserving his head for other purposes. He was a regular 1st XI player throughout the fifties and a most valuable one.

On a more personal plane, he married in 1960 and has two sons aged ten and eight who in recent years have claimed much of his leisure time. His many friends will wish him a happy and rewarding year.

### A MEMORY

Roan School Greenwich in 1915 was situated in Eastney Street, Greenwich, a turning off the Trafalgar Road, opposite the Naval College.

The street was not a very nice one, the houses were ill-kept, occupied mainly by seamen and women of dubious character. The pupils were forbidden to approach the School from the Trafalgar Road end, but had to take a turning before Eastney Street, called Park Vista. This road led to a gate in Greenwich Park, from which gate you could see the Wolfe Memorial and the Observatory. Turn left just before the gate, and Eastney Street was on your left, about thirty yards down.

The School was built in red brick, Gothic style, an iron gate just before the front entrance led into a yard, which was the way we, the pupils, had to enter the School. Two or three stone steps led into the main hall. There was a tuck shop in the corner of the playground which the school caretaker opened at midday, when we were dismissed for lunch period.

The Headmaster was a Mr. Hope; the boys had an affectionate nickname for him, 'Ancient'. Why that name I never knew, because he was far from being old; he was, as a matter of fact, a very agile sort; he was the scoutmaster of the Roan Scouts, and went to the Continent with the troop.

My form master and housemaster was a Mr. Amesbury, a grand chap; he also instructed the music classes, and because of his tuition I was able to join the school choir.

The School Captain was a chap named Ronald, a good scholar, and all-rounder, excelling as a bat, at cricket; the Vice-Captain was another good chap named Binney, and one thing they would not tolerate as prefects was bullying of younger lads, by the elder ones; Binney, I did hear, had become a master, and I wonder where Ronald is today.

Wednesday was a half-day, but we were expected to attend the cricket or soccer sessions which were held at our playing fields at Lee Green, near the Kidbrooke Air Base, and to get there we had to get a tram to Lewisham, change to another tram at the Clock Tower and travel towards Eltham on a No. 46. When you got to Lee Green, you left the tram, yet walking in the same direction as the tram you turned left at a turning on your left called Courtlands Avenue, a tree-lined road containing large middle-class houses, complete with large front gardens, which in spring or summer were profuse with flowers, the trees lining the road being lilac or laburnum.

On reaching the end of the road you had to turn right, where you would then see a church which backed on to a brick wall, making Courtlands Avenue a virtual cul-de-sac. Opposite the church you would see a wooden gate leading onto a field and on entering the field, the first thing you would see would be a small hillock on which grew two or three trees, I believe the boys call it the mound, and it was many the time I watched cricket from that mound.

Now, look to your left, and you see the Kidbrooke Air Base, and now, walk from the mound to your right you come to the pavilion. Oh no! not one like you have now; this one is a wooden shack with a corrugated iron roof. There were two or three steps up to the door, and when you entered, you saw a wooden table, two forms, and there was a cupboard where refreshments were kept, and a gas stove or ring in the corner, hooks on the walls to hang coats or blazers. Primitive as it was, compared to today, we had many enjoyable days there. At the far end, you would see an old barn-like building in a bad way, and an old farm wagon which had served its purpose and had now been retired; many a game of cowboys and indians was played by the younger boys round that wagon.

Alas, these things have long gone. I admit, for the better; the new pavilion you have now is magnificent, even boasting a bar, but Old Roans will always have a spot for the old one and the wagon.

The building in Eastney Street is now, or was when I last paid a nostalgic visit, a paint warehouse; the houses were due for demolition as most were empty, and corrugated sheeting covered the windows. The Trafalgar Cinema, where I saw Elmo Lincoln in the very first Tarzan picture, playing truant to do so, and receiving six of the best from Mr. Hope as my reward, that has also gone; gone also, the grand houses in Courtlands Avenue which have given way to maisonettes formed into squares. Where the church stood is now known as Limes Road.

The boys today have a modern building on Blackheath, a grand sports ground, but are they, or could they be, as happy as we were, way back in Eastney Street?

P. WILLIAMSON, 1915-1919.

### JOHN ROAN SCHOOL LODGE No. 5085

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

The next meeting of the Lodge will be the Installation Meeting, 23rd October, 1973, the start of another year of Masonic progress. Then our Master, W.Bro. Frank Peter Barnes ('33-'37) will install his successor Douglas Alfred Humphreys ('25-'33), who in turn, will appoint his Officers. Subsequent Lodge Meetings, always a Tuesday, will be 27th November, 1973, 26th February and 23rd April, 1974, and are held at Freemasons' Hall, Great Queen Street, London WC2B 5AZ. Enquiries from Old Roans interested in the Lodge are always welcome and may be sent to the Secretary as above or to members of the Lodge.

The Lodge of Instruction meets on Tuesday evenings 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 last report, the Chapter has been saddened by the death, in January, of W. W. Latter. Billy Latter was one of the Founders of the Chapter, an officer for many years, and his keen interest in it was maintained to the end. He will long be remembered. Tributes to him were paid at our May meeting.

At our June convocation, Geoffrey Marsh ('23-'29) was warmly welcomed as a new member. September's meeting, on Monday the 24th, will be devoted to the installation of the Principals and to the investiture of the officers for 1973/74.

During 1974, meetings will be held at Freemasons' Hall on Tuesday, 28th May; Tuesday, 25th June; and Monday, 23rd 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 IG9 6HU. (Phone: 01-504 5620.)

### LOST CONTACT

The following members have not received their magazines as they have been returned 'Gone Away'.

A. C. W. Pemberton ('33-'40); R. S. Till ('24-'29); R. W. Offwood ('34-'41); C. Campbell ('60-'67); F. N. Webster ('30-'36); J. Thorp (ex staff).

Can anyone assist with the current address please?

**DATES FOR YOUR DIARY****23rd & 24th****November, 1973 ... Old Roan Dramatic Society: 'Night Must Fall'  
by Emlyn Williams.****6th April, 1974 ... Annual Dinner and Dance at the Forest Hill  
Banqueting Suite.****7th September to****21st September, 1974 Old Roan Braithwaite Camp. Contact Tony  
Slaney, 1 Bushmoor Crescent, SE18 3EG.**

