

# wathonian 73



---

**F**

lavells

urniture

itted

carpets



**MONTGOMERY ROAD**

**WATH**

Telephone: Rotherham 873165

**CHURCH STREET**

**CONISBOROUGH**

Telephone: 3348

---

## **EDITORIAL COMMITTEE**

J. Alderson  
Glenn Boyes  
Rowena Evans  
Richard Kenworthy  
Ian McMillan  
Jane Parker  
Jane Sixsmith  
Martin Taylor  
Gillian Worton

### **Business Manager**

D. A. Dunsby

### **Photography**

Mrs. E. Thomas

## **EDITORIAL**

Earlier in the year, some pupils were invited to make suggestions concerning the form and content of the magazine. Many suggestions have been incorporated but others had to be rejected because they were either impractical or undesirable. Unless pupils are prepared to pay 40p per copy, the economic facts of life make advertising a necessity. The idea of electing a School Queen was a non-starter, not because of a lack of beautiful girls (since all girls are beautiful) but because of a most becoming modesty on their part. Also rejected was the notion of a popularity contest ending with some lucky (?) teacher's photograph being enclosed within the magazine. A small minority, very small one hopes, expressed a wish to see members of staff 'satirised', apparently suffering from the delusion that we are a troupe of professional clowns complete with caps, bells, tickling sticks and faulty braces etc., whose sole purpose in life is to provide buffoonish merriment. However, the 'Wathonian' cannot ever hope to be a cross between 'The Beano' and 'Playboy' catering exclusively for 'lewd fellows of the baser sort'. It has to be both entertaining and informative catering for pupils of all ages and tastes, parents, staff, former pupils and numerous people who are keenly interested in the school as a whole. We can merely hope that this edition will be enjoyable to read.

J.A.

## SCHOOL NOTES

Staff who left in July, 1972:—

Dr. C. R. T. Saffell, Mr. H. Smith, Mrs. P. Smith to retirement.

Mr. A. J. Dobell to a deputy headship in Teesside.

Mrs. J. Dobell to a school on the same campus.

Mr. R. G. Brown to a Sixth Form College in Exeter.

Mrs. H. I. Irish who left at Christmas 1973 to retirement.

Mr. P. Luff (Mathematics), Mr. Hammond (Economics),

Mr. G. Marsden, Miss S. E. Davidson (English), Mr. G. Wade (Mathematics), Mrs. S. Bradbury.

We have welcomed:—

Mr. A. R. H. Murphy.

Mrs. Chesterton (Mathematics), Miss Cavender (Mathematics), Mrs. Shipp (English), Miss Fareham (English), Mrs. Mee (French), Miss Likier (History), Mr. Burrige (Geography), Mr. Knight (Music), Mr. Faulkner (English), Mr. Fallis (English), Mr. Lewin (Economics), Mr. Moffatt (Religious Instruction), Mr. Robinson (Mathematics).

The language assistants for the year 1971-2 were:—

German—Herr Liebler.

Spanish—Senorita Carrasco Gomez.

French—Mademoiselle Pagliazzo.

This year we are pleased to have with us:—

German—Herr Pannwitz.

French—M. Leproux.

### Mr. & Mrs. H. SMITH

With the retirement of Mr. & Mrs. H. Smith, the School has lost the services of two of its most valued long-serving members.

Mr. Smith joined the Staff in 1934 taking charge of the boys' Physical Instruction. His good humour, wit, and energetic example quickly won the respect and affection of both pupils and staff. Characteristic of his cheerful stoicism was the way he kept wicket for the Staff XI, whose fierce and erratic bowlers would have shattered the morale of any less resolute stumper. In 1939 began his long and spirited leadership of Athens. After serving in the Artillery during the 2nd Great War, Mr. Smith returned to his post with such effect that there was an immediate and marked improvement in the boys' fitness. During the war years the boys had grown somewhat

slack but now with Mr. Smith in full cry it was rumoured that the sale of liniments and rubbing oils rose by leaps and bounds.

Some years later, he relinquished P.E. for Maths and since 1960 has been Head of the Maths Department which he organised with the same meticulous care that marked his own preparation of lessons and indeed all his work and that is typified by his minute but clear handwriting so familiar to his colleagues. His attention to detail and thoroughness, however, in no way limited his readiness to experiment when circumstances warranted it. Thus he tried out Rotary Cricket, sought to achieve a fairer House System, and kept abreast of developments in modern maths teaching. In an attempt to see another side of his pupils outside the exacting discipline of Maths, he revived the Junior Literary Society. Many Old Wathonians will remember his friendly quips and his jests to soothe the nervous Competitors as they lined up for their race in the Sports. Most of all we gratefully recall his skill as a leading actor in Staff Dramatics, especially in that most demanding role in 'The Alchemist'. Once the backcloth was prematurely whisked away by the stage hands to reveal Mr. S. assiduously preparing for the next scene.

Mrs. Smith, as Prudence Crockett, was educated in this school playing a prominent part in Dramatic Society productions, being a member of the Magazine Committee and leaving for Durham University in 1935. She has twice returned to serve her old school. Since 1962, she has given whole-hearted assistance in the English Department and later as Trojan House Mistress. Her work in the Junior Library, her patient skill in coaching C.S.E. pupils and her genuine concern for the welfare of her Students will very much be missed.

Lynda, daughter of Mr. & Mrs. Smith, was one of this School's most distinguished pupils, remembered affectionately by all those who were fortunate enough to teach her.

Mr. & Mrs. Smith have moved to Ripon where we hope they will enjoy the long and happy retirement they so richly deserve.

# HOUSE REPORTS



## **ATHENS HOUSE REPORT**

House Captains: Gary Hamshaw  
Ruth Chase

Athens are continuing in their fine form of the past few years despite the noticeable loss of last year's 6th Form. All sections are contributing to the success of the house with some creditable results. The 1971-2 year ended with us coming first in the athletics and a very close second in the Summer Games.

So far this year we are again doing very well. In the Cross Country we were just pipped at the post despite a comfortable win by Neal for the Seniors and Newman, Smith and Hardwick all coming first equal for the Middles with the rest not far behind. The Winter Games Cup has been successful for the girls. Both netball teams made a clean sweep of all opposition—great credit to Ruth Chase— while the hockey teams both worked hard, coming 3rd over all. The senior and middles rugby teams have done extremely well with both reaching the finals, while the soccer teams did less well.

Athens are not doing as well in the Deeks Trophy this year due to a slump in the quiz competition after a good start. The chess has relied mainly on our gallant first formers, who sometimes found it hard going against more experienced opponents. However, we still hope to retain the trophy if everything goes well.

We are glad to see the considerable if not dramatic decrease in the number of detentions (Could our loss be Sparta's gain?!) and this is one of the main reasons why we are currently leading in the pursuit of that ever-elusive piece of silverware commonly known as the Work Cup.

Finally, we would like to thank Mr. Dunsby and all the Athenian staff for their constant support in all our activities, and say welcome to Miss Likier wishing her a happy time as our new House Mistress.



## CARTHAGE

Captains: Diane Tolley, Peter Youel

Success at last? Since the last Wathonian we have changed in more ways than one—Masters and Mistresses, and even House Members (due to the crafty reorganisation scheme). At the end of last year we succeeded in finishing in the top half of the inter-house sports in athletics. This is the first time we have achieved this position for a few years.

Our success has continued to run, so far, into 1973, and our thanks are mainly dedicated to the sports men and women who have given their time to train. Congratulations to the Junior Hockey players, who attained 2nd place in the tournament, the Netball matches are now in progress, and I would like to add that we have won the League for two years in succession—can we score a hat trick? Our hopes now lie with the males, as they are still battling out the winter games after a “short” recess. The inter house quizeeks trophy, at the time of writing, is still in progress.

I would be failing in my duty if I did not thank, on behalf of all Carthaginians, our house-master, Mr. Wilson, for his continual guidance and support throughout the year, and welcome Miss Cavander and Miss Fareham.

A word for the non-athletic, and the not too clever amongst us—“Please give us your vocal support, and then at least we know you exist!”



## ROME

House Captains: Dorothy Law  
R. Atkinson

This year, Rome has not reached the heights of success of which it is capable, but the effort made, and co-operation shown by the majority of Romans has been steadily growing since September.

As always, the junior section of the house is more eager and willing to join in house activities than the seniors and middles. However, there are individuals in the seniors and middles who partake in many house activities. To these people we extend our thanks.

On the sports field we have achieved reasonable success, gaining moderate results in the junior matches, and holding strong positions in senior girls netball and senior boys football. The cross-country teams are also to be congratulated, as they now hold third position after an extremely poor beginning.

Not only do we have some sporting talent, but also academic aptitudes, losing only one out of three matches in the house quizzes.

The fact that Rome house is still continuing in charity work is extremely commendable, and we should like to thank everyone who has helped Rome to raise £84 during the past two years for the Save the Children Fund, by the sale of Christmas cards.

I should like to conclude by offering the thanks and congratulations of all Romans to house staff and officials and everyone who has helped Rome in any way.





## **SPARTAN HOUSE REPORT**

Captains: Ivy Dorchester, Elaine License; R. W. Clayton

This year has proved to be a successful one as far as the senior girls are concerned. As usual they did well in the Hockey Tournament coming first overall and so far are doing equally well in the Senior Netball winning their first two matches.

The boys, particularly those in their senior years, it seems, continue to show lack of enthusiasm in the winter sports as well as the summer athletics and fail to set an example, which seems essential, to the younger members of the house. Despite enthusiasm in most of the junior girls they have failed to come out on top once more because of the few that lose heart towards the last few games not only letting the rest of the team down but also their house.

I would like to take this opportunity to welcome Mrs. Shipp to the house and to thank all those who have helped us by taking part in both the Summer and Winter games, and I would hope for more response from certain forms in future years. A word of thanks also to Mr. Clarke and Mr. Chappell for help and encouragement throughout the past school year.



## THEBES

House Captains: Carol Waring  
J. Burrows

Certain House activities have raised some enthusiasm amongst Thebans this year, particularly in the junior section of the house. This is highlighted by the excellent participation of the juniors on the sports field this winter. Junior Cross Country and Netball results have been particularly rewarding.

Last year Thebes finished 2nd in the Work Cup but in order to maintain a leading position in the Work Cup this year certain factions in the house must improve their academic standards. However congratulations must be given to the majority of the House for keeping the detention rate to a minimum.

At the time of writing we are lying in 2nd position in the House Quiz competition, having lost only one match. If we continue in this way we could finish with the leaders in the Deek's Trophy.

Fifth place in last summer's athletics was not due to lack of house participation, but to limited talent of Theban Athletes. Perhaps if more enthusiasm is shown amongst some senior members of the house, more successes might be achieved, and though 1972/73 has not been a year of infinite glory for Thebes, perhaps next year we shall perhaps show marked improvement.

The house would like to congratulate Martin Taylor on his recent success in attaining a place at Cambridge, and his Yorkshire Cap.

Finally I would like to thank all those staff and officials for their support in all house activities.



## TROJAN HOUSE REPORT

House Captains: N. Fawthrop  
Denise Cook

Whilst some of the other houses were struggling last year, Troy was going from strength to strength. It is probably true to say that the house spirit was at its highest level for many years, with the example set by the sixth form pupils providing encouragement for the younger pupils. Throughout the year, Troy suffered from the distinct disadvantage of having only four first form boys, and of course this was repeated in the second form until Christmas this year. Nevertheless we won the Summer Games Cup through some excellent individual performances backed up by enthusiastic and capable team work, and the sports cup just eluded our grasp—at least we've got a good excuse this year.

The resignation of Mr. Deeley as House Master at the end of the Summer term could be described as the end of an era. Troy's success in past years has been very largely due to his efforts and example and we all wish him every success in his new position as careers master.

Inter-House activities during the first term of 72-3 were more or less non-existent except on the games field. The girls jointly won the hockey and the senior boys have reached the final of the rugby. Special praise must go to the first form boys whose enthusiasm was not dampened by defeat and the size of their second form opponents in the Junior Football, and whose only question since has been, "When's the rugby start?"

One of the outstanding achievements of the year was our actually winning the Work Cup at Christmas a thing unheard of since 1965. Let's hope it won't be 1979 before we win it again.

The Deeks trophy would seem to have subsided into a state of suspended animation after its decline in recent years. New ideas and revised thinking may be necessary, but if the House system is to regain any of its former appeal then something must be done. A big change (for better or worse!) took place at the beginning of this year but our new recruits have not had chance to display their talents. We hope that when the time comes they will be able to continue the tradition set by previous Trojans and that even if success does not come it will not be through lack of trying.

# Our staff talk about us.

**Bob Vineer** joined us straight from school, when he was 18. "I'd just taken my GCE's," he says, "I wanted a job that offered security *and* the chance to get ahead so I chose the Midland.

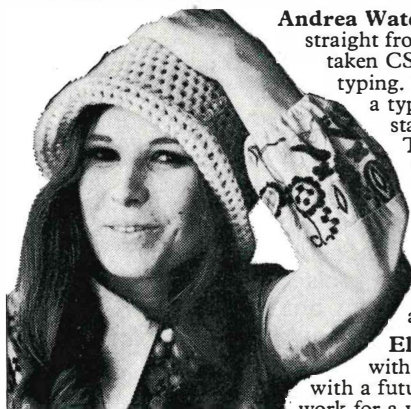
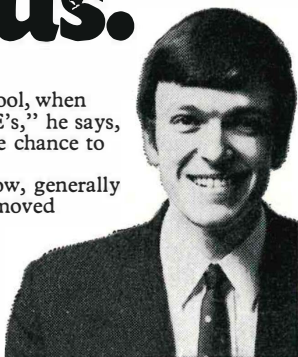
"My work there began as a junior clerk, you know, generally learning the business. But after four months, I moved on to higher things—as a cashier.

"After a while at that, 18 months or so, I did a spell on control work.

"Now at 21, I'm working in the branch's foreign and securities section.

"What do I like about my job? Oh, the variety, meeting people—the money's good as well.

"My prospects? I hope to be in management within ten years, but that depends on me."



**Andrea Waters** joined the Midland Bank at 16, straight from school. "Why? Oh, I'd just taken CSE's and one of my passes was in typing. The Midland offered me a job as a typist, so, I took it. As it happens, I started in Head Office as a junior.

That was a year ago, and since then I've moved on to more responsible work in the same department.

What do I like about the job? Well, the money's good for my age, I like the people, but mostly I suppose, I enjoy the work.

There isn't much more you could ask from a job, really is there?"

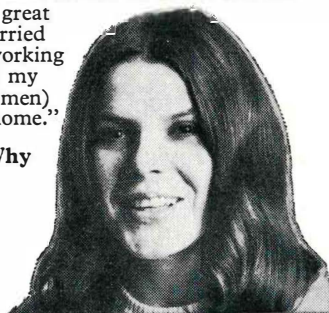
**Elizabeth Stevens.** "I left school with six 'O' levels—looking for a career with a future. I joined the Midland, did junior work for a year, then moved on to the counter.

I pretty soon got to know everyone—they're a great crowd, really friendly people. I plan to get married before very long, but I'll probably carry on working

here afterwards—it'd be a shame to leave all my friends. I get a good wage (equal pay with the men), and this is coming in very handy in setting up a home."

**Our staff have talked to you. Why not come and talk to us?**

Write to:  
THE DISTRICT STAFF SUPT.,  
MIDLAND BANK LIMITED,  
MARKET PLACE BUILDINGS,  
HIGH STREET, SHEFFIELD,  
S1 1HU.



## Midland Bank

A Great British Bank

# CONTRIBUTIONS

## THE BOY WHO TRIED TO BE BIZARRE AT SCHOOL

awoke early and got up before dawn in order to prepare himself for the great day. He shaved all his hair off and painted his head blue; he put on a boiler suit, and over that a pink bikini; around his neck he hung the word GIZ on a card. He packed a multi-coloured bag with funny things and set off for the school bus. He arrived at the bus-stop at six a.m. He waited. When the bus arrived he got on it; everyone laughed at him; he distributed bags of sugar and old copies of Radio Fun. Everyone stopped laughing; they opened the bags of sugar and poured them over his head: they tore up the comics: they pulled the word GIZ from around his neck and threw it out of the bus window; it was found by a postman who read it. When the bus arrived at school he walked backwards to his form room; a group of morons wearing crombies and large boots barred his way. He handed 10p to each of them. The morons were astonished for  $2\frac{3}{4}$  seconds, then they pocketed the 10p's and kicked him. He smiled and shone a coloured torch in their faces. They laughed, and pointed to him, grimacing. He smiled and waved to them. He entered his form room to hoots of laughter. He blew up twenty balloons and threw them in the air; his form mates grabbed them and burst them with feet and pins. His form mates said to him You are wearing a boiler suit You are wearing a pink bikini You are mad You want locking up. He smiled and sang them a song in Gum Arabic. They pointed to him and pointed to their foreheads and said You are Mad You are Mad MAD Monty Pythons Monty Pythons. In the first lesson the teacher said to him HA HA GOOD JOKE. He also said take those ridiculous clothes off. The teacher lived with his mother and had visited Spain once. The boy gave the teacher a five pound note which the teacher looked at. The boy spent most of the lesson leaping in and out of the classroom window (bottom floor) while the teacher and his classmates screamed with laughter and pointed to their foreheads. The boy did not go to the second lesson but borrowed a ladder and cleaned a lot of windows with tomato ketchup.

Many teachers saw him. They laughed and/or shouted STOP THAT YOU FOOL. The boy gave 10p. to each teacher who saw him. When he returned the ladder at the end of the Second Lesson the caretaker hit him. He gave the caretaker a plastic rose. The caretaker gave him a clout with it. The caretaker did his football pools every week. The caretaker threw the plastic rose away. It did not die. At break the boy erected a tent in the middle of the playing field and sat inside it covered in crazy foam.

Several boys with boots tore down the tent laughing. He gave one of them an exquisite sculpture of the Tower of London made entirely out of chocolate, which had taken TEN years to

make. The boys with boots looked at it then ate it. At the end of break he was summoned to the headmaster's office: he rode in on a tricycle which he then threw through the open window. He gave a cigar to the headmaster. The headmaster told him to sit down. The boy pulled out a bottle of ink and drank it. The headmaster dismissed the boy and phoned for the loony bin. The boy ran out of the room. He ran down the corridor shouting AAAAAAAAAEEEEEROOOOOOOSSS in Italian.

A teacher who read the News of the World each Sunday came out of a room and shouted DON'T YOU KNOW THERE'S AN EXAM IN THERE then he laughed at the boiler suit and the bikini. The boy gave the teacher a matchbox full of cotton wool. The teacher opened the matchbox and did not see matches but cotton wool. He went to tell the headmaster. He went into the toilets and painted his head green when he saw that the headmaster was not in. The boy was pleased that the teacher had painted his head green and said to him, I am pleased to see that you have decided to become bizarre and paint your head green. The teacher said, FOOL, I AM NOT BEING BIZARRE, I HAVE TO PAINT MY HEAD THREE TIMES A DAY ON DOCTOR'S ORDERS.

The boy was sorry and handed the teacher a nail. The teacher took the nail home to Doncaster with him that night. The loony bin van arrived. The boy was sitting in the Gym trying to make a treacle cube. The loony bin men grabbed him just as he made a perfect treacle cube: he dropped it and it broke. He gave each of the loony bin men a photograph of a chair. While the loony bin men were looking at the photographs the boy ran outside and into the loony bin van. The loony bin men looked for him everywhere and could not find him. When they found him they tied him in a strait jacket. The boy cried. I'm afraid he said. The loony bin men closed the doors of the van.

A lot of the school watched the loony bin van going away and they said there goes the Loony there Goes the LOONY there he goes nutter mad insane stupid. Then they laughed. It is a fact that most of the people who said nutter fool stupid watched more than 25 hours of TV a week. It is a fact that most of the people who watched the loony bin van going past attended discotheques and youth clubs and wore trendy clothes. It is a fact that most of the people who were unaware of the fact that the boy was weeping in the loony van had had a holiday in the last twelve months. It is a fact that 63.8% of those who watched the loony van ride off into the sunset had never had an original thought in their lives.

Fancy that, as the man said when he handed the hippopotamus to the pigeon-keeper.

Ian McMillan L6A



## OUR MAN IN BELFAST

During the summer holidays, Robin Atkinson, a Wath Grammar School 6th former, keenly interested in politics, suddenly decided to make a cycle tour of bomb shattered Ulster, and despite his mother's misgivings, he eventually arrived in

Belfast, anxious to investigate the situation on behalf of the Independent South Yorkshire Young Nationalists Association, of which he is the chairman.

Trouble did not take too long to materialise. Whilst cycling through the Falls road area, he came across a confrontation between 40 to 50 children and a troop carrier. Moments later, he was stranded in no-man's land repairing a puncture as stones and bottles flew over his head and rubber bullets whizzed past his feet.

Afterwards, the children gave him one of these bullets as a souvenir and refused payment even though American tourists are willing to give £5 for such articles — not to mention £60 for a soldier's helmet.

In a later incident, Robin was present when a child apparently lost an eye after being struck by such a bullet. However, such confrontations are not usually quite as dangerous as they seem. Rubber bullets fired quite infrequently are generally aimed along the ground where they merely bruise a leg or at most break an ankle. Also, the children prefer to smash their bottles against armoured cars rather than hurl them at troops.

During his tour, Robin was advised to remove the bands from his French bike pump when visiting Catholic areas as red, white and blue represent the colours of Protestant extremists. In addition, he was searched daily by soldiers on account of his suspicious looking briefcase, thought likely to contain a bomb, and was interrogated by Protestant vigilantes. Although

Robin considered death or injury to be statistically improbable, his mother was greatly relieved when he arrived safely home. In retrospect, Robin believes his one week tour was 'hopelessly inadequate' as a fact finding venture. However, he was very impressed by the friendliness encountered, concluding, "I was struck by how wonderful the people in Northern Ireland are and how strange a paradox it is that they should harbour such suspicions and prejudices against each other".

## BEAUTY

Standing proudly, poised in the moonlight,  
Wild wind whipping mane and tail  
Into foaming seas of moonlight bathed white  
Standing aloof and alone forever.

Galloping eternally, madly,  
Hooves held high, disdain the earth.  
A fit companion for wind tossed bushes  
Moaning in the wind, sadly.

Flashing brown eyes  
Clear as the rain washed hills  
Polished, hard and gleaming like topaz  
Hard and unflinching as the fire-filled flint.

Wandering solitary figure,  
Without companions, ever alone,  
Waiting beneath a wildly tossed tree  
Is beauty too great a cost for love?

Ever seeking a friend  
Through field o'er ditch and wall,  
Starlight gleaming on coat of white  
Unmarked and matchless.

Rowena Plant (Form 30)



## A FOGGY MORNING

The silent misty shadows surrounded the silvery coats of the  
towering buildings which loomed overhead.  
A drowsy downcast feeling which was sad and unreal fell  
cold and unwanted on the evil thoughts of evil minds.  
Monsters groaning made the solid shining shapes into space  
crafts with giant star lit eyes of gigantic cars.  
Everything was silent as if prisoners of an unreal world.  
The fog seemed to be moving along taking endless chatter  
of tiny cold figures along with it.

Margaret Orman (Form 24)

## MUTE APPEAL

Yesterday,  
Did it rain or snow?  
Was I awake? — I don't know.  
My fingers scarlet red, and crinkled,  
Gripped the cold steel handle.  
Stars twinkled.  
The crack of guns hung in the distance  
Miles away in a haze of smoke.

Today,  
Am I still here, waiting, cold?  
Why am I here? They say I'm bold.  
Is it worth this living hell?  
Waiting here, rotting slowly.  
A long farewell.  
And still I want to fight and kill,  
Waiting to show my hatefulness.

Tomorrow,  
Will it be the same, slowly dying?  
So cold, will I ever be warm again?  
I feel lifeless, limbless, weak.  
And coated with glistening frost.  
Diamond teeth.  
And will I still be alive?  
Or perhaps in peace at last.

Adrian Machon (Form 42 Sparta)

## AND NOW FOR SOMETHING COMPLETELY DIFFERENT

**How strict are your parents?**

**Do they give you sufficient pocket money?**

**Would you ask them for help if you really needed it?**

Since the beginning of January we have been working on a survey about family life. A questionnaire was circulated to 3rd, 4th and 5th years and the results have been studied with some unexpected findings.

The first question on the questionnaire was : Are you given a fixed amount of pocket money each week? 75% of the people questioned said they did not get a fixed amount of pocket money each week. Girls seem more likely to receive a fixed amount than boys. The next question followed on from this : How much pocket money do your parents give you each week?

Age groups seem very important in the fact that they appear to govern the amount of pocket money given by parents. For example, 14-year-olds average 50p. per week, 15-year-olds 50-75p. and 16-year-olds 75p. per week, results as expected perhaps!

Most people believed their pocket money was adequate, but any extra seemed to be helpful. Girls earned their extra money from baby-sitting and older girls earned money from Saturday jobs. In some cases they did both. In the case of boys, extra money came from paper rounds and odd jobs. Only 39% of boys and girls who filled in the questionnaire did not receive extra money.

Entertainment was not high up on most people's spending list. The majority of people spend little on entertainment outside the home. People who did go out a good deal spent pocket money on ice-skating, football matches, but little on the cinema.

It seems times are changing and today's parents are no longer "old spoilsports", parents seem less restrictive with their children, in fact 83% of the people asked thought their parents were not restrictive. 74% of all ages were allowed to go out any night they wished but a definite change occurs at 15 years, when the figure for 5th year pupils for the same question leaps to 90%. Do they really not worry what we get up to?

Time limits on nightly activities seem less important than a few years ago, but 64% of the people questioned say that their parents insist on them being home at a certain time; 9 p.m. for the youngest, 11 p.m. for the eldest.

Family life has changed very much in recent years, 78% of the 5th Year seem to be able to give parties without their parents being present, so it seems that parents can trust their offspring! Also a sign of young people's growing confidence is shown in that 81% thought they could often overcome their parents opposition to something they wanted. Alas 14% never could! Poor things!

The surprising conclusion of the survey was the amount of freedom that children were given by their parents; and the belief that parents were not too bad after all! 96% of those asked would turn to their parents for advice on a personal matter and (surprising?) only 0.4% said they would turn to a teacher for such advice. So it seems this younger generation is not so young; at least they can organise their private lives with at least the grudging approval of their parents.

Compiled, with the help of all those that filled in the questionnaire, by

Freda Hope (Form 30), Janice Harrison (Form 30)

## ECHAPPÉ DU ZOO

Tout sujet Britannique apprend, dès son enfance, à se méfier des étrangers, ces "aliens", ces gens du continent aux moeurs bizarres — parmi ces groupes dissidents du genre humain, les français apparaissent comme les moins civilisés —

La France, ce pays peuplé par 43 millions d'alcooliques et 1 million d'étrangers, est réputés pour sa production vinicole importante — une fois les meilleurs crus exportés, il reste encore aux indigènes une quantité impressionnante de "pinard", connu également comme le "sang du christ" dans ce pays catholique — un petit côté vampire ainsi qu'un penchant naturel pour le "gros rouge" aident à résoudre tout problème éventuel de surproduction —

Du point de vue nourriture, le Français se montre vorace, le carnivore dans toute sa splendeur. Rien ne l'arrête — escargots, grenouilles, cheval, tout est bon pour une bouche française — Il n'y a pas encore de preuve formelle de cannibalisme, mais on peut s'attendre à tout de ce peuple primitif. Le Français n'est pas un homme mais plutôt un immense tube digestif — il ne connaît pas de censure et vit instinctivement — on peut par exemple remarquer ce comportement animal dans sa vie sexuelle . . .

J'ai réussi à m'échapper de cette jungle voilà sept mois maintenant — à Mexborough, j'ai enfin pris contact avec la civilisation moderne—c'est fort de cette expérience et chargé d'idées nouvelles que je retournerai dans ma tribu. Là je ferai de mon mieux pour enseigner à ces mangeurs de grenouille les rudiments de la décence: les bienfaits des "baked beans" et du

"fish and chips", les vertus de la tempérance, le plaisir sain procuré par le bingo — mais je me demande si ce peuple de "wogs" sera en mesure d'apprécier toutes ces merveilles, ayant vécu si longtemps dans l'ignorance de la civilisation!

Alain Leproux

## I REFUTE BEEZLY

Simon Carter, the eight-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Carter, had just come in after playing in the garden. His father, an old-fashioned gentleman, enquired as to what he was playing at.

"I was with a friend", said the boy sternly.

"And who is this friend?" continued his father.

"Mr. Beezly", replied the boy, "an old man who can grow or shrink to any size he wants".

His father looked a little upset and said, "Now look here Simon, you're eight-year-old now and you should be past the age of fantasy . . ."

"Oh leave him alone", said Mrs. Carter. "Beryl had a make believe friend up to the age of ten".

Beryl was sitting quietly in the chair nearest the fire ignoring what her mother said.

"That makes no difference", said Mr. Carter, "Simon should know better".

Mrs. Carter kept quiet. She didn't want to cause a row.

"Simon", Mr. Carter continued, "repeat after me, 'Beezly isn't real'".

"He is", objected the boy.

"Simon", roared the father — he didn't like being disobeyed.

"No! Mr. Beezly's real! I didn't make him up".

"Repeat what I said", demanded the father, now losing his temper.

"No! No! No!" screamed the boy.

"Right. Get upstairs. I'm going to beat it out of you".

"No you won't", said Simon. "Mr. Beezly said that if anyone tried to hurt me he'd gobble them up".

Mr. Carter went red in the face and dragged the boy up the stairs.

"I hope daddy doesn't hurt Simon," said Beryl.

Then they heard the scream. "Good God!" said Mrs. Carter.

"What was that? He's hurt him. I'm going up there".

"Yes let's go up", said Beryl. "That wasn't Simon screaming".

It was on the upstairs landing that they found a shoe, with a man's foot still in it, like the morsel of a mouse that sometimes fall unnoticed from the side of the jaws of a cat . . . "

John Smith (Form 44)

# What makes a class interesting? The teacher or the subject?

The same kind of question applies when you're choosing a career.

Is it the work that's interesting or the company you're working for?

If you choose to work at Barclays you get the best of both worlds.

The Bank is progressive, the people friendly and what's more, the work is challenging.

We pay both boys and girls the same. And what you are paid and how fast you are promoted depends on your ability, not your age. It's up to you.

Our career-minded entrants must have four 'O' levels, although two or more 'A' levels are preferable—they will put you ahead on starting pay too.

On the other hand if you're a girl who has a good general education but just wants an interesting job until she gets married, don't let all this talk of careers worry you. We'll welcome you just as much.

For more information either see your Careers Teacher or local Barclays Manager.

Or write to: The Local Directors,  
Barclays Bank Limited, P.O. Box 18,  
Old Market Square, Nottingham, NG1 6FF.

**BARCLAYS**

## CALL MY BLUFF

1. is ZLOTY
  - a) an ancient civilised tribe of people from interior Asia.
  - b) a foreign coin.
  - c) a gambling machine used in Los Angeles.
2. is AUSPICE
  - a) an omen.
  - b) a flavouring cooking spice.
  - c) a flowering herb found in New Zealand.
3. is KIESELGUHR. (kezl-gur)
  - a) an African tribal language.
  - b) fine earth used for polishing and in making dynamite.
  - c) a false God or Idol worshipped by primitive tribes.
4. is OPOPANAX
  - a) a kind of sweet popcorn sold at seaside resorts.
  - b) gum resin used in medicine and perfumery.
  - c) a drug used in many major hospitals.
5. is XOSA
  - a) a South African native tribe.
  - b) a musical instrument.
  - c) a prehistoric ice age mammal.
6. is MANNHAAR
  - a) an Indian tribe.
  - b) an Eastern flower.
  - c) a maned jackal.

Answers : 1 - b, 2 - a, 3 - b, 4 - b, 5 - a, 6 - c.

Barbara Henshaw (Form 42)

## RUGBY REPORT

With the loss of such accomplished heavies as Bradwell, Swift and Bishop in the forwards and such graceful artisans as Logan, Richardson and Price in the backs, it was expected that this year's 1st XV would suffer accordingly. Only six of last year's team came back to school (although a certain bearded gentleman now residing in Brighton appeared in some matches before Xmas!!) and so our greatest disadvantage was that of inexperience.

We had a formidable attack in terms of size, but one which was woefully lacking in both mobility and strength. Our tight play was never strong and solid and the front line could neither generate drive nor take quality ball; the back row was

## RUGBY

21



Back Row: (left to right) West, Smales, Clayton, Taylor, Whittingham, Gant, Chafen, Shaw, Wells  
Front Row: (left to right) Ryan, Webster C., Hamshaw, Wainright, Corns, Lord, Makin, Hind

never really settled throughout the season and unfortunately did not blossom into the potent force it threatened to be before Xmas. Line-out play was poor considering the talent we had available and blocking in this phase of the game was virtually non-existent, causing Wainwright's service to suffer. To their credit, the pack was good going forward, particularly with the ball in their hands, but once the forward momentum had been stopped and a counter-attack launched they were slow to cover.

The forward find of the season must surely be Ryan, who switched from wing to flanker late in the season and proved that whatever he lacked in size he more than made up for in aggression and speed.

The backs never settled into a smooth rhythm and their play always looked disjointed. They were inexperienced in that they lacked in confidence to take the ball to a man and then either beat him or pass thereby creating an overlap. In point of fact many potential overlap situations were wasted in this manner; no one wanted to take the initiative. Tackling was adequate although Makin proved he could tackle an opponent out of the game if need be. Like the forwards, the backs were good going forward but suspect under pressure and since covering was poor, susceptible to overlaps on the counter-attack.

However, the team will have benefitted from, what was for many, their first taste of 1st XV Rugby and the nucleus of a good side is available for next season.

All in all then it was not too successful a season from the team's point of view. Although results show we did not lose all that many matches, the majority of the opposition was by most years, and particularly last year's standards, only mediocre. However, in terms of individual successes it was moderately memorable: Webster, Hamshaw, Taylor and Whittingham went on to represent Yorkshire, if only for the one game each, a fact which spawned several choice, if unprintable comments of match days.

Martin Taylor



## **SOCCER REPORT**

### **1st XI**

After a disappointing start to the season, a young 1st XI soon began to gain in confidence. Although not conceding many goals, the forwards struggled to score them. However, a fine 6-2 win over Garforth gave them the confidence that was needed and out of the next ten matches eight were wins for Wath, one of the best being the 5-2 defeat of Swinton. Players worth noting are Markham, Earnshaw and Eades, all reaching double figures in goal-scoring, whilst Hill and Short in their first season with the 1st XI both look capable of making a mockery of the Yorkshire senior schools selectors refusal to acknowledge soccer players from Wath.

### **2nd XI**

A successful season for the 2nd XI with the team suffering only two defeats and averaging over seven goals a game. Players worth a note were defenders Davies and Johnson, whilst forwards Barlow, Butt and Sedgely all performed well.

### **U-15 XI**

A fine season for the U-15's which brought few defeats. Playing most of the season without captain Garry Kerley — enjoying success with Rotherham boys — the team played well together. The 6-0 defeat of High Storr and the 6-3 win at Oakwood were results worth noting. Defenders Marshall, Symcox and Senior were players deserving mention, whilst forwards Wingate and Bamford were leading goal-scorers.

### **U-14 XI**

A disappointing season for a side playing most of the time without many of their key players. However, the 8-0 defeat of De la Salle and the 5-5 draw at Ecclesfield were encouraging results. Players deserving mention were forwards Hutchinson and Fox.

### **U-13 XI**

A mixed season for the U-13's, who have experienced some decisive victories and some equally decisive defeats. Defenders Chapman, Ward and Quine are players worth noting, whilst forwards Riley and Stinson performed well.

## U-12 XI

The U-12's enjoyed success in this their first season at secondary level, having handsome wins at Aston, Chaucer and Armthorpe. Their main threat came from twin strikers Gomersal and Robson, whilst captain Bailey and goalkeeper Scattergood were players worth making a note of for future years.

## SCHOOL CRICKET 1972

Another successful season, including a new venture into the Mexborough Evening League. All matches against school opposition were won with ease once again. The team was ably captained by A. Logan and in his absence by R. Kenworthy. It is very pleasing to note that victories resulted from team effort rather than individual brilliance and 21 players played in the 1st XI school matches. The standard of fielding, on which winning matches depends so much, was excellent.

Outstanding performances in school matches were by:—

R. Kenworthy (52 not out) v. Danum.

A. Craven (8 for 13) v. Swinton.

In the second division of the Mexborough Evening League, 23 players took part in the 14 matches played. The team finished 2nd in the league and gained promotion to Division 1 for the 1973 season. Ten matches were won, three lost and one drawn as a result of rain. There were a number of outstanding performances, but once again it was the excellence of catching and fielding which won matches.

Notable performances were:—

R. Kenworth (48 n.o.) v. White Rose.

A Price (60 n.o.) v. Dale Brown.

C. McArdle (7 for 19) v. Dale Brown.

P. Goddard (7 for 5) v. Dearne Y.C.

C. McArdle (5 for 21) v. B.R.S.A.

C. Webster (42) v. Dale Brown.

In the 22 matches played, 67 catches were held and 15 opponents run out. We look forward with confidence to the

## SOCCER



Back Row: (left to right) Short, Markham, Craven P., Hill, Craven A., Carr  
Front Row: (left to right) Porter, Eades, Webster J., Fairman, Earnshaw

## HOCKEY



Back Row: (left to right) L. Cook, K. Hardy, A. Campbell, D. Kenworthy, G. Howell,  
B. Carle, L. Whittingham  
Front Row: (left to right) K. Mapplebeck, E. License, S. Mapplebeck, I. Dorchester,  
J. Bromley

coming season knowing that runs and wickets will be harder to obtain in the 1st Division.

The Under-15's and Under-14's were by no means overshadowed by senior players. The Under-15's were unbeaten and the Under-14's lost only two games. The Under-15's were well captained by P. Barlow whose batting improved match by match. He was ably supported by Sykes, Markham, Corbishly and Thompson, but once again the holding of catches and good ground fielding made the task of winning so much easier.

Downing, the captain, and Higgins played extremely well for the U-14's, tending to intimidate opponents by the speed of their bowling often on somewhat inferior wickets. Considering the keenness of so many boys in the 2nd and 3rd forms, the future of school cricket should be assured for some years. Many boys have already taken advantage of the excellent practice facilities provided in the new Sports Hall. Finally, it has been a pleasure to be associated with so many boys who have been so keen to play and to improve and to continue playing after leaving school.

P. Staves

---

# **HADWEN OUTFITTERS (MEXBOROUGH) LTD.**

**MONTAGU SQUARE - MEXBOROUGH**

**Telephone: Mexborough 3136**

**OFFICIAL SCHOOL OUTFITTERS FOR  
GIRLS AND BOYS SCHOOL UNIFORMS**

**QUALITY BLAZERS - SHIRTS - BLOUSES - TROUSERS  
SKIRTS - KNITWEAR - AT REASONABLE PRICES  
MEN'S HIGH CLASS TAILORING AND OUTFITTING**

# **HADWENS**

**FOR QUALITY - CIVILITY - SERVICE**

---

## CROSS-COUNTRY

Inter-house races each week have been the main form of competition for all age groups. However, several victories were scored against Adwick High School, only to be offset by defeats administered by the Queen Elizabeth Grammar School, Wakefield.

At the Rotherham and District Schools Championships in January, the girls' under fourteen team won, as did the boys' under sixteen team. Although this was the first time Wath fielded girl cross-country runners, all ran creditably. For their performance in these championships the following were selected to represent the District in the Yorkshire Schools Championships, which were held at Leeds in February: Mary Taylor, Ann Pearson, Beverley Smithyman, Zena Oscroft, Alistair Crookes, Peter Neal, David Crabb, Stephen Turner. Throughout the season consistently good performances have been achieved by :

- 1st Year. Jimmy Cowdell, David Yerrell.
- 2nd Year. Andrew Smithson, Andrew Dawber.
- 3rd Year. Alistair Crookes.
- 4th Year. Charles Newman.
- 5th Year. Peter Neal, Stephen Lomas, David Crabb.

Peter Neal has proven his ability in many races for the school, he won his race in the Rotherham Championship in January. His assistance in races and with training will be missed when he leaves school in July.

## INTER HOUSE CROSS-COUNTRY

House points:

	A	C	R	S	Th	Tr
Juniors .....	369	361	162	338	265	340
Middles .....	117	386	427	360	321	355
Seniors .....	363	313	485	243	283	146
Total .....	849	1060	1074	941	869	841
Position .....	2	5	6	4	3	1

Juniors		Middles		Seniors	
1 Smith, G.	R	1 Newman	}	1 Neal	A
2 Dickenson	S	Hardwick		A 2 Fawthrop, N.	Tr
3 Jackson	R	Smith		3 Lomas	Tr
4 Hopkinson	A	4 Liddle	S	4 White	A
5 Warren	S	5 Haywood	C	5 Fawthrop, R.	Tr
6 Dawber	R	6 Homer	S		

A. Fleming

# NETBALL

28



Front Row: (left to right) D. Kenworthy, J. Cooper, M. Holmes, A. Bamforth, R. Chase, D. Tolley  
Second Row: (left to right) A. Firth, P. Goodill, L. Luty, M. Ryan, S. Edge, Y. Watton, K. Hubbard,  
E. Atkinson, H. Taylor, K. Blunn  
Top Row: (left to right) K. Glass, C. Barroclough, S. Evans, K. Earnshaw, J. Fellows, H. Senior, J. Elvin,  
S. Bembridge, M. Rowley, S. Jones

## NETBALL REPORT

Losers — we might be, Sportsmen — we are!  
Once more we retained our record!

The 1st VII, comprising of 5th and 6th form, has kept up the tradition of winning no matches, although I must confess that we have only played two matches up to date, with two fixtures left. But the U-16's have let us down, as they have won Two out of Two games so far, with only one remaining. We appear to have some promising Junior players, who I hope will continue playing in the school team, and, of course, for the delight of the "Netball Veterans Association" (the membership of which is down to one — me).

I would like to thank Miss Rivett, for giving up her time, thus enabling us to keep the team together. Her endeavours to arrange more fixtures for the teams were not rewarded by the participation of other schools, but perhaps if we had had more matches during the season our standard of play might have improved accordingly with match play involvement, and the use of the Sports Hall.

Thanks must also be conveyed to all team members who turned out regularly to practices, probably forsaking many other things.

I eagerly look forward to the 1973/74 season to see if we can shed our record on to some other team more worthy of it.

Diane Tolley, L. VIB.

Ex-Captain — still interested.

## HOCKEY

For us the hockey season has not really begun, with only three matches played, two lost and one drawn, the 1st XI has been deprived of their chance to show their skill and determination as a team. Match upon match has been cancelled due to the glorious weather which we have been blessed with over the past few months. Despite these setbacks the 1st XI have continued to attend regular practices in order to keep fit for the matches in hand. The seniors have not yet lost heart. Full of enthusiasm for mid-season matches the team looks forward to success in the Sheffield Tournament at High Stores in the near future.

Dearnside have twice been defeated by the under-16 team, Wath winning 8-0 on both occasions. The juniors have also had a good start to the season with a convincing win of 7-0 over Dearnside and other less dramatic defeats to back it up.

On behalf of everyone, including the U-15 and second U-15 teams, we would like to thank Mrs. Sheppard and Miss Rivett for their help in organising the practices.

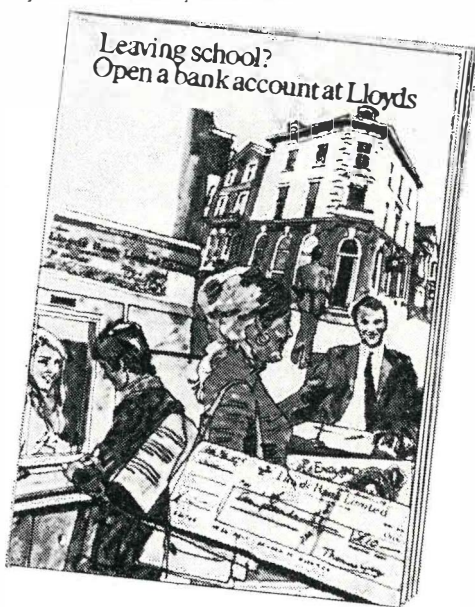
# One of the great things about leaving school is managing your own money.

Whatever you're going to do – start work, go on to college or university – one thing's certain, you're going to have to look after your money more carefully than ever before. We think that you'll find a bank account very useful.

With a Lloyds Bank cheque book you can deal with all your expenses. You can cash cheques, and any regular bills, like club subscriptions, can be paid by standing order. You'll also receive regular statements of your account so you can keep track of exactly how you stand.

And if you're thinking of saving some money, why not open a savings account? We'll pay you a good rate of interest.

Drop in at your local branch of Lloyds Bank and talk things over. We'll give you a copy of our booklet, 'Leaving school?'. As well as providing a valuable introduction to Lloyds, it explains how we can help you in the years ahead.



## Lloyds - where banking comes to life



# CONTRIBUTIONS

## STRICTLY FOR THE GIRLS!

So you walk into the main room at a party, and there are about twenty guys, of varying shape, sizes, apparel, character and appeal. Well I'm going to try to simplify matters by grouping them into six types. Now although no-one's claiming that all boys fall into one of these groups, most will be more of one than another and others you'll be able to spot a mile off, they're so "typical"!

First we will deal with Mr. Hearty. Some people would call him the life and soul of the party, others would say he is a loud-mouth whom any gathering could do without! Whichever way you look at him, there's no mistaking him! He's probably the first thing you notice when you arrive. Long before anyone else has got into the party spirit, he's leaping around demonstrating his dancing prowess (which is usually non-existent) or telling jokes and laughing raucously so that he doesn't notice when no-one else laughs. He usually thinks he is the most sexy and compelling person at the party and also the most fascinating, whereas you will think he looks quite uncouth in his ghastly open-neck old-fashioned shirt, ill-fitting trousers and unpolished Chelsea boots. When he thinks he is being fascinating you'll be bored to tears listening about his job at the garage, all his beautiful girl friends, and how he can drink any of his mates under the table.

Next comes Mr. Nice Guy. He is nice because he's, well, normal. He may be bordering on the ordinary but more important than anything — he's himself. He doesn't find the need to put on any act or wear weirdo clothes because really he's quite happy being himself. You may not notice him at first, but it's odds-on that he is the one you end up with.

Now we have Mr. Cheap "n" Trendy. This is the guy who is vying for the attention of one and all with the "Life and soul of the party". He does it mostly by the clothes he wears. He will be wearing clothes with the accent on tight, bright and, he thinks, sexy. There is normally a latest fashion for such a guy — in fact his cheap "in" clothes will change every couple of weeks! Don't mistake Mr. Cheap "n" Trendy for a truly fashionable guy. This one dresses up purely and simply to catch the eyes of the girls. His hair is elaborately styled, and if it's glitter in fashion this week he'll be covered in the stuff.

Then comes Mr. Smoothie-Pants. There are really three different sorts of smoothie, but they all have two things in

common — first, their best tactic is charm; second, their uniform. Mr. Smoothie always looks rather elegant. He favours a three-piece suit in tasteful material and colour, with expensive shoes, shirt, tie and hankie to match. His hair is "just-so", in fact he's very well groomed and as he makes his way towards you you'll catch a whiff of his cologne. At first glance he may not be your type of man at all, but just give him a chance to work that old charm on you for a few minutes, and no doubt you'll be hooked! Smoothie, category one, is the nicest kind. He's a genuine charmer who's out to charm you, not just any girl. Smoothie, category two, is a pig. He's the one who arrived with a girl but half-way through the evening he gets talking to you, gets you under the influence of his old charm, and before you know it your mind is wandering ahead to endless rides in his car meals in candlelit places and even wedding bells. You come down to earth with a bump when the party's over and suddenly he's disappeared. Smoothie, category three, is the worst smoothie of all — a con-man. He'll take you for one long ride, you'll fall madly in love with him, and when he's used you for whatever purpose he sees fit, or gets bored of putting on the act, he'll be off — charming even as he's saying good-bye.

Now we will deal with Mr. Flirty, who is usually rather a dish — more's the pity because it would serve him right for once if no-one fancied him! He usually arrives at a party or a dance with a girl in tow (but that doesn't stop him flirting!) or else with a couple of guys. He's the chosen leader and the other lads envy his success and confidence like mad as they stand in the wings watching the flirt-phenomenon at work again! Finally there is Mr. Shy Guy. There's something about a shy guy that seems to bring out that latent protective instinct in most females. If you see him looking lonely and bashful at a party you can hardly resist the temptation to leave whoever you are with and cheer him up! Look before you leap though for there are genuine shy guys who'd no doubt like nothing better than for someone to be the first to break the ice, but there are also the crafty ones, who know perfectly well that a "little lost boy" act is a great lady killer! The real shy guy will look as if he's trying not to be shy, whereas the actor will look as if he wants to be.

Dianne Wraith (Form 4)

## LAST MOMENTS

The air had a strangeness, a haunting, buzzing stillness, which echoed backwards and forwards across the impersonal white of the theatre. It was a stillness which penetrated every breath and bone in my body, a stillness which made me feel that someone unseen was watching.

Reflections of waxwork faces in shining metal instruments.

Reflections of a theatre nurse with expression taut.

A frightened trainee witnessing her first operation.

. . . and me.

On the meticulously clean table lay the patient. The air balloon was expanding and contracting rhythmically, and the sun with chilling pessimism slipped behind the shadow of tomorrow. It was dusk. I feel as if I have stepped into another, more frightening world. There is a tension which is holding me, controlling my very breath and being.

The minutes tick reverently by and the surgeon catching his breath sends a little thrill of excitement through the theatre. The scalpel glints with an air of warning. The surgeon's hand is poised and then a red streak shows. Mechanically, for what seems an age, the operation proceeds, the balloon rising and falling, up and down.

Beads of perspiration stand on the surgeon's brow. The tension is tight and choking, everything is blackened and leaden. The nurse lifts the child's eyelid, awaiting the tear on the corner of the blank, glazed eye which means all's well.

"The child so helpless at the mercy of God ——"

The tear isn't there, and with a glance that could shoot the sharpest of steel arrows, the masked and gloved nurse conveys the message. The surgeon breathes quickly as if hoping he can fill the balloon above the child's head. We all know with a stabbing glance from the surgeon, the anguish that is racing through his mind. A gasping "Oh God" escapes his controlled and usually pre-planned voice but, although inwardly his mind may scream with a fear of dread, his hand is as steady as the grey and silent mountain.

"Swab . . ." tick . . . tock . . .

The theatre nurse wipes his brow.

"Give him more oxygen". . . tick . . . tock . . .

The air is as tense and divided as the cold stone of a pillar against the biting wind.

"Scalpel . . ."

"Swab . . ."

"Give him more oxygen".

". . . but doctor ——"

"Oxygen, nurse!"

My stomach feels as flat as the balloon above the table, sucked

in. And we are here in the silent world, the clock is racing, minutes fly by. Swab after swab is removed.

"Doctor, he's ——"

"Nonsense! Give him oxygen".

"But doctor he's . . ."

In his realisation, the colour drains from his already grey and deathlike face. "Oh my God".

The minutes, which were racing, stop. The sun glints with evil satisfaction. The child, peaceful in his infant death, is removed. Heavy feet trudge out of the room. The day moves slowly over the horizon and the surgeon, with his head in his hands, watches the minutes begin once again to slip slowly by, and in his heart is a darkening sadness which words cannot begin to define.

Heather Poxon (Form 51)

## **STORM WAVE**

Rumble of swash and shingle swept sand  
Then gather, and retch your bellyfull  
Of sea washed pork of dead sailormen.  
Hiss and bubble in a flecked stream  
Of putrefying brine and bile.

Smash your grey green amorphosity  
In impotence. Your blind rage  
Of white horse wetter and trampetting  
Spray and spittle cannot alter the  
Symmetry and design of manshape.

Avalanche of green Poseidon sperm.  
You breed a maw that swallows whole  
Halfmoons of costline. Rank upon rank  
Of endless grins. I walk away, then turn  
Rapidly. You are still there, slaving.

M. R. Taylor, VIA (Thebes)

## **THOUGHT**

Art is cheese made visible.

## **A POEM ABOUT A FLEA**

As a dog I envy thee flea,  
You have no parasite  
But I have thee.

Gary Wells (Form 54)

Who's the naughty girl who I saw  
Sawing the see-saw in half?  
Who's the naughty girl who I saw  
Giving a blind, deaf mute a crab?  
Sending Edward Heath an advert on housemaid's knee?  
Who gave milk bottles to the IRA  
Who helped a blind woman into the gents  
Who sent the Bible to Lord Longford  
Who put the boztik in my sandwiches  
Who thought LSD was a lemon drink  
Who gave me Horlicks in the morning  
Sent Dr. Barnard "Anyone who had a heart"  
Who pushes the bell on a bus three times  
Who sent Jack the Ripper a calling card  
Who grassed on Judas  
Who sent Mary Whitehouse a nasty letter, signed  
the BBC,  
Who put glue in pens  
Who addresses all the postal adverts she receives "10  
Downing Street" when she sends them back  
Who's the naghty girl?

Gary Wells (Form 54)

---

SEE THE

## "Butte Knit" Co-ordinates



EXCITING FASHION PERMUTATIONS WITH COLOUR-  
MATCHED TUNIC, TREWS, SKIRT, SHIRT OR BLOUSE IN  
WASHABLE "DACRON" at

### EDWARD SMITH & SONS LTD.

WEST MELTON

Open until 7 p.m. every Wednesday

---

---

# ALLIED TRAVEL AGENCY

FOR YOUR PERSONAL SERVICE  
AND SATISFACTION

Consult us for all your requirements by land, sea or air  
Members of Association of British Travel Agents

26 MAIN STREET, MEXBOROUGH, Mexborough 3102 & 3100  
5 PROCTOR PLACE, HILLSBOROUGH, SHEFFIELD 6  
669 STANIFORTH ROAD, DARNALL, SHEFFIELD 9, Sheff. 43025  
3 BARNSELY ROAD, SOUTH ELMSALL, PONTEFRACT,  
South Elmsall 3663

---

---

## **FRANK CALLADINE**

AND SONS LIMITED

***Your Trend Decor Centre***

SWINTON

AND

WATH-ON-DEARNE

Mexborough 2750

Rotherham 872212

THE WIDEST RANGE OF  
TRADITIONAL AND CONTEMPORARY

**WALLPAPERS**

ALL AT COMPETITIVE PRICES

We PRIDE OURSELVES ON PERSONAL SERVICE — THE  
STANDARD OF WHICH IS MATCHED ONLY  
BY THE QUALITY OF OUR STOCKS

---



## An Interview with Brian Eley, British Chess Champion 1972-3

Brian Eley, a former pupil of the school, kindly consented to the following interview.

### On the British Chess Championship:—

- Q. At the outset of the championship, how did you rate your chances?
- A. I thought I'd do well, since I was reasonably on form. I expected to be in the prize list about 3 or 4.
- Q. Was it a tough championship?
- A. Probably one of the strongest for many years. All internationals were present except Mr. Wade.
- Q. Just how gruelling is tournament chess? Did you prepare opening variations in great detail?
- A. Tournament chess is extremely demanding both physically and mentally. One must be able to concentrate for a maximum of 11 hours in  $14\frac{1}{2}$  and a minimum of 5 hours straight. This does not include off the board analysis on adjourned games. A professional chess player always has many opening variations in his repertoire. On this occasion, I was playing unusual material (for me) thus preparation was minimal. Naturally, I'm au fait with the major developments in opening theory up to a week before in the world.
- Q. Do you have to get physically fit before a tournament? Any training?

- A. I tend to lose weight by cutting down on certain foods before a tournament. I do a little exercise, but haven't time for as much as I'd like.
- Q. Did any particular moment or moments stand out in your memory?
- A. Not really, although I can remember all the crucial game positions. When you win such an event, the lead up is such question of concentration and work over the board that end result is a bit of an anti-climax!

**On the financial state of chess in England:—**

- Q. Is it possible to make a full-time living as a chess player in England? Have things improved in recent years?
- A. Yes to both questions. Very recently, the Spassky-Fischer match for the World Chess Championship has made the National Press realise that Chess isn't such a minority interest as they thought. Thus, publicity has been forthcoming and will be for some time to come. Things are booming in every direction, e.g. it is becoming difficult for suppliers to meet demand for basic equipment!
- Q. Just how does a chess player earn a living? Is it possible to do so by writing a newspaper column?
- A. Yes, but these involve quite a lot of preparation. The end result is often spoiled by various Newspaper foibles (cutting down size, re-arranging) so this is making money the hard way!
- Q. Can you earn money by writing chess books?
- A. If the book is to be a worthwhile buy for the public it needs far too much work. Generally books are produced solely with the idea of making money—but certainly it can be quite lucrative.
- Q. Do you play simultaneous games? Is this as exhausting as it sounds? How many boards do you play? Can you play blindfold?
- A. Simultaneous matches are a good way of making money but can be tiring in many ways (the many miles walked is the only one!) These vary in size from about 20-60. Playing blindfold is not such a big adaption and simultaneous blindfold games are an interesting and useful form of practice.
- Q. Are there any other possibilities?
- A. Supply of chess equipment and books. Adjudications, Coaching, Teaching, Lecturing Professional players are paid to compete on certain tournaments.



## Future Aims

- Q. Do you intend trying to become an International Master? What is involved in achieving this status?
- A. Yes. Britain has a number of players rated at or above I.M. strength (myself included). The I.M. title is achieved basically by being in the right place at the right time (which for all practical purposes means tournaments abroad). A certain score in an International event would suffice.
- Q. Are you as yet eligible for the zonal tournaments which lead towards the World Championship?
- A. Zonals are achieved by selection. Eligible, yes. But it isn't my choice.
- Q. Any regards in general or in particular which you wish to express towards the school?
- A. Naturally, I would like to express my best wishes to all members of staff. One regret is that no entries from the school have been made for Yorkshire Chess Association events (either the annual Jamboree in November or the individual Championships) for some years.
- Q. What was your most memorable game. Could you possibly supply the score?
- A. Difficult to say, perhaps my game with Penrose in the first round of the British Chess Championship a couple of years ago. The score is given below.

British Chess Championship, Coventry 1970 Round 1.

Sicilian Defence.

1. P-K4 P-QB4 2. N-KB3 N-QB3 3. P-Q4 PxP 4. NxP P-K3  
5. N-QB3 P-Q3 6. B-K2 N-B3 7. 0-0 B-K2 8. B-K3 0-0 9. K-R  
P-QR3 10. P-B4 Q-B2 11. Q-K R-Q2 12. Q-N3 P-QN4 13. B-Q3  
NxN 14. BxN P-N5 15. P-K5 (!) N-R4 16. Q-R3 P-N3 17. N-K4  
P-B4 18. PxP e.p. NxP 19. Q-R6 N-R4 20. P-N4 N-B3 21. N-N5  
P-K4 22. PxP PxP 23. BxNP B-B3ch 24. K-N PxB 25. QxPch  
K-R 26. N-K6 R-N 27. Q-R6ch N-R2 28. NxQ RxPch 29. K-B2  
PxB 30. QxB Resigns.

## POEM'S

### AUTUMN

These are the days of falling leaves,  
The days of hazy weather,  
Smelling of gold chrysanthemums,  
And grey wood smoke together.  
These are the nights of nearby stars,  
The nights of closer moons,  
When the windy darkness echoes  
To crickets farewell tunes.

Gary Ellis (form 14)

### WONDERLAND

I search and search for Wonderland  
And then when I fall asleep I'm there  
I see pure white stallions  
Railway stations  
Floating leaves  
Handsome Princes  
Bullfinches  
Red Cross Vans  
Football fans  
The Marshall gang!  
And just when they are going to gag me  
I'm awake  
I'm saved!  
But I shall see no more of Wonderland

Melanie Palmer (form 17)

### NIGHT

A silent world  
Where golden globes of mystery revolve,  
A world which even rimless science,  
With all its gleaming knowledge can never solve.  
A world of nothing,  
An empty, searching blackness of eternity.  
Something which in daylight ceases to exist,  
But comes with the moon to haunt your inner self.  
You look into those jewelled mysteries and passion flows.  
You tell your inmost secrets to the dark,  
The velvet dead of night may whisper to the moon,  
But forever, even on and past the grave,  
The dark will keep your precious secrets safe.

Heather Poxon (form 51).

### THE DECREPIT

Into this lonely prison I peeped,  
Into this house of the decrepit I crept.  
There a horrible sight met my eyes,  
Where a woman so old, so decayed, wept sorrowfully:

"Who buys? Who buys?"

I spoke not!

For this creature of God, had long since been forgot.

Thin and bony she lay on the floor

Looking at me no more, no more . . . .

Her eyes seemed to cry out in pain

Again and again.

Her wares are rotted

Because long ago they were made.

But to ETERNITY! she will cry:

"Who buys? Who buys?"

The lonely woman with the death look in her eyes!

Karen Earnshaw (Form 21).

### SUNSET

A unique happening. A quiet, but beautiful end, to a long care-worn day. Perfect peace in its radiant, tranquil colours, as sunset spreads across the West. It happens every day of the year, sometimes a shower of brilliant orange and red, sometimes just a pale dull yellow, hidden by dark, forbidding grey clouds. Do people really appreciate its beauty? I think not. Who can tell what lies beyond its beautiful clouds? What would it be like if one could see into the depths of a sunset?

Tired birds on their migratory journey, cross the sunset, unaware of its beauty. Like the sunset, they float by, lasting in one place for only a few moments. Their dark fleeting shadows contrast against the array of nature's beauty.

The stark, stature of a tree produces a tangled maze in front of the sunset, as it wants to strive through it, to reach the paradise of the sun, at the end.

Even dirty old buildings look beautiful in the pale golden hi-light, cast from the glorious sunset.

Three hundred and sixty-five times it happens, every year. Just one radiant sunset, and yet, never can two be alike, so original every day, but always so wonderful.

In a thunderstorm the sun slips away quietly, unnoticed. On a warm summers night, it arrays itself for all to see, and admire its true beauty.

In its background and surrounding of clouds, this brilliant ball of fire illuminates the whole sky. Dull clouds are transformed into huge flames of red and orange.

So beautiful, and yet so quickly it slips away. People take nothing but a fleeting glance at this marvel of nature, and indeed, it can never be appreciated enough.

Gillian Greensmith (form 34)

### LIFE OR LIVING?

Life — a puzzling, perplexing paradox, penetrating into fairy clouds of fantasy.

Trapped minds, hurling hurricanes of haze, tossed and twisted between tapestries

Of nameless, faceless figures; placeless, timeless events cascading into a kaleidoscope of kibosh.

Repentance reflected in rias of deep, drowning eyes,

Renouncing the reality in a future of false fun and frivolity,

Denouncing dreams of drifting music lingering lazily on until

The merry-go-round stops.

The weary world of wasted workers is wound where the weaving web waxes and wanes,

Yet the slenderness of security is slowly strengthened in the soul,

For Faith is forever founded in the haunting, holy hope

Of sure salvation from sin and shame, through the Son.

Kathryn Lowe (form 51).

### SEGMENT OF THE "MANTRA FLOCK MIME"

On I floated

Following my own mystic path

Of introvert colours

Which explode in my mind

And unfold into scenes

From a play, a comedy

Of errors and terrors.

A dawning consisting

Of magik and nagog

Sounded in the far distance

Only visible by one

Such as I on my path

Of mystic wonders

the scene changes to one of

a colourless mass of gog

and magyk

which scared me into confession.

I was no longer pretending

but this was happening for real

and there was nothing more

that I

could do

but sit in my corner of the

world

and watch as life went on in

the colourless mass of my

mind.

Gary Wells (form 54).

# GET DOWN AND GET WITH IT!

I've got good mates—  
bring home first rate money  
and I'm learning all the  
time—what more could you ask?  
—Pete Atkins

Mining is  
my first job  
and it's great!  
Big John.

It's a tough job but  
the training's great  
and it's got a real  
future—If you don't  
find out about mining  
you must be a mug

My Dad said I was  
thick going into mining  
—now I'm earning nearly  
as much as he is—and  
I'm only 16

IF ANYBODY KNOCKS IT  
I KNOCK THEM —  
IT'S GREAT!

IT'S THE FUTURE AND  
THE GOOD HOLIDAYS  
THAT COUNT WITH ME

—Thick Nick

There's this instructor  
and I've learnt more from him  
in 2 weeks than 3 years  
at school — Jan

## Great jobs, great people, that's Mining!

Apply to:- N. C. B. Employment Office  
Mansfield Road  
Rotherham

# NCB

## ESCAPE FROM THE ZOO: (A rough translation)

From early childhood, every British subject learns to despise foreigners as "aliens" and outlandish continentals. And of all the varying species of humanity, the French are seen as the least civilised.

France, a country with 49 million alcoholics and one million foreigners, is famous for the production of important wines. Once the best vintages have been exported, the natives are left with an impressive quantity of "gutrot" equally well-known in this Catholic country, as "Christ's Blood". Such mild vampiristic tendencies combined with an innate craving for the red beverage will take care of any eventual over-production. And as for food, the Frenchman is voracious, the carnivore in all his splendour. Nothing deters him—snails, frogs, horses, all are good enough for the Frenchman. As yet there is no formal proof of cannibalism, but one can expect anything of this primitive species. In fact, the Frenchman is more of a huge digestive tube than a human being. Moreover, he cannot tell right from wrong and lives according to his instincts—one can observe such animalistic tendencies in his sexual behaviour . . . I managed to escape from this jungle seven months ago and came to Mexborough where I at last came into contact with modern civilisation. Soon I will return to my tribe strengthened by this experience and full of new ideas. There, I will do my best to teach those frog eaters the rudiments of decency: the desirability of baked beans and fish and chips, the virtues of temperance and the wholesome delights of bingo—but I wonder if those "wogs" will be capable of appreciating such wonders, having been ignorant of civilisation for so long!

Alain Leproux

### THE ERUPTION

Gas and hissing steam eject  
Black-red bombs up to clouds,  
—Pretty sight from twenty miles away—  
Dust gathered above; a shroud?  
With one last rip the earth bursts forth,  
Screams, dread, crazy flight  
As tongues of fire lick Heaven.  
Direction numbed, the victims of this plight.  
The molten liquid, blazing still,  
A fiery monster creeping down,  
Devouring all with hiss and bubble,  
Escaped at last from depths unknown.  
Hope gone, village swallowed,

Entombed, grave of ash and lava.  
The lucky few who wish they weren't—  
Sad, charred children, no father.  
An aftermath—the rain of mud.  
Yes, life is cruel, but Earth is life.  
Earth is ours  
Volcanoes die.

### ANOTHER DAY

He rises by the alarm in his head that tells him his family need to eat, be clothed and housed. The time is five o'clock. Night is coal.

He goes downstairs, ducks to miss the salted pigs on the landing. He lights the mantle to dress—corduroy trousers, grimy shirt, muffler, thick coarse grey socks, heavy thick soled leather boots. He strides over the drab pegged rugs, trips, and swears.

Draws back the bolts and begins the three mile walk to work.

A dusty tin contains his breakfast, three thick sandwiches.

A day's work is done—sweating, swearing, toiling, filling lungs with blackness, and even laughing.

Three miles home—tired, dirty, black-rimmed panda eyes, blistered hands. Luxury for him is a zinc bath full of steaming hot water and a pint mug full of dark brown bitter tea.

Not even a dread of tomorrow, just an indifferent acceptance. A day in the life of an ageing miner.

Cathryn Moody, LV1A

### MUSIC REPORT

Andante Barbara spake or even said, "Beethoven's Mass in C", gleefully pouncing upon the idea of a 'super-concert' for a dedication! and so began operation dedication (groan). But alas, 'twas not a happy dedication for 'twas the departure of our sacred patron Dr. Saffell; and with emotion struggling at our heart strings and the orchestras sharpened 'G' strings, oh dear reader, we let loose on the "Grand March" from Aida. For the occasion, such famed pupils as John Forster and Ian De Stains returned, John gracefully tinkling on the piano (!) and Ian, ever eloquent in B.B.C. English, quothed Shakespeare and the sentiments of all.

in higher spirits (intoxicated) and hired bus, we made our annual pilgrimage to Blackpool, (noted for fresh air and fun) where we drank from a golden chalice (which, that afternoon we had won!).

Then with the season of good cheer, our voices full of music, (our bellies full of beer), the ever popular Christmas concert

was blessed with the return of the prodigal Jones the Scarf, and also a terrible bout of flu. However, braving all, we travelled with extracts from the Messiah (Hallelujah!) and all of Vivaldi's "Gloria" in Latin too (such brilliancel!).

Fully recovered, we embarked upon Mexborough Festival where we were loved by our adjudicators but not by our fellow competitors, for we "swept the board" (quote South Yorkshire Times) and the stage of its flowers (so great were our masses).

So we're left to Iolanthe, which comes forthwith, Tout de Suite, and even sooner than that (next week).

Therefore, we can now only express our gratitude to that dynamically devastating, that definitively daring, delightful duo, Mrs. Senior and Mr. Godber (grovel-grovel) whose time and care had brought our fame.

Barbara Wade and Paul Clerehugh

## THE ART DEPARTMENT

### **L6C's visit to London and other departmental news.**

This year we, the members of L6C went on a day excursion to London specifically to see the Tutankhamun Exhibition at the British Museum. We were quite surprised at the short time we had to wait to see this magnificent display of ancient Egyptian arts and crafts. As we were students, our admission fee was only 25p—a very reasonable amount we all agreed. The entrance to the Exhibition had been transformed to resemble the aperture of the original tomb. On the walls of the corridors were photographs and information concerning the discoverers of the tomb, and also the information on the actual discovery and eventual opening of the tomb. In the main hall was the best collection of objets d'art we had ever witnessed. The atmosphere created by the subtle lighting and the hushed way in which the other visitors were speaking, helped immensely to create this unforgettable aura of breathless amazement and admiration. The "crowning glory" of the exhibition was the magnificent death mask of the young boy-king Tutankhamun. The ten minutes we had to wait to see this 'wonder of the ancient world' was well worth every second. After dragging ourselves from the British Museum we trotted along to the Design Centre in the Haymarket, where we saw the latest in bathroom fittings and accessories; and for those who had tired of their rubber ducks, the latest in one-man speed boats. The National Gallery was our next stop, very impressive. We then spent an enjoyable hour seeing the sights



of London. Trafalgar Square, Horseguards Parade, where we were just on time for the changing of the Guard—Whitehall and the Houses of Parliament. By now the tour was beginning to tell on our feet, so we walked barefoot, but not only in reverence to Rodin, around the Burghers of Calais! Our next and final stop was at the Tate Gallery. Here we saw a superb exhibition of drawings and paintings by Caspar Freidrich. But the highlight of our day was our visit to the National Exhibition of Children's Art sponsored by the Daily Mirror, and held at the Mall Galleries. We were especially proud as one of our pupils, Simon Hill, 45 had work in the exhibition which is now on tour in the Provinces,—Congratulations and well done, Simon! Not to be out-done, numerous students have produced excellent pieces of work which have been exhibited locally during the past few months. In Wath Library, we contributed to the Christmas display of paintings and Christmas card designs and currently have the privilege of showing some pieces of pottery in the Divisional Education Office. The C.S.E. examinations which we all dread, provided work for a travelling exhibition, to be shown around the C.S.E. region. One of the exhibits, cat. no. S.19 "Dish" is by Jane Harrison, well done Jane!

L6C, the elite of the Art department, have continued to produce exquisite works of Art and have proved their immense talents and ability, in providing excellent posters, publicising P.T.A. events, and forthcoming attractions. We are also hard at work designing scenery, props, and publicity for the production of 'Iolanthe'. One member of the form, who shall remain nameless, and who was in fact Brian Hudson designed the School Christmas Card, which surprisingly, was very popular, as we sold 500 copies.

The Christmas Foyer display which was devised, conceived and produced by L6C, transformed the vestibule into a "passage from the Gospels", with its classic examples of rare sculpture, a subtle contrast to the usual Christmas decorations.

After the Carol concert the paper sculptures were in great demand, and we regretfully, allowed them to be hooked from us, to go to their final destination, St. Luke's Nursing Home, in Sheffield, where they provided a very attractive Christmas Crib, which was much appreciated by patients, Staff and visitors, as we were informed by letter, from Matron.

Now we look forward to lots more hard work, well, not too hard work, visiting many more exhibitions and especially our trip to Paris and the Louvre—Vivent les beaux arts—

John Hunt (form L6C)

## ENVIRONMENTAL GROUP

It came as quite a surprise to learn that Wath Grammar School had come first in their category in the 1972 United Nations Association/Coca-Cola National Environment Competition for their work in reclaiming a disused spoil heap in Station Road, Wath. Our prize took the form of a plaque (on display in the Science Block) and a European tour for nine students and a chaperone!

The day of the presentation July 3rd, 1972 also brought, one or two exciting moments. Firstly, a telegram of congratulations from Peter Walker, the Minister of the Environment arrived at school followed by a delivery of Coca-Cola! Then the school office received a telephone call from Yorkshire Television saying that they wanted to film our team in action. Wearing white lab coats, upon which were written the words, 'As seen on T.V.', the team were conveyed in a convoy of cars to the tip. Many thanks to the staff who so kindly loaned their cars. We were filmed digging up trees and replanting them for the benefit of the cameras.

The nine students were chosen according to the amount of work they had done at the tip. Unfortunately John Bradwell, who had done so much work both on the tip and experimentally in the lab, was unable to go on the tour. One day in August, the touring party assembled at Victoria Station and before you could say 'Coca-Cola' the white cliffs of Dover were growing infinitely smaller on the horizon as the channel ferry droned on its way forwards to Ostend. On arrival, we were escorted to our coach, the inside of which we were to see more than enough of during the following week. We went via Ghent, and Antwerp to Valkenburg in the Limburg province of Holland. The next morning we were free to explore the surrounding industry-free area, while in the afternoon we had a three country tour encompassing visits to Aachen (Germany), Liege (Belgium), and Maasricht (Holland). Language differences did not prove too much of a handicap in spite of the fact that the only German/Dutch/Flemish phrase we could speak as a group was 'in der Ferne ragte eine Sendeturn, empor' (in the distance a radio mast rises up')

The next day's itinerary consisted of a morning drive to Essen in the heart of the industrial Ruhr, travelling via Dusseldorf. Here a pleasant couple of hours were spent being conducted round a sewage works. After being the guests of Coca-Cola, at one of their modern bottling factories, and given a wonderful buffet lunch plus small gifts, we continued further into the Ruhr to visit a heavy industrial complex. This was a strong contrast indeed, with the beautiful countryside around Valkenburg. We returned via Koln (Cologne) a mere half

hour being allowed to explore this Cathedral dominated city. Friday saw what must have been the longest coach journey ever. Leaving Valkenburg at 6 a.m. we travelled by coach via no less than five countries to Montreux in Switzerland. Twenty hours, several crates of Coca-Cola lighter, 500 miles, and fifty odd sore rear ends later, we arrived in Montreux the European centre of night clubs, casinos, and international festivals.

We were allowed Saturday to recuperate, and Sunday saw us taking to the road yet again, this time for a tour of the Swiss Alps. We travelled via Bulle (the centre of the cheese industry, through the Jahn pass (4,948ft.) to Reidenbach, and thence to Zenissimmen and Gstaadt (chic ski-resort) returning via Col du Pillon (5,070ft.), and visiting a glacier Les Diablerets by two cable cars.

Undoubtedly the most interesting day of the tour was the Monday spent in Geneva. The day started with a guided tour of the Palais de Nations followed by a talk on the activities of the Narcotic and Drugs Division of the United Nations. This talk had to be drawn swiftly to a halt as it was time for another lecture by the Chief of the World Meteorological Organisation. After lunch we crossed Geneva to the International Telecommunication Union building for a talk on Telecommunications by their Press Information Officer. From there we went by coach to the magnificent multi-million pound building of the World Health Organisation. There was a heated debate as to whether the W.H.O. had got their priorities wrong in spending such a vast sum on their headquarters, when a far more humble building would suffice. After a night out in Geneva—a marvellous meal with plenty of liquid refreshment, we returned to Montreux just after midnight. At 6 p.m. we were up and about again ready to catch the trans-continental express to Paris. We arrived in the afternoon and were free until a reception in the evening with many V.I.P.'s present. Unfortunately our party (as well as others) did not fully appreciate the Champagne and Caviar, as we had not eaten a good meal for almost a day. The hotel in Paris was a four star establishment of faded glory of bye-gone days, our rooms were in some cases 7-10 minutes away from the reception rooms.

Although the tour had many shortcomings and cause for complaint, I am certain that every member of the party felt it had been well worth while. On behalf of the nine VI Formers from W.G.S. who went on the tour, I would like to thank the U.N.A./Coca-Cola youth personnel involved in the organisation of the tour and above all to thank Mrs. Addey for looking after us, but at the same time joining in the fun.

J. Nutton (form 6F).

I would like to thank the VI Formers for being so helpful, and smiling through all difficulties. On no occasion did any of our party hold up the proceedings by being late, even though all the other parties erred frequently in that direction!

Mrs. Addey.

### **BASKETBALL CLUB**

The club began its activities when the Sports Hall was opened and has prospered since then. As a recreational pursuit it has been very successful. Meetings take place on a variety of evenings, Friday in particular. In addition, the club meets at Tuesday lunchtime. Over one hundred members have attended in some weeks.

We have organised competitive matches for Staff, under-16 and under-15 teams. The staff side has been unsuccessful in terms of results, but these matches do provide valuable contacts for us for future matches. After only two months of practice, the school sides entertained two teams from Pope Pius and astounded me by handing out two defeats 24-10 and 34-14. The strong Mexborough Grammar School side, however was too good for us to the tune of 57-21.

Particular strongholds of the game in school are in forms 53, 54, 43, 33, and this situation augurs very well indeed for next year's senior and under-15 sides. These are the only sides we will run next year on a regular basis, and the under-15 side will compete in the Don-and-Dearne League.

P. Humphreys

### **STAMP CLUB REPORT 1972-3**

Thanks to an influx of keen collectors in the junior school, the early dismal attendances were soon forgotten, yet the Stamp Club still remains an unwilling outpost of masculine domination. Have we no female philatelists willing to grace Lower 12 with their presence?

Lectures and discussions on all facets of philately, from the origins of a stamp to how it should be mounted in the album, have been the predominant features of the year with benefit to all. These have been interspersed by numerous quizzes and competitions of various kinds, which have all been enthusiastically received. The album competition won by Stephen Leslie and the fiendish recognition quiz set by Hutchinson are particularly worthy of note. Hutchinson and Bacon also exhibited their collections, and a film strip on art in stamps has been shown.

New members both male and female are always welcome to attend, meetings being held every Tuesday in L.12 at 1.15.

N. Hutchinson (form 53).

---

# L. P. COACHES

For ALL Occasions

- ☆ FOR FIRST CLASS TRAVEL IN THE BEST OF MODERN COMFORTABLE COACHES
- ☆ ESTIMATES GIVEN TO COVER ALL JOURNEYS
- ☆ MEALS ARRANGED AT PARTY REQUEST  
MAY WE QUOTE YOU FOR YOUR NEXT OUTING?

All enquiries to:—

**LARRATT PEPPER & SONS LIMITED**  
6 Clayton Lane - Thurnscoe - Near Rotherham

Telephone: Goldthorpe 2153

Passenger carrying since 1907

---

---

## SWINTON GARAGE

and MOTOR ENGINEERING

CO. LTD.

---

Mexborough Road, Swinton  
Mexborough - Yorkshire

Telephone - Mexborough 2164 / 3518

---

*FOR MORRIS and VAUXHALL CARS*

---

PREFECTS 1972-1973



**Head Boy** R. Kenworthy **Deputy Head Boys** S. Corns P. Clerehugh **Prefects** Benfold, Clayton, Coughtrie, Gill, Goddard, Hamshaw, Taylor, M., Thorpe, Webster, C., Webster, J., Whittingham, K., Youel. **Sub Prefects** Baker, Butt, Chafen, Dyson, Eades, Hawthrop, Gant, Greening-Jackson, Guild, Haigh, Johnson, Kelso, Lord, J. A., Morton, Mower, North, Oades, Oliver, Sands, Shaw, Valentine, Nuttin.

**Head Girl** Jane Parker **Deputy Head Girls** Dorothy Law, Rita Norton **Prefects** Jane Addey, Mary Armitage, Margaret Candlin, Tina Dalton, Ivy Dorchester, Andrea Everatt, Susan Godfrey, Jane Illsley, Jane Milnes, Marion Taylor, Dianne Tolley, Carol Waring. **Sub Prefects** Alison Beaumont, Melanie Biram, Gillian, Brown, Ruth Chase, Kathryn Cleary, Sheila Danforth, Penelope Day, Catherine Goldthorpe, Christine Halifax, Kathleen Harding, Pauline Hargreaves, Catherine Ibbetson, Elaine License, Margaret Lumb, Yvonne Monk, Irene Markham, Jane Nutton, Valerie Phillips, Ann Scothern, Barbara Wade, Alison Walters.

## SIXTH FORM SOCIETY

This has been one of the most active years in the history of the Sixth Form Society, largely due to the appointment of Mr. Lowe in the joint capacity of Youth Leader and Youth tutor to the school. At last there has been some co-operation between the Youth Club and the Sixth form where previously one had often received the impression that, from the Youth Club point of view, the Society was an inconvenience that had to be tolerated.

For the first time the full range of Youth Centre facilities have been made available to the Sixth form for use in the lunch period. Though this necessitated the Society paying a fee to the Youth Club and therefore an increase in the subscriptions of our members, at least we now get something for our money (a modest 20p per term) instead of the former, rather farcical state of affairs whereby the Society collected subscriptions and used them almost solely for financing a "free" annual trip in the summer term.

Although, with the support of Mr. Lowe, the Youth Centre served a greater purpose for Sixth formers in the lunch period than in previous years, attempts to extend the scope of the Society by joining with some Youth Club activities were met with little interest. This may, however, be explicable by the diversity of activities within the main school set up and the commitment of many sixth formers to them.

As Chairman, I must confess that this year's administration of the Society has been less than formal if, indeed, in evidence at all, though not for the reason of lack of interest. The function of the Committee has previously been threefold; to liaise between the Youth leader and school, to organise activities and the use of facilities in the lunch hour, and to run the coffee bar. Mr. Lowe's capacity as Youth tutor and his presence during most lunch hours effectively reduced this function to the single job of running the coffee bar. This in turn posed a few problems due to the willingness of a few girls, notably Andrea Everatt and Brenda Galvin, to be on hand to serve most of the time.

Finally, some explanation is needed for the rumours in circulation to the effect that the Sixth form will shortly cease to have exclusive use of the Youth Centre in the lunch period.

Although these rumours are not entirely without substance, the headmaster is strongly opposed to any move while alternative facilities for the Sixth form use are so limited and therefore the immediate future, at least, of the Society would seem secure.

R. Kenworthy (form 6D)

## NATURAL HISTORY SOCIETY

During the last term, the membership of the Natural History Society has increased enormously, which could probably be attributed to the change in the times of the meetings to Thursday dinner hour, or to the onset of the cold weather since Christmas!

Another development has been the formation of a committee which has already been able to organise a trip to the Natural History Museum in London this Easter. (The rumour that the sole purpose of the visit was to donate certain members of the staff to the fossil department was unfounded).

But back to last October—the time when a dozen or so—(well maybe three or four) keen members, armed with picnic baskets, attempted to penetrate the dark depths of Creighton Woods in search of fungus, toadstools to the illiterate, despite angry accusations from an elderly senior citizen that the real mission lay in stealing slate tiles from the entrance gate!

Since this date, the society has shown many films and slides on various aspects of natural history, and in this respect special thanks should be given to Mr. Leeson, our honorary president, for giving up his spare time on three different occasions in order to show us his slides of Kenya.

In future meetings we are trying to incorporate more films and lectures, and have more active participation from all members.

New members are always welcome, and any fund raising ideas would be gladly received. (The proceeds of which will be equally distributed between members of the committee).

Seriously, profit making ideas are urgently needed so that we can expand and improve our meetings.

Finally, special mention must be given to Mrs. Bassindale without whose help the society would not be able to continue in such a prosperous way.

Maureen Horner and Janet Hall.

## SPEECH DAY

Many pupils and staff attend Speech Day expecting to be thoroughly bored. The 1973 event was less wearisome than most according to many senior members of staff.

The setting was auspicious: the daffodills on the platform exuded the appropriate air of springtime freshness, the brilliant sunshine outside seemed to herald the coming of summer, and wandering seagulls, moreover, had selected the school's playing fields as a refuge from the tempests that may have been raging elsewhere. And the two principal speakers did their best to live up to such promise.



In an atmosphere ranging from mild interest to premeditated boredom, the headmaster delivered a well-prepared speech. He outlined what he considered to be some of the best traditions of the school, pointing out how they were being maintained in the present and how they would continue to be maintained in the future. Such traditions included honest endeavour, sensible discussion, self-reliance, personal cleanliness and good behaviour. A tradition of particular importance was the need for mature and socially responsible individuals and the headmaster was full of praise for the senior pupils of the school. Also, the headmaster was anxious that every student should have a member of staff specifically concerned with that individual's welfare and felt that existing circumstances necessitated small House registration groups to maintain this tradition.

After a skilful exhibition by our prize-winning choir, the presentation of certificates and awards was made by Dr. Saffell who continues to make welcome appearances at the school with which he still has such close links. Then it was the turn of the guest speaker who by tradition is either a politician or a high-ranking educationalist. In the past, such people have often been boring or incomprehensible but Mr. Moyle, a Socialist M.P., by and large avoided such tendencies by a mixture of realism and humour. He deplored the fact that little interest was shown in higher education as opposed to education in schools and hoped that diversification of employment would curtail the exodus from Wath to other regions. He declined to indulge in educational philosophy, believing it to be a barren exercise owing to the presence of too many imponderables but advocated greater pupil choice with regard to curriculum, pointed out the need for leadership and expressed his horror of the 11-plus, a relic of former times.

The head boy and girl duly made their proposal of thanks and Mr. Moyle was presented with a wooden bowl (not a begging bowl). Fearing he might be cited in a bankruptcy case, he begged the headmaster to grant an extra day's holiday on behalf of the pupils which he could thereafter cite as a legitimate token of exchange.

The Speech Day ended with the singing of 'Jerusalem', a song which blended neatly with the sunshine, the daffodills and the friendly seagulls perched upon the hockey posts. A typical Speech Day.

J.A.

---

# P. T. A.

Our aims are to encourage good relations between parents, pupils and staff; and to promote interest in things educational.

The committee members who have been trying to carry this out in 1972/3 are:—

**Mrs. G. Sullivan, 47 Sandhill Road, Rawmarsh**

**Mrs. A. Carr, 14 Fitzwilliam Street, Wath**

**Mrs. J. Finch, 81 Ringway, Bolton**

**Mrs. M. Ashton, Fairview, 12 Burnham Way, Darfield**

**Mrs. Pursglove, 8 Romwood Avenue, Swinton**

**Mr. J. Shaw, 63 Fitzwilliam Street, Wath**

**Mrs. V. Vizard, 1 West View Crescent, Goldthorpe**

**Mr. F. Wright, 10 Fitzwilliam Avenue, Wath**

**Mrs. J. Saffell, 70 Rig Drive, Swinton**

**Mr. R. Biram, 92 Thorogate, Rawmarsh**

**Mrs. J. Kenworthy, 53 Buckleigh Road, Wath**

If you have any suggestions on things you would like to see done or not done, or ways in which you think the money you have raised should be spent, then contact any of the above committee members.

These are some of the things we have done or spent money upon this year:—

Film show by Mr. Leeson

Cheese and Wine Evening

Talk on Polytechnics

Several Dances

1st Form Social Evening

Fashion Show

Financial Assistance to the

Choir

Lens for the Projector

Lecture on the Brontes

Backcloth for the Stage

Canoes

Photo-copying Equipment

Christmas Dinner for O.A.P's

Football Shirts

Prizes for Magazine Entries

## OLD WATHONIANS ASSOCIATION

"Old" Old Wathonians were very distressed to learn of the death in the summer of the Rev. A. T. L. Gear, the first Headmaster of Wath-upon-Dearne Grammar School. Mr. Gear, as he was in those days came to be the first headmaster of a school which had a permanent 'home' known then as Wath Secondary School. He guided the staff and pupils along a road of strict discipline, preparing them to be good citizens, not just clever people. He had the highest of standards for himself, and demanded (and received) them from all who came under his authority. He was upright in all his dealings, being stern yet scrupulously fair. He could be serious yet set a shy little first year pupil at ease by a little kindly teasing. He won not only the respect but the affection of all who came into contact with him.

Many people were not a bit surprised when he entered the Ministry. When he went away from the district, he and his wife, who always took a great interest in all school activities, were sorely missed but they never forgot Wath Grammar School. They came back to re-union whenever possible and kept in touch with the school, watching it develop in the tradition which he had begun.

In later years, he found it more difficult to make the long journey to Yorkshire, but his interest never varied. In his last letter to the secretary, only a few weeks before his death, he mentioned that the newly-appointed headmaster, Mr. Murphy, was from his old College and he was looking forward to hearing more of the progress of the school.

The Old Wathonians were represented at his funeral and sent a floral tribute on their behalf.

The Committee are quite sure that many Old Scholars will wish to subscribe to the fund which has been opened to set up a memorial to Mr. Gear. Several notices have already been sent out, but you will all understand that it is impossible for various reasons to contact everyone, so if you do not receive a notice, please forgive us and if you do know about the Memorial Fund, please pass the message on. It is not yet decided what form the Memorial shall take, but the Committee will be pleased to consider any suggestions.

Last July, we sped Dr. Saffell on his way to what we hope will be a long and very happy retirement. He has not only been Headmaster of the School, but President of the Association for many years. Some of us did not know him as "Headmaster" but we knew him as a very loyal, helpful, understanding and reliable President. He guided the committee in his affable, forthright manner, and showed great patience

in putting up with all the shortcomings of the Secretary who would like to set down on record how much he helped her. Those who were unable to attend the Presentation would no doubt like to know that we gave him a maroon tooled leather desk set. Since then we have "persuaded" him to accept the position of Honorary Vice-President of the Association, so we have not let him escape very far.

On the same evening, we presented Mr. and Mrs. Smith with a cheque. They were both retiring after serving the school well for many years. Although they have left the district, they are still interested in the activities of the school and the Association.

Those who knew Mr. Cooper will be interested to know what the Committee eventually did about the Memorial. After considering many suggestions they bought a silver rose bowl for the School and Mr. Leadley painted a very peaceful Yorkshire farmhouse scene. These two Memorials were handed over to Dr. Saffell by the Secretary at an Extra-ordinary Committee Meeting to which Mrs. Cooper, Mr. Wilkinson and Mr. Leadley were invited. There was no ceremony as such, as it was felt that Mr. Cooper would have liked it better that way. Mrs. Cooper agreed that the school had a worthy Memorial of her husband.

The rose bowl was in use on the evening of the Presentation to Dr. Saffell and the picture was on view.

In September the Committee welcomed Mr. Murphy, the new Headmaster as their President. They gave him their good wishes for a long and happy career at the School.

The usual Autumn dinner was held at the Brecon Hotel in Rotherham and was enjoyed by several members of the Committee and friends.

Old Wathonians will be sorry to know that Mr. Leadley is ill again. Flowers have been sent on behalf of the Association and the Secretary keeps writing to him. We all hope he will soon be feeling better again.

After making special mention in the last issue of the Magazine that the Annual Re-Union is always held on the Saturday before Good Friday, we have to contradict that statement for this year at least.

The Magazine notes now turn full circle and we go back to the beginning. We began with the first Headmaster. He came in 1923, so 1973 is the Golden Jubilee of the School. This year, therefore, the Committee decided to cancel the Easter Re-Union and hold a Celebration on September 22nd. We hope that as many people as possible will come. Again we shall be sending out notes but cannot possibly contact everyone so what was

said above applies here. We have a list of the original 1923 entrants, all of whom we are hoping to contact eventually, but we only have maiden names and 1923 addresses, so again if anyone could give us any information we should be delighted.

We do hope to have really good attendances at this function, so we hope as many Old Wathonians as possible will help us.

In order to try to contact more people than usual, a life member from each five-year life span of the School has been asked by the Committee to act as a 'link' Secretary. The arrangements are not yet complete but there will be a dinner in the school canteen. An "Old Girl" and an "Old Boy" are to be Guest Speakers. It has also been suggested that there should be a display of photographs, any articles of "old" uniform, etc, so if anyone can and is willing to lend us anything of interest we shall be pleased to have them before July, please.

A reminder that Annual Subscriptions are now due and may be sent to the Secretary at the following address:

Kathleen Clark (Hon. Sec.), 19, Claypit Lane, Rotherham.  
Membership is only 25p or 40p if a copy of the next school magazine is to be included. Life Membership is £3.15p (£2.10p if paid by first reunion after leaving School).

---

FOR FRESH BREAD and CONFECTIONERY  
SHOP AT

# BINNS OF WATH

ALSO A WIDE RANGE OF PORK PRODUCTS  
PRODUCED BY US TO THE HIGHEST STANDARDS



Branches at:—

HIGH STREET, GOLDTHORPE  
BARNSELY ROAD, GOLDTHORPE  
SHOPPING CENTRE, THURNSCOE  
KING STREET, HOYLAND

---

**FERGUSON UNIT AUDIO MODEL 3454** — With this very modern looking and reasonably priced Unit Audio model, Ferguson introduce the easier-to-use control deck. With new slider controls provided a more sensitive means of setting tone and balance in reproduction. The player/amplifier unit is PVC covered with simulated wood grain effect and has a lift off transparent dust cover. Fitted is a BSR 4-speed autochanger with ceramic cartridge and turnover sapphire styli for playing both LP's and 78 rpm records. There is a 10" diameter turntable and tubular tone arm. Amplifier output is 3 watts per channel (at less than 5% distortion) which gives a roomful of sound. The amplifier controls are mounted at the side on a black and brushed aluminium panel, with push-button on/off switch and sliders for volume, balance, bass and treble control. The 6" x 4" loudspeakers with extended frequency response are in simulated wood finished rigid vented enclosures with padded fabric fronts: 10' of cable is supplied for amplifier connection. Sockets for tape, playback or radio are incorporated. Approximate dimensions: Amplifier/player 18½" w x 12¾" d (14¾" with plugs) x 6¾" h (with lid). Each speaker 7½" w x 6½" d x 11" h — £39.35

## **WEBSTERS (MEXBOROUGH) LTD.**

83-85 MAIN STREET, MEXBOROUGH, YORKSHIRE

Telephone Mexborough 3016 and 3484

**YOUR FERGUSON SPECIALISTS**

in RADIO and TELEVISION, TAPE RECORDERS, ETC.

---

## **Wm Sugden & Sons Limited**

**FENTON ROAD - WATH-UPON-DEARNE**



**FASHION JEANS AND CASUAL WEAR  
MANUFACTURERS**

We provide good working conditions and offer attractive  
rates of pay

**Telephone: Rotherham 873553**

---

## GENERAL CERTIFICATE OF EDUCATION (ADVANCED) 1973

These figures represent passes gained in 1973 only and do not include passes gained in previous years.

### FORM 6A

Logan, Adrian M (3)  
Prendergast, David A. (3)  
Robinson, Alan D. (3)  
Simmonds, Neil (1)  
Symcox, Andrew J. (3)  
Taylor, Martin R. (3)  
White, Eric (3)  
Armstrong, Carole (3)  
Baines, Patricia E. (3)

Bradley, Julie M. (1)  
Dobson, Anne E. (3)  
Hill, Susan (3)  
Jobling, Kay L. (3)  
Lumb, Susan (3)  
Parker, Jane (3)  
Smith, Kay (3)  
Stables, Christine A. (3)  
Welburn, Jane M. (1)

### FORM 6B

Clegg, Michael D. (3)  
Macbeth, Ian R. (4)  
Mower, Richard (2)  
Price, Anthony A. (2)  
Roddis, Peter A. (4)  
Swift, Michael (3)  
Taylor, Andrew J. (4)  
Walker, Christopher J. (2)

Bramham, Judith, A. (1)  
Gennard, Carol (3)  
Goldthorpe, Margeret (3)  
Sanders, Avis J. (3)  
Scott, Christine (3)  
Wade, Carol S. (4)  
Walker, Patricia A. (3)  
Wilburn, Joy (2)

### FORM 6C

Baxter, Neil A. (2)  
Bristow, Keith (1)  
Keighley, Stephen (1)  
Kilner, Andrew (3)  
Nicholls, Christopher (2)  
Taylor, Phillip S. (4)  
Wain, Michael (2)  
Winder, Stewart (1)  
Airey, Jayne (1)

FORM 6D

Baines, Victoria F. (3)  
Bamforth, Linda (2)  
Bell, Maureen H. (1)  
Birch, Elizabeth A. (2)  
Bowes, Frances (1)  
Lenton, Susan M. (1)  
Sokell, Wendy J. (1)  
Wilkinson, M. Lynne (1)

Allott, Glynn (3)  
Bailey, Martin (4)  
Binns, Timothy R. (4)  
Dyer, Keith (3)  
Edwards, David C. (4)  
Ellis, Phillip (2)  
Fuller, Steven E. (4)  
Griffiths, Kevin J. (4)

Platts, Gary (4)  
Porthouse, Ian R. (2)  
Webb, Christopher (1)  
Ackerly, Denise (1)  
Beardshall, Margeret A. (4)  
Roebuck, Pamela A. (3)  
Ward, Wendy (3)

FORM 6E

Bell, Phillip (1)  
Bradwell, John M. (4)  
Greening-Jackson, R. B. (3)  
Hanstock, John S. R. (3)

Laing, Stephen D. (2)  
Coles, Dorothy A. (4)  
Hargreaves, Janice (1)  
Wraith, Carol (4)

FORM 6F

Barnett, Paul R. (1)  
Bellwood, Neil (4)  
Donaldson, Nigel H. A. (4)  
Haywood, Robert A. (2)  
Jackson, Colin (3)

Lowrie, Charles (3)  
McArdle, Charles (3)  
New, Roger (4)  
North, Ian R. (2)  
Richardson, Quentin J. M. (2)

Form 5.

The number of passes obtained at G.C.E. 'O' Level are shown in figures, and include passes obtained in the Fourth Form. Subjects other than those passed in G.C.E., and in which a Grade I pass was awarded in the Certificate of Secondary Education, are shown by an asterisk.

Four or more Passes in G.C.E. and C.S.E. Grade I



FORM 50

Allen, Robert C. (9)  
Barnes, Stephen J. Q. (9)  
Godfrey, David W. (8)  
McMillan, Ian (6)  
Noon, Tony (6)  
Sunderland, David (8)  
Taylor, Peter L. (7)  
Anthony, Jean (7)  
Barlow, Joy (7)  
Biram, Melanie (9)  
Clegg, Gillian M. (8)\*  
Deniss, Angela (7)

Duffy, Denise A. (7)  
Evans, Dawn (5)  
Halifax, Christine (8)  
Lang, Sheryl D. (4)  
Moody, Cathryn H. (9)  
Newey, Vivien E. (8)  
Phillips, Valerie (9)  
Proctor, Pauline (4)  
Silcock, Joy (8)  
Talbot, Diane L. (5)  
Vizard, Susan M. (9)  
Worton, Eileen G. (9)

FORM 51

Cameron, Stephen T. (4)  
Hudson, Brian (2)\*\*  
Stennett, Paul M. (6)  
Bamforth, Alison R. (5)\*  
Bullock, Linda P. (2)\*\*  
Clark, Helen M. (5)\*  
Clarke, Julie D. (3)\*  
Holtom, Ruth F. (8)\*  
Illidge, Susan M. (7)

Magdziakm, Maria (4)  
Mallinson, Vicky (4)\*  
Naylor, Christine (3)\*  
Ross, Wendy (5)\*\*  
Slater, Alison M. (5)\*\*  
Tayles, Janet C. (6)\*  
Tolley, Jacqueline (6)\*  
Turnbull, Frances (5)\*  
Wililams, Diane E. (7)\*

FORM 52

Bucknell, Stephen D. (7)  
Butt, Trevor (5)  
Jones, Michael (8)\*  
Turner, Stephen A. (7)  
Utley, Anthony D. (5)

Brammah, Jean (5)  
Chase, Ruth M. (6)  
Holmes, Marcia (7)  
Ward, Elizabeth (6)\*

FORM 53

Armitage, Ian (3)\*  
Bell, Roger A. (4)  
Brown, Christopher J. (7)\*  
Cooper, Andrew E. (4)\*  
Craven, Andrew (4)  
Craven, Paul (4)  
Cunningham, Robert M. (5)  
Davies, Anthony M. (7)  
Drury, William C. (3)\*\*  
Edge, John P. (6)  
Greening-Jackson, P. A. (6)\*

Hunt, John (5)  
Lord, John (7)\*  
Boyd, Kathryn L. (4)  
Brown, Susan (7)  
Hardy, Kay P. (7)\*  
Lee, Ruth M. (9)  
Maloney, Sandra E. (5)  
Oades, Maureen (9)  
Osguthorpe, Jill (4)  
Wright, Denise (3)\*\*  
Wroe, Sharon (5)

FORM 54

Armstrong, Brian (4)  
Bray, Paul D. (8)  
Chafen, Keith A. (7)  
Fairman, Christopher P. (7)  
Guest, Stephen M. (6)\*  
Holt, Kevin S. (6)  
James, David (5)  
Porter, Phillip (8)  
Sands, Kevin (8)  
Seward, Gordon J. (6)

Smithies, John A. (4)  
Stardson, S. M. (4)  
Taylor, Andrew N. (5)  
Valentine, David (7)  
Wainwright, John (3)\*  
Adams, Janet (6)  
Joel, Lorraine H. (7)  
Lake, Patricia (7)\*  
Walters, Alison (6)

FORM 55

Horton, Keith (4)  
Rolink, Keith A. (3)\*  
Sedgley, Alan (4)

Clayton, Janet (5)  
Dayson, Doretta M. (6)\*  
Gardner, Jayne (4)\*\*

FORM 56

Williams, Margaret (1)\*\*\*\*\*

---

**ROTHERHAM AND MEXBOROUGH HOSPITAL  
MANAGEMENT COMMITTEE**

**HAVE YOU THOUGHT OF A CAREER IN THE  
HOSPITAL SERVICE?**

There are many interesting and rewarding careers in the Hospital Service offering training in professions with excellent prospects and security.

Male or female you can train in this area for a profession in General Nursing, Nursing the Mentally Handicapped, Laboratory Technology, Radiography, Physiotherapy or Hospital Administration.

Why not find out more about the careers in the Hospital Service and write to:—

**The Group Secretary,  
Rotherham and Mexborough Hospital Management  
Committee,  
Oakwood Hall Hospital,  
Moorgate Road,  
Rotherham.**

---

**PRIZES AND AWARDS**

Deeks' Memorial Prize for English Literature:	Christine Scott
John Ritchie Memorial Prize for Science:	Roper New
Pratt Memorial Prize:	Andrew E. Cooper
Black Memorial Prize: (For most Distinguished Contribution to School Sports)	Anthony A. Price
Prendergast Memorial Prize for History:	Andrew J. Taylor
Dr. Saffell's Prize for Languages:	Anne E. Dobson Susan Lumb
Best Results at 'O' Level, 1972:	
Headmaster's Prize:	Kevin Sands
Senior Mistresses Prize:	Vivien E. Newey
The Winifred Cooper Award, 1972-3:	
The Head Boy:	Richard Kenworthy
The Head Girl:	Jane Parker

## UNIVERSITY AND COLLEGES ENTRANTS, 1972

Allott, Glyn ... ..	Manchester University
Bailey, Martin ... ..	York University
Banks, Stephen G. ... ..	Darlington College of Education
Barnett, Paul R. ... ..	Sunderland Polytechnic
Baxter, Neil A. ... ..	Newcastle University
Bell, Phillip ... ..	Shenstone College of Education
Bellwood, Neil ... ..	Sussex University
Binns, Timothy R. ... ..	York University
Bishop, Stephen ... ..	Alager College of Education
Bradwell, John M. ... ..	Liverpool Polytechnic
Bristow, Keith ... ..	Barnsley College of Art
Clegg, Michael D. ... ..	Southampton University
Donaldson, Nigel H. A. ... ..	Bradford University
Draycott, James ... ..	Winchester College of Education
Dyer, Keith ... ..	Bradford University
Edwards, David C. ... ..	Manchester University
Ellis, Phillip ... ..	Salford University
Fuller, Steven E. ... ..	York University
Goddard, Phillip ... ..	Brighton College of Education
Griffiths, Kevin J. ... ..	Salford University
Hanstock, John S. R. ... ..	Liverpool University
Haywood, Robert A. ... ..	Hull University
Jackson, Colin ... ..	Salford University
Keightley, Stephen ... ..	Norwich College of Education
Kilner, Andrew ... ..	Doncaster College of Education
Lang, Stephen D. ... ..	Manchester Polytechnic
Logan, Adrian M. ... ..	Loughborough University
Lowrie, Charles ... ..	Leeds University
Macbeth, Ian ... ..	Warwick University
McArdle, Charles H. ... ..	Leeds University
New, Roger ... ..	Birmingham University
Nicholls, Christopher ... ..	Shoreditch College of Education
Platts, Garry ... ..	Essex University
Porthouse, Ian R. ... ..	Lancaster University
Prendergast, David A. ... ..	Sheffield Polytechnic
Price, Anthony A. ... ..	Loughborough College of Education
Richardson, Quentin, J. M. ... ..	Liverpool University
Swift, Michael ... ..	East Anglia University
Symcox, Andrew J. ... ..	Hull University
Taylor, Andrew J. ... ..	Manchester University
Taylor, Phillip S. ... ..	Leeds Polytechnic
White, Eric ... ..	Ealing Polytechnic
Williams, Steven ... ..	Bedford College of Education
Wilson, Stewart ... ..	Trent Park College of Education
Ackersley, Denise ... ..	Norwich College of Education
Airey, Jayne E. ... ..	Dudley College of Education
Armstrong, Caro'e ... ..	Liverpool Polytechnic
Baines, Patricia E. ... ..	Bristol Polytechnic
Bamforth, Lynda ... ..	Totley and Thornbridge Coll. of Ed.
Beardshall, Anne M. ... ..	Keele University
Bell, Maureen H. ... ..	Bingley College of Education
Birch, Elizabeth ... ..	Nevill's Cross College of Education
Bowes, Frances ... ..	Chelsea College of Education
Bradley, Julie M. ... ..	Margeret MacMillan College of Ed.
Coles, Dorothy A. ... ..	Liverpool University
Dobson, Anne E. ... ..	Southampton University
Gennard, Carol ... ..	Newcastle University
Goldthorpe, Margaret ... ..	Bromsgrove College of Education

Hargreaves, Janice	...	...	Huddersfield Polytechnic
Hill, Susan	...	...	Alsager College of Education
Jobling, K. L.	...	...	Ormskirk College of Education
Lawrence, Helen	...	...	Portsmouth College of Education
Lenton, Susan	...	...	Ilkley College of Education
Lumb, Susan	...	...	Nottingham University
Roebuck, Pamela A.	...	...	Bradford University
Senior, Jane B.	...	...	Brighton College of Education
Smith, Kay	...	...	Exeter University
Sokell, Wendy	...	...	Borough College of Education
Stables, Christine A.	...	...	Birmingham University
Wade, Carol S.	...	...	Newcastle University
Walker, Patricia A.	...	...	East Anglia University
Welburn, Jane	...	...	Madeley College of Education
Wilkinson, M. Lynne	...	...	Scarborough College of Education

### OTHER PUPILS ENTERING FULL-TIME TRAINING OR COURSES IN FURTHER EDUCATION

Armitage, Ian	...	...	Agricultural College
Dawber, Robert Frank	...	...	Mexborough Junior College
Froggatt, Neil	...	...	Mexborough Junior College
Garner, Michael J.	...	...	Doncaster College of Art
Hallam, John	...	...	Huddersfield Technical College
Painter, Paul K.	...	...	Mexborough Junior College
Smith, Howard H.	...	...	Mexborough Junior College
Taylor, Andrew N.	...	...	Police Cadets
Wigley, Ian	...	...	Pre-Nursing, Barnsley
Yerrell, Richard	...	...	Mexborough Junior College
Allen, Lyn M.	...	...	Mexborough Technical College
Baines, Victoria F.	...	...	Barnsley Technical College
Brewer, Lynne	...	...	Nursing College
Brown, Susan	...	...	Pre-Nursing Course, Sheffield
Bullock, Linda	...	...	Mexborough Technical College
Dodgson, Nita	...	...	Barnsley Technical College
Dodson, Gillian	...	...	Mexborough Technical College
Elliss, Dianne L.	...	...	Mexborough Technical College
Haddrell, Glenys	...	...	Mexborough Technical College
Hadfield, Nina	...	...	Pre-Nursing Course, Sheffield
Hill, Linda S.	...	...	Barnsley Technical College
Holland, Paula	...	...	Mexborough Technical College
Holmes, Karen M.	...	...	Mexborough Technical College
Howson, Lorraine D.	...	...	Nursing Course
Mallinson, Vicky	...	...	Mexborough Technical College
McAdam, Ann	...	...	Mexborough Technical College
Metcalfe, Linda J.	...	...	Nursing, Doncaster
Norburn, Margaret	...	...	Mexborough Technical College
Oliver, Janette	...	...	Mexborough Junior College
Palmer, Christine Anne	...	...	Trainee Nurse
Smith, Linda J.	...	...	Mexborough Technical College
Smith, Melanie S.	...	...	Doncaster Technical College
Suggitt, Elizabeth A.	...	...	Mexborough Technical College
Taylor, Sharon	...	...	Trainee Nurse
Townsend, Janet E.	...	...	Mexborough Technical College
Winston, Patricia	...	...	Mexborough Technical College

We are indebted to the Sheffield Star for their permission to reproduce the photograph of Robin Atkinson and the photograph of Brian Eley was reproduced with permission of "Chess".

---

# PORTSMOUTH POLYTECHNIC

## **CNAA Degrees**

Applied Chemistry, Applied Physics, Architecture  
Biology, Biomolecular Science, Business Studies,  
Civil Engineering, Computer Science, Economics,  
Electrical Engineering, Engineering Geology and  
Geotechnics, English and Latin or French Literature,  
French Studies, Geography, German Studies,  
Historical Studies, Latin American Studies,  
Mechanical Engineering, Mathematics, Pharmacy,  
Pharmacology, Politics, Psychology, Quantity  
Surveying, Russian and Soviet Studies, Social  
Administration, Sociology, Spanish and Urban Land  
Administration.

## **University of London External Degrees**

B.Sc. Honours Degree Course — Alternative I: Joint  
Honours Degree in any two of the following subjects:  
Botany, Chemistry, Geography, Geology, Mathematics,  
Physics, Physiology, Statistics, Zoology.

Alternative II: Single Honours Degree leading to  
specialisation in one of the following subjects:

Botany, Chemistry, Geography, Geology, Mathematics,  
Physics, Zoology.

B.Sc. Economics.

## **Higher National Diplomas**

Applied Physics, Business Studies, Civil Engineering,  
Computer Studies, Electrical and Electronic  
Engineering, Hotel and Catering Administration,  
Mathematics, Statistics and Computing, Mechanical  
Engineering.

## **Diploma in Art and Design**

Fine Art (Painting and Sculpture).

---

Further information may be obtained from  
The Registrar, Admissions Office, Portsmouth Polytech-  
nic, Alexandra House, Alexandra Road, Portsmouth,  
PO1 2QQ, Telephone Portsmouth 27681.

---

---

# There's more than one way to become an Army Officer.

The Army needs young men every year to train for Permanent Regular Commissions. There are two main channels of entry; first through Sandhurst as an officer cadet with the opportunity for some to read for a degree after Commissioning; secondly attending Sandhurst as an officer after graduation. Those entering Sandhurst first may do so in January, April and September.

For those entering Sandhurst after graduation entry is either via University Cadetship tenable whilst reading for a degree or graduate entry after graduation. In both cases entrants are Commissioned on joining. They attend shorter training courses at Sandhurst starting in September, October or March. Applicants for Special Regular Commissions attend the full one year Cadet Course at Sandhurst. Those for Short Service Commissions attend for six months only.

**School Entry.** Candidates for a Permanent Regular Commission aged between 17½ and 20 on 1st day of the month of entry. They require five passes in GCE (or equivalent examination) two of which must be at "A" level. Candidates will however be considered for direct entry for Special Regular Commissions who offer "O" level passes in "A" level papers in one, or exceptionally two subjects. Subjects must include English language and Mathematics and either a Science subject or a foreign language.

**Army Scholarships.** Fifty scholarships up to the value of £385 a year are granted to boys between 15 years 5 months and 16 years 5 months who are at schools which have facilities for educating up to the standard of Advanced level GCE or equivalent. They may either join the Army through the Cadet entry to Sandhurst or, they may compete for University Cadetships and if successful, join that way.

**University Cadetships.** These may be awarded to students who have gained a place at university, polytechnic or college of technology to read for a degree. University cadets are Commissioned and receive pay and allowances whilst reading for a degree. Tuition fees are paid by the Army Department. Cadetships may also be awarded to read for a degree in science or engineering at the Royal Military College of Science, Shrivenham. A university cadet must be over 17½ years on 1st September of the year of joining and expect to graduate not later than his 25th birthday.

**Applications.** Further details and application forms for all forms of Officer entry should be requested from **Army Careers Information Office, T.A. and V.R. Centre, East Gate, Barnsley.**

## Army Officer

# How to make the most of the hard work you've done at school.

There's ample scope in the Navy for young people who want to make the most of themselves.

**For Boys.** If you're bright at Maths, and Science or English, you can apply for a Navy engineering apprenticeship that will make you a £2,000 plus technician.

If you're good with your hands, we can train you to be a skilled mechanic with a trade for life.

Or you might prefer to be concerned with seamanship. Or communications. Or a more administrative job, like stores accountancy or office management. While, if you're interested in medicine, we can give you a three-year specialist training as a radiographer, physiotherapist, or S.R.N.

In fact, whether your bent is academic or practical, you can go a long way in the Navy. Or with the Navy's sea soldiers, the Royal Marines.

For example, with five 'O' levels (or 2 'A' levels) you can try for a commission as a Naval Officer.

And of course, you can now join us for a much shorter period, if you wish.

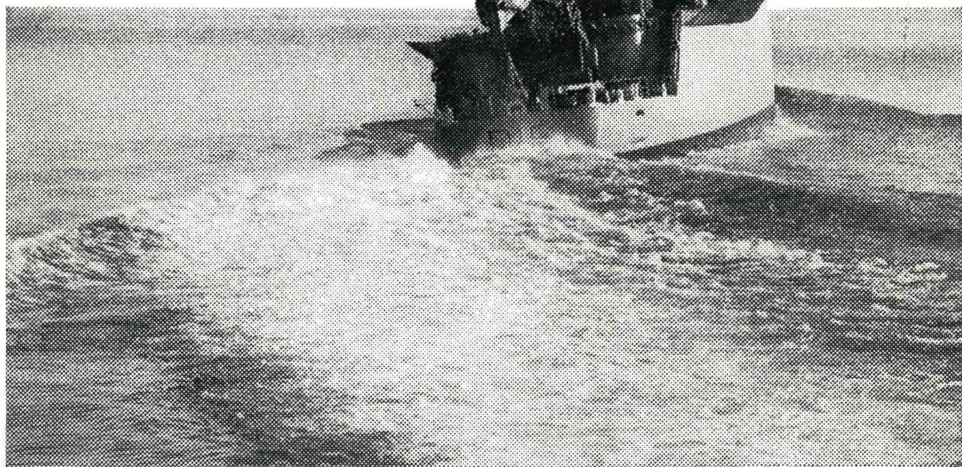
**For Girls.** If you're a girl, there's a happy, active life waiting for you in the Wrens (the Women's Royal Naval Service). Here you work with officers and men of the Royal Navy. There's a choice of many interesting jobs. You also have the same opportunities to try for a commission. And you may well see something of the world.

For someone keen on nursing, the Queen Alexandra's Royal Naval Nursing Service is a career that offers excellent training, travel, variety and an active social life.

For full details of any of these careers, talk to your Careers Master or Mistress. Or write to the address below giving your name, age and any examinations you have passed, or hope to pass.

**The Royal Naval Careers Service (25 FD),  
Old Admiralty Building,  
Whitehall, London, S.W.1.**

**RN**  
ROYAL NAVY













COMPANY LIMITED

Building and Civil  
Engineering Contractors

CONSTRUCTION HOUSE  
SANDYGATE  
WATH-UPON-DEARNE

Telephone: Rotherham 872115