

# THE LOWESTOFTIAN

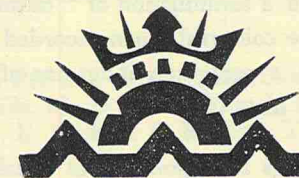


July, 1958

# THE LOWESTOFTIAN

THE MAGAZINE OF THE PAST  
AND PRESENT SCHOLARS OF  
LOWESTOFT GRAMMAR SCHOOL

July, 1958



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LOWESTOFT

## Big Old Boys.

**B**UILDINGS, which we have celebrated in these pages almost yearly since the war, are still going up. But they are further off, and the bricklayers' songs, if not mute, are inaudible. The Isolation Block, as it has already been called, will enable future generations to watch the diesels go by. ("Dizzles", they already call them endearingly in the backward parts of the district.) There is also, unfortunately, the prospect of even longer transits through the wet and cold from one lesson to another.

There has been a continuation of "outings", too—which would be even more colourful when recorded if everyone who could do so wrote a paragraph about one of those interesting episodes and let us have it.

While such things have gone on as usual, then, what has struck us is the more recently gained reputations of some of our Old Scholars. It is an incentive to many of "those returning" to hear of academic distinctions gained and scholarships won, but how exciting when those whom some of us remember reach even greater heights! Dr. P. G. Wright a Professor; Dr. Roy Rout at Woomera; Jeffery Camp's pictures in the West End, Gus Wylie's in the Academy; the relish at each breakfast-table of Maurice Wood's paragraphs in the *E.D.P.* London Letter. We are aware—from within—of the solid worth, the day by day virtues, of the dutiful mass, but these distinguished performances are attractive in a double sense: they are of the graces of life and they draw some of us after.

## School Officers.

HEAD BOY: T. R. P. Brighthouse.

DEPUTIES: M. Webb, T. A. Aspinall.

HEAD GIRL: Delphine Chinery.

DEPUTY: Anne Dallas.

HOUSE CAPTAINS: *Cavell*—Imogen Law; *Grace Darling*—Delphine Chinery; *Nightingale*—Pamela Phillippo; *St. Margaret*—Carol Jones; *Athenians*—T. R. P. Brighthouse; *Romans*—T. A. Aspinall; *Spartans*—T. Rackham; *Trojans*—A. Tattersall.

PREFECTS: Yvonne Bennett, Carol Jones, Susan Jones, Imogen Law, Susan Mills, Marie Parnell, Pamela Phillippo, Annetta Readhead; G. E. Bridges, P. Browne, T. L. Whomes.

GAMES CAPTAINS: *Football*—M. V. Haynes; *Hockey*—Delphine Chinery; *Cricket*—G. E. Bridges.

SOCIETY SECRETARIES: *Junior Dramatic Society*—Pamela Kuypers; *Senior Dramatic Society*—T. R. P. Brighthouse; *Union Society*—Anne Dallas; *School Choir*—Delphine Chinery; *Stamp Club*—C. B. Genlloud; *Nature Club*—R. A. Freeman; *Art Club*—B. Utting; *Chess Club*—M. Webb; *Model Railway Club*—D. Butler.



## School Record

### The Houses.

THE usual social activities were continued in the Girls' Houses, and notable "efforts" to collect money for good causes. *St. Margaret's* had a full programme, a combined tuck-and-book-Stall raising £5 for Cancer Research, £3 being collected from Spastic Seals and £6 5s. from T.B. Seals, and £3 sent to the National Children's Home. *Nightingale* ran several well-stocked stalls at Break, and a competition, which raised £2 for the Polio Research Fund, one guinea for Nightingale Hospital and two guineas for the Guide Dogs for the Blind Association. In May the House invited Mr. Hammond of Reydon to talk on guide dogs and to demonstrate the ability of his dog, Nip. His talk was followed by a tea party in the New Hall. *Grace Darling* invited children from St. Nicholas Home to their Christmas Party, and contributed to the Cancer Research Fund and to U.N.I.C.E.F. *Cavell* contributed to the Guide Dogs for the Blind Association.

### Boys' House Positions, 1956-7.

	<i>Athenians.</i>	<i>Romans.</i>	<i>Spartans.</i>	<i>Trojans.</i>
Football (S)	110	80	50	—
Football (J)	10	45	30	35
Cross Country (S)	30	10	40	20
Cross Country (I)	40	30	10	20
Cross Country (J)	40	30	10	20
Athletics	75	105	148½	91½
Cricket	60	30	40	—
TOTALS	365	330	328½	186½

### House Hockey, 1957-58.

Senior :	P.	W.	L.	D.
1. Darling	3	3	0	0
2. St. Margaret's	3	2	1	0
3. Cavell	3	1	2	0
4. Nightingale	3	0	3	0
Junior :	P.	W.	L.	D.
1. Darling	3	2	0	1
2. St. Margaret's	3	2	0	1
3. Cavell	3	0	2	1
4. Nightingale	3	0	2	1
FINAL PLACINGS :—1st Darling. 2nd St. Margaret's. 3rd Cavell. 4th Nightingale.				

### Girls' House Positions, 1956-57.

	<i>Cavell.</i>	<i>Darling.</i>	<i>St. Margaret's.</i>	<i>Nightingale.</i>
Exam. Term	100	74	90	86
Hockey	61	100	76	42
Rounders	46	100	75	16.5
Athletics	57	100	66	59
Swimming	29	50	100	81
Tennis	82	90	100	51
1st.	Grace Darling—514 points.			
2nd.	St. Margaret's—507 points.			
3rd.	Cavell—375 points.			
4th.	Nightingale—335.5 points.			

### Junior Dramatic Society.

THIS year we had two separate meetings, those for the third forms which took place every week, and those for the first and second forms, which took place every fortnight. Several plays and play-readings, both amusing and serious, were performed.

The Party, this year, was as enjoyable as usual. The subject of the tableaux was "The Seasons". The judging was in three groups,—the first, second, and third forms. The second and third forms were expected to have a "speaker" reciting a piece of poetry or prose which suited their tableau. The best of the first forms was IB, with "Arctic Summer", of the second forms, IIB, with "A Winter Skating Scene", and of the third forms IIIA, with "Old-fashioned Carol-Singing". The best runner-up was IA, with "An Autumn Scene".

P. KUYPERS.

### Senior Dramatic Society.

ON March 24th to 28th, the Society produced "The Tempest", which was well attended and very capably acted. The play—chosen to make thorough use of the new stage and equipment—suffered little through the lack of experience in the cast, of whom none had appeared in the Society's last production two years ago. The lighting and make-up blended in a way which reflected great credit on the Staff. The performance was given an impressive start : with lightning



flash and thunderclap the stage seemed to rock; the terror of the storm was most realistic. And as daylight came, it was seen at once that the Art department's deliberation and care had not been wasted. Of the Lords, the ponderous and aged Alonzo was capably portrayed by Thomas Aspinall, and Terence Whomes brought distinction to the honourable old Gonzalo; the two Antonios vied with each other in villainous gusto and Donald Mathew, a younger member, was a sinister Sebastian. In the comedy scenes, Jeremy Blundell and Anthony Critoph were as unpredictable as they were effective—suitable foils to the ferocious Caliban of Barry Hartop, who showed a promising ease on the stage. Carol Jones was becomingly naive as Miranda, and Terence Rackham, her suitor, handsome and accomplished. The part of Ariel, was stylishly spoken, danced and sung by Imogen Law even if she found it difficult to suppress her natural warmth, incongruous in this airy spirit. Martin Webb combined perfectly with Ariel to lend their scenes an impressive air of mystery. The dignity with which he spoke Prospero's lines was not betrayed on the few occasions the part allowed for movement. The dance of the nymphs and reapers, the vision of the "strange shapes" and the minor parts contributed much to the success of the production. Nobody needs to be reminded of the debt we owe to our exacting but long-suffering producer, Mr. Baker.

T.R.P.B.

The Society owes much to Martin Webb, who, at very short notice, considering the importance of the part, rescued it—and the School—from a most difficult situation. He indeed plucked a flower from "this nettle danger", giving an excellent performance. The Hon. Sec. himself, too, proved his devotion—and skill—in the portrayal of a rip-roaring villain while Bridges was away.

## Union Society.

THE Union Society held another successful year, with a total of eight debates held so far.

1. "This House believes crime does pay." Proposers: M. Webb, P. Griggs. Opposers: T. Aspinall, P. Garrard. Defeated by 15 votes to 11.
2. "This House demands new fashions for men." Proposers: M. Billington (maiden speech), T. Whomes. Opposers: A. Dallas (maiden speech), C. Pett. Defeated by 18 votes to 14.

3. "This House demands independence for East Anglia." Proposers: J. Blundell, F. Readhead. Opposers: G. Bridges, S. Powrie. Defeated by 30 votes to 4.
4. "This House advocates the abolition of Father Christmas." Proposers: B. Hartop, M. Webb. Opposers: I. Law, A. Readhead (maiden speech). Defeated by 20 votes to 7.
5. "This House believes tradition hampers progress." Proposers: T. Aspinall, C. Pett. Opposers: T. Whomes, J. Blundell. Defeated by 19 votes to 2.
6. "The House finds the pursuit of science regrettable." Proposers: B. Hartop, M. Demer (maiden speech). Opposers: K. Reader (maiden speech), C. Kuypers (maiden speech). Carried by 24 votes to 14.
7. "This House believes democracy is the worst form of Government." Proposers: A. Dallas, T. Hall (maiden speech). Opposers: T. Brighouse, P. Griggs. Defeated by 19 votes to 3.
8. "This House believes Philosophy is a Fake." Proposers: A. Bessey, P. Small, G. Simons. Opposers: L. Rolfe, J. Edwards, C. Barsted. Indeterminate vote by acclamation.

The membership of the Society decreased from 72 to 63, but the IVth forms have showed a remarkable interest in the Society and have attended meetings regularly. Although the Society found reliable, entertaining speakers in T. Whomes, M. Webb and T. Brighouse, there was a noticeable lack of speakers from the female members. However, with the encouraging number of seven maiden-speakers, the Society will certainly continue to flourish next year. The committee for the year was, M. Webb, B. Hartop, J. Blundell, I. Law, C. Jones, D. Chinery and at the Annual General Meeting the new committee was elected: B. Hartop, J. Blundell, C. Pett, T. Aspinall, T. Hall, A. Dallas.

A.D.

## Music Societies.

THE Senior Choir has continued its rehearsals through the year, starting with very few members in September and gradually improving both in numbers and performance with a view to a concert. The madrigal group has continued to thrive. Mr. Foreman has re-introduced the Junior Choir which now has a good attendance. New members will be very welcome, particularly boys next term.

Mr. S. Phillips has taken over the string tuition in the school. Several of his pupils, representatives of the Lowestoft



Schools' Orchestra, have been chosen by Benjamin Britten to perform in his "Noyes Fludde" at the Aldeburgh Music Festival. They are: Judith Stevens, Angela Marlowe, Howard Shaw, Gerald Adamson, Diana Meen, John Duane and Patricia Readhead. Harris played Leigh's Concerto at a concert given by the Schools' Orchestra.

D.C.

### Stamp Club.

**D**URING the autumn and spring terms, there was an encouraging increase of male members particularly from the First Forms. More members than ever before have brought stamps to sell at the Club, which has produced a healthy competitive air. An auction held during the spring term was relatively successful. While lectures given last year reflected an interest in thematic collecting, this year specialised collections of specific countries have been more noticeable.

C.B.G.

### The Nature Club.

**T**HIS has been a very discouraging year, for our numbers have dwindled still further. We met every Wednesday during the autumn and spring terms, but sometimes as few as two members attended. Consequently we were unable to follow any definite programme. We do therefore appeal for more members for next year. There must be many young naturalists who would enjoy getting together to pool information about what is going on in the plant and animal world, to keep records of what they discover and perhaps to start a museum of interesting "finds".

### The Wild Flower Competition.

Last year, for the first time, this competition was extended over most of the summer term. The prize, a book token, was won by R. Freeman, then in IVC, who brought in, and was able to name correctly, 327 different kinds of flowers. C. Baldry, IIIB, was runner-up, with 255. Trudy Hollis, IB, had 150; Hazel Laws, IVA, had 148; Carol Holmes, IIA, had 113 and Patricia Rackham, ID, had 108.

This year the competition is being run in the same way and there are nine competitors.

R.F.

### Art Club.

**A**RT Club has continued to flourish this year. There are only a few new members but last year's members have worked with much more serious thought. Thus the standard of work has been raised and all members have benefited from discussing with one another matters of composition and technique. There seems to be a growing interest in the history and appreciation of Art and some boys show a surprising knowledge of the work of famous artists. Our aim next year will be to get more work completed—a serious fault at the moment is to leave work when the initial enthusiasm wears off. We would welcome more girls with decided views or even ambitious schemes for making the most imaginative use of the facilities of our studio.

B.U.

### Chess Club.

**T**HIS year's chess matches were two with Yarmouth Grammar School and four with Gorleston Technical College. We lost at Yarmouth, drew at home, won away and home against Gorleston in senior matches and also later in matches between first formers. Of the Tournaments, C. Pinel won the Junior but the Senior was abandoned, it not being possible to play off the games before the end of the spring term. The Secretary, M. Webb, captained the senior teams, and D. Price captained the juniors, also, with Mayzes, representing the School in the simultaneous display against the British Master, Baruch Wood. They both did well, being among the last to survive. Attendances have been higher this year than since the war, particularly of beginners. Chess seems to be arousing much enthusiasm; pocket sets are much in evidence—sometimes in lessons where they shouldn't be.

M.W.

### Model Railway Club.

**M**EETINGS of the club were held regularly in the Craft Room throughout the winter months and many new members were enrolled. Experiments with locomotive lighting proved of great interest, as did an exhibition of home-made trackside accessories. A display of rolling stock and other equipment was admirably presented by A. Brooks and a layout of clockwork-powered locomotives, demonstrated by D. Humphrey, caused great excitement.

D.B.



## Prayer Group.

THIS Group, which meets in Room 4 at 4.5 p.m., on Monday, is now in its fourth year. The members are keen and fairly regular in attendance;—some have scarcely missed a meeting. A new departure this year is our missionary giving. We have two shares in the "Penny-a-day" Scheme, thus giving over £3 annually to missions. New members from forms II to VI are always welcome.

W.M.F.

## Items from the Record.

Brian Jenner, IVA, was a winner in the National Scripture competition arranged by the Sunday School Union, and received his award at a meeting in Wesley Chapel, City Road, London.

Rex Gooch was awarded the Science Prize for 1957 by the University of Cambridge Local Examinations Syndicate. This prize is awarded annually to the candidate judged by the Awarding Committee to be the best Science candidate in the examinations for the General Certificate of Education, Advanced Level.

G. E. Bridges, who was awarded, in August, 1956, a scholarship to the Royal Air Force College, Cranwell, was taught to fly last Easter at a civil school on a government grant and during part of July and August this year will be in a party of twenty-five R.A.F./A.T.C. cadets chosen to tour the U.S.A.

During the year, April, 1957 to March 31st, 1958, £235 were saved by pupils of the School. This is considerably less than the sum saved in the previous year. It is realised that many children have other forms of saving, but a membership of roughly 120 in a school of 800 is not good. While some fifty children have been most regular in saving, the rest have bought stamps only occasionally. More regular members are needed to help reach the 1958-'59 target.

W.M.F.

Mr. Dickerson is leaving this term to do research at London University. No news of further Staff changes is to hand, except that Mr. Barsted got married in April to an old pupil, Betty Hogg.

The French Party arrived from Cahors to complete the exchange visits on 12th July, and will leave on 3rd August. They are led by Madame O. Coste, Professeur d'Anglais at the Lycée Clément Marot, Cahors.

## A note from the Aldeburgh Festival.

After a chaotic first rehearsal of "Noyes Fludde", with bugles, tea-cups, recorders, strings and singers spread all over a large hall, we were sorted out and packed into a tiny corner of Orford Church with hardly any room to blow, bang or scrape. The majority of the orchestra had very little to play most of the time, and bar counting was rather tedious until we were able to follow the opera from memory. The rehearsals and performances were rather tiring and by the end everybody was heartily sick of sandwich lunches. The opera was well received, however, and we were all sorry when the last performance was over.

J.D.

The War Memorial Reading Prize was won in 1957 by Jill Pirrie, and this year's finalists are Celia Peck, Pamela Griggs, Mary Billington, B. Hartop, and Bridget Long.

## Cricket.

### 1st XI Results, 1957.

v. Yarmouth G.S. (H)—Drawn. School 92 for 6 dec. (Bridges 31, Creamer 27); Yarmouth 46 - 7 (Howes 6 - 23).

v. Mr. Finbow's XI (H)—Lost by 25 runs. Mr. Finbow's XI 106 for 8 dec.; School 81 (Clarke 47).

v. Old Lowestoftians (H)—Drawn. School 69 for 8 dec. (Brighouse 30, Bridges 24); Old Lowestoftians 55 for 9.

v. Police (H)—Drawn. Police 87 for 6 dec. School 45 for 2 (Bridges 22, Brighouse 16 not out).

AVERAGES: *Batting*—G. Bridges, 10 - 0 - 31 - 164 - 16.4.

*Bowling*—M. Howes, 116.1 - 48 - 226 - 48 - 4.7.

### 1st XI, 1958.

May 10th. v. Bungay (A)—Won by 8 wkts.

Bungay batted first and were quickly dismissed for 44, Albrow taking 5 wickets for 20 runs. In reply the School passed this total with 2 wickets down, Bridges scoring 28 and Brighouse 14 not out.



May 15th. *v.* Police (H)—Drawn.

The School put the Police in to bat for this evening match, and they declared at 53 for 7. The School scored slowly off tight bowling and at the close they had made 31 for 2, Bridges scoring 20 not out.

May 17th. *v.* Sir John Leman G.S. (H)—Lost by 6 wks.

The School, made to bat first, soon collapsed under a speedy attack and were all out for 28. Only Aspinall offered any resistance, staying in for an hour to score 9 runs. Sir John Leman passed this total for the loss of 4 wickets.

June 5th. *v.* Police (H)—Drawn.

The Police batted first and were all out for 23, Haynes taking 7 for 9. In reply the School crawled to 21 for 7 at the close, against an accurate Police attack.

June 7th. *v.* Yarmouth G.S. (A)—Drawn.

Yarmouth G.S. were sent in to bat and scored 86 for 9 declared. Albrow bowled well, taking 4 for 36. In the 70 minutes left, the School made 65 for 7 thanks to lusty hitting by Beare (15) and Clark (18 not out).

June 14th. *v.* Leiston G.S. (H)—Drawn.

The School won the toss and decided to bat. They crawled to 51 for 7 against an indifferent attack. Brighthouse scored 21. Leiston were soon in trouble and at the close they had scored 38 for 7.

## Hockey.

THIS season has been quite successful for both teams, although unfortunately bad weather led to the cancellation of several of our harder matches. The School were fortunate to have D. Chinery in the 1st XI for yet another season, although not for every match as she was again selected to play for, and this year to captain, the Suffolk Junior XI. It was, perhaps, as well that she was missing on occasions, as in her absence the defence, all but one of whom were new to the 1st XI this year, learnt to work harder and not to rely too much on one person. The forward line had speed, but more goals could have been scored if they had learnt to combine and pass more readily. E. Tripp was the main goal scorer, and seldom missed an opportunity to have a shot at goal—although her methods in the circle were frequently unorthodox!

Lower down the School it was very encouraging to note the enthusiasm with which practices were attended. There



FOOTBALL XI, 1957-8.

[K. Gardner.



CRICKET XI, 1958.

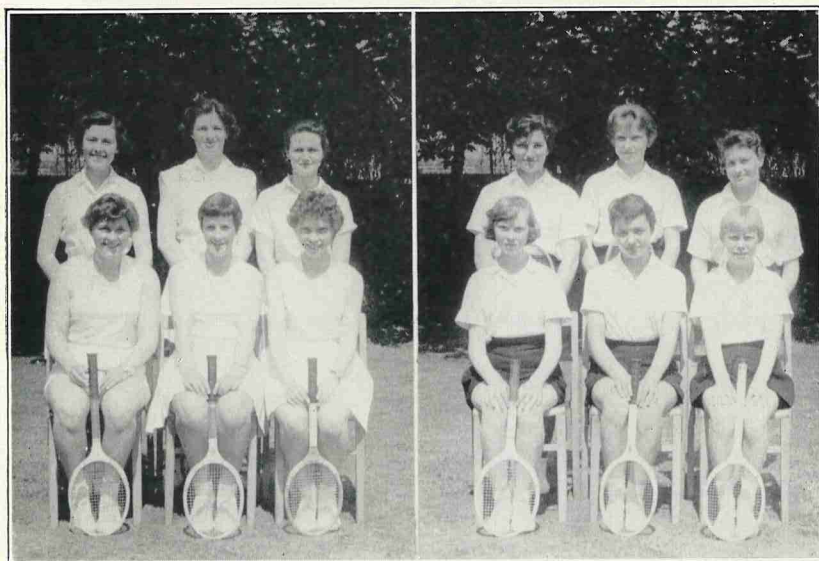
[K. Gardner.





HOCKEY XI, 1957-8.

[K. Gardner.



TENNIS, SENIOR AND JUNIOR, 1958.

[K. Gardner.

was keen competition amongst the juniors for a place in the Under 15 XI and the team which was finally selected had a very successful season. They won all their matches, and finished the season in grand style by being placed 1st in the Under 15 section of the Ipswich Tournament.

Hockey colours were already held by D. Chinery and were awarded to M. Parnell. Half colours were awarded to R. Silcock, C. Bedingfield and E. Tripp, and were already held by A. Orr.

#### 1st XI, 1957 - 58.

P. Stuckey, A. Readhead, I. Law, A. Orr, D. Chinery, C. Bedingfield, M. Youngs, E. Tripp, M. Parnell, R. Silcock, M. Solomon.

#### Junior XI.

J. Goodrum, C. Edmunds, B. Greengrass, P. Readhead, M. Rivett, G. Lown, M. Gee, E. Rouse, A. Beare, J. King, V. Warren, C. Rowe, C. Holmes.

#### 1st XI.

Sept. 28th.	Sir John Leman	(H)	Drawn 3 - 3
Oct. 5th.	Leiston G.S.	(H)	Won 10 - 1
Oct. 19th.	Diss G.S.	(H)	Won 2 - 1
Nov. 16th.	Gorleston Technical H.S.	(H)	Won 9 - 0
Nov. 30th.	Yarmouth H.S.	(H)	Cancelled.
Dec. 26th.	Old Lowestoftians	(H)	Lost
Jan. 18th.	Yarmouth H.S.	(A)	Won 6 - 1
Jan. 25th.	Sir John Leman G.S.	(A)	Cancelled.
Feb. 1st.	Diss G.S.	(A)	Cancelled.
Feb. 8th.	Yarmouth Ladies	(A)	Cancelled.
Feb. 15th.	Leiston G.S.	(A)	Lost 2 - 4
Mar. 1st.	Lowestoft Ladies	(A)	Won 5 - 1
Mar. 15th.	Sir John Leman G.S.	(A)	Cancelled.
April 7th.	Old Lowestoftians	(H)	Won 5 - 3

#### "A" XI.

Nov. 23rd.	Gorleston Technical H.S.	(A)	Won 12 - 1
Dec. 7th.	Notre Dame H.S.	(H)	Cancelled.
Feb. 22nd.	Gorleston Technical H.S.	(H)	Won 13 - 1

#### Junior XI.

Sept. 28th.	Sir John Leman G.S.	(H)	Won 1 - 0
Oct. 24th.	Harris S.M.	(A)	Won 7 - 0
Nov. 16th.	Gorleston Technical H.S.	(H)	Won 16 - 0
Nov. 23rd.	Gorleston Technical H.S.	(A)	Won 8 - 0
Nov. 30th.	Yarmouth H.S.	(H)	Cancelled.
Dec. 14th.	St. Mary's Convent	(H)	Cancelled.



Jan. 18th.	Yarmouth H.S.	(A)	Won 4 - 0
Jan. 25th.	Sir John Leman G.S.	(A)	Cancelled.
Feb. 22nd.	Gorleston Technical H.S.	(H)	Won 13- 0

### Ipswich Tournament.

#### 1st XI.

v. Stowmarket Grammar S.	Drawn 0 - 0
v. Northgate G.S.	Lost 0 - 1
v. Felixstowe G.S.	Won 2 - 0
v. Sir John Leman G.S.	Lost 0 - 1

FINAL PLACING :—3rd in section.

#### Junior XI.

v. Framlingham Mills G.S.	Won 1 - 0
v. Bury G.S.	Drawn 0 - 0
v. Westerham S.M.	Won 4 - 0

.. Placed 1st in section and went in to semi-final.

#### Semi-finals :

v. Felixstowe College	Won 2 - 1
v. Sudbury H.S.	Drawn 1 - 1

#### .. Final :

v. Felixstowe S.M.	Drawn 1 - 1 (3 corners - 0)
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.. L.G.S. won by 3 penalty corners.

## Tennis.

THROUGHOUT the term four tennis matches have been played by the 1st VI, two of which were won, and two lost. A junior team has been formed and although as yet they lack practice and experience, they promise well for the future. Luckily we began the season with an almost complete 1st VI—only one having left last year—so they were not without match experience, and therefore had more confidence. At the County Tennis Tournament, held at Ipswich, on June 14th, they surprised everybody by coming 3rd out of the 15 schools competing—a decided improvement on last year's performance when they came 9th.

The 1st VI this year was :—

1st couple—D. Chinery\*, M. Parnell\*.

2nd couple—A. Readhead, I. Law.

3rd couple—A. Orr, A. Dallas.

\* Colours awarded, July, 1957.

### Junior VI :—

1st couple—J. Mackay, P. Readhead.

2nd couple—A. Beare, C. Walsh.

3rd couple—M. Sharman, S. Allison.

April 26th.	Yarmouth H.S.	(A)	Lost 25-74
May 3rd.	Gorleston Technical H.S.	(A)	Won 54-14
May 10th.	Sir John Leman G.S.	(A)	Won 52-49
May 17th.	Diss G.S.	(A)	Cancelled.
May 19th.	St. Mary's Convent	(A)	Lost 37-44
June 14th.	County Tennis Tournament		3rd place.

### Under 15 Tennis.

May 19th.	St. Mary's Convent, 2nd VI	(A)	Lost 25-56
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## Rounders.

April 26th.	Yarmouth H.S.	(A)	Lost 1 - 2
May 3rd.	Gorleston Technical H.S., Over 15	(A)	Lost 1½ - 2
	Gorleston Technical H.S., Under 15	(A)	Won 2½ - 1
May 10th.	Sir John Leman G.S.	(A)	Lost 2 - 4

### Rounders Team, Under 15 :—

J. Armes, B. Greengrass, C. Allerton, M. Rivett, E. Rouse, G. Cross, C. Holmes, A. Beare, V. Warren, S. Allison, S. Dann.

## Netball.

TWO teams were formed this year, Junior and Senior, for those girls who were interested. Although it was more of a Club than a representative side, three matches were played against Gorleston Technical School and the Lowestoft Convent.

The School did not fare too well and lost them all, but in the second game with Gorleston, some improvement was evident. The Juniors, especially, showed great promise as a team for next year, when an increase in numbers of both players and matches is hoped for.

### Teams.

#### 1st VII.

A. Martin, D. West, M. Greenacre, G. Smith, J. Aguss, R. Bocking, (Capt.), C. Barnard, (P. Furrell, Reserve).



### Junior VII.

C. Allerton, D. Beaumont, C. Rowe, C. Walsh (*Capt.*),  
J. Duffy, B. Long, N. Potts, (*Reserves*—S. Baldwin,  
J. Holman).

### Senior.

Feb. 22nd.	Gorleston Tech.	(H)	Lost	19- 2
Mar. 5th.	Lowestoft Convent	(H)	Lost	8 - 1
Mar. 15th.	Gorleston Tech.	(A)	Lost	10- 1

### Junior.

Feb. 22nd.	Gorleston Tech.	(H)	Lost	21- 4
Mar. 5th.	Lowestoft Convent	(H)	Lost	10- 0
Mar. 15th.	Gorleston Tech.	(A)	Lost	11- 0

### Football.

ALL players holding 1st XI Colours left at the end of the 1956-57 season ; therefore it was not surprising that some time elapsed before the 1st XI settled down. In the Autumn Term the team's performance was anything but consistent, a good game being followed by an equally bad one. The turning point seemed to come on Boxing Day, when a narrow defeat at the hands of a strong Old Lowestoftians' XI proved to be the last of the season. Unfortunately bad weather reduced the Spring Term fixture list to only five matches, but all these were won in the most convincing manner.

Throughout the season, the defence was always sound with Haynes, the Captain, a commanding figure at centre-half, Hartop a vigorous right-back, and Shiers efficient as ever in goal. The forwards found their best form in the latter half of the season and at times combined very well together without any one player being particularly outstanding.

Colours were awarded to M. Haynes (*Captain*) and C. Shiers, half-colours to B. Leeds, B. Hartop, T. Dye, J. Beare, A. Clark, K. Creamer, D. Forster, T. Rackham, B. Horne.

The Colts XI lost only one match throughout the season and had a well balanced team. They at least managed to break even with the Sir John Leman Grammar School on the two occasions they met, a feat much envied by the 1st XI.

A. Bunn, T. Burroughs, D. Manthorpe and S. Langley played for the Lowestoft Boys' XI during the season. A. Bunn and T. Burroughs represented Suffolk on a number of occasions.

D. Manthorpe, A. Brooks, N. Waters, J. Butler, T. Tucker and D. King played for the Lowestoft Boys' Under 14 XI.

### 1st XI.

Oct. 5th.	Leiston G.S.	(H)	Won	4 - 0
Oct. 8th.	Sir John Leman G.S.	(H)	Lost	1 - 4
Oct. 12th.	City of Norwich G.S. 2nd XI	(A)	Lost	7 - 2
Oct. 19th.	Diss G.S.	(H)	Won	5 - 0
Oct. 26th.	Bungay G.S.	(A)	Won	2 - 4
Nov. 16th.	" A " XI v. Duncan Hall	(A)	Won	1 - 5
Nov. 23rd.	Bungay G.S.	(H)	Lost	0 - 1
Nov. 30th.	Sir John Leman G.S.	(A)	Lost	5 - 1
Dec. 26th.	Old Lowestoftians	(H)	Lost	2 - 3
Jan. 18th.	Yarmouth G.S.	(H)	Won	6 - 3
Feb. 15th.	Leiston G.S.	(A)	Won	6 - 0
Mar. 1st.	" A " XI v. Duncan Hall	(H)	Won	7 - 0
Mar. 22nd.	City of Norwich 2nd XI	(H)	Won	2 - 0
Apr. 7th.	Old Lowestoftians	(H)	Won	2 - 1

### Colts XI.

Sept. 10th.	Alderman Woodrow School, 1st XI	(A)	Lost	1 - 0
Sept. 17th.	Roman Hill School, 1st XI	(H)	Won	4 - 2
Oct. 8th.	Sir John Leman G.S.	(H)	Drawn	1 - 1
Nov. 23rd.	Bungay G.S.	(H)	Won	3 - 2
Nov. 30th.	Sir John Leman G.S.	(A)	Drawn	4 - 4
Mar. 27th.	Alderman Woodrow School, 1st XI	(H)	Drawn	4 - 4
Mar. 29th.	Roman Hill School, 1st XI	(A)	Won	1 - 6

### Under 14 XI.

Oct. 19th.	Diss G.S.	(H)	Won	5 - 3
Nov. 16th.	Duncan Hall	(A)	Won	0 - 11
Mar. 1st.	Duncan Hall	(H)	Won	5 - 0

### Under 13 XI.

Nov. 30th.	Sir John Leman G.S.	(A)	Won	3 - 5
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### Athletics.

### Sports Day.

AS the preceding heats were carried on in a deluge of rain, a warm, sunny afternoon was most welcome and rewarding for the organization and the labour.

Lady Somerleyton, M.B.E., presented the trophies before a good crowd of parents and friends, who were able to see two records broken by A. Tattersall.



# Girls :

100 yds. under 12½—V. Frost.  
 100 yds. 12½-13½—B. Sugden.  
 100 yds. 13½-15—A. Beare.  
 100 yds. over 15—R. Silcock.  
 100 yds. open—A. Beare.  
 150 yds. under 12½—J. Denoon.  
 150 yds. 12½-13½—J. Finch.  
 150 yds. 13½-15—A. Beare.  
 150 yds. over 15—A. Orr.  
 High Jump 13-15—A. Beare.  
 High Jump over 15—J. Burt.  
 High Jump under 13—A. Myall.  
 Long Jump under 13—P. Taylor.  
 Long Jump 13-15—V. Warren.

# Boys :

100 yds. under 12½—M. Carr.  
 100 yds. 12½-13½—R. Davey.  
 100 yds. 13½-15—J. Evans.  
 100 yds. 15-16—B. Horne.  
 100 yds. open—T. Rackham.  
 150 yds. under 12½—A. Bowler.  
 220 yds. 12½-13½—R. Davey.  
 220 yds. 13½-15—J. Evans.  
 220 yds. over 15—T. Rackham.  
 330 yds. under 13—P. Humphrey.  
 440 yds. 13-15—J. Butler.  
 440 yds. over 15—B. Horne.  
 880 yds. 13-15—C. Brooks.  
 880 yds. over 15—B. Horne.  
 1 mile open—R. Freeman.  
 80 yds. hurdles 13-15—B. Barrett.  
 110 yds. hurdles over 15—  
 A. Tattersall.

Long Jump, over 15—D. Chinery.  
 Javelin, open—D. Chinery.  
 Discus, open—M. Solomon.  
 70 yds. hurdles under 15—A. Beare.  
 80 yds. hurdles open—R. Silcock.  
 Junior Relay—*Darling*.  
 Senior Relay—*Cavell*.

# Victrix Ludorum :

Delphine Chinery.  
 HOUSE TROPHY : *Darling*.  
 RECORDS : *Darling* equalled record  
 in Junior Relay. Time 58.8.

Shot open—C. Shiers.  
 Javelin open—B. Cook.  
 Discus open—A. Tattersall.  
 High Jump under 13—  
 C. Edmonds.  
 High Jump 13-15—C. Rose.  
 High Jump over 15—T. Rackham.  
 Long Jump under 13—N. Wigg.  
 Long Jump 13-15—J. Butler.  
 Long Jump over 15—T. Rackham.  
 Junior Relay—*Athenians*.  
 Senior Relay—*Trojans*.

Victor Ludorum : T. Rackham.  
 HOUSE TROPHY : *Trojans*.  
 RECORDS BROKEN :  
 Discus—A. Tattersall, 120 ft. 4 ins.  
 110 yds. hurdles—A. Tattersall,  
 15 secs.

# County Sports.

The following were placed in the finals at Leiston on 21st June :—

# GIRLS.

*Junior* : P. Rawlings, 1st High Jump.  
*Intermediate* : A. Orr, 3rd 100 yards.  
*Senior* : C. Bedingfield, 3rd High Jump.  
 D. Chinery, 1st Javelin.

# BOYS.

*Junior* : D. Fisher, 2nd Shot.  
*Intermediate* : B. Horne, 1st 440 yards.  
 R. Freeman, 1st 1 mile.  
*Senior* : A. Tattersall, 1st 200 Low Hurdles.  
 (a county record.)  
 A. Stevens, 2nd Discus.  
 T. Rackham, 3rd 100 yards.

As a result of the above meeting, the following boys have been selected to compete in the All-England Sports held during July in Durham.

B. Horne—440 yards, 15 - 17 years.  
 R. Freeman—1 mile, 15 - 17 years.  
 A. Tattersall, 200 yards Low Hurdles, 17 - 19 years.

# Cross-Country.

ALMOST 300 runners took part in the cross-country race this year but in spite of this all-time record, three Houses failed to enter full teams for the Intermediate event. As a result, Athenians, with one runner short, forfeited 105 points, Romans, with six runners short, forfeited 645 points and Trojans, with seven runners short, forfeited 756 points. As last year, the entry for Junior and Senior events was excellent.

*Senior* : 1st Trojans, 2nd Athenians, 3rd Romans, 4th Spartans.  
 1st Freeman, 2nd Horne, 3rd Bond, 4th Blundell.

*Intermediate* : 1st Athenians, 2nd Spartans, 3rd Romans, 4th Trojans.  
 1st Brooks, C., 2nd Welby, 3rd Chatten, 4th Beamish.

*Junior* : 1st Athenians, 2nd Romans, 3rd Trojans, 4th Spartans.  
 1st Wigg, 2nd Gouldby, 3rd Denoon, 4th Stevens.

*Final Result* : 1st Athenians.  
 2nd Romans and Trojans (tie.).  
 4th Spartans.

# Basketball.

BASKETBALL house matches were played for the first time this year. The game has become very popular in the Senior School and its popularity will, no doubt, spread to the Juniors when the house competition is extended.

A great deal of time has been spent in practice sessions both in the dinner hours and after school and much credit must be given to the teams for the way in which they have trained and indeed to the House Masters for the help they have given.

Considering the fact that the game was completely new to the School in September, the standard in the house matches played in May was extremely high. Once the players can contain a little of their natural enthusiasm and direct their energies to a slightly more scientific approach the standard will improve still further.



## Basketball.

Trojans	5	v.	Romans	18
Spartans	25	v.	Athenians	1
Athenians	2	v.	Romans	30
Spartans	12	v.	Trojans	17
Trojans	31	v.	Athenians	0
Romans	32	v.	Spartans	5

## Examination Successes.

### State Scholarships :

Paul Garrard. Rex Gooch. Colin Scriven.

### County Major Scholarships :

Paul Coggle	Patricia Cooper
Michael Cook	Mary Emerson.
Philip Small	Valerie Jones.
Richard Tovell	
Anthony Wood.	

### CAMBRIDGE GENERAL CERTIFICATE OF EDUCATION, 1957.

#### Advanced Level :

Timothy Brighouse—Latin, History.  
 Paul Coggle—English, French, German.  
 Michael Cook—Chemistry, Botany, Zoology.  
 Colin Eglinton—History, Art.  
 Paul Garrard—Chemistry, Zoology, Geology (with distinction).  
 John Glenn—Maths., Physics.  
 Rex Gooch—Maths., (with distinction), Further Maths., (with distinction), Physics (with distinction), Chemistry (with distinction).  
 Derek Mitchell—Art.  
 Philip Pretty—Maths., Physics, Chemistry.  
 Ian Prettyman—Art.  
 Colin Scriven—Maths., (with distinction), Further Maths., Physics (with distinction).  
 Philip Small—Physics, Botany, Zoology (with distinction).  
 Richard Tovell—Maths., Further Maths., Physics.  
 Peter Walker—German.  
 Anthony Wood—Art, Maths., (with distinction), Further Maths., Physics.  
 Janet Black—Latin, Art.  
 Delphine Chinery—Maths., Further Maths.  
 Patricia Cooper—French, German.  
 Mary Emerson—Maths., Physics.  
 Diane Friend—Botany.  
 Netta Graham—Art.  
 Gillian Hartop—Biology.  
 Marion Hoggett—English.  
 Valerie Jones—English, History, Geography.  
 Wendy Lloyd—English, Botany, Zoology.  
 Ivonne Myall—Maths., Biology.  
 Jill Pirrie—English, History.  
 Jennifer Soloman—English, French, History.

#### Ordinary Level :

R. T. Albrow 7, M. Darnell 8, T. C. Hall 7, F. C. Harvey 6, C. Pett 7, R. Prettyman 8, J. P. Quantrill 8, R. H. S. Stone 7, R. H. Tattersall 8, D. S. Taylor 8, D. R. Ward 8, J. M. White 6, C. M. L. Bedingfield 8, A. M. Bird 7, A. Church 7, B. E. Colby 6, M. E. Greenacre 7, B. M. Hanley 5, M. Harpour 6, C. A. Horne 6, D. D. Morgan 8, C. B. Peck 7, M. G. Peckett 6, P. J. Peek 7, A. R. Pendle 4, R. P. Sayer 5, Y. Sayer 5, M. J. Sharman 5, R. W. Silcock 7, A. O. J. Smith 7, A. Warner 3, C. A. Blenkinsop 5, B. C. Breach 5, R. A. Castleton 6, A. R. Clark 7, L. W. S. Cockrill 7, P. C. Cook 4, C. B. Genllood 7, M. V. Haynes 6, M. J. Howes 8, J. A. Pearce 5, T. Rackham 7, K. J. Snelling 3, E. J. Thompson 7, A. H. Warford 7, V. A. Bird 4, R. M. Bocking 5, D. L. Crutchfield 6, A. R. James 3, V. A. Ruth 6, B. R. Sims 2, C. E. Snell 7, M. Solomon 5, P. M. Sullivan 3, R. Sutton 7, K. B. Thompson 3, S. P. S. Tipple 6, M. West 6, G. G. Woodruff 2, A. G. Anderson 2, R. Barker 3, T. W. Beard 5, M. F. Bristow 5, K. M. Creamer 2, T. R. Dye 6, G. Harwood 4, J. Hunter 5, R. F. Jones 6, B. J. Leeds 4, K. T. Mandle 5, T. J. Mills 5, D. J. D. Pearce 4, A. J. Pettitt 4, J. T. Pye 8, L. M. Raphael 6, K. N. Reader 7, B. K. Reeman 1, A. J. Stevens 6, A. K. Tattersall 4, R. G. Twamley 3, J. M. Utting 2, A. W. Warford 7, J. L. Weller 3, J. M. Atkinson 2, M. R. Belden 3, S. E. Bertram 1, V. S. Bird 2, W. A. Brown 1, P. J. Evans 3, M. A. Guymer 3, P. A. Harvey 3, H. M. Howes 3, Y. J. Howes 2, J. E. Hurr 1, M. A. Long 2, M. J. McMeeking 4, B. M. Sewell 2, C. Smith 2, P. Smith 2, V. D. Storey 3, D. Sturley 1, P. J. Wegg 4, M. A. Youngs 2.

*The figures denote the number of subjects in which the candidate passed.*



## Outings

### Diary.

*27th November.*

24, Science VI, to Cantley Sugar Beet Factory.

*22nd January.*

39, Senior Dramatic Society, to "The Tempest" at Drury Lane, London.

*28th March - 14th April.*

43, II to VI to Cahors, France.

*2nd - 14th April.*

16, V, VI to Switzerland.

*7th - 18th April.*

32, IV, V, VI, to Italy.

*12th - 19th April.*

20, IV, V, VI, to Weymouth.

*14th May.*

24, Science VI, to BX Plastics, Manningtree, and Fisons, Ipswich.

*3rd June.*

96, II, to Castle Acre and Norwich Cathedral.

*10th June.*

75, II, to Castle Acre.

*11th June.*

40, Senior Dramatic Society, to "Pride and Prejudice" at Maddermarket, Norwich.

### Cahors.

#### Outstanding Events This Year.

**16th April.** Grand reception presided over by these distinguished persons: the Préfet of the Lot Department, the Director of Primary Education in France and the Inspecteur d'Académie of the Lot Department—to whom the success of these exchange visits owes much.

**17th April.** Journey by motor-coach to the valley of the Tarn—visits to Cordes, small fortified town on summit of steep hill, and Albi, famous for brick cathedral, Toulouse-Lautrec Picture Gallery and connexion with Albigenian War.

### A French Cinema.

In the very small town where I was staying, there was one small inconspicuous cinema obscured from view by a shoe-shop and a bakery. Here, a film, long-forgotten by those who live in large towns, is shown once a week—either on Thursday or on Sunday. I went twice. The first half of the programme starts at nine o'clock in the evening after supper. It consists of a cartoon or a short educational film and a very much out-of-date newsreel (I saw the same one each time I went). There is an interval of half an hour or so before the big picture begins. If you wish you can take a "sortie" and go across the road to buy sweets to eat during the main film. At the Souillac cinema, the sound was bad (or perhaps it seemed bad to me because I could hardly understand a word of the dialogue), the seats were slatted and the film went blank in places, but in spite of these and various other inconveniences, I thoroughly enjoyed my experiences of French picture-going.

BRIDGET LONG.

### A French "Bal".

A "bal" is a great event in a French village. From the moment the notices are put up there is an air of excitement abroad. The great day arrives at last, after a great deal of preparation both by the entertainers and the entertained. Everyone goes to church in the morning and then, in the early afternoon, troops to the appointed place. This is usually a large barn. The happy band of musicians deck the place gaily with balloons and boughs of trees. They then station themselves in the upper loft overlooking the "dance-floor". As two strikes from the church tower, they strike up their instruments, a guitar, drums and an accordion. For some time they play to themselves but soon the music stirs the young girls and boys outside and they pay their entrance fee and enter into the enjoyment of dancing. (A strange thing is that when you pay your francs to enter you receive a mark stamped on the back of your hand instead of a ticket.) The rough uneven floor is soon filled with dancers: girls with dark hair and dancing feet, gaily dressed boys and even toddlers. Soon everyone is dancing—young and old. The music swells. The drums beat louder and faster and the room is full of happy dancing people. Dusk falls. The music slows. Feet stop dancing. People begin to leave the old barn and return to their snug little homes and a welcome meal, while left in the barn are four weary musicians longing for something to drink!

CHRISTINE KUYPERS.

### "La Chabrot."

In Southern France many customs still persist amongst the peasants and older generations which to us seem strange and



crude. One such custom is "Le Chabrot". I remember clearly the first time I saw it performed. My French friend's grandfather had just finished "la soupe", when, to my surprise, he picked up the carafe, and gently poured some wine over his inverted spoon, into his still warm soup-dish. Then he picked up the dish and drank the wine, with, I may add, great relish, finishing with a loud smack of the lips and, "C'est bon".

P. HARRIS.

### Le Gavage des Oies.

The French know and remember places as much by what they have eaten as what they have seen. The specialities of the *Lot* are truffles and *pâté de foie gras*. The tourist looking for a good lunch at Cahors is sure to find this first item on the *menu gastronomique*: *Le Foie Gras truffé du Lot*. He appreciates it. Would he appreciate the preliminary process in its manufacture? The woman in the picture is known as *La Gaveuse des Oies*. She gorges the goose by inserting the neck of a funnel into its throat and feeding it with large quantities of grain. The treatment results in an enlarged liver, diseased undoubtedly if you think of the goose, but how delightful to the human palate!

W.B.

### Switzerland.

#### Diary.

2nd April.

Lowestoft, Folkestone, Calais.

3rd April.

Arrived Basle, 9.05 a.m.—Brunnen, 11.50 a.m.—walked round town after lunch.

4th April.

Lake steamer for Vitznau—Rigi-Bahu railway to second station from top—climbed to top for lunch—6.10 p.m., back in Brunnen.

5th April.

2 p.m., walk up Axenstein by snowy mountain paths.

6th April.

Church—1.15, coach ride to Sattel—up in chair lift.

7th April.

Lake steamer to Lucerne—Glacier Gardens, Lion Monument, Cathedral. Evening dance at Adler Hotel.

8th April.

2 p.m., walk to Schwyz, back by train—Swiss party after dinner—yodelling and dancing demonstrated.

9th April.

9.40 train for Lugano via St. Gotthard tunnel—returned 8.10.

10th April.

Parties after lunch for cable car to Urmiberg. Dance after dinner.

11th April.

Motor-coach to Engleberg—across Lake Lucerne by ferry—12.15 up by funicular railway and cable-car to Trübsee—3.50, Lucerne—6.25, Brunnen

12th April.

Afternoon, motor-launch for Flüelea—William Tell's Chapel—walked to Altdorf.

13th April.

Church morning, lakeside afternoon—began return journey, 9.30 p.m.

14th April.

Calais 10.45 a.m.—Dover—London—Lowestoft.

### Italy.

#### Diary.

7th April.

Lowestoft via Calais/Basle.

8th April.

Arrive Rome. Stay at Foresteria Foro Italico.

9th April.

Visit Piazza Venezia, Victor Emmanuel Monument, Catacombs.

10th April.

Vatican Museum, Sistine Chapel, St. Peter's, Campodoglio, Roman Forum, Colosseum, Trajan's Column.

11th April.

Villa Borghese: Pantheon. Visit Italian School, Scuola Metastasio.

12th April.

Trevi Fountain. Leave Rome for Naples. Stay at the Pensione dei Mille.

13th April.

Tour of Town by motor-coach. National Museum. Posilligo.

14th April.

Pompeii. Shopping in town.

15th April.

All day at Capri. The Blue Grotto.

16th April.

Leave Naples via Rome for Milan. Stay at Albergo Sassone.



17th April.

Morning in Milan. Cathedral. Leave in afternoon.

18th April.

Via Basle/Calais/London/Lowestoft.

### A Glimpse of Naples.

In the one afternoon at Naples, when we were allowed to wander through the town at will, we were warned not to stray into back streets, which in consequence became more enticing. The main street conveyed a less prosperous impression than most important continental towns, though the shops were interesting. However, I found more fascinating than these the too brief and infrequent glimpses of the narrow side-streets. A market was in progress in one of these. Swarthy men, almost identical in our Northern eyes, and heavy women in cheap but colourful clothes, called their wares in a musical but unintelligible tongue. The sun shone on the narrow, steeply-sloping street, bringing into relief the stalls gay with fruit, and gaudy, eye-catching odds-and-ends. Above the stalls, on the walls beneath the windows, hung, like flags, washing, some very carelessly laundered. Children, untidy little urchins, swarmed everywhere, calling in their shrill voices, and perhaps sneaking a stray orange if they were skilled and practised enough. This squalor and indigence, sometimes, but not always covered by an outward appearance of wealth or respectability is typical of Italy, and can be seen everywhere in varying degrees. The scene held my eyes for a vivid, fleeting moment; then turning aside I continued the less attractive, if less dangerous occupation of exploring the main street.

MARY DEMER.

### The Blue Grotto.

As we tossed along beneath the cliffs of Capri, in the middle of a thunderstorm, we first beheld the Blue Grotto. Around us swarmed myriads of flimsy rowing boats—our conveyance into Wonderland! Cautiously—very cautiously—we climbed, almost fell into them. Then, as we lay flat on the bottom of the boat, the waves lifted us and swept us through the minute entrance. At once the low rumble of the grey waves outside filled our ears, and the smooth, glistening water was almost dazzling. It was unbelievably blue—sparkling and shining as our quaint Italian guide slid his oars along the gleaming surface. In his pleasant, lilting voice, he painfully explained the water's dazzling brilliance, the rugged, yet natural, statue of a lion's head, which dimly projects through the gloom and the shadowy entrances to what he told us used to be smugglers' caves. Unfortunately, there was no sun while we were in the grotto, for it is said that when the sun shines through the entrance of the

cavern, it leaves a trail of gold over the glimmering blue. But even without this added attraction, I think we shall always remember the Blue Grotto.

CHRISTINE ROWE.

### The Catacombs.

On our first afternoon at Rome, the weather being too wet to permit any out-door exploring, a trip was arranged to the Catacombs of St. Callixtus. The descent into the Catacombs is by way of narrow steps, worn smooth by the feet of many thousands of pilgrims who have visited the sacred place throughout the centuries—ever since the early Christians held their secret meetings there at the time of the Roman Empire. The mass of subterranean galleries, dimly lit by small oil lamps, forms a labyrinth several hundred miles long, in which, once lost, one might wander for days. The interments are in tiers, and in all number some 6,000,000, most of which still remain sealed with inscribed slabs. A few, however, have been opened to reveal the interior—usually just an empty, yawning hole, although with luck one might come across an odd skull or two. Some families, or distinguished martyrs, are buried in circular vaults, leading off from the main passages. In one such room two complete skeletons were displayed, carefully preserved in glass cases, and in another one could see small picks and oil lamps used by the ancient Christians in their excavations. On the whole, in spite of their gloomy and depressing atmosphere, I found the Catacombs of St. Callixtus a very interesting and thrilling place.

MARGARET ARMISTEAD.

### Weymouth.

#### Diary.

12th April.

Motor-coach via London and Salisbury to Pontin's Holiday Camp, Osmington, Weymouth.

13th April.

p.m. Visit to Marden Castle, Iron Age hill-fort—tour of Portland "Island"—quarries, cliffs, "Ammonite Garden," collection of giant ammonites and fossil trees.

14th April.

Durdle Door, natural sea-arch in Portland stone—Lulworth Cove.

15th April.

a.m. Chapman's Pool, Kimmeridge Clay similar to that in Lowestoft district.

p.m. Swanage, Purbeck marble as in Salisbury Cathedral.



16th April.

Along shores of the Fleet, Corallian Beds, etc.,—Abbotsbury, iron ore.

17th April.

Sixth Form geologists, Ringstead Bay for detailed study of best exposure in Britain of Corallian Rocks, interesting presence of oil in Bencliff Grits. Others to Swanage area.

18th April.

Shipmoor Point to see Cornbrash, trouble with gamekeeper of bird-sanctuary—Burton Bradstock, cliffs—Wilmington, Devon, to collect fossils in famous locality.

19th April.

Return to Lowestoft via New Forest.

### Dorset Geology.

Nowhere else in the British Isles is there so much of interest so well exposed in so small an area—and all the most important features were near the Camp in which we stayed.

The Isle of Portland, rugged and wild, a magnificent piece of scenery, supplies stone to London and other cities, and has done since the Romans. St. Paul's Cathedral and many other notable buildings are of this. Chesil Beach, which alone joins the "isle" to the mainland, is most spectacular. A great bank of shingle as much as forty feet high extends 18 miles from Bridport to Portland. Its pebbles are perfectly graded, from the size of peas in the west to cobbles in the east,—and the reverse is true of these below sea-level. The waves and tides have done this grading.

Most of the Dorset strata are formed of sediments accumulated beneath the sea for millions of years, compressed into rocks, thrown into a complicated mass of folds and faults. The Dorset countryside is characteristic of round smooth chalk hills, but in the Isle of Purbeck the strata outcrop in bands parallel to the coast and give rise to widely different scenery. Near Lulworth, they form a barrier to the sea, while behind them the soft clays and sands of the Wealden are easily eroded, and further inland, the chalk is resistant. Thus, Lulworth Cove is a circular bay behind the seaward rampant of Portland Stone, with a very narrow opening.

Besides the building-stone so extensively quarried, there are deposits of brick and china-clay, iron-ore at Abbotsbury, and oil in the Kimmeridgian shale, though not pure enough to work. Free oil seeps from various beds, especially the Bencliff Grit, where a layer of oil covers the sea near Osmington Mills.

The region is indeed an excellent one for an introduction to the science of Geology.

G. LEY.



SWITZERLAND, 1958.

[Pauline Banthorpe



LE GAVAGE DES OIES.





WEYMOUTH, 1958.

[D. J. Thurger.



[by permission of the Lowestoft Journal.  
A. TATTERSALL.

## Two Sonnets.

### I. A Budgerigar.

You seem so happy in captivity,  
So full of mischief, full of fun and play,  
So fascinating, friendly, gamesome, gay :  
I wonder if you wish that you were free  
Amongst your brothers far across the sea.  
Contented in your cage, day after day,  
You sing no song, but pass the hours away  
By chattering on and on incessantly.

You're pert and cheeky, full of mischief too ;  
Unlike most other birds, you are not shy :  
Upon my shoulder you will sit and view  
The world around you with your beady eye.  
So small, as giants we must seem to you,  
O budgerigar, blue as the summer sky.

GILLIAN LOWN.

### II. Moving House.

An empty house, where once we lived together,  
We leave you now to solitude, and dreams  
Of sadness that no human mind can weather,  
Of scenes no more enacted 'neath your beams.  
When I view rooms, so lately full of life,  
Now empty and without one humble sign  
To tell of human love and hate and strife,  
Then I feel sad, though it is vain to pine.  
We leave you for a stranger house and cold,  
To which the sound of people is not dear,  
And dogs here have not romped, nor children told  
A little tale of woe, a secret fear.  
Farewell, my home ! No longer shall I see  
From my bay-window the old lilac tree.

MARY DEMER.



## A Music Outing.

**D**URING the Easter holidays the Schools' Music Association held an orchestral course at Brighton for young players from all over the country. Although the course was a long one and entailed a great deal of work it was most enjoyable. The director, Malcolm Arnold, conducted most of the full rehearsals during which we played Dvorak's fourth symphony, Mendelssohn's overture "Ruy Blas" and his own Scottish dances. These dances had some extraordinary effects in the brass and timpani sections. Each section of the orchestra had a tutor; we, the violas, had Mr. Danks, leader of the B.B.C. Symphony Orchestra violas, who, as well as rehearsing the difficult passages in our parts, conducted a group of about twenty-five strings in Bach's Brandenburg concerto number three. In the little spare time that there was, the orchestra divided itself into chamber groups (most of the strings into quartets) and borrowed music from a library provided at the course. In the evenings we were entertained by recitals, two dances, a film-show, and on the last evening a concert of the chamber music that we had prepared during the course. A few days after the course a paper published a short article about it—just enough to quote Mr. Danks as saying, "We had ten of the worst violas in the country".

J. DUANE.

## Milking a Cow.

**I** HAD been "helping" on the Winters' small-holding, all afternoon, and was now admiring all Mrs. Winter's photographs of her extensive family, while waiting for Fred to come and introduce me to the cow. By the time he arrived, his wife was showing me all her calendars, accumulated from fifty-odd Christmases. I followed him up the garden path, carrying a pail and a stool. It was dark, the concrete was coated with wet-moss and slime, and it was difficult to distinguish the shadows cast by the trees from the pot-holes. Fred, who knew the path by heart, held the torch behind him, to light my way. Outside the cow-shed he took the pail from me, and rattled it to announce our arrival. The cow-shed was knee deep in straw, and smelt warm, and farmy. In one corner stood the cow, staring abstractedly against the wall. She did not move a muscle when Fred sat down beside her, and unceremoniously began to milk her. I was holding the torch, and felt as an assistant must feel, when a skilled surgeon is operating. At last Fred broke the silence; "'Ere, you try. Wet your fingers in the milk, and pull 'er 'ard. Don't be afraid o' 'urtin' 'er."

I pulled, rather tentatively at first, and nothing happened. The cow turned her head at some-one new milking her, and I noticed for the first time, long, silky, eyelashes round her eyes. She turned her head back again, and resumed her contemplation of the wall. I pulled harder, and to my extreme relief, for I was getting rather embarrassed, a spurt of milk came. As I became more confident, the milk came more easily, but the cow would only respond to my finger and thumb. Suddenly Fred became impatient, pushed me off the stool, (he was a man of few words) and resumed the work himself, demonstrating the speed at which it was possible to go. Outside it had grown considerably darker, and I shivered, for it was cold, after the warm, friendliness of the cow-shed. I managed to walk straight down the path. Mrs. Winter stood framed in the kitchen door-way, with a jug of water ready to be mixed with the milk, for the calf.

CAMILLA CUSHING.

## A Visit to the Dentist's.

There's one thing I just cannot bear—  
A session in the dentist's chair.  
Though brushings seldom are forgotten  
My teeth are always going rotten,  
And thus, to give them constant care,  
Dental appointments are not rare.  
My footsteps slow whene'er I draw  
In sight of that most dreaded door.  
I think that I'll postpone my fate  
And come back at a later date.  
Yet, everything may turn out well—  
And, conquering fear, I ring the bell.  
The door is quickly opened wide—  
A cheerful voice says, "Step inside  
The waiting-room, and take a seat."  
Alas! too late now for retreat;  
I walk inside the waiting-room—  
The atmosphere is like a tomb,  
For, writ upon the faces there,  
Are looks of anguish and despair.  
There's nothing left now but to wait;  
I sit, and sadly meditate,  
And just begin to feel at ease  
When nurse comes in and says, "Next please."  
The hour is come: with courage low  
I take the chair, and face the row  
Of implements, all gleaming bright;  
I shudder at the very sight.



The dentist then says, "Open wide",  
And prods each tooth, till, having spied  
A flaw, remarks, "There's little doubt,  
I shall not have to take it out."  
Instead, it's just another filling  
And that means several minutes' drilling,  
But when all's done—off home again  
With lighter heart and little pain.

MARGARET ARMISTEAD.

### "These Our Actors—"

THE trap-door opened and the first of our little group under the stage climbed up; the second followed, awkwardly, over the makeshift staircase of a desk and two chairs. The last night of the School production of "The Tempest" had begun.

The first scene was still a little confusing with the tape-recording of wind and music, the shouting, the staggering to and fro, all in nearly complete darkness; but it did not last long and we crowded together in the wings waiting for the electricians to bring up the lights for the second scene. Slowly it grew brighter. Miranda turned to Prospero:

"If, by your art, my dearest father . . ."  
We crept silently out.

As I stood in the shadow of the wings watching the others, I realised that another hour and a half would see the end of it all; the end not only of to-night's performance but of months' of effort and rehearsal. It seemed a long time ago that it all started: the first meeting on the new stage and the exploration of its possibilities; the meeting when the parts were cast and I became acquainted for the first time with that of the villainous Sebastian.

Time went slowly on in the winter with rehearsals on Wednesday evenings after school and, later, on Saturday mornings. The play grew on us. All our lives it seemed as though at an appointed time we had gone through our own scenes, trying new ways of doing everything that could be done in more ways than one. Emphasis, tone, gesture, movement, all were changed. It became nice to have something to do on Saturday mornings; one could not imagine how Saturday mornings had ever been, or could ever be, spent in any way other than rehearsing "The Tempest".

Suddenly all this came to an abrupt end. Everyone realised with horror there was only one more week to go. Rehearsals began in school time and were not such light-hearted affairs as before. Our costumes were tried on; the electricians seemed to have more lights than before and the last-minute rush, which I had often heard about but never experienced, began. The week-end seemed to produce no lull at all. Everything that was of any importance now centred on the play. We were due to start Tuesday evening. On Monday evening, there was the dress-rehearsal. For the first time we wore our make-up and laughed at the change in each other, some thickly bearded, some with ruddy complexions and others with pale; usually bespectacled people looking a little lost without their glasses. Here also we were able to use swords for the first time, that is I and my fellow lords and villains; and it was only by luck that the cast was not decimated.

The dress-rehearsal was not particularly brilliant. In fact it went the same way as I had heard all dress-rehearsals went. Nothing seemed to be ready. The electricians blamed the actors, who blamed the Art people, who complained about lack of time and were blaming the producer who, as producers usually do, blamed everyone and threatened to let the cast make their own muddle by themselves, and was painting gloomy pictures of the resultant fiasco the next evening. Everyone left for home a trifle annoyed.

The next evening everybody seemed almost completely confident. Strenuous efforts must have been made during the day, for everything appeared to be ready. Nobody seemed very nervous.

Now this was the last performance. No more should I have to stroke my beard or scowl villainously or have to endure the nauseating smell of the glue with which my beard was stuck on. No longer would the five of us have to wait underneath the stage wondering when the ones "up top" were going to start. No more of the waiting and whiling away the time in the dressing rooms or of the pulling off of beards and false noses or the washing away of paste and grease-paint. No more of the lusty singing behind the stage afterwards while changing back to our ordinary selves. It was a great pity really, I reflected: no more plotting with Antonio, no more sword-drawing and flourishing, no more of the pretended whispered conversations. Still, there was always next year, I thought, as I suddenly became aware of stage-whispers behind urging me to hurry up, and there was still some of to-night left yet.

D. MATHEW.



## Kirkley Cliff.

*Suggested by Thomas Hardy's "Beeny Cliff", and other expressions.*

O the stench of putrefying fish brings memories to me  
Of the washing drying in back-yards with shirt-sleeves flapping  
free—

In the place which I abominate, where Broadland meets the Sea.  
The sea-gulls squawked around us, and the waves seemed far  
away;

Over bits of old fish-boxes we could see them, dirty grey,  
As we shivered in the cold east wind that freezing summer's day.

The grey clouds lowered above us, and there fell a steady rain,  
And the North Sea dyed its levels with a dull misfeatured stain  
Of oil and tins and cabbage leaves—an international drain.

—Still in all its smoky ugliness stinks Lowestoft to the sky,  
And shall she and I not go there once again now March is nigh?  
Shall she and I go there again? No thanks, I'd rather die!

T. HALL.

## Trips in the Valsand.

### I. More Haste Less Speed.

THE skipper was in a hurry because of the tides, but she went too quickly, her stern ran into the beach, and we had to lever her on to another of the greased woods before we got her into the sea. Then the engine would not start and it was not until we had cleaned the jets that I could bring her bows round.

We motored out past the east buoy and then the skipper decided to shoot. I helped him to throw the heavy ground rope, the lint and the otter-boards over the side, but then we found that one of the bridle-wires had caught round the angle-irons. At last we got it free and started to tow.

After five minutes the *Valsand* jerked and with a crack one set of towing thowls smashed. The net was fast round a heft. "We'll have to hang here till slack water," said the skipper, "or we'll lose the lot." Once again, after about an hour, the winch was put into gear and this time the net came up, but the ground rope had been ripped from the lint. When the tedious job of "lacing her up" was over we had the net in the water again, but an hour later the wind was freshening from the south-east. When the skipper started to haul the warp in, he got too many turns of it on the drum and so stalled the engine. Ten minutes later, we got the filthy dripping net in, with about five stone of skate, three of soles and two of plaice and dabs.

"It's time we got out of here," the skipper said, looking at the sky. "Throw me my oilskin," I yelled to my friend in the bow. The *Valsand* flung water back at us, the skipper

swore and put his oilskins on, but the water was pouring off his head. The black waves rushed past us. "I will have to slow her down," said the skipper, and then "Just look in the tank." My friend yelled back that it was dry. He took the tiller while I clambered forward to help the skipper get the twenty-foot mast up. The yard then caught in one of the stays, and we had to struggle before the sail bloomed out like a huge tan flower. The engine stopped and we were left sailing in an uncanny silence except for the hissing of the sea.

Later, my friend and I walked back along the sea wall to the café. "What a day!" I said.

### II. A rescue.

About five past seven the skipper arrived, and while we finished the horrible job of filling the ballast-bags, he tested the engine. Then we greased the woods and put them in a long line down the beach. When we had pushed her into the sea, I shipped the rudder and with much bubbling and boiling under her stern she started the trip to Southwold. Over Benacre Ness she rolled gently, until Southwold was in sight.

"Right," said the skipper, "now steer straight off from the pier." While the tiller kicked and shuddered in my hand the *Valsand* turned and pointed her bluff bows to the open sea. Behind I saw the great black legs of Southwold pier growing smaller and smaller. The *Valsand* pitched more and more in the north-easterly breeze, occasionally the glittering spray being carried back on to us. The lovely taste of salt was on my lips. Suddenly I blinked my eyes and looked to sea again. A fishing-boat about half a mile away, surrounded by scarlet smoke! I yelled, the skipper immediately threw open the engine-cover and opened the throttle, and she surged forward. But a minute later the boat left the smoke and we saw that it was a distress flare. She turned out to be the *Boy George*, a Lowestoft boat, much bigger than the *Valsand*, but even so they threw us a rope and we took her in tow. About half an hour later we found ourselves going through the pier heads of Southwold harbour. They said, when we had tied up, that her gear-box had seized.

After the skipper had returned from his pint and we had had our dinner, my friend in the fish wing and I in the forward compartment, we refused to go home by 'bus, although the sky was covered in black clouds. Soon we were running into the confused snarling waters of the river mouth to get the start of the flood. We had one very poor haul in Dingle Bight and decided to aim at a flood tow outside the South Buoy. After that, the sun having set, we headed for home through a cold cutting breeze. There had been anxiety, as we had been missing all day, but I was reminded by a letter of thanks from the Lifeboat Institution that it had been very enjoyable.

R. BROWN.



## Old Lowestoftians

### Officers.

*President* : W. R. B. Brooks, Esq., M.C., M.A.

*Vice-Presidents* : Miss E. A. Joels, Miss G. M. Walsh,  
Messrs. H. C. Trent, F. Gilliat, S. A. Stevens, F. Wilkinson.

*Chairman* : J. Gooddy, Esq., B.A.

*Hon. Secretary* : Miss J. D. Read, 78, Sussex Road.

*Hon. Treasurer* : G. A. Peck, Esq.

*Social Secretary* : J. F. F. Miller, Esq., LL.B.

*Football Representative* : R. Larkins, Esq., 46, Laurel Road.

*Badminton and Hockey Representative* : Miss M. Holland,  
27, St. Leonard's Road.

*Tennis Secretary* : Miss C. Smith, 137, Clapham Road.

*Committee* : Misses Churley, Murray, Holland, Smith  
MacGuire, Mrs. Long, Messrs. Finbow, Chapman, Wharton,  
Mobbs and Nobbs.

### The Chairman's Remarks.

**I**N spite of the continued success of our social functions and sports activities the membership of the Association obstinately remains at about one hundred. When it is realised that the same number of pupils leave the school each year, it is disappointing not to be able to report a considerable increase in membership. The committee hopes that this year may see a change.

Our policy of returning the membership subscription in the form of reduced prices of admission to functions to paid-up members has been successful and is to be continued.

The first of our annual dinners having been successful beyond our expectations, it was decided to hold the second at the Victoria Hotel, which could cater for a larger number of guests. The speaker for the evening was Mr. R. McArthur, a former headmaster of the school. His ready recognition of pupils of his day, his amusing speech and frequent appearances on the dance floor gave us great pleasure and guaranteed the success of the evening. We, the committee, are very grateful to him and hope that we shall see him at many more of our functions.

Many old pupils of the school were disappointed when they heard reports of his visit, some complaining that it was insufficiently advertised. One can only comment that the payment of the annual subscription brings with it notification of all functions.

In connection with the last point I should like, on behalf all members of the Association, to thank June Read, Don Mobbs and George Peck for undertaking and carrying out so willingly and efficiently the immense amount of work that falls to their lot. Don Mobbs has been obliged to hand over the post of Social Secretary, but he remains on the committee, and I am sure will continue to work for the good of the Association.

The office of Social Secretary is now filled by John Miller and it has been very encouraging to note the energetic way in which he has tackled his first task—the arrangements for the dance to be held at the Victoria Hotel on Old Students' Day.

We were sorry to hear that Roy Larkins has relinquished the secretaryship of the Football Club. When he made the announcement at the Annual General Meeting he accompanied it with, I feel, an over-gloomy picture of the Club's activities in the past year, saying that our footballers had finished sixth in a league of eleven. He remarked that the only achievement was to maintain a reputation for good sportsmanship, widely recognised by all clubs in the league. As Mr. Brooks remarked at the meeting, this is certainly no small achievement, but one of which the Club, the Association and the School can be very proud. Fred Wharton is now secretary and we hope that under his guidance the team may climb again to the high place in the league which it has been accustomed to hold under that of Roy Larkins.

The thanks of the Association are due to Maureen Holland for her work in connection with the flourishing Badminton Club and as Hockey representative, and to Christine Smith for the Tennis Club. May these two activities continue to grow and thus provide some reward for the efforts of these two secretaries.



Lastly, I should like to express the very sincere thanks of the Association to Mr. Brooks and the Staff of the School for all that they have done to help us in the past year. Their activities are often unobtrusive and could easily pass unrecognised by the general membership, but those of us on the committee who work with them and see all that is involved, are very much aware of their efforts to guarantee the success of our functions. So again, I say a very sincere—thank you.

JOHN GOODDY.

### From the Secretary's Report.

IN the usual summer festivities, July 1957, the cricket match was drawn and the tennis tournament won by Garnham and his partner. 155 attended the dance in the evening, of whom most were Old Students, if not paid-up members. At Christmas, 190 enjoyed the traditional Social, held for the first time in the New Hall, decorated in true Grammar School fashion. At this function a tribute was paid to the loyal support of Messrs. Gilliat and Wilkinson. At a committee meeting, Mr. Wilkinson and Miss Walsh were made Vice-Presidents, Mr. Gilliat already holding this office. Here I should like to add how pleased we are to see Miss Joels and Mr. Trent at so many of our meetings and functions. The matches on Boxing Day resulted in a win for the School at hockey and for the Old Boys at football. The greatest success of the year was undoubtedly the Dinner and Dance attended by 114 Old Students, Staff and friends. The Easter football and hockey matches were both won by the School. Our membership now is 92, a slight decrease, and it is interesting that those who live at a distance pay their subscriptions most regularly.

JUNE READ.

### Badminton Club.

THIS was the team's first year in the first division and they were bottom. Even so, though, the standard of play was such that they have been asked to stay in the first division. New members will be more than welcome when the Club re-opens in September at the Grammar School.

### Tennis.

"THE Club" is not a club in the true sense, but it is hoped that this season may bring about a realization of its ambition to become one. An enjoyable time is being had after a dubious start.

### Football Club.

TO report upon last season's activities of the Football Club is not pleasant. The Club has been formed ten years. During that time, it rose from its small beginning to the heights of local Junior football and has now unfortunately returned to rock-bottom. Early last season, many appeals were made for new members to join the club but the response was very poor. Peter Copping and Philip Pretty joined at the beginning of the season and Michael Mills joined us at mid-season. Unfortunately these three new players were all forwards. They did not improve as much as they might have done in other seasons, as there were no experienced forwards left in the Club to direct their enthusiasm along the right channels. However, the Club struggled on, and although the standard of football produced was exceedingly low;—at least the Club retained its name for a good sporting game. And this would certainly have made everything worthwhile had the players enjoyed that game. But even this simple aim was not achieved, by the majority.

Thus it is obvious from these few depressing lines that the "Old" Football Club is finished. Yet springing from the ashes is a new club, which may well rise as high as we did. Six members of last year's team plus six new players in their 'teens, have formed the nucleus of next year's team. Even the Committee has new faces upon it. There is a new Secretary and Mr. Utting is the new Team Manager. The Club has at last obtained the services of a regular trainer—Mr. Bob Cole. And so why don't you join the Football Club, either as a player or as a member who wishes to help this new venture on its way to future successes? Don't be content to watch from the touch-line! Get into the Club and help! All you have to do is drop a line to:—Mr. P. Copping, "Holmsgarth," Somerleyton Road, Oulton. He, as Secretary, will soon tell you how best he can make use of your services? Come on now! Out on the field and see if you can carve the name "Old Lowestoftians" once more on the Premier Trophy of the Lowestoft and District Football League. Up the Blues!

R. J. LARKINS.



## News of Old Scholars.

**D**R. P. G. Wright has been appointed to the Chair of Physics at University College, Ghana.

Jeffery Camp held an exhibition of his paintings, 15th May to 7th June, at the Galerie de Seine, Belgrave Square, London, which received laudatory notices.

Raymond (Gus) Wylie had three pictures accepted for the Royal Academy, including two studies of fishermen and fish-traders.

A. R. Witt won the first prize for General Service Efficiency on the Passing Out of his Entry from the R.A.F., 25th March.

*Academic successes:* Peter Walsh, 2nd Cl. Hons. Geology, B.Sc., London; Alec Sugden, 2nd Cl., Pt. I National Science Tripos, Cambridge; David Woodrow, 1st Cl. Hons., Zoology, Nottingham; Mary Raphael, 2nd Cl. Hons. French, Sheffield; Margaret Emsden, Diploma of Fine Art, Slade School, London, College Prizes for Sculpture and Painting. Woodrow has been appointed to do locust-research in Southern Rhodesia for the Colonial Service.

## Notices.

**O**N Boxing Day and Easter Monday, the Old Students field teams to play the School at hockey and football. If you would like to play, you should contact one of the Representatives below. As the number wishing to play far exceeds those able to play, preference is given to paid-up members of the Association. So it would be wise to pay up if you want to be sure of a game.

Miss M. Holland,  
27, St. Leonard's Road,  
Lowestoft.

Mr. R. Larkins,  
46, Laurel Road,  
Lowestoft.

The Committee would like news of Old Students, and those who contributed items would help the Magazine Secretaries considerably. News in this issue has come through the School only.

Mrs. Mary Pick (Mary Pawton), Deloro, Ontario, Canada, would like to hear from some of her friends.