

THE MILL HILL MAGAZINE

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EDITORIAL

At a time when University students all over the country are going to the extreme of demanding such rights as having a say in the selection of Professors and examination questions, and are demanding to be allowed to throw tomatoes at leading politicians, if they so desire, without being punished, their sixth form contemporaries have very little say in matters directly concerning themselves, and nowhere near enough freedom in relation to their age. At seventeen one can legally drive, smoke, and get married, but at school one is still under a set of rules, some of which, admittedly, are necessary, but many of which are petty and antiquated. By the time one has reached the sixth form or senior status discipline should have been taught, and one should then be shown how to cope with the world at large, encouraged to make one's own decisions and to formulate one's own ideas about personal rights. It may be that these principles can not be effected in an establishment where there are also juniors, and, therefore the only answer would be separate sixth form colleges, and it is in this direction that many of our public schools may have to turn if they wish to continue in existence.

The ideal would be a complete teaching system on one large campus. There would be three levels, primary (equivalent to our junior or prep schools), intermediate (teaching up to O level), and a sixth form college; three separate establishments sharing such facilities as games fields, shops, music school, art school, chapel, sick-bay, theatre, gymnasium and swimming pools. No master would have to teach both for O levels and A levels, which would be better for the pupils, as the masters could specialise far more. Sixth form lessons would become seminars, four or five hour-long seminars a week for each subject, the rest of the time being left at the discretion of the pupil. Once a week, each pupil would have to show his personal tutor that he had done sufficient work. Sixth formers would be allowed to wear their own clothes, have their own study/bedrooms, and elect representatives to sit on a joint committee of masters and pupils to decide on rules, such as any restrictions on clothes. Co-education would work well in this system and should be encouraged, but there should be a choice available between co-education and the single sex system. With about 400 pupils in each of the three sections it should prove an economic proposition, and being far more like a university, one would find far more people willing to stay on in the sixth form.

N.K.R.

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

My sincere thanks go to the Head Master and Mr. Winter for the help and encouragement they have given, and to Mr. Steele for his valuable assistance. To Lewis Benjamin, Hardy Amies and his staff, Spencer Davis and Roderick Braithwaite for sparing us some of their valuable time, and to the Old Millhillian who prefers to be known as Jerboa for his entertaining story and excellent photographs. To C. G. Rees-Roberts, J. A. Brunskill, J. L. Bernstein and D. J. Young for their drawings, to R. J. Tyrrell and A. M. Smith for their photographs, to all those who contributed, with or without success, to the literary section, and to D. J. Brooke for his assistance with the proof reading.

I am also very grateful for the great interest that our printers, Fraser Meikle Ltd., have shown in our new production; their assistance was invaluable.

The photograph of the 1st XI appears by kind permission of the Sport and General Press Agency.

N.K.R.

NOTE

The aerial photograph of Los Angeles was taken with a "fish eye" lens from a helicopter over a busy highway interchange, across which 367,000 vehicles roll every weekday.

We apologise to Mr. E. Crook for the misprint of his name in last term's magazine.

We are very sorry to hear of the death of Mr. H. Lack, who was with the school for over 100 terms. A full appreciation will appear in the next issue.

SCHOOL STAFF

Senior Monitor	D. J. Stevens (C)
Monitors	D. Lloyd (B), J. T. Holmes (S), C. W. Riddell (W), A. P. J. Souter (S), M. C. B. Sumner (M), T. W. Bunyard (B), B. P. Kirk (M), J. R. Lethbridge (R), R. W. Burns (C), J. Stephens (S)
Prefects	P. E. Barker (R), N. P. Franks (R), B. R. Coleman (S), R. C. O. Farrow (S), M. E. D. Francis (B), J. R. Hume (S), S. D. J. Newby (S), S. C. Nightingale (S), R. W. Phillips (C), D. K. Clark (W), P. J. Glover (R)

SCHOOL NEWS

Miss Travers, who was the Sister in the Sanitorium, will be leaving this term and we will remember her devoted service and good-naturedness in the face of every difficulty. We wish her all success in the future. Next term, we will be welcoming Miss Riddle, who takes Miss Travers' place.

Our congratulations go to Mr. and Mrs. Barsby, on the birth of their daughter, Nicola, to Mr. and Mrs. Martin, on the birth of their daughter, Grace, and to Mr. and Mrs. Sutcliffe, whose son, Neil, was born in July, which we apologise for not mentioning in the Autumn edition.

This term has seen the instalment of a new self-service system in the School House Dining Room, which is now used by the whole school.

At the end of the Summer Term, the Tuck Shop will become a language laboratory and the Tuck Shop, following a national trend, will merge with Blenheim Steps.

THE CHAPEL

A new departure in the Spring Term was the holding of some Sunday services in the morning, allowing an exeat from 11.15 until 9.30 p.m. There were three such Sundays, and on the remainder the service was at 7 p.m.

Those whose memories go back more than five years will remember that having the main service on Sunday morning is nothing new, but they will also remember that in those days exeats ended at 6.30 p.m.

At the beginning of term a short series of services was planned in which consideration was given to the ways that men may learn about God other than through the Bible. The subjects dealt with were the Theatre (especially contemporary drama), Poetry, and Stained Glass Windows. There are many more ways, but these were chosen as a start. The chaplain introduced the series; in the second service Rex Walford deputised, at extremely short notice, for James Brabazon (and did it brilliantly); the English department, under Mr. Winter presented the third; and the Head Master, Mr. Baker and the Chaplain all took parties of boys to visit churches to study stained glass in order to present the last of the four. As this was illustrated with transparencies the service was held in the Large, and many people were impressed by the effectiveness of this service. These services, together with the Music and Readings for Lent meant that a very considerable number of boys took part in services during the term, and we are grateful to all willing helpers.

At other services the preachers were the Rev. Michael Dean of St. Paul's, the Head Master and the Chaplain.

Further variety has been introduced into week-day morning chapel, and the old "Chapel Practice" has been split up so that Seniors, Middle School and Juniors practise separately.

A *disquieting trend* was the considerable decline in the school's giving to various causes through the Sunday collections. A number of reasons have been advanced and it is hoped that this may be corrected soon.

A special service was held to mark Ash Wednesday, and Communion services were held on two Sunday mornings when there were evening services.

We would like to make it plain that parents and friends and old boys are always welcome at Chapel, but it is advisable to obtain tickets beforehand if a place is to be guaranteed.

H.W.S.

READING AND SPEECH COMPETITION

This year we were fortunate to have Mr. Shawn Sutton, who is in charge of B.B.C. Television Serials, to adjudicate. His quiet, friendly personality put everyone at ease except (so he says) himself, and we were delighted that he was able to come.

Unfortunately, the standard in the Senior Competition was not as high as usual. S. C. Nightingale was, of course, outstanding: he coped beautifully with the humour of Robert Graves' "Impossible Husbands". There were also sensitive performances

from S. J. E. Terry (placed second) and T. A. Kempster, as well as a vigorous reading of a passage from "A View From The Bridge" in the authentic accent of P. G. Lodwick.

In contrast, the standard of the Junior Competition was as high as ever. Among many fine performances, K. N. Milburn's rendering of the Skating Scene from Wordsworth's Prelude was unforgettably moving and S. C. Trewin (placed second) made the most of his splendidly clear and resonant voice.

It was an enjoyable afternoon, though not as well supported as one would like.
E.W.

THE MUSIC COMPETITION

The Music Competition this year proved as absorbing as any in recent years. Some three hundred performances were listened to, in the process of selecting finalists and it was pleasing to note that so many non-finalists acquitted themselves nobly on behalf of their respective houses.

On Finals Day, Sunday, March 17th, C. J. Bedwell just edged his way in front to win the Lower Intermediate Piano. D. L. L. James came through, as expected, to win the Alto Solo, but he found the opposition hot. Of the basses, R. C. O. Farrow displayed a maturity which his opponents could not match. The Harris brothers won their string sections and Hopewell was placed first in a treble final of fine quality, in which P. D. James and Gay also distinguished themselves. Jeffes won the Tenor Solo and Terry, hotly pursued by M. E. Shaw, the Baritone. In the Upper Intermediate Piano, Williams was successful. The Senior Piano was one of the highlights of the Competition. Flynn's playing for a couple of pages was a delight, but he faded. All the others did well; but, it was not too difficult to place Gellert first for sustained accuracy and stylishness — a very good performance.

In the House Ensembles, Murray have been there or thereabouts for some years, but have never won until this year. Their strings did unusually well. Of the Choirs, it was clear that not all had begun preparation sufficiently early. The Unison song was the sixteenth century "Willow Song" and the part song "Pack, Clouds, Away" by Gordon Jacob. Neither is easy; but, apart from one choir, whose performance the adjudicator generously decided was a "brave effort", it was clear that both songs were within the capabilities of the singers. If only preparation had started when the songs were issued; Collinson took tremendous trouble with its preparation. Ridgeway matched them in the Unison but, in the part-song, Collinson had no challenger.

This year's adjudicator was Mr. John Stainer, Registrar at the Royal College of Music. We have always been splendidly served by the distinguished musicians who come to adjudicate at the Music Competition and never more so than this year. Mr. Stainer's kind comments got to the heart of the matter with the minimum of fuss.

Collinson retained the Music Competition Cup and the House Choirs Cup. D. L. L. James, D. J. Stevens and their team had worked splendidly. As stated, Murray won the Phillips Cup for Ensemble Playing.

S.J.B.

THE SCHOOL DANCE

It all started when Mr. Martin decided he needed some funds for the Fencing Club; Tony Jankel stepped in and began to organise the first school dance for some years, at the same time dropping all thought of dinner jackets and bow-ties.

Unfortunately he was not here to see the idea through, as he left at the end of the Autumn term. However a committee under the guidance of the Head Master continued his work, and eventually, on the 9th of March, the dance materialised, with the Jeff Beck group and the Call of the Wild.

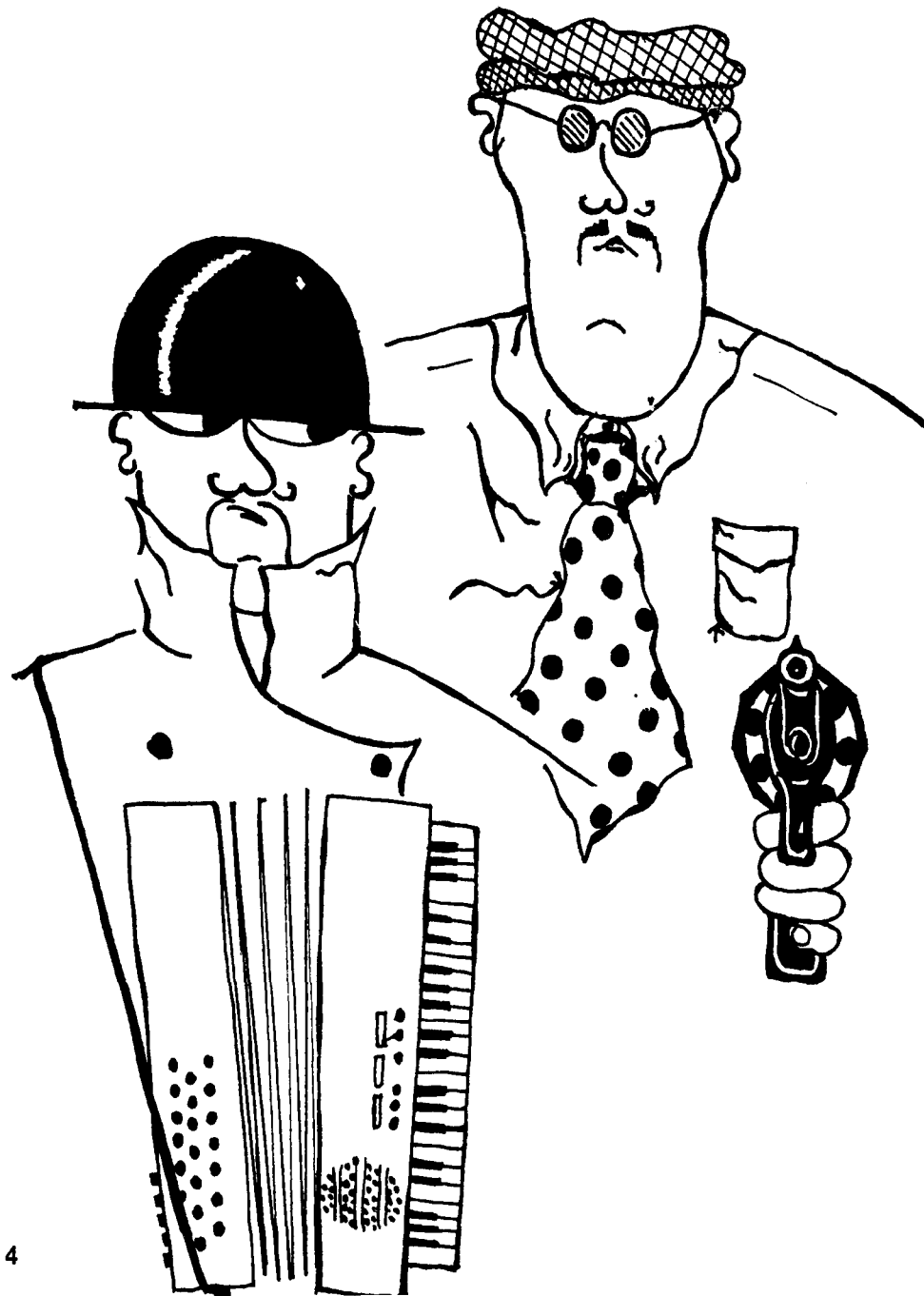
Needless to say, nothing happened the way it was planned. The Public Address system broke down, silencing the potential disc-jockeys, and it was not until the dance started that we realised the need for someone at the door. The result was that we had to rely on one or two of the more imposing prefects and monitors, who followed close behind some members of the academic staff.

However, in spite of these minor incidents, the dance was a great success and so were the girls.

R.O.F., D.J.Y.

THE SCHOOL HOUSE PLAY

"SIMPLE SPYMEN" by JOHN CHAPMAN



No one seeing a School House play for the first time should be asked to write a review. A newcomer to Mill Hill is so bowled over by the remarkable achievement of a schoolboy production team that normal critical faculties are suspended. The reviewer, like everyone in the audience, has an evening of side-splitting fun and goes home in a euphoric glow. However when the time comes for appraisal there is no point in merely adding to the chorus of "well done".

In judging this production, the crucial question is, how much of the credit goes to John Chapman for writing a sure-fire hit, and how much to the producer, his cast and staff. The School House Players' success depended on choosing a good play but not relying on its merits alone to entertain the audience. There was thoughtful attention to detail throughout the production.

The most important feature of farce is timing, its control being particularly difficult for a producer who plays a leading role himself. In this respect Nightingale scored not full, but high marks. In the first act the lively pace was well sustained; in the second and third acts it seemed to flag at times. Although I didn't have a metronome with me, my impression was that the tempo was just about the same in scenes where it should have been accelerated, for instance during all the popping in and out of doors at the Haven Hotel. The additional problem of waiting for laughs without ruining the timing was generally handled well.

Because the basic ingredient of farce is well-timed action, the individual actor is less important than the ensemble. Yet each character must stand out as a caricature of a stock type. This cast created a memorable gallery of rogues, each of whom kept the focus on his dominant trait: the stolidity of Flight, the flightiness of Fosgrove, the childishness of Gray-Balding, the rigidity of Forster Stand. This quartet were most competently incompetent. The non-Establishment types in the second act were less particularized, but each actor managed to strike his one note firmly; the easily-bribed servant, the sinister agent, the good-natured thug, the inscrutable Middle Easterner. The two ladies were admirably contrasted, the demanding and the demure, and were played with commendable poise.

Most memorable of all were the spymen themselves, the classic pair of farce: ringmaster and clown, the hustler and the hustled, Abbott and Costello or Crosby and Hope. These two did not steal the show but rather claimed what was theirs by right. The producer was well cast as the manipulator of the action, whose quick-witted roguery was as varied in accent and emphasis as in costume. Although the pivotal character in the action, he focused attention not so much on himself as on his mate, whose performance was unquestionably the highlight of the play. His baggy pants and deadpan expressions were reminiscent of Charlie Chaplin, his voice had echoes of Stan Laurel, and his physical contortions resembled one of those rubber toys that can be bent into any position. He managed to be a fool without ever being a buffoon.

The achievements of the actors were well supported in every aspect of production. Both sets established the right mood by their emphasis on characteristic detail: for instance the pea soup and gravy colour scheme of the room in the War Office, and the obviously-mock Tudor beams in the hotel. Furniture, properties, costumes, make-up and lighting must have been right because they were unobtrusive, intended not to attract attention but to complement the action. The dresses and wigs of the two ladies are a notable exception, just because it is rare to see such convincingly costumed women characters in a boys' production. This was typical of the careful attention to detail that was first indicated by the clever programme cover. In play production there is no such quality as effortless ease; the apparent ease with which everything went off was obviously the result of co-ordinated effort.

One of the special requirements of a boys' production like this is that there should be opportunities for guying the masters, a sport which sometimes gets out of hand. This play offered ideal situations for including these jokes without forcing them, and in most cases the tone of the audience's laughter gave the only hint to the uninitiated that a certain bit of dialogue was not Chapman's.

But with all these assets, there was one liability. The best scene in the play was the pantomime of serving a hotel meal, at the end of Act I. None of the fun and games at the Haven Hotel made me as weak with laughter as that ridiculous waiters' training session. For total enjoyment of the evening's entertainment, such a high point should have come near the end. Here the blame lies mainly with the author, I think. The far weightier credit side of the account must surely be shared by author, producer, and everyone involved in this production.

D.H.

ARMY SECTION

The two most important military occasions this term have been the Proficiency Examination at Harrow County School and week-end training at Bisley and other venues on 10/11 March.

The Proficiency results were reasonable: 30 passes, 13 failed (in one subject only). Cadet Parry obtained a pass with credit.

The week-end training was originally due to take place in the Peak District, but the "Foot and Mouth" epidemic was eventually to cause a change in venue. The weather was very kind to us and caused little hardship; some interesting night exercises were practised both official and unofficial. On the Monday all the sections were introduced to the Century range at Bisley and some encouraging scores resulted.

The specialist sections have also been busy and in some ways done more than usual this term. The R. Signals section are in process of moving into the new C.C.F. hut, and in the recent signals Proficiency exam some encouraging results were noted. The M/T section have managed to keep the 3-tonner on the road, and a good report was brought back from the visit to Ford's factory at Dagenham. The R.A. section also had a most successful day on the Shoeburyness ranges.

It was heartening to see the number of volunteers for the N.C.O.s cadre this term. This unit is now under command of Mr. Crook who has recently joined us from Bernard Castle C.C.F. and has already entered wholly into his task of helping cadets to their powers of initiative and leadership as potential N.C.O.s.

Most of the camps this year have been reasonably supported so far. Penhale and Malta should be able to offer a pleasant sojourn for the cadets attending.

C.S.B.

ROYAL NAVY SECTION

The term started off with the promotion of four leading seamen to Petty Officers after passing the Advanced Proficiency. Every Friday, four members of the section went to the Welsh Harp for canoeing and sailing tuition. It is hoped that twelve of the section will pass the Novices Test for the Canoeing Expedition up the Grand Union next term. The Ordinary Seamen have finished building the model harbour in the new hut and it will be on display on Inspection day. On Field day, the whole section went to Raven's Ait with Chief. The Ordinary Seamen went rowing, while the rest of the section sharpened up their canoeing for Field day next term.

ROYAL AIR FORCE SECTION

The results of last term's Proficiency Examination were extremely good and all our candidates passed. We now have forty cadets in the section who have passed this test.

Seven post-Proficiency members of B Flight joined the Joint Services Cadre, the main aim of which is to train potential N.C.O.s in instruction methods and techniques and to keep the various parts of the C.C.F. working together. A model aircraft section was started for third-year cadets. Already two control-line models have been built and we hope to get radio-controlled aircraft in the near future.

We had intended spending Field Day at Edale but "foot and mouth" prevented this. Instead C Flight went to Purbright where they had to make their shelters for the night out of parachute canopies. A and B flights went to Bowles Climbing School at Eridge to learn something about rock-climbing.

During the holidays we have two camps, one at Binbrook in Lincolnshire and the other at Gutersloh in Germany.

This has been a good term with most cadets prepared to contribute in some way to the success of the section. We can certainly look forward to the General Inspection with confidence.

A.H.C.

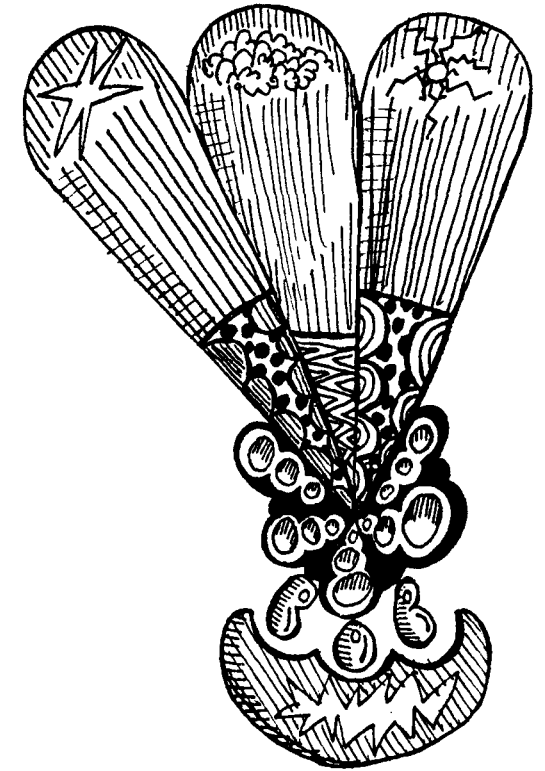
SCOUTS

JUNIOR SECTION

There is not a great deal to report in a short spring term. The new uniform is looking very smart, but it has not yet stood the test of being packed into Rucksacks or sat on in tents!

Most of the activity took place indoors, but Belmont Pond had rafts built on it, and trees there and in our own grounds had rope ladders and aerial runways attached.

ON HER MAJESTY'S SERVICE



Patrol Leader Lidwell of the Hawks is to be congratulated on organising two very enterprising activities at week-ends during the term.

Decorations and repairs have proceeded (slowly) in the two huts and some worthwhile expeditions and activities were arranged for Field Day. A team was entered for the Five-a-Side district soccer tournament, and more social service has been arranged or is planned.

There is quite a long waiting list of boys who would like to join the troop and the full number of places for Summer Camp in Snowdonia was quickly taken up, and there is a reserve list for that also.

The troop scarf has been changed to brown and white; this looks much smarter than the old blue with the green shirt of the new uniform.

H.W.S.

VENTURE SCOUT UNIT

This term's Venture Activities have taken place mainly indoors listening to lectures on various subjects, but during the time spent outside we achieved much. With the Venture Award in mind we have had both a leadership course and expedition training, a very successful night-hike over field-day, and spent one afternoon doing community service. Any success this term may have achieved is due to planning beforehand and a change from the usual Friday activities, hence the lectures on photography, car maintenance, national parks of America and an introduction to the Ambulance course. Thanks are also due to Mr. Sennitt for his usual zest and enthusiasm in everything.

A.S.M.

Executive Committee: A. S. Morton (Chairman), M. J. Fuchs (Secretary), K. D. Haggis, P. I. Kino, S. P. Pinning, C. J. Whiteman, S. Wright.

SOCIETIES

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ANCIENTS ANONYMOUS

President : R. W. Auger, Esq.
Secretary : C. W. Riddell
Bluemantle : D. J. Brooke
Head Pleb : C. J. Trier

Although the number of meetings this term has been the largest for a year, there is something to be desired in members' enthusiasm. Because two meetings had such a low attendance, the Constitution is being revised to restrict the membership to fifteen who are interested in the Society's activities.

Mr. Eustance gave the first lecture, which was slide-illustrated, on "Sicily and Magna Graecia", in which he talked about the influence of Greek culture in ancient Sicily. This was followed by a talk on "Digging in Highgate Wood" by Mr. Sheridan, which proved very interesting for those who attended.

The climax of the term was, undoubtedly, Mr. Anthony Brooke's lecture, which was far better attended than the first two meetings. It was a very entertaining evening. Mr. Brooke's lucid wit made his excellent slide-show on "America and Expo '67" all the more enjoyable to watch.

Our thanks go to all our speakers and to Mr. Auger for his undaunted enthusiasm.
C.W.R.

ARCHITECTURAL SOCIETY

Patron : C. S. Baker, Esq.
Joint-Presidents : D. C. L. Peterson and P. M. R. Tinker
Committee : A. M. Smith, T. A. Kempster, W. F. Snell, J. D. Watts

Frantic activity and disorganised chaos have been the watch words of the term for the Architectural Society. Several members fell by the wayside en route to the R.I.B.A. for three lectures, culminating in an inspiring paper by Eric Lyons. The hot point of the term was the talk given by John Hume, A.R.I.B.A., A.M.T.P.I., about his work as a town-planner, reconstructing London's bombed "living quarters". A lively, if high-powered, discussion followed and some refreshments were even conjured up. Unfortunately, unrecognised by one president, Mr. Hume had a frosty reception until the other arrived. On another Thursday evening, our patron showed us an intriguing film and the evening ended with a dispute about boxes.

The Architectural Review, that eminent periodical, now resides on the shelves of the Script, thanks to Mr. Stringer. The Presidents also toured England to gain material for a novel chapel service. We are extremely grateful to both the Chaplain and Headmaster for an extremely enjoyable and enlightening time and hope they think worthwhile the time and money they spent on our pleasure.

The last meeting was a film show — films by courtesy of our Secretary who ran round London in circles finding them — and the outcome was a great example of how not to build. We are, nonetheless, grateful to the Secretary for his efforts.

P.M.R.T., D.C.L.P.

CONCERT SOCIETY

Patron : M. P. Seagrim, Esq.
Secretary : D. J. Brooke
Committee : C. G. Rees-Roberts, J. Lethbridge

We have been to two concerts at the Festival Hall this term. The first was the first concert by the Royal Philharmonic Orchestra in London after its highly-successful tour of the States. Rudolf Kempe, it was generally thought, did not put as much feeling as is possible into conducting Mozart's "Haffner" Symphony (No. 35) but this was made up by a powerful performance of Bruckner's Symphony No. 8. The second concert we went to proved to be a very exciting occasion. Maxim Shostokovich conducted the London Philharmonic Orchestra, playing his father's work. Quite deservedly, he received a standing ovation after conducting the last piece, Shostokovich's Symphony No. 5.

It is encouraging to see that there has been such an enthusiastic response to the Society's activities by a number of Upper Sixth Formers. The future looks good.

D.J.B.

ECONOMICS SOCIETY

Patron : M. P. Seagrim, Esq.
Chairman : N. K. Ross
3rd Member : D. J. Brooke

Founded this term, we are basically a current affairs society designed to amuse bored economists. We started with a talk by the Chairman on "Development Areas", in particular Teesside, stressing the many advantages as well as the limitations of the Development Area scheme. This will be followed up next term by a talk to be given by Mrs. Gwyneth Dunwoody, M.P., P.P.S., at the Board of Trade, on Development Areas from the Government's point-of-view. We look forward to this very much.

At the end of term, we were fortunate enough to have Mr. Simmons, a director of Gallup Polls Limited, come to talk to us on the role of market research in British economy, which proved very interesting.

We would like to thank Mr. Seagrim for all his efforts to get the Society off its feet and look forward to an active Summer Term.

N.K.R.

GEOGRAPHICAL SOCIETY

Chairman : A. Prosser-Harries, Esq.
Hon. Sec. : C. G. Briggs
Treasurer : C. N. Hutton

This term's meetings got off to a rather belated start, due to inefficiency on my part, but John Stephens gave us an extremely interesting talk on his travels in Italy. Illustrated by colourful slides, his talk showed us all the wonderful sights of Sicily, Naples, Rome and the Vatican. The vividly-coloured natural vegetation, the steep, rugged cliff-formations and the tiny dwellings, situated on terraces cut into the hillsides, were all notable features of the countryside.

We were pleased to welcome Mr. Franklin to the meeting in place of the Chairman, who was unavoidably otherwise engaged on that evening.

At the time of writing, we still have one more meeting to look forward to. Mr. M. Woodhouse of the Commonwealth Institute is to come and talk to us about the Commonwealth and its future role in world affairs. This promises to be an extremely interesting evening; he is to bring some tape-recordings with him, and he has already sent 30 copies of an article written by the Director of the Commonwealth Institute, Sir Kenneth Bradley, C.M.G., for distribution to members of the Society.

We would have had two more speakers this term but for the fact that, for different reasons, they are unable to come. They have both, however, agreed to speak to us next term. They are a representative of the Chilean Embassy, who will talk about the economic and regional differences within his country and Mme. Langhorne, who will give a bird's eye view of the French Provinces, illustrated by slides. It is my hope that next term's meetings will be better organised on my part and better attended on the part of the Society's members.

We have also been able to acquire the services of Mr. Burnett, the Master of Belmont, whose travels in the Nepal area of the Himalayas were seen on television in Travellers' Tales on the 11th March.

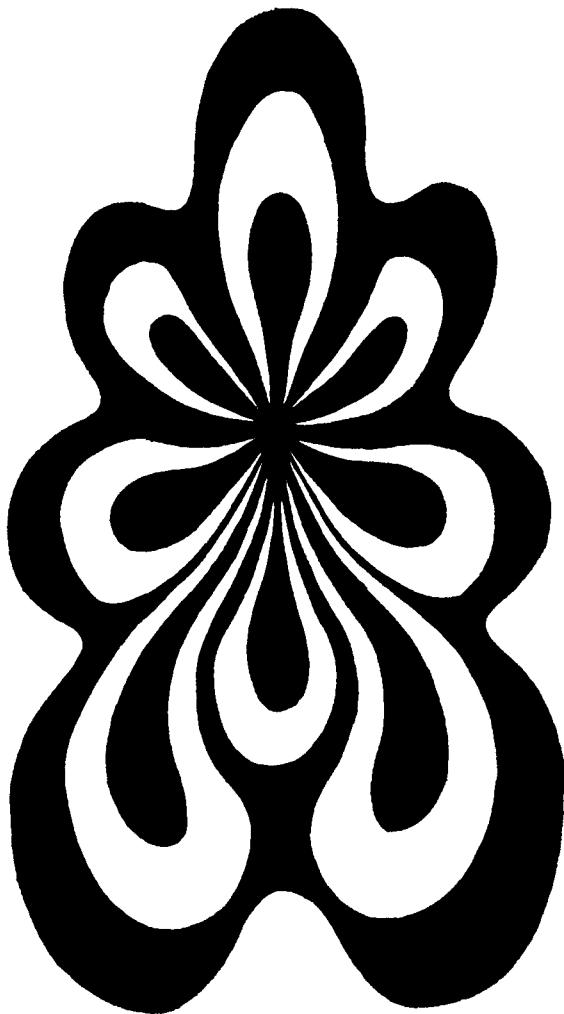
C.G.B.

INNOMINATES

Nominator : D. M. Hall, Esq.
Hon. Sec. : J. Stephens

This term, the Society met for a record evening. The records included classical, pop and jazz, providing a variety of music which I think most of us appreciated. Our outing to see "Taming of the Shrew" was a great success for all those who managed to come. Once again, we are indebted to Mr. and Mrs. Hall for their hospitality.

J.S.



INTERIM

Chairman : B. R. Coleman

Hon. Sec. : D. J. Brooke

"Student Riots — 200 arrested in Vietnam War protest". On the same night, the Interim debated the motion: "This House would withdraw from Vietnam". One wonders, perhaps, whether it was a sad reflection that there were no riots and that the violent outbursts were confined more to detail than to moral issue. It seems a pity also that, out of a Sixth Form of well over a hundred, only twenty-five turned up to debate the most controversial issue of the year, despite considerable canvassing. Such apathy is alarming in the face of intellectual ferment elsewhere and one can only hope that time will produce the odd radical or anarchist amongst the, otherwise, somewhat dull ranks of the School.

B.R.C.

JAZZ SOCIETY

Patron : S. J. Barlow, Esq.

Committee : J. Gilston, C. G. Rees-Roberts, D. Young

Last term, the Jazz Society was formed to satisfy the interests of a minority of music addicts and, fortunately, proved highly successful, although our ambition of spending evenings listening to records has not been realised so far.

We started off with an outing to Jazz Expo '67 to see the Roland Kirk and Charles Lloyd Quartets and followed up, this term, with an outing to see Buddy Rich and Tony Bennett at Hammersmith. Also this term, Colin Peters came and gave an interesting talk on "Contemporary English Jazz", which was followed by a long discussion. We would like to thank him for coming at such short notice.

C.G.R.R.

KOINONIA

Patron : The Rev. H. W. Starkey

Hon. Sec. : J. R. Lethbridge

Committee : R. W. Burns, R. J. Hailey, S. C. Nightingale, C. W. Riddell, C. J. Trier, I. J. Turnbull

At the beginning of term, a coach-party of Koinonia "regulars" went to the A.T.V. studios, at the Mahatma Gandhi Hall, to help make two recordings of the programme "The Church and I". The topics dealt with were how priests ought to be trained and what type of religious education should be given in schools. It was in connection with the second topic that several members of the School put forward their points-of-view, which, unless edited, will be heard when the programme is shown sometime in May.

We had only one other meeting during the term and that was to question the rights and wrongs of the much talked about heart transplants. We are most grateful to Dr. Hill for talking to us.

J.R.L.

MODERN LANGUAGES SOCIETY

Patron : M. W. F. Brown, Esq.

President : C. J. E. Leach

This term has so far seen two meetings, both French. The first was a fascinating slide-illustrated talk on the "Architecture of Paris", given by Mme. Dash, who up to now has kindly been supplying the Society with speakers. This talk was of interest to members of the Architectural Society as well, although their limited knowledge might have been the cause of whispering in the auditorium. Two weeks later, a small gathering heard a most interesting talk by Mme. Cormean on her adventures in the French Resistance and, for a change, question-time was longer than lecture-time.

We are looking forward to a German meeting later this term and were very grateful to have been given an opportunity to visit the Institut Français to see a play and some films. We also extend our gratitude to Mr. Brown for his devoted interest in the Society.

C.J.E.L.

PHOEBANS

Patron : E. Winter, Esq.
Secretary : T. Hall

After a term's ignominious eclipse, the Phoebans were again resuscitated this term when Gavin Dutton spoke with his usual lucidity on J. D. Salinger. In view of the appalling weather conditions, an astounding number of members aroused themselves from their accustomed stupor to stagger half-drowned in to the Library and listen dripping. The actual paper was the best for some time and, despite the fact that the Head Phoebe had forgotten the nosh and stomachs rumbled alarmingly, an animated discussion ensued. We are promised a paper next term on Edward Thomas. And, also next term, we keep our fingers crossed for the proverbial theatre outing before the great god A-Level demands his victims.

T.H.

PYTHAGOREANS

President : E. W. Crook, Esq.
Secretary : R. W. Phillips
3rd Member : D. G. Hodgson

Mr. Ormell is succeeded this term by Mr. Crook as President and we would like to thank Mr. and Mrs. Crook for their hospitality.

Despite the enthusiasm of J. A. L. Dawson, it was not until March 8th that we were able to hear his talk on the "Pop Scene", which covered not only music but also art and the behaviour of youth today.

Towards the end of term, the 3rd member gave a talk on "Nocturnal Photography" and, as a sequel to A. Jankel's talk on "Water Ski-ing" last term, J. F. Prout talked about skiing on snow.

R.W.P., D.G.H.H.

WITAN

Prolocutor : D. J. Stevens
Secretary : D. J. Brooke

This term has been fairly active for the Witan. Speakers spoke on topics ranging from "The Origins of Mormonism" to "Siege Weapons". P. M. R. Tinker started the ball rolling with his paper on Le Corbusier. Ample-illustrated with some of Le Corbusier's architectural drawings, the speaker showed that he had a very competent understanding of his subject. From Worcester College, Oxford, Mr. H. Pitt came to speak to us on the intriguing subject of the Mormons in America. In an amusing but learned way, we were told how one man, Joseph Smith, could establish a religious sect on the most tenuous basis. At the end of term, C. G. Mundy spoke to us on his pet subject, "Siege Weapons". He had an obvious grasp of the technical intricacies of this specialised subject and the way in which he described the various weapons and fortifications is most commendable. Rather surprising to most of us, our depleted numbers at the last meeting were supplemented by two mysterious young ladies — at least, mysterious to some of us — who, we were assured, had been invited. One wonders whether this will be a precedent for the future.

Our thanks to all our speakers and to Mr. and Mrs. Phimester for their unfailing hospitality.

D.J.B.

CHRISTIAN FELLOWSHIP

Committee: A. S. Warde, B. P. Kirk, P. L. Binder

This term's meetings have mainly been taken by visiting speakers and, on these occasions, our usual attendance has been dwarfed. We have planned to have two meetings a week next term: one will be taken by an outside speaker and the other will be a Bible-study, intended chiefly for the elder members and taken by ourselves. The former will probably be in the Biology Block, where we have frequently met this term, and the latter in St. Bees.

We thank Mr. Sennitt for his continued hospitality and support.

B.P.K.

THE MODELLING SOCIETY

Patron : The Rev. H. W. Starkey
President : G. F. Chaise
Hon. Sec. : P. Horada
Hon. Treas. : S. Tomlin
4th Member : P. S. Harris
5th Member : K. N. Milburn

This term has been fairly uneventful, compared with the work done last term. We have acquired the base for our foundation Day project but have not yet obtained the plaster of Paris that we so badly need.

At the time of writing, our funds are rather low and few models have actually been completed. Furthermore, there has been a large number of breakages and the number of plastic soldiers has diminished. However, we have bought twelve second-hand models and there is hope for our activities in the future.

Our thanks go to the Rev. H. W. Starkey for his help this term.

S.T.

MUSIC CLUB

The Music Club's season was brought to a close by three concerts, all of which were of an extremely high standard. The two sopranos, Miss Joy Hyman and Miss Jennifer Rice, accompanied on the piano by Mr. Geoffrey Connah, divided their programme into two. The first half consisted of classical work, the second — after they had changed into folk costumes — of popular and folk songs in many languages, including "cat language". Both singers were extremely vivacious and entertaining and gave a first-class performance.

Mr. Stephen Lloyd, a former master at Mill Hill, was our next visitor and his recital in Chapel, during which he played music by English, French and German composers, reminded us that he is an outstanding organist. Our final concert was in the last week of term when the Elizabethan Singers, directed by Mr. Merrick Bunney, performed in the Large. The choir gave a superb demonstration of unaccompanied singing of music from the Renaissance to Britten's "Five Flower Songs" and Miss Hazel Wood (Soprano) and Miss Eleanor Richards (clarinet) performed while the choir rested.

The Club owes a great deal of gratitude to Mr. Barlow for arranging the season's concerts and for persuading so many top-class performers to come to Mill Hill. Although attendance has improved this season, it is regretted that more people do not take these opportunities of attending first-rate concerts.

D.J.S.

NATURAL HISTORY SOCIETY

President : B. F. C. Sennitt, Esq.
Hon. Sec. : C. W. Riddell
Hon. Treas. : A. S. Warde
3rd Member : R. G. Pugh
4th Member : M. J. Fuchs

With mixed success, the Society has set about doing some project work. The Hut has, at last, been given a completely new look and we are now hoping for somewhere else to house our collections safely and carry out projects.

Of the two meetings which took place this term, two were film shows and the other was a lecture by Lt.-Col. Wolfe-Murry (Fish-Hawk) on the "Wonders of Migration". This was illustrated with the speaker's drawings, which are nationally renowned.

The Isle of Sheppey was yet again the site for a very rewarding camp and a number of day outings were made by the juniors. Finally, we were lucky enough to get hold of the remaining five tickets to see four R.S.P.B. films at the Festival Hall. It was unfortunate that no more were available, as the photography was remarkable and the outing most worthwhile.

As usual, our thanks go to the President for his enthusiasm in all the different aspects of the Society's work.

C.W.R.

SOCIETY OF PHILATELISTS

Patron : T. A. Mason, Esq.
President : R. W. Phillips
Secretary : S. P. Robinson
3rd Member : A. M. Smith

Interest in the Society has been higher than for many years, mainly because of the large number of stamps given by Mr. Reid (O.M.). The sale of duplicated stamps realised over £10 and an advertisement in a stamp magazine resulted in fifty replies. The main work of the Society this term has been to arrange the School Collection in to a unit and our job is, by no means, finished.

We would like to thank the Headmaster and our Patron for their support and interest in the Society.

R.W.P., S.P.R.

PHOTOGRAPHIC SOCIETY

Patron : J. A. Turnbull, Esq.
President : R. J. Tyrell
Hon. Sec. : R. N. Templeton
Hon. Treas. : A. Eastman
4th Member : J. G. M. Craymer

The Society seemed to have a fairly dormant term outwardly but there has been much industry behind the scenes so that, if the members are willing to prepare some photographs during the early part of the term, for the Foundation Day Exhibition, we shall have a good chance of winning the Hobbies Cup and restoring our prestige.

R.J.T.

PRINTING SOCIETY

Patron : E. P. Stanham, Esq.
Chairman : M. C. Grant
Hon. Sec. : Kiran Shah
Hon. Treas. : Kirit Shah

This term has been an active one, with the record number of 80 members. Because of financial difficulties, we were forced to reintroduce a subscription to pay for new ink, rollers and spare letters.

We had hoped for an outing to Odham's of Watford but this was cancelled at the last minute and will take place next term instead.

Unfortunately, the large press has started to print very badly, owing to old age and worn-out parts. This, inevitably, led to a loss of quality in the School House Play Programmes, which, incidentally, were only finished on time because some of us got up at 5.30 a.m. to print them. Apart from the School Play and School Orders, we have been busily preparing for Foundation Day, when we hope to give a slide show and print a booklet on buildings in the School.

Lastly, I would like to thank the many members who have helped to run the Society and, in particular, T. Jones, who has considerably lightened the burden, which the Committee usually has to bear. To this, I would like to add my personal thanks to Mr. Stanham, who, as usual, showed great interest in the Society and offered much valuable advice to us all.

M.C.G.

TRAVEL CLUB

Patron : J. A. Turnbull, Esq.
President : W. M. Wright
3rd Member : S. P. Robinson

Although at the time of writing the Society has not had a meeting, one has been arranged for the very near future, when Mr. J. Whyte (O.M.) is coming to give a slide-illustrated lecture on the Italian Dolomites. This will be the Society's first meeting for a couple of years and its future depends on the interest taken by the members, twenty in all, who seem to be keen at the moment.

Next term, it is hoped that members will support the Society's activities by giving lectures themselves.

S.P.R.



HOUSE REPORTS

BURTON BANK

Head of House : D. Lloyd
Monitor : T. W. Bunyard
School Prefect : M. E. D. Francis
House Prefects : R. W. J. Newberry, R. O. Feneck, L. J. Exton, I. H. Walker,

Life rolls on and on as merrily as ever. The Quiet Room has been redecorated and the bathrooms are now a shade of delicate pink. We have acquired a new television, and a new House Tutor who relieves the old one occasionally.

Early on in the term we discovered that the building leaked profusely. Three warriors battled on into the early hours of the morning sweeping snow from the roof, and it is due to them that the house is still in Wills Grove.

The House Dance was a success — completely different from the previous dances, but just as enjoyable. It would appear the girls thought us badly-fed, for they ended up in the pantry, cooking!

On the sports field we have had a mixed term, things not being what they should be. The Juniors just haven't got the talent and the Seniors persist in throwing competitions away. Although we came second in the Cross Country it should have been a victory, and could have been had several Seniors been less selfish in their attitude to the competition. The senior Hockey was won with a good workmanlike performance. We still have both Sevens competitions to look forward to. D.L.

SALVETE:

J. P. Reid (Belmont)
C. J. Watts (Belmont)

COLLINSON

Head of House : D. J. Stevens
Monitor : R. W. Burns
School Prefect : R. W. Phillips
House Prefects : D. L. L. James, A. E. S. Eastman, J. H. Griffiths,
J. D. A. Zarno

After a somewhat disappointing Autumn term, this has been far more satisfactory in almost every respect.

Of our sporting activities the Junior Fives and Squash have not been great successes, but in all the other competitions so far we have done very well. The Junior and Under-14½ Cross Country teams performed commendably, but the Seniors, with a third of the qualifiers, surprised many people by winning narrowly after a close tussle with B.B. In the Senior House Hockey we did well, losing 1-2 to a superior B.B. team in extra time in the final. The other great house competition of the term saw us retain both the House Choirs cup and the Music cup by a large margin.

We seem to have caught a disease from School House — our roof has developed a leak, and our House Master and assistants were seen striving valiantly to clear the drains at the beginning of term. From Study One right down to the Second year, efforts have been made to "bridge that gap", and Phil seems to have made friends with half the stamp collectors in the country.

In retrospect, the most encouraging aspect of the term's events is that the cheerful atmosphere of Collinson has been maintained, and in addition a renewed determination has come back to our efforts in every field. D.J.S.

MURRAY

Head of House : M. C. B. Sumner
Monitor : B. P. Kirk
House Prefects : J. P. P. Olesen, J. R. M. Potter, W. N. T. Olesen,
R. C. A. Thompson, M. J. R. Tinker, T. S. Pulman,
I. J. Turnbull

We have had a successful term. Murray House is still a unity; the walls haven't yet disowned the roof and the humidity has been reduced considerably by the March winds whistling through loose doors or window panes.

We won the under-14½ cross-country competition (the first time a cup has been awarded for this event) and came second in the Junior, and in both we had the individual winners. R. C. A. Thompson's efforts in the organisation of this sport were commendable.

Although we reluctantly withdrew our House Choir from the music competition we won the Ensemble. Earlier in the term we had a successful dance in the Art studio in spite of the almost inevitable siege by gate-crashers.

Next term we are expecting at least one addition to the house but there are no leavers this term.

SALVETE:

J. M. B. Lewis (The Hall)

RIDGEWAY

Head of House : J. R. Lethbridge
School Prefects : N. P. Franks, P. E. Barker, P. J. Glover
House Prefects : R. T. Watkins, J. D. E. Gallagher, G. N. Meyers,
D. B. B. Kenning, A. H. Chojnicki

We began this term with an easy victory in the senior shooting competition, and we also won the individual trophy. But in the main it has been the juniors who have made all the effort this term. For, despite the virus which sent many people to bed, and almost drove matron to bed, before she finally defeated it, we succeeded in retaining the junior cross-country trophy, and the under-14½s came second after a good deal of effort. Unfortunately many seniors did not share the same enthusiasm and so we came only fourth in the senior competition. It has, however, been gratifying to see a large number of people taking part in the music competition, and we are indeed doing very much better than last year. As usual it seems that the other competitions are being kept until the very last moment.

Finally our thanks must go to the Headmaster for providing the House with a television set, which has proved a great success. J.R.L.

SCRUTTON

Head of House : J. T. Holmes
Monitor : J. Stephens
School Prefects : S. C. Nightingale, R. C. O. Farrow
House Prefects : D. G. H. Hodgson, J. A. L. Dawson

This term has been ten weeks of disaster; a fire in the changing rooms, an electrical fire in the Marnham Block, as well as the melting snow problem at the beginning of term. The success of the self-service trays can be vouched for by the Headmaster and house-staff who found them invaluable for shovelling snow from the roofs to prevent collapse of dormitory ceilings. Any rumours of snow being dropped on an indignant House-Master or hot water being poured through a drain-pipe into the face of a House-Tutor are, however, almost wholly without justification.

Despite the initial chaos, resulting from the new catering system, the term gradually settled down. The addition of a billiard-table together with certain other advances in comfort have given rise to a happy term. Sporting achievements have been very few because most of the competitions are still to come. Cross-country has never been our sport but the people who entered deserve commendation. I look forward to next term when an increase in floor-space should add further to our comfort. Our thanks go to our two additional House-Tutors for this term, Mr. Butler and Mr. Hammell, and we wish Mr. Hammell every success in the future. J.T.H.

WEYMOUTH

Head of House : A. P. J. Souter
School Prefects: S. D. J. Newby, B. R. Coleman, J. R. Hume
House Prefects: C. G. Briggs, M. W. F. Hancock, M. D. A. Walker,
T. R. C. Parker, J. F. Prout

Two shady, cloth-capped individuals arrived at School House early one Sunday morning; battering and haggling took place and finally a mutual agreement was arrived at . . . two Sundays later a new and vicious sport was launched — snooker à la quarter size table. As the end of term crawls nearer, the novelty has still to wear off and someone has yet to do the honour and rip the cloth.

The home play was an outstanding success and we hope most of our guests especially the teaching staff, survived the ordeal unruffled.

Athletically we have been rather dormant. We were runners-up in the senior shooting competition and gave B.B. quite a fright in the first round of the hockey competition. Cross-country participation was abysmal — which adversely affected the results; however, we seem set for a coup in the Junior Squash and Fives and we have finally won the Senior Squash. We scored a second place in the music competition despite being ensembles.

Apart from the occasional fire, flood and plague, home life has been as hectic as ever, and by the time this appears in type School House will have undergone several structural and constitutional changes . . . such in progress.

And we really do appreciate our extra half-hour in bed.

A.P.J.S.

VALETE:

Van-Hooke, P. J. (63-68); Medical VIC; Forwarding education at Davis Laing Dick; Redroofs, Priory Drive, Stanmore, Middlesex.

WINTERSTOKE

Head of House : C. W. Riddell
School Prefect : D. K. Clark
House Prefects : P. J. Mills, I. A. N. Leeming, G. P. Coleman, D. J. Brooke,
A. S. Morton, S. J. E. Terry

Snow was all around us at the beginning of term and its clearing, especially along the Ridgeway, served a strenuous and major part of house activities while it lasted.

After some time in suspended animation, the warmth and prospects of two enjoyable house dances got everyone moving again; even though at one point all thought that the Queenswood dance would have to be cancelled because of the lack of artificial heating.

Although we were stricken by the plague just before the cross-country competitions, we were lucky enough to enter a team for the under-14½ competition and came fourth. As for the juniors, a very promising team was bed-ridden. In recent years the house has not excelled in hockey, mainly owing to lack of talent. However, this year this was not the case for we put forward a team which was the most promising and talented for many years. Disappointingly we lost in the first round against Collinson by a long corner but everyone in the team did their best.

In the remaining competitions we hope for very respectable results especially in the Junior Sevens.

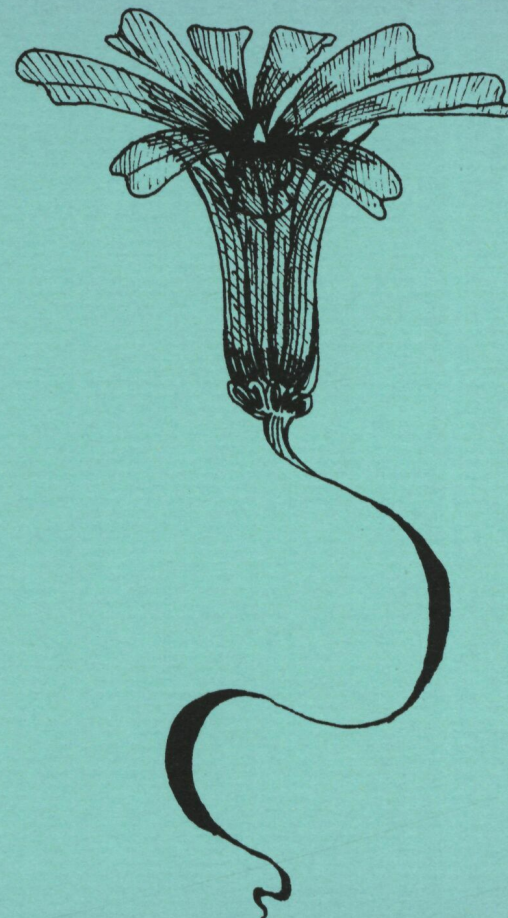
Activity and enthusiasm in the music competition continues to increase each year and we hope to do well. We have always been handicapped by a lack of instrumentalists but now we seem to have some talent among the juniors.

Just recently we feel that many of the housemaster's actions have all been centred on one arduous campaign.

C.W.R.

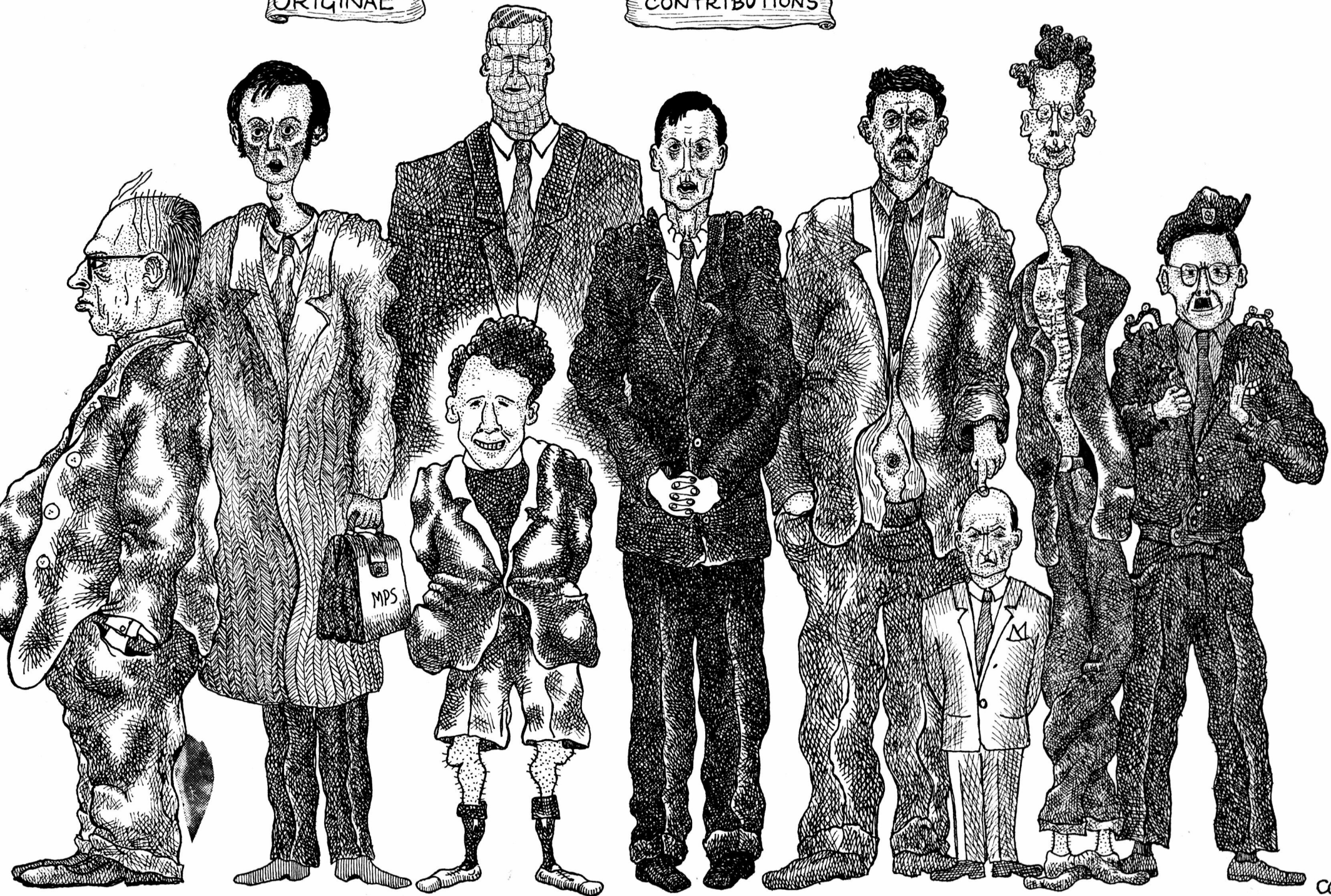
VALETE:

Smith P. M. (62-68); Lower Arts VI.



ORIGINAL

CONTRIBUTIONS





GUIDANCE

Above the haze of the riverside, the ageless hills cast their shadows of indifference and enchantment over the scene below.

The penetrating throb of beating oars echoed across the swirling river. The swaying crowds on the beaches fell to the ground as a frail, bearded figure cried to the gods in the name of the King of Upper and Lower Egypt. His voice carried soothingly through the wind and swept over the silent crowds now kneeling in the sand. As the boats passed and the water licked the dry sands of the shore the white-clad masses lifted themselves and praised their King in a loud respectful chorus. Slowly the white swaying curtain cracked and dispersed into the forests of sugar cane, with the hum of quiet, humble conversation rising in the still air.

From this timeless, serene and peaceful age has ended a new hysterical world.

The spluttering roar of a powerful engine thunders in the crevices of the now decaying hills. A mob of ragged villagers surge forward in the form of a sprawling sea-anemone with its poisoned tentacles searching for its defenceless prey. A stocky form lost in an ill-fitting grey suit cries hypnotically to his people but his screams are drowned by the pounding rhythmic demands of the delirious crowd. Their chants galvanise into a frenzied crescendo and the silent launch throws itself into a haze of swirling spray. The mob turns and stampedes over women, children and crops alike. Cries of stifled pain fill the turbulent dust-choked air, and at that moment the hills groan, a crevice gapes, and lingers on the verge of disaster

G. P. Coleman

Hardy Amies was born in 1909 and educated at Brentwood School, Essex, from the age of nine to seventeen; head of house and prefect, but not very good at games except tennis and fives. There was talk of his trying for a scholarship to Cambridge, but nothing came of it, and then it was suggested that he should train to be a journalist. The then Editor of the Daily Express, R. D. Blumenfield, advised Mr. Amies not to waste his money on a university education for his son, but suggested very forcibly that he should be sent to France for a year and to Germany for a year, with just enough money to give him a few comforts over and above the bare necessities.

In fact he spent a year in France and two and a half in Germany working hard at the languages, and doing work which had nothing to do with dress-designing.

As he was by then twenty-one, his father put his foot down, brought him back to England, and arranged for him to join the weighing machine firm, W. T. Avery, who had at that time several factories in Europe, where it was thought that his languages would be of use. Part of his training entailed doing a year or two as a weighing-machine salesman on the road — on commission only. It was pretty tough going, but it taught him the facts of commercial life and certainly some of the basic facts of commerce. He was just beginning to get somewhere with Avery's when the husband of his mother's former employer offered him the job of running a successful small Haute Couture business called Lachasse, which still exists and flourishes. His mother had been a saleswoman in a Court dressmaking establishment when she met and married his father and had continued working until he was six.

As a lot of his mother's friends whom he had met had been connected with the dressmaking business the running of Lachasse presented no real difficulties, and after six months he designed his first collection. By the time war had broken out and he had joined up in 1939 he had achieved some success.

During the war he used to dream of having his own business and he was able to have it on his demobilisation, with the financial help of old customers, friends and relatives, and this he has built up into what it is today.

"I don't think you can really learn about fashion; you have to have it in your blood. But you can improve your taste and increase your knowledge in many different ways concretely; you can never know too much about the technique of dressmaking. There is, however, one danger in knowing too much and being too engrossed in the technical side: and that is that you should be so preoccupied with technique itself that you want to do everything yourself. To run a fashion house you must learn to employ and control and have the respect of technicians, who probably have had more experience than you have. Fashion today is an international affair and being a man of the world is of great help."

No cap
or beret

Jersey polo-neck shirt
with bands in school
colours. No tie.

School symbol

Shortjacket with
zipper front

Large-faced
watch

High-waisted trousers,
very slim with
slight flare

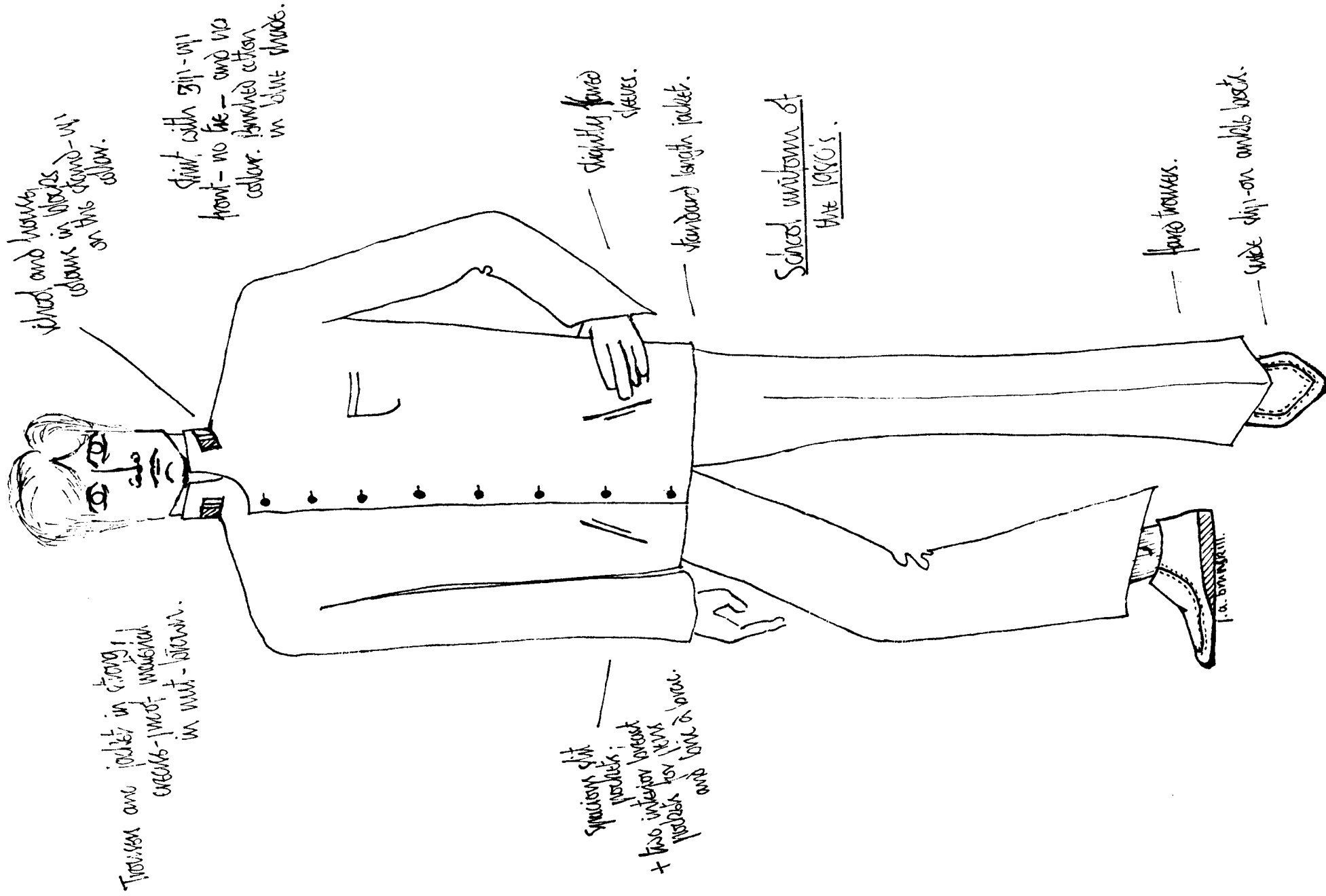
Document case
to carry books
and tapes

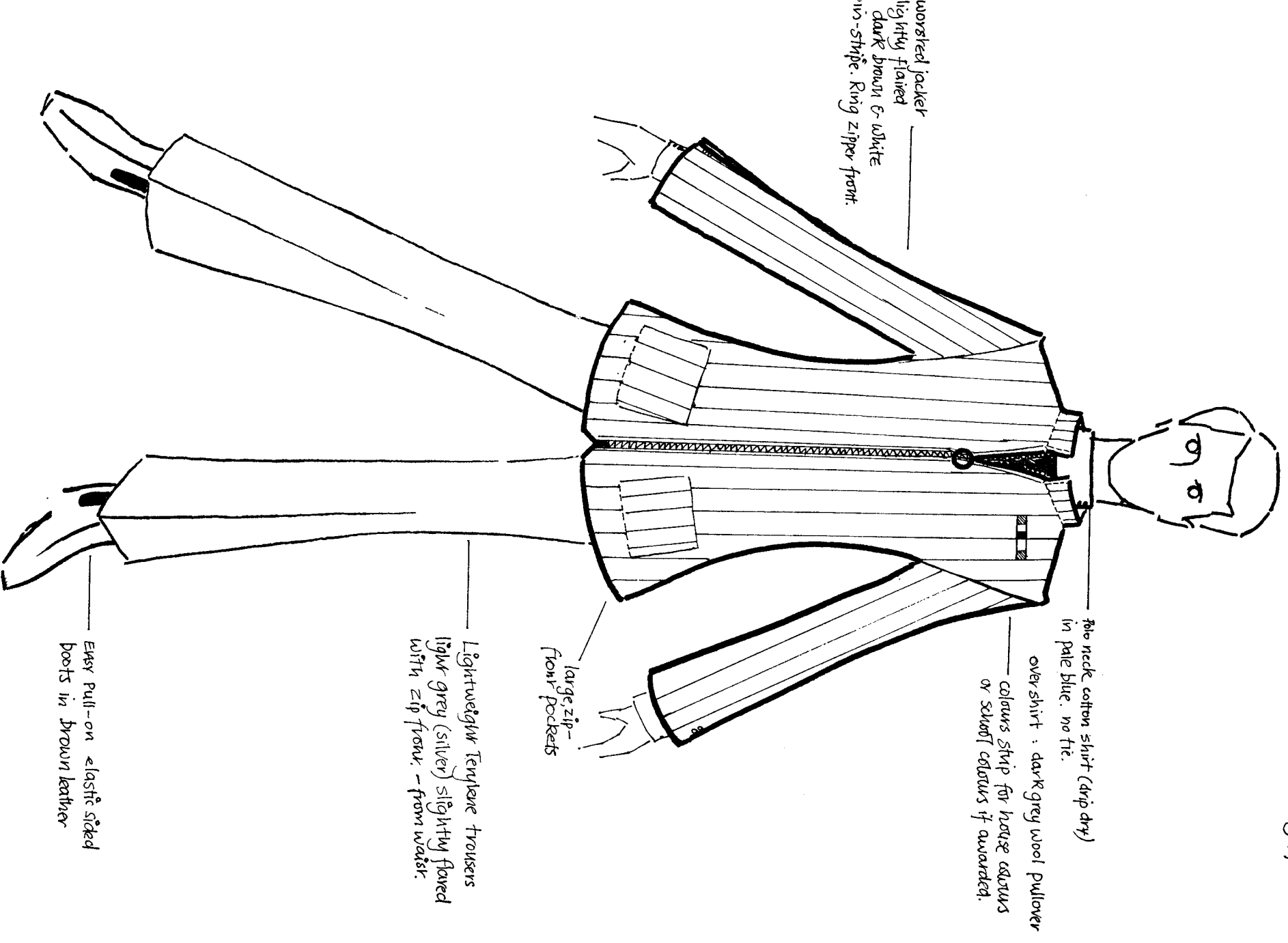
Trousers and jacket
in showerproof
Terylene.

Desert boots

DESIGN FOR A
NEW SCHOOL
UNIFORM FOR
MILL HILL SCHOOL
BY

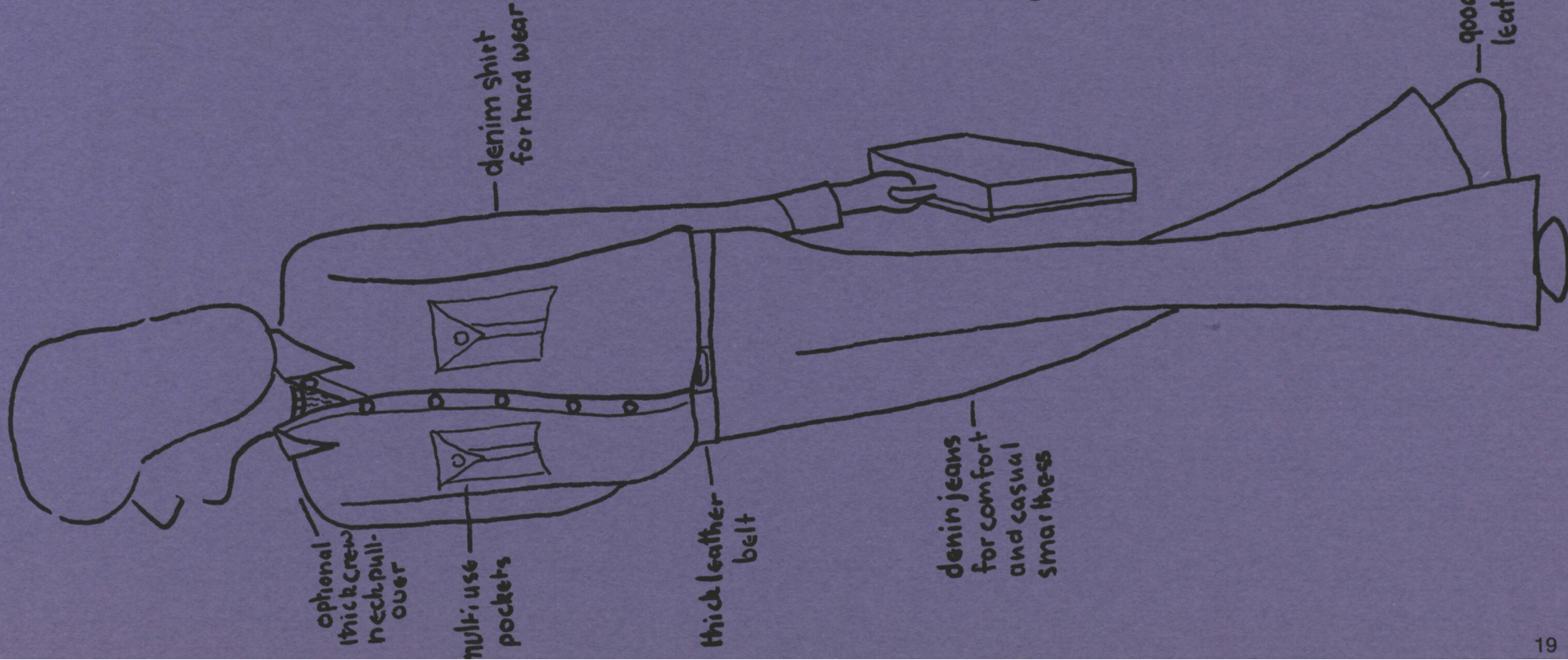
Hardy Amies





A matching pair of trousers goes with the jacket
for Sundays & special occasions along with white shirt.

Jenakken. Bernstein.



1. Uniform should be comfortable and durable in order to suit school life.
2. Adaptable to weather - PVC rain coat to be worn with it.
3. Pockets should be large enough to cater for pens, pencils, notes etc.
4. Suit for Sundays and other formal occasions. - worn with long collared shirt - tie optional.

David J. Young



HIGH FASHION

by Lewis Benjamin

When Lewis Benjamin heard that we were having an article by Hardy Amies on fashion he at once offered us an article on high fashion — "To blow the cobwebs away". Lewis Benjamin is not only a practising Carnaby Street man but a fashion writer with peculiar hobbies such as collecting guns, watching TV and flying.

* * *

"You are in good company, Hardy Amies recently wrote for us." I feel like the dustcart after the Lord Mayors Show, so what ever I've got to say must be reviewed alongside some qualifications, and the most important of these is the recognition of our degree of specialisation. Our customers are young, and although we feel they represent the "New Look", there is, for every age group, a "New Look" — only ours is the most remarked upon. It is, without question, the most original and colourful; so what is right for **us** and **ours** would be disastrous to Hardy Amies and his. Mark you I didn't read what Hardy Amies had to say; it was probably all great stuff, but probably as relevant to high fashion (as personified by Swingin' London) as Jimmy Saville to the Philharmonic. All things are relative.

I am, we are, of Carnaby Street. We are often asked our views. After all Carnaby Street is now as much a national institute as the Tate Gallery. That could be disputed if it wasn't for the fact that we can prove the point. As a mail-order house we receive requests for catalogues simply addressed MODERN MAN — CARNABY STREET, and that from all corners of the earth. Even the Tate couldn't gain that sort of recognition, or Regent Street or Nelson's Column. There are stock question. For instance:

"Is Carnaby Street a flash in the pan?"

From one who is on the inside the blunt answer is "No". Don't be misled by the wild image, the tourism, or the seeming amateurism of the scene. It is none of these things. With but a couple of transient exceptions Carnaby Street is thoroughly professional. It has to be; the rents are high, the competition stiff, and such is the demand for extra space that considerable new shop development is underway. Without question Carnaby Street is here to stay. Within eight years it has become, if not the most famous, certainly the best known street in London, if not the World.

Another favourite is:

"How often does the fashion change?"

Surprisingly little. A theme is established and subtle variations follow. This period can be up to three years. Take flares for instance. Three years ago in an earlier catalogue we introduced a flared jean. They were based on hipsters and flared to what was then a daring 18 in. Remember that was when the avant-garde were trying parallels and a 14-15 in. trouser bottom was still the vogue. Those flares have now progressed to the present 22 in. or more, collecting en route all possible permutations. Right now it's the turn-up or the high-waisted, and now all the flares begin from above the knee. But whilst a three-year spell is no exception, the connoisseur would reject any item without the correct variation for the day, and that idiom can indeed be brief — as so many of us have felt to our cost. Three months ago few had seen the rear-buckle adjuster on a trouser or jean, yet today it's "in" and the identical flare without this accoutrement or at least with a high-waist just isn't on.

"What's a boutique?"

The real McCoy is a dimly lit retreat specialising in "one off" clothing for the minority. The best are brilliant havens of originality — I can think of only two in London — the remainder change hands every four months.

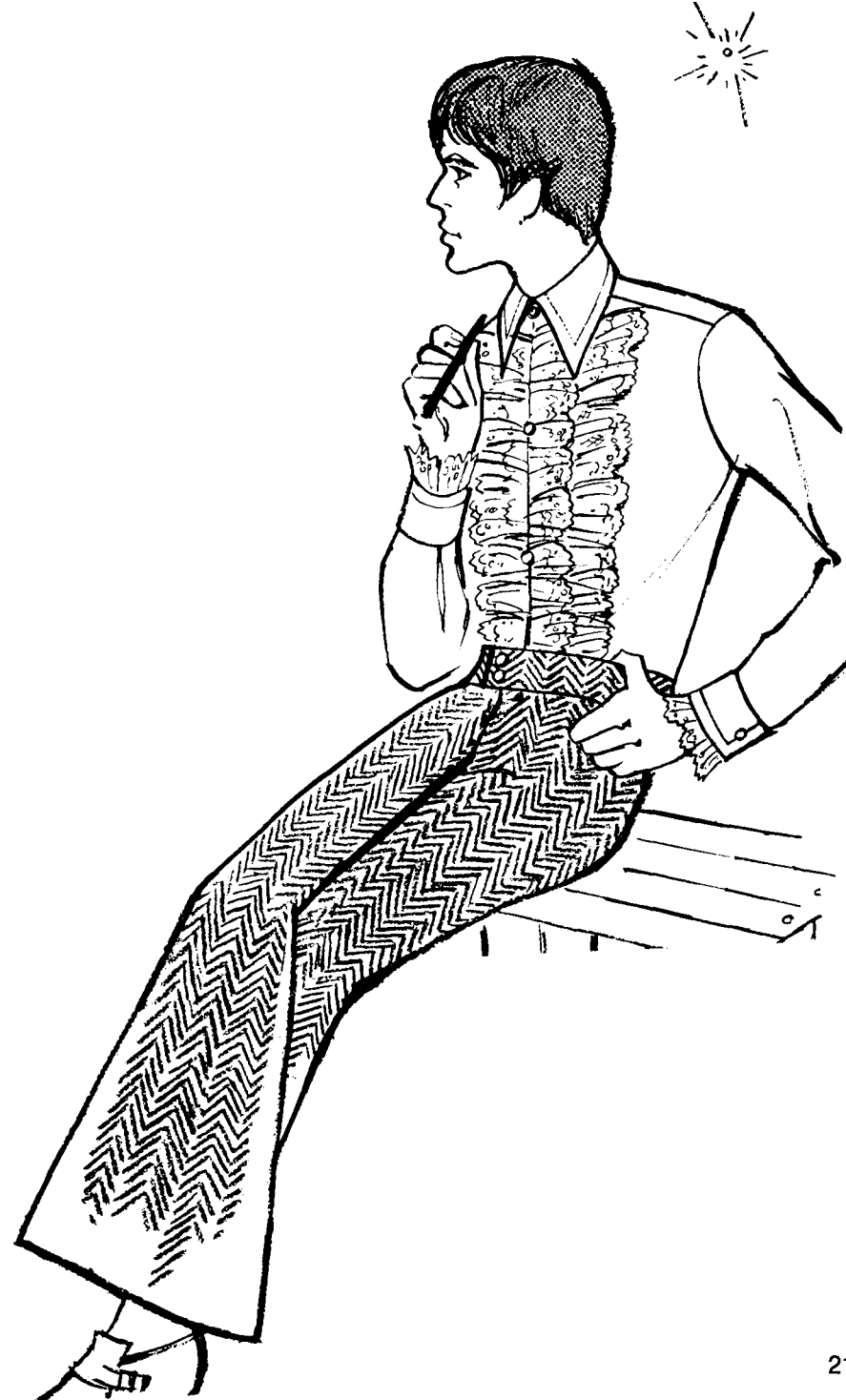
"Can you describe the current look?"

In a phrase: Bonnie and Clyde. The boys in London are turving out old demob suits and accepting without question the widest lapels. They are wearing or are going to wear slouch hats, too. Strange as it may seem, even this mode, a rehash of the thirties, was apparent in the Street over a year ago. And all this before the Bonnie and Clyde film. The film incidently was a magnificent piece of unintentional timing and it gave the hesitant infant a rocket-like boost. We haven't seen the last of the Bonnie and Clyde look by a long way. In Paris they have taken it to their hearts. In one glorious effort the Parisians have momentarily taken the fashion lead. Because I didn't believe what I'd heard, I went to have a look in February and was staggered at the transformation. The French youth have never been remotely noted for anything fashionable, drab was the kindest word. They are anything but drab now. The Champs Elyssés is alive with Bonnies and Clydes. The film is still playing to packed houses. The Paris interpretation is in fact more distinctive than the home product, in as much as it relishes the nipped waist, emphasises the length and skirt of jackets and coats, with long, long vents. Everyone, but everyone has a light shade trilb and the girls are more Dolly than Dolly herself. I loved the maxiskirt(here I'm torn by my desire to see the mini remain) because they are so complementary to the Bonnie and Clyde look.

Hair is still long, shirts are high-necked and long-collared, only a few are now button-down and all are tapered. We feature and sell loads of the new polo-neck shirts but I can't get enthusiastic over the style. Theoretically it has everything. It's easy on the eye, unfussy, needs no tie and doubles for evening attire. It's too good to be true. Still there is no question but it's "in". The kipper tie is now reduced to a mini-kipper and is as gay as ever. Jackets, either single or double-breasted, have wide lapels and are waisted and longish. Trousers are either parallels or with positive flare and are either low, low hipsters (mainly for the Summer) or high-waisted. A secondary fashion-lead is the reintroduction of the battle blouses. For the first time really bold colours are going to be seen: trousers in turquoise or purple or even scarlet. Predictably there will shortly be a spate of armchair historians explaining all fashion away with trite reflections like "the peacock in men", and declarations that there is nothing new under the sun. At no time in man's sartorial history have there ever been gay-coloured mohair flares! And it's this originality that is gaining our country tremendous overseas markets.

I've often been accused of pandering to those who would wear fancy dress. I can take it, but what does rile me is the implied suggestion that those who wear gay and original clothing are morons. To run a successful mail-order business, with its associated retail outlets, is the best way to get to know one's customers and they leave me in no doubt that they are far from moronic. A brighter and more cheerful bunch I've yet to meet. I should know. I employ some of them. Excluding me, the average age of the members of our team is just twenty. And excluding me again, they all wear the latest gear. They concede one point in my favour, though — I may be a square but I don't think like one.

Illustrations from the catalogue for Modern Man, obtainable from Modern Man Fashions Limited, 47a Carnaby Street, London W.1.



We had.

*When you're drooling over love for me
That yesterday you saw.
When you're full and all through
But you've still got time for more.
When you say You'll never leave me
As you're walking through the door,
That's the time that I'll be thinking
That I'll see you never more.*

*You've had many sobs and cries about me,
But when you've torn out your tears,
Stopped up your stops,
And given up all your faiths,
You can't blame me.*

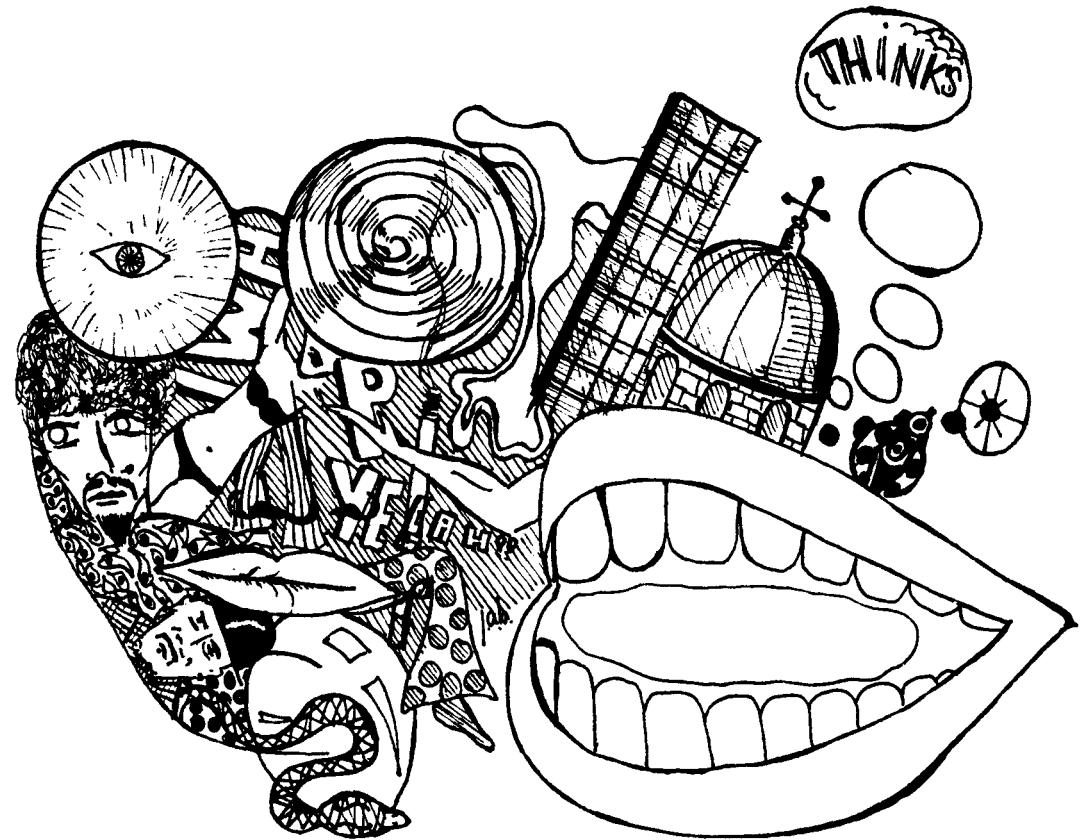
*I warned you if I left you
It would make you feel so sad
But now you like the pity that
With me you never had
From the men who now come running
Old enough to be your dad.
That's the time that you'll be thinking
Of the good times that we had.*

s. d. j. newby

Convention's Paintbrush.

In a world where rage is red
And sadness is blue
Paint many colours
For moods are constantly changing.

d. j. young





Jon. b. 08

The Hobo.

*On the hill above the gas-station he lies;
The wind blows a mustard-yellow daisy over his beard.
The dewy grass glitters in sunshine while he awakens
To find the bottle by his side is empty.
“Like his life” they would say down at the pumps,
They, who have nothing and are empty themselves,
Running with confusion in their false urban lives.
But there is no running for him; no taxes; no worries; no cares.
Peacefully he roams the yellow-green hill, scratching his head
Wanting perfect tranquility; and a bottle.*

m. d. a. walker

Golden hair and silken skies
Velvet stallions with emerald eyes
Azure sun on crystal seas
Damask grass and purple trees.

Milk-white skin, ruby lips
Ermine limbs and satin hips
Silver girl in turquoise land
Dark grey cloud and deep blue sand.

c. g. munday

Infinity Concert Hall

Down what long road has my adolescent intensity travelled?
Muscles to control my mind and action;
Desires to replace conscience:
Surely fool's aims are better than drifting?
The motivation of cynicism leaves me vaguely wondering
What I look like without my glasses —
An echo in the mist says it's not you
And I reply without thinking, what is?
And life being Infinity Concert Hall
I am surely a forgotten note that cannot die
But must linger until small enough to be
Dwarfed into oblivion by Death's dark shadow —
The final chord.

N. Bloom

THERE'S A MORAL IN THIS SOMEWHERE

Outside the harbour the wind was howling at Force 8: spray crashing over the harbour wall clattered loudly on the roof of the cabin cruiser which had previously seemed so large, and now seemed so small. The Calor Gas was roaring around a saucepan with two tins of Beef Italiane stoically seated inside. Originally there had also been a saucepan of chicken soup, but the rolling of the boat in the swell bursting through the harbour mouth had finally resulted in the sizzling mixture being deposited on the floor.

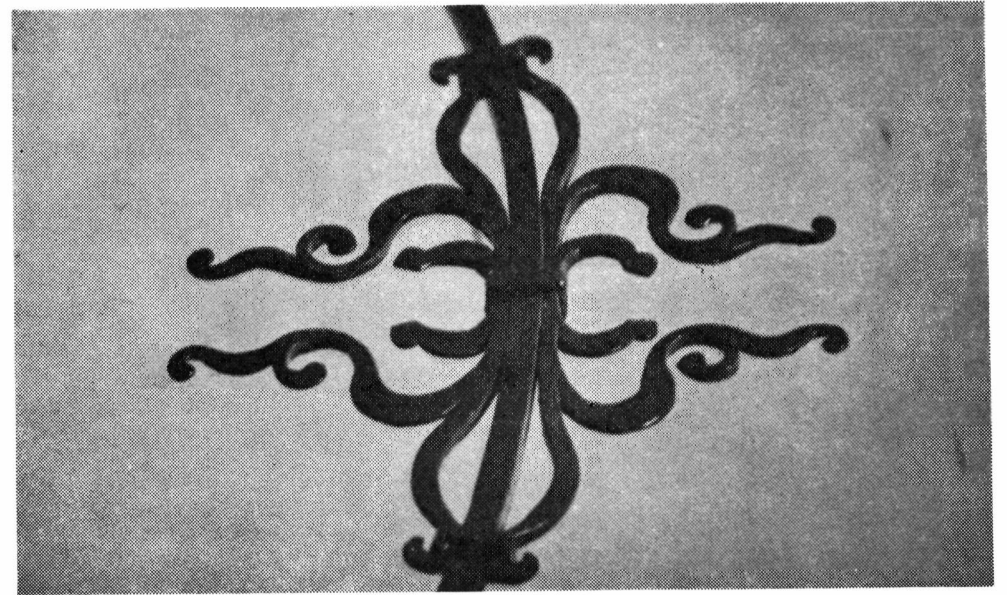
My father returned from a shopping expedition in the town. In one hand he was blissfully cradling a dirty newspaper full of fish and chips. "Good Lord!" he said, surprised at my culinary effort. "Are you cooking too?" I was very, very hungry, and soon finished off my share of the fish and chips. But the question still remained of what to do with the Beef Italiane. It squatted there, peeling in the bubbling water. We couldn't throw it overboard. We couldn't give it to the ship's cat — we haven't got a ship's cat. So I poured it on to my plate, encouraged by my father's approving glances. When the plate was half empty the remaining Beef Italiane suddenly took on a menacing aspect. It stuck in my throat. It was cold. The plate kept sliding about the table to the gyrations of the boat. My father's approving glances gained a different interpretation — approving? Sly — he had been giggling to himself and probably laying bets as to who won — me or the Beef Italiane. I licked dry lips. The Italiane was glutinous and stuck to the fork, the Beef was hard and lumpy. The rolling of the boat seemed incredibly accentuated, but, being British, I struggled manfully on. I finished.

The misery of the succeeding days. Never again will I be greedy. The Beef Italiane finally won, it and the rolling of the boat. I'll never laugh at seasickness again. I'll never be greedy again. And I'll never eat Beef Italiane again, never, never . . .

p. j. boast



Art Nouveau



at Mill Hill

Art Nouveau was prevalent in Europe from 1890 to 1910, the intention of the movement being to move away from the Neo-Gothic and Classical styles and create an art form that would do justice to modern materials such as steel and concrete, that the reformers felt were being misused. Art Nouveau forms are characterised by the presence of undulating wave-like forms or whiplash curves. At Mill Hill there are several examples of this style, most of them insignificant oddments, but some actual Art Nouveau buildings such as the music school, the library and the scriptorium. However, the buildings are so packed, both inside and out, with examples of this particular movement in the history of art that it would be impossible to give a full account of it, and too tedious for both the writer and reader to list them. Therefore we shall restrict ourselves as much as possible to an abbreviated statement.

The Marnham Block:

This was built in 1908 as the gift of an Old Millhillian, and although it is not itself an Art Nouveau building, it contains one or two small pieces. On the plates above the handles on the front door are inset two sweeping shapes which have a floral air about them, this shape being repeated in the handles themselves.

The banisters are supported on the first floor by curved bars running over the stairs and the intricate motif on top of these incorporates the characteristic whiplash design. The last example that is immediately obvious is the wavelike decoration on the metalwork which surrounds the various fireplaces in the formrooms. There are probably many other examples in the building but these were the only ones that were evident to us.

The Chapel:

The chapel, like the Marnham Block, is not an Art Nouveau building, for the style was loosely based on an Early Christian Basilica to relate to School House and the Portico, which were built in the Classical style; yet it contains several small pieces of Art Nouveau ironwork and stained-glass. Almost all the windows are in the Art Nouveau style and the ornamentation in the lower half is a very sophisticated version of the whiplash curve.

At the South East end of the chapel above the altar there are three plaques interspaced with the pillars, the writing on these being very ornate and an example of Art Nouveau lettering.

The lighting brackets are original even though they have modern strip-lighting on them and they are decorated with seaweed-like ornamentation and a spring which sticks out at the back.

Finally, in the store-room by the horse-boxes there is a plaque dedicated to Miss Cooke, the Lady Resident, and this plaque is decorated with the only example of Celtic Art Nouveau in the school.

Library, Scriptorium, Music School and Tuckshop:

All these buildings were erected at the apex of the Art Nouveau period in Britain, but unfortunately the Tuckshop has been almost completely renovated to serve its present purpose and much has been lost. However there is a great deal of evidence that the movement affected the library, scriptorium and music school, and we will consider these buildings as one.

In all these buildings there are plaques written in the Art Nouveau style and they all contain some form of decoration. On the plaque at the scriptorium-end of the library, for example, the abbreviated "ands" show a dynamic, springing force. The stucco-work on the ceiling with grape-vine decoration is again very typical, but these show a more ponderous dynamism, full of rhythmical counter-movement. The window-latches that remain in all three buildings have the same dynamic linear quality, and the fireplaces in the library show intricate form both in the grate and around it, and the serpent-like curves are once again apparent.

But the exterior of the building must not be neglected and we immediately notice the two urns and the oxidised dome above the clock. The two urns are decorated in the style of the period, and the mere shape of the dome suggests the Art Nouveau linear quality.

The stucco-work appears again in the music school, and once again decorates the ceiling, but one of the most beautiful examples of this style that the music school possesses is the plaque commemorating McClure above the double doors on the exterior wall.

T. A. Kempster
W. F. Snell

This interview took place in Spencer Davis's office overlooking Leicester Square on Thursday 15th February.

"Let's begin with background, Spence. How did you start?"

"Well, dead easy really, I was born. I was born in Swansea, South Wales. I didn't spend much of my time actually in South Wales; you can probably gather that by my accent. When I did start to speak I was in Yorkshire, because my mum used to cart me around while Dad was stationed in the Army; he was in the para-troop regiment, fighting for I don't know what. I first went to school in Chesterfield, and then I went to school in Swansea when I was about four, at St. Joseph's Catholic School, and then we moved from that part of town. I never really settled down in one place for longer than a year. Then I went to Penthrthryth Infant School in Swansea where I passed scholarship and went to Dunevar Grammar School, where I stayed until I was 16, when I took "O" levels and got seven.

My father thought I was a genius . . . I told him he was wrong. We had an argument. He wanted to put me into a shipping office in Swansea with Sir Rowland Jenkins or Sir Rowland James, I can't remember the guy's name. Anyway I didn't fancy going into a shipping office. I knew somewhere inside me that my father could not dictate my future; nobody can dictate your future at all — that's what I believe, but it's up to you to pull that one apart. So I left school and left home and went into the Civil Service.

I believe that everybody should have the right to make a mistake, my definition of democracy or freedom. My mistake was joining the Civil Service. I was in the export division of the Customs and Excise, and the Post Office Savings Bank, and we used to have to write in red ink and I felt as if I was writing in my own blood, writing my own life away.

Anyway I realised that that wasn't the place for me, so I wrote home to my old school first of all, in this order, and then I wrote home to my parents saying, "Can I come back home? I want to go back to school, do "A" levels and go on to university." They accepted me back in school, and I went back and did "A" levels. Parallel to this period I'd been earning my money busking in Leicester Square. Anyway I took "A" levels in German, Spanish and French, and then I went on to Birmingham University.

By now I'd loosely formed various groups to play folk music, blues and things like this. At Birmingham I sung with a Jazz band. We did a lot of Leadbelly numbers, Big Bill Broome, Elmore James, all these sorts of people, and at the end of each year they threatened to send me down because I was spending much more time with the band than I was studying Old High German, Middle High German and Comparative Philology.

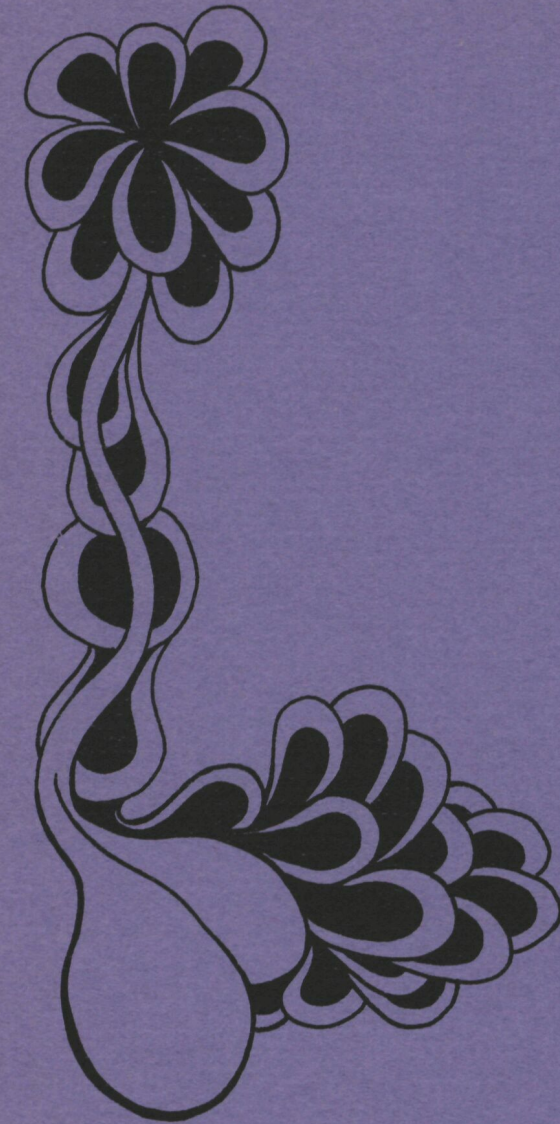
I did a year in Berlin University as a part of the course; they never threatened to send me down there; maybe it was because I used more time learning to speak German. Then I came back to this country to finish my degree. I got a 2.2 by the way. I then started a teaching job but in the meantime I started to play more and more, and the group round me became much tighter, namely Steve Winwood, Muff Winwood and Peter York, the start of the Spencer Davis Group, starting in the Golden Eagle Rhythm and Blues Club. I was teaching for three months and then I had to give it up because I was getting in at late hours and I wasn't able to give what I was supposed to. I also realised, around this time, that I hadn't learned enough myself, so what right had I to teach kids.

So I packed up teaching and became a musician. We travelled all over the place, and in the meantime Steve and Muff left, Ray Fenwick and Eddy Hardin taking their places. We've been just everywhere, and seen lots of things, and we're still going lots of places, and we're still seeing lots of things.

"What has success meant to you?"

"I don't think anyone can define success. You see the thing is, if you earn a lot of money everybody thinks it's great — he's got no worries, no problems or anything like that. There's a universal set of scales, and if somebody piles muck on one side, or good on one side, it sort of evens out. There's a balance all the time, there is a pattern, and with success come all the hangups and responsibilities. I mean, for instance busking out in Leicester Square and picking up the money at the end of the day was great; I didn't have any management commission for a start! And the other thing was that I could stop and start playing when I wanted to. I wouldn't give this life up for the whole world; you discover new things every day.

N. K. Ross



Steven Renton and I went out on a Ford Motor Company scholarship to carry out a survey on the work of Father Borrelli in the slums of Naples.

Naples is vast, with a population of 1,500,000, well over 200,000 being unemployed. The city extends along the arc of the bay, from off-shore appearing majestic, with hotels and restaurants lining the water-front, and its one solitary skyscraper — the Fiat factory. The streets are dark, narrow and shabby; the filth is everywhere. Brightly coloured lights, many cars and street-sellers meet the tourist's eye, but little does he know of the real Naples.

The Barrache, the name given to the real slums, are hidden pocket dwellings, scattered in parts of the city where no tourist would venture. These shacks are made of wood and eggboxes, with no lighting, windows or sanitation. Diseases are numerous, the birth and death rate high. These are the worst urban slums in Europe.

The black-market is thriving, and although the police know that it flourishes, they make no real effort to clear it up. Father Borrelli's answer to this problem is that if the black-market ceased the people involved would turn to something far worse — violence. About five years ago the police eradicated most of the gangsterism and looting associated with the dark alleyways of the city, but it is still undesirable to walk the back streets at night, and even during the day one's personal valuables are likely to be stolen unless a constant watch is kept on them. Many people I knew lost valuables including money, watches and also a British passport, which fetches a high price on the black-market.

During our stay we visited the main hospital, Cardarelli, and watched a Tuberculosis operation. The conditions were appalling, with nurses unmasked, and one surgeon-doctor who was responsible for the complete operation. He explained to us the urgency of the situation; they are vastly understaffed and he works 20 hours a day. Between each operation he smoked a cigarette in the operating theatre, using a surgical instrument to hold it. This seemed in keeping with the dirty floor and the whole situation.

The Council are believed to be corrupt. Father Borrelli explained to us that out of 500 million Lires that they have to spend on social services to the community, 60 million is spent on the people and 440 million in administering this 60 million.

What then, you may well ask, is being done about the situation? If you ask a Neopolitan about the slums, he will say that they have always had slums, and why should they bother now, and this explains why ridding Naples of its slums does not receive the major attention it deserves.

Father Borrelli, a man with boundless energy, and world-famous, is tackling this problem single-handed. When he started 25 years ago there were 24,000 Barrache dwellings, now there are only 6,000. However, the problem is not nearly over. Once the people are rehoused there begins another field, education in sanitary and hygiene standards, which we as Europeans take for granted.

The problem then, as I hope you will have appreciated, is enormous, and Father Borrelli would welcome all financial assistance which we can give him. His representative in Great Britain is Miss M. S. Clark, 19 Rodger Drive, Rutherglen, Glasgow.

J. Stephens



P.O.W.

Gun in hand, gold-toothed grin,

Make one false move and you're out on your limb,

Broken heart and shattered mind

Where is He who is so kind?

Time to sleep and time to think,

No favours granted, not even a drink.

Love has gone, and so has He,

Whom I thought would set me free.

m. d. a. walker

Perfectly Timed Death

In the misted, moon-beamed night,
When lipstick dollies lay awake
And mothers trembled at the thought
Of another yawning daybreak.
I looked out across the town and saw
The long-lost past being eaten up
By long-lost, hungry, belching men:
 The show-off-pretty-wife brigade
 Who made the unmade things man-made.

Then I heard a muffled bell
Ring out, high above my head.
Then I knew it was my death knell
Ringing out to all the dead.
Then my curfew time was nearing
My concrete life began to crumble
And then, thankfully, I was in my grave:
 The show-off-pretty-wife brigade
 Who made the unmade things man-made.

s. d. j. newby

COTOPAXI

This mountain before me seems so untouchable, so perfect; reaching to the serene-blue sky with a halo of cloud above it, this giant looks peaceful to me, peaceful and harmless.

I look around. Thousands of rocks and boulders. For miles there are only rocks and boulders, except for a siesta-loving peasant half hidden by one of those grey-blue boulders, that, many years ago, or perhaps only yesterday, must have been vomited from the fuming belly of this so beautiful giant.

It is later and I am surrounded by whiteness; the pure, virgin whiteness that clings to this mountain I have grown to love. The air is fresh and cold, but happiness is in my mind.

Time slowly passes and my giant begins to rumble. I descend; my feet slide on the whiteness. Then down, gripping the grey-blue rocks, until they touch green.

I am safe in my hut. The mauve evening approaches and in the distance I can see smoke rising from the mystic depths of my mountain until it is no longer smoke but fire; red, hot, burning fire, bursting into the cold night air without. Bubbling red and gold gush forth and roll down, down to the white which awaits death with icy coldness.

m. d. a. walker



THE GREAT STONE

An extract from "A Territorial goes to War" by Jerboa.

Jerboa — the insignia of the original Desert Rat division which conceals the identity of a Territorial Officer and Old Millhillian who was one of Field Marshal Lord Wavell's famous "Fifty Thousand".

Whilst I was in Egypt during the last war one of the most interesting things in my life happened. It concerned a corner stone for a pyramid that was never built, and it caused quite a stir, not only amongst the archaeologists and the British Army, who had to deal with it, but frankly far wider than that. This is what created the trouble.

Ten miles south of Cairo there is a strong-backed range of mountains on the left bank of the Nile as it flows to the sea, and the rock in those hills has a peculiar characteristic. It is soft and quite malleable so long as it remains underground as part of the massif, and you don't mine it out. But the moment you do that, and the stone becomes exposed to the sun and air and what little rain there is in that part of Egypt, it sets harder than granite. And it was from this rock, taken from inside the hillside, that the ancient Pharaohs brought the stone to build the pyramids on the other side of the river, at Mena.

At that time there was neither a barrage nor a control of any kind over the waters of the Nile. It was open to the sea and tidal, and at times of flood washed up to the base of the Cheops pyramid and the Sphinx on the west bank, and lapped what became the entrances to the production line of material on the other.

There is evidence today of rafts and barges which carried these enormous masoned rocks across the river, but the size of any amphibian transport needed to deal with a corner stone must have been vast indeed, even by modern criteria. Four of these corner stones were needed to form an anchorage at each perimeter angle to stop the stupendous weight of the top superstructure sliding down on to the desert floor in a heap of rubble, and it was one of these which we found.

I had, from time to time, occasion to go to those hills at Turah, and never ceased to marvel at the incredible underground excavation which had taken place, with which few people are familiar, as we had transformed it into a huge underground store house, and it was all very hush. It was not just a system of mine shafts, but one huge, gigantic cavern, cut methodically back right inside the mountains till it resembled an underground amphitheatre. One could see along the roof the marks of the old Egyptian masons and stonewrights, their chisel cuts today as clear and perfect as when they were made, thousands of years ago. As we went deeper and deeper into the cave and its tunnels we could find no smoke smears of either candles, torches or any other form of lighting those ancients used; it must have been angled sun rays.

But the chisels' marks and the cuts in the sides were mute evidence of how the prefabricated pieces of pyramids had been prized from the womb of their virginial

rock, shaped to perfection, floated across the Nile and encompassed into edifices which will stand for all time.

I will not attempt to describe the interior of that cavern, because when the Army took it over a spur of the Cairo-Assuan railway was run into it, and diesel engines from Leeds, wagons from Wolverhampton and men from all over Britain and the Commonwealth, with their accents mingling almost to point of confusion filled that huge subterranean concourse. What safer place than this, deep below a roof of solid rock, totally secure from a sneak attack by an enemy bomber, could have been found? So into it, through the thirteen entrances, went our Army stores, and with them the treasures of ancient Egypt — irreplaceable relics of the men who built the monuments across the Nile, and the heritage of those of us who had come to preserve those treasures and our own way of life and civilisation.

But one day there came forth a ponderous edict from the War Office such as only a Whitehall chair-polisher can dream up; it said more room must be made in Turah caves because they had sent off some more socks — anything except the tank radios, which we were screaming for because of Alamein. So we scratched around inside the mountain muttering bedevilments, until a new tunnel showed up. I rang my opposite number in Sappers, told him what the form was, and he came along with his boys and they shovelled all the rubble out of the tunnel through one of the front doors. And then we found it.

It was an enormous stone. It blocked the whole tunnel, and what it weighed I can't even guess — it was hundreds of tons, perfectly hewn, all ready for delivery to the buyer. There was two feet clearance on either side and along the top, and the old Gippies had detached it from its mother base by digging channels underneath, ramming in logs of wood over which they poured water until the wood swelled and split the stone away from its anchorage. Primitive, I agree, but effective, and there it was — a hard, immovable rock, poised ready from the lair where it had lain for thousands of years.

I rang the Sapper again. "Come on, boy, get this thing out or we are going to have the War Box round our necks." They came, and put chains, ropes and anything they could lay hands on round the stone and started to pull. They huffed and puffed, and heaved and sweated and cursed, but nothing happened. They couldn't budge it — not a teeny, weeny single inch.

"There's only one thing for it, chaps. The Whitehall wallahs want it out, and so far as I am concerned they can come and get it, because you can't."



Mena Golf Course
with Pyramid of Cheops

"We did our best, Sir."

"I know it isn't your fault. There is something here we don't understand, because with all that power behind it by all the laws of the Medes and the Persians the thing should have come out and it hasn't."

I rang the General.

"Sir, I've found a damn great stone up here in the Turah caves and can't shift it, and can't make any more room. The place is like Piccadilly Circus at rush hour as it is."

"What do you mean, Alex, you can't shift a stone; losing your grip?"

"I mean precisely what I say, Sir, and believe me, it's some stone. I'm not talking about pebbles — this brute runs up to about five hundred tons."

"Get the sappers on the job," replied the General.

"I've had the Sappers, Sir, and they are useless."

"Then get R.E.M.E."

"I've had them as well, Sir, and they are worse than the Sappers."

"For goodness sake, Alex, you've all the power yourself down there you need to do the job, GET IT OUT!"

"General, I've been trying everything I know — which may not be much — to get this flaming stone out of that tunnel, and my boys are about fixed. I've had a couple of D.8's on it, but we simply cannot budge it. I think this is something you should come and take a look-see for yourself, because if I get a Whitehall job down here telling me it's a simple job I shall go stark, staring, raving mad and probably clobber him."

"I think I had better come down to you," replied the General.

When he turned up we trudged inside the dust-laden wastes of the cavern, and he took a look at my stone.

"Alex, my boy, I see what you mean. That's quite a problem."

"It has been exercising my mind a little, Sir."

"I think," said the General, "the best thing will be to go and talk to the archaeologists and find out what they have to say about all this, because so far as I can see you are on solid rock."

We got into my Staff car and went to Cairo. When we saw the pundits they said, "You realise what you have found, don't you? This is probably a corner stone which never was used, and we'd like to have a look at it."

"Oh," we replied, "Is that so? That is extremely interesting, but all we want at present is to get the damn thing out of the tunnel."

"You can't, came back the answer. "When that rock was first mined by our forebears it was soft, and it was workable, and it could be moved. They got these stones out of the caves before it froze into its mother rock again, as it has done now after all these thousands of years, and you will never shift it unless you pull the whole mountain away with it."

"Tell me," asked the General, because by that time I was speechless, "how did you forebears get these great stones out of that hill?"

"They had thousands and thousands of sweated labour, pulling and heaving and chanting, but as it was still soft, they were able to rime it away from the bedrock. They got the stones to the river by rolling them on logs."

"And when they had done that, what next?"

"They levered up the stones on to huge rafts and ferried them across to the other side."

I couldn't help opening one eye at this point. "I've done a bit of sailing whilst I have been based in Cairo in Nile Class dinghies, and there is one hell of a current swirling around. Before there was any barrage, how on earth did they manage to get a great big raft, let alone a barge, over to the other side, before any propelling unit, except a sail, had been put on the market?"

"Well," they replied, "This is only something about which we can surmise, but as the Nile was then totally tidal there must have been periods of slack water when, with any decent degree of wind, a dozen or so feluccas, which were in being as far back as that, could have crabbed their way across the river as far as the Mena landing which, as you know, is several kilometres seaward down stream from Turah."

All this got us a long way, and there was still that War Office edict hanging over my head like a guillotine. I was determined to have one final fling.

"General, Sir, do you mind if I have one more bash at this damn thing?"

"No, Alex, but I don't think it's on."

* * *

Next day all the King's horses and all the King's men and every diesel tractor I could lay my hands on in the base depots, repair shops and half way to Alamein were in that something tunnel. That lot huffed and puffed and pulled their innards out, but that blasted thing would not shift.

I rang the General to admit failure.

"Have you moved it?"

"No, Sir. I've tried everything I know, but it's no good. There is just one thing, though."

"Well, what is it?"

"Have you ever looked at the Ordnance Corps badge, Sir?"

"Yes. What about it?"

"Unlike ours, Sir, it has three cannon balls on it, and a cannon, and all the cannon balls are too big to go in the gun. I reckon that's what's wrong out here, Sir — the stone is too big to come down the tunnel, and that is why the Gyppo's flunked it."

"Maybe so, but I want you back here at once; there's another job for you."

"What on earth have you dreamed up this time, Sir?"

"Well, it isn't shifting pebbles."

Uncertainty

*Our life is ever changing for the worse as we grow older.
All our ideas are swallowed up in the whirlpool
Of hypocrites who follow the next fleeting fleece
Bleating in his sheep-skin coat (which is
Inside out anyway). They only follow men who gaze
Inward at the unwritten laws of life. They are
Blue-eyed rats unceasingly poisoning their babies
To finish their race, a winner but a loser.*

*I sometimes wonder, should I accept and give up
My childish ways. Thick-headed dead, they are
All lying together with one foot one pace forward,
The other in their moss-lined grave.
I sometimes wonder, should I now follow honour and distinction
To end up later in the hollow of destruction.*

s. d. j. newby

Happiness

*Happiness is going . . .
I no longer have the will to live;
this eternal oasis of love is leaving,
I am left with no one but
myself to laugh with,
and this will cease within me soon,
when I die.*

j. c. alpe

COMMUTERS

A little nothing on an open plain,
A speck of dust falling on a dirty floor,
A tiny drop of the torrents of rain,
And a minute pebble on a large, large beach.

A no-man, insignificant in a city street,
Black or white or yellow or brown,
Scurrying aimlessly through life, with busy feet,
Head down-bent to ignore one of a kind.

Grey is grey, with coat and bowler hat,
Without identity on a face like a wall
Turned out by millions from a photostat,
With a click, and a whur, and a stirring sound.

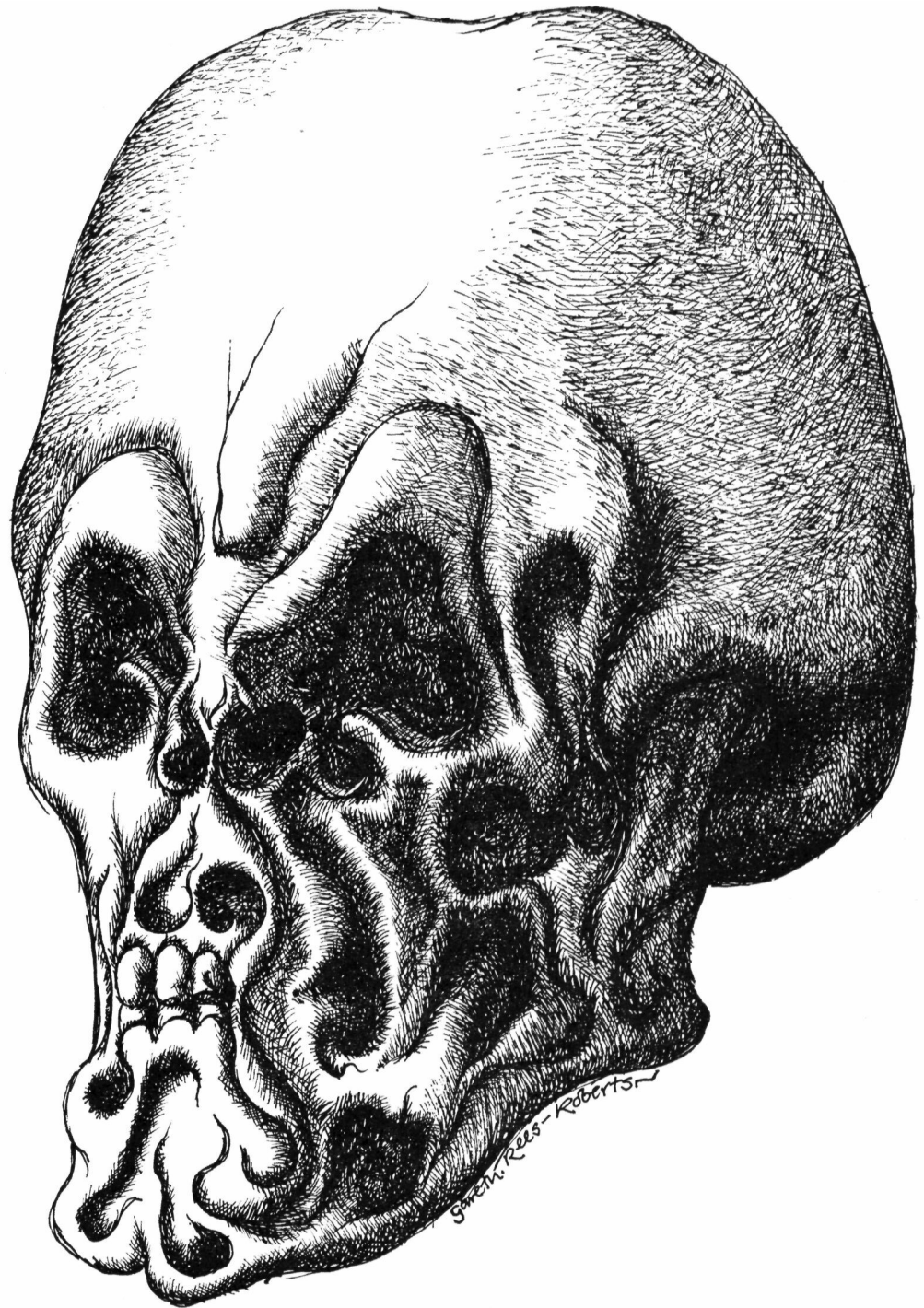
In a hall of mirrors on a London tube,
Strap-hanging, reading "Evening News",
And a faceless wife in a faceless cube,
With an empty smile in an empty mind.

j. a. brunskill

THOUGHTS

Thoughts, like jagged rocks, crossed
The gaping ravine of an empty mind.
Grey matter, charged electrons, bridging gaps,
Of tatty synapse, making sparks
To stir the vacant mind to thought.

j. a. brunskill



SPORT

1st XI RETROSPECT

Although this has been the best season for some years, played in the best conditions, the main feeling is one of great disappointment. With nine of last year's side returning, and others who had played, the prospects looked reasonably good. Even the weather obliged; no games were cancelled, the pitches were good, well tended and often used. What has to be explained away is five draws in school matches, four of them at nought all.

Against adult sides the results were better than I can remember. Ten goals were scored against Guys Hospital, the Midland Bank (on the all-weather surface at Crystal Palace) and the Old Millhillians. The XI were most unlucky to lose against J. Cranwell's XI and to lose against Southgate 2nd XI 2-1 (with our 2nd XI goalkeeper saving a penalty flick for them) was probably the best result of the season. Against school sides it was another story altogether. In most years we would be happy to draw away against the Leys and Felsted even if against the run of the play, and we were particularly fortunate against The Leys. Bishop Stortford, again away, were the only school side to beat us and though we missed another penalty flick they probably deserved to do so. The other games, all at home except The Reed's were another matter.

At the Reed's we failed to convert some very good chances and eventually had to save a penalty flick to get even a draw; this game set a pattern. Against Aldenham we never really looked like taking the chances offered and Stowe kept us out by hook and crook. Wellington came here for the first time since 1957 and were beaten by a well taken goal by Turnbull but there should have been more on the run of the play. Cranleigh, I suppose, were unlucky in that for once we took advantage of some indifferent marking on the right and Turnbull scored three goals.

In thirteen matches eighteen goals were scored and we let in only seven. This is good enough for any defence anywhere and should have provided the spring-board and confidence for the forwards. Goldstein and Neate kept goal well and there was only one error — at the Leys. The backs were very good; Lloyd distributing well and Wright improving rapidly as the season went on; both played some very good games. Of last years halves only Burns really improved and he did us very well at right-half. Hume, at centre-half, was good when in possession but never proved the dominating force that he might have been.

Though the halves did not always support well or distribute quickly the trouble obviously lay with the forwards, especially the insides. The potential was there — last year's insides and Barker and Turnbull as strikers — but Fowler and Bunyard were a bit slow when in possession and neither right-wing or centre-forward received the passes on which they might have thrived. When the pitches got harder Chinoy's balance, skill and powers of distribution added a touch of class that had been missing, but even then the last tackle was always successful or the ball ran badly in the circle or was missed altogether. One often thought that if we could score one we would score a lot — but one proved a very difficult, even desperate, hurdle, lacking the necessary control in the circle as we did. All too often wildness crept into the play and this on occasion affected the defence as well. In fact on one or two occasions a general sense of frustration clearly got the better of one or two who had difficulty in controlling themselves — this should never have happened; it affected individuals play as well as the general spirit in which some of the games were played, and was occasionally very embarrassing to watch.

Burton Bank won the House match final beating Collinson by two goals to one in quite a good game. Collinson lost all their pattern in the course of the match and paid the penalty against a side of good individualists; Bunyard scoring two of his three goals of the season. Probaby the best game of the competition was that in which Collinson beat Ridgeway 3-0.

A.P.H.

Jan.	Wed. 24	Guy's Hospital	H	Won	3-0
	Tues. 30	J. Cranwell's XI	H	Lost	0-1
Feb.	Tues. 6	Reed's School	A	Draw	0-0
	Sat. 10	Southgate Second XI	H	Lost	1-2
	Thur. 15	Midland Bank	A	Won	3-0
	Thur. 22	Wellington	H	Won	1-0
	Sat. 24	The Leys	A	Draw	1-1
	Tues. 27	Bishop's Stortford	A	Lost	1-2
Mar.	Sat. 2	Old Millhillians	H	Won	4-1
	Tues. 5	Felsted	A	Draw	0-0
	Sat. 9	Aldenham	H	Draw	0-0
	Tues. 12	Cranleigh	H	Won	4-0
	Sat. 16	Stowe	H	Draw	0-0

2nd XI REPORT

It was disappointing that this year's second eleven had to rely on a match against the masters to break even. There was more skill and experience in the side than usual, and the defence was always sound. Neate was always good in goal unless the shot was feeble enough to give him time for thought; Nichols and Phillips guarded the circle intelligently, Nichols in particular using his head; and Griffiths, Clarke and Desai positioned themselves well, always backing up the forwards in attack.

The trouble was our inability to convert pressure into goals. All the memorable scores were neat rather than fierce; we lacked hard shooting and bustle in our opponents circle. Ramsden, Morton and Chinoy promised well for next year.

Team: Neate, Nichols, Phillips M. R., Griffiths, Clark D. K., Desai, Hutton, Stevens, Morton, Chinoy, Ramsden.

C.D.

Masters	Home	Won	2-0
Forest	Away	Draw	1-1
Southgate	Away	Lost	0-2
Reed's School	Away		
Wellington	Away	Draw	1-1
Bishop's Stortford	Away	Lost	1-2
Haberdashers' Aske's	Home	Lost	2-3
Felsted	Away	Won	2-1
Aldenham	Away	Won	2-1
Cranleigh	Home	Won	1-0
Stowe	Away	Lost	0-1

3rd XI REPORT

The 3rd XI record may not have been impressive, but the team enjoyed their hockey. The standard of play improved with each match: in mid-field it was good, but often moves petered out because of a reluctance to pass. As always it is a great pity that more boys cannot play hockey: there is certainly no lack of enthusiasm, only a lack of facilities.

COLTS REPORT

The Colts this year had a fair sprinkling of good players, something not reflected in the results of the early part of the term, when there seemed to be confusion in the minds of both attack and defence as to what the goals at each end of the pitch were for. It took a long time to recover from a traumatic experience at Reed's School, and against Bishop's Stortford and Felsted we allowed the opposition far too much scope in the first half while we warmed up. A good win at Aldenham showed that at least the defence had tightened up well and that the attack really wanted to score goals. The Haileybury match was extremely disappointing and we should have won easily; and finally at Stowe, with some help from a dashing performance by Fowler and a lot of hard work from the rest of the team, we brought home the bacon.

When the forward line finally realised how much could be gained by sheer hard work, things went well, with Harrison, Dungay and King covering a lot of ground. Taylor held the defence together well, ably supported by Haggis and Linsell.

Reed's School	Away	Lost	0-6
The Ley's	Away	Lost	1-3
Bishop's Stortford	Home	Lost	1-4
Felsted	Home	Lost	0-3
Aldenham	Home	Won	2-0
Haileybury	Away	Lost	0-1
Stowe	Away	Won	5-0

JUNIOR COLTS REPORT

The fixture list increases each year, as does the skill of the Junior Colts Set, but not unnaturally they suffer from lack of experience. This year there was also a lack of power in the forward line which prevented us winning two matches. The earliness of the fixture against Reeds showed the side how much it had to learn, but there was considerable improvement against Haberdashers', when there were plenty of opportunities to score. The Aldenham and Haileybury matches served to emphasise how difficult it is to win without scoring, the latter being very close. Stowe, after we had levelled the score at 1-1, then showed us how to play good, powerful hockey, and the defence finally had to succumb.

C. J. Shaw held the defence together well under pressure and with not too much help from the half-backs, while in the forward line Morter looked to be learning fast.

SEVENS

Training this term did not start until the second half of term and in the last week we played every day. We entered the Middlesex Schools' Sevens Competition at the Wasps' ground and lost to a fairly scrappy High Wycombe side 15-8, beat Pinner G.S. 15-0 and drew with the eventual winners of the competition Harrow County 3-3. This moral victory was of little help since we were third in our pool and were unable to go through into the second round. We go to Roehampton with a fair side though not our best since some of us live too far away to make Rosslyn Park.

CROSS-COUNTRY

TEAMS

Senior:	Junior:
A. G. Patterson	N. J. Lidwell
J. P. P. Olsen	N. K. B. Robertson
M. E. D. Francis	N. C. Winter
T. A. Kempster	W. A. Studd
M. E. Heywood	R. H. Belton
R. N. Templeton	C. D. Freeman
	K. Bush

Also ran: J. G. McConchie, A. C. Riley, G. B. Boardman, A. S. Warde, J. S. Warde, C. F. H. Bishop, C. P. Mann, G. R. Griffiths, S. G. Crichton

Despite the team's determination of training in one foot of snow at the beginning of term, it has had little success this season with no outright successes to its credit. Our one success has been A. G. Patterson, who, although still a junior, managed to make the rest of the senior team look like tortoises and was the convincing winner of the matches against Sevenoaks and Tonbridge. The season has unfortunately been marred by the lack of effort by certain members of both teams, and this is a deplorable way of repaying Mr. Sennitt, who most kindly spends much of his time injecting effort and enthusiasm into the teams. To him alone we are deeply indebted. In the senior house competition Collinson just managed to hold off Burton Bank by three points in a most exciting contest. Burns and Francis were the eventual joint winners.

In the junior competition Ridgeway struggled home ahead of Murray, while the whole of what would have been a strong Winterstoke team were laid up in bed. Murray obtained their revenge over Ridgeway in another close-fought battle in the under-14½ competition. Murray had both individual winners of the junior competitions in Winter and Lidwell.

SQUASH

TEAMS

Senior:	Junior:
J. R. Hume	M. E. Shaw
L. J. Exton	C. Jankel
R. W. Burns	M. F. Fowler
I. J. Turnbull	A. M. Kingon
M. D. Stuart	C. J. Shaw

RESULTS

	Senior	Junior
Haileybury	Lost 5-0	Lost 2-1
Merchant Taylors	Lost 2-1	Won 2-1
Dulwich	Lost 4-1	Won 3-2
Berkhamsted	Won 5-0	
Harrow	Won 3-2	

Due to the inefficiency of the Honorary Secretary in arranging a squash match on the same day as a hockey match we were forced an "A" team in both of our first two matches. Consequently, we lost disastrously against Haileybury when in fact we should have won. In our next match we came up against a very strong team from Merchant Taylors. Again we were defeated very easily except for our Captain J. R. Hume, who lost 3-2. Some excellent squash was seen in this game. The junior team had better luck and won quite easily. For the seniors disaster followed disaster. For we again faced a very strong team from Dulwich. However, this time the defeat was not so emphatic and M. D. Stuart gained a good win. In this match the juniors again had better fortune than the seniors and again they succeeded in scraping a victory. Victory for the senior team at last! But unfortunately this victory does not deserve much credit for it was the first season of squash for Berkhamsted who only have one squash court. But having tasted victory we gained yet another, this time against Harrow. This was a useful victory against a school which we have not beaten for some years. It was on this successful note that we finished the season. I would like to add my greatest thanks to Mr. Dean who spent much of his time this term organising and coaching the juniors.

FIVES

TEAMS

Senior:	Junior:
D. J. Stevens	T. J. King
D. L. L. James	L. G. G. Taylor
D. K. Clark	P. Kino
I. A. N. Leeming	J. Riddell
G. Sarna	D. Harrison
C. Ramsden	P. J. Palmer
M. R. Phillips	

RESULTS

	Senior	Junior
City of London	Lost 2-1	Lost 2-1
Q.E. Barnet	Won 2-0	Won 2-0
Old Citizens	Drew 1-1	
O.M's	Won 2-0	

As can be seen from the results, this term has proved to be fairly successful. The reason for this undoubtedly is that we have always been able to produce a full side. In fact our greatest problem at the moment is to find enough schools willing to play us, especially our Colts' side. For enthusiasm among the juniors is ever increasing. and they are continually nagging me to arrange more fixtures. Unfortunately only two could be arranged, but in both of these they played exceptionally well, particularly against City of London. As for the seniors, we won three out of four matches, losing only to City of London. But even against them we played better than usual, as the 1st pair managed to win. We also beat the Old Citizens for the first time. Indeed it was only a great pity that two of our matches had to be cancelled because of the opponents illness.

Our thanks go to Mr. Veit for his continued help and also to D. J. Stevens, the Captain, who has played well throughout the season.

GYMNASTICS

This term we were lucky enough to obtain a new coach, Theodore Charalamdous, who came on Sunday mornings, and a new set of parallel bars, which was largely financed by Mr. Bromehead, for which we are most grateful. I would also like to thank Mr. Bromehead for his unfailing interest in gymnastics at Mill Hill, it is much appreciated.

We have not quite lived up to our expectations this year, but there is much chance of improvement in the future.

v. Radley College:

Senior: Radley 244.2	Mill Hill 210.0 — Lost
Junior : Radley 125.4	Mill Hill 101.6 — Lost

v. Wellington College:

Senior: Wellington 180.3	Mill Hill 172.4 — Lost
Junior : Wellington 122.9	Mill Hill 123.4 — Won

v. Berkhamsted:

Senior: Berkhamsted 192.4	Mill Hill 195.1 — Won
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v. Bedford College:

Senior: Mill Hill lost
Junior : Mill Hill won

Colours:

Full Colours: S. D. J. Newby (Capt.), J. R. Douglas-Jones, J. R. Lethbridge (Sec.), R. J. Tyrrell

Half Colours: M. E. Heywood, P. J. E. Childs, J. B. Murray, P. J. Lange, T. R. Spencer, J. I. Boardman

Vest : H. Hafter, H. C. Williams

Finally we would like to thank Mr. Robertson for continual tolerance towards us.

S.D.J.N.

SHOOTING

Country Life Competition:

TEAMS

1st 8:
J. F. Prout
W. N. T. Olsen
K. Malik
S. F. Rudlin
S. A. Clarke
R. F. Whithouse
J. Walker
S. R. T. Borland
I. C. Bedwell

2nd 8:
D. G. M. Hodgson
M. W. F. Hancock
P. W. Jeffes
J. J. H. Galloway
M. S. George
P. Edwards
P. S. Harris
J. G. McConchie
N. J. Lowe

Fire-Controller:

This term has been disappointing after last term. We started the term firing off the Middlesex Competition in which our average remained fairly high. The unfortunate thing about that was that we did not start firing under Country Life conditions until the third week of term resulting in poor scores in the early matches. In the Country Life competition itself the group rapid snap was not up to scratch, but in the Landscape the 1st 8 did much better than usual. This was largely due to I. C. Bedwell whom I would like to thank for giving so much of his time to practise fire controlling with the 1st 8. The senior house competition was fired early on in the term and was won by a very clear margin by Ridgway. The surprise of the season came when S. R. T Borland walked away with the individual cup. We finished the term with a little .303 shooting at Inglis Barracks preparing ourselves for a good season at Bisley. I would like to thank Mr. Baker, Mr. Peskett and S. S. I. Maloney for all the work that they have done this term.

FENCING

Coach : D. C. Martin
Captain : T. P. Hall
Vice-Captain: J. D. A. Zarno
Secretary : C. J. Trier

Colours: T. P. Hall
Homan
Trewin
Stanbury
Zarno
Chase

In terms of results, matches won, matches lost, the fencing club has enjoyed a successful term. Our sabre team distinguished itself by winning every match it fought: we annihilated Whitgift Worth, Harrow, and comfortably beat Forest School. Our epee team in view of its youth and relative inexperience did well to give other schools the competition it invariably did. Senior foil results were perhaps a little disappointing but as the season developed the various individuals began to develop a maturer more competitive attitude: the lesson to be learnt is that success is the result of unremitting training and a ruthless determination under match conditions. The various individuals of the junior foil showed much promise and as a team did well to win as many victories as they did; ontheir heels came several first-year fencers who fought occasionally in matches and promise much talent to be exploited. We fought five matches last term; for next term we have 13 matches up our sleeves as well as a house competition. All the ability and technique to win is there. Now every fencer must foster the competitive virtues of determination and drive to ensure our wins.

CHESS

Patron : A. H. Vine
Captain : A. M. Kingon
Secretary: A. H. Chojnicki

RESULTS

Senior		Junior
Eton	Lost 2½ - 4½	
Orange Hill	Won 4 - 2	
City of London	Lost 0 - 6	Lost 1 - 5
Harrow	Lost ½ - 2½	

In comparison with last term, the results have been very poor. Our only bright spot this term was our victory over Orange Hill who beat us last term. We conceded a grand slam against City of London whom we defeated last term and lost against Harrow, although by a narrower margin.

HOLIDAY SPORT

J. R. Hume represented the Scottish Schoolboys.
N. P. Franks represented the Hertfordshire Schoolboys.
I. J. Turnbull represented the Middlesex Schoolboys.



Front (left to right):

T. W. Bunyard,
J. R. Hume (Hon. Sec.),
D. Lloyd (Capt.), P. E. Barker,
I. J. Turnbull

Rear (left to right):

C. N. Hutton, M. Fowler,
R. W. Burns, P. H. Neate,
S. Wright, M. J. Freeth

OLD MILLHILLIANS' COLUMN

Items for insertion in the Old Millhillians' Column should be addressed to: The Editor, Old Millhillians' Column, Old Millhillians Club, 4 Whitehall Court, London, S.W.1, and will be acknowledged.

BIRTHS

STRINGER On 28th December 1967 to Wendy, wife of Richard Stringer (1952-57) a son, Andrew John.

WIGGINS On 26th January 1968 to Cylia (née Petre) and Douglas Wiggins (1930-34) of Sydenham House, Adderbury, Oxfordshire, a daughter, Katherine Blanche, a sister for Emma.

HOPKINS On 22nd January 1968 to Clare (née Jones) and Roger Hopkins (1953-57), a daughter, Nicola Clare Joanne, a sister for David.

SKINNER On 21st January 1968 to Margaret, wife of William Skinner (1949-55), a son, Campbell James.

THORN Robin J. Thorn (1957-61) and his wife Christine now have a daughter, Amanda Jennifer.

ENGAGEMENTS

JONES—GREENSMITH The engagement is announced between John Jones (1959-64) son of Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Jones of Littlehampton, Sussex, and Jennifer Green-smith, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. Greensmith of Downend, Nr. Bristol.

MARRIAGES

CARTWRIGHT—ROBINS On 16th December 1966, Lawrence Cartwright (1957-62), son of Mr. and Mrs. A. G. F. Cartwright of Brandon Thatch, Bagnum, Ringwood, Hants., to Jennifer Ann Robins, daughter of Mr. R. C. Robins and the late Mrs. G. M. Robins of 45 Alumhurst Road, Westbourne, Hants. Best man was Keith Cartwright (1959-64).

GRAHAM—MARTIN On 8th April 1967 at Hawick Parish Church, G. M. Roger Graham (1952-57), younger son of the late Mr. W. G. B. Graham and Mrs. Graham of Kenton, Middlesex, to Irene, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. T. Martin of Hawick, Roxburghshire.

STONE—ERIKSSON On 22nd July 1967 at Fresta, near Stockholm, Anthony Stone (1956-61) to Mona Eriksson. Present address: Finspangsvagen 6B, Upplands, Vasby, Sweden.

DEATHS

DODDS On 21st February 1968, A. Kirkwood Dodds, M.C., F.R.I.B.A. (1899-03) of Essira, Shere, Surrey (obituary follows).

LORD On 14th January 1968, Edmund Stanley Lord (1918-22) of Killara, 15 Bamford Way, Rochdale, Lancashire (obituary follows).

OBITUARIES

A. KIRKWOOD DODDS, M.C., F.R.I.B.A.

The death occurred on 21st February 1968 at the age of 82, of A. Kirkwood-Dodds of "Essira", Shere, Surrey, who was at School from 1899-03.

The younger son of A. J. Dodds, J.P., of Berwick-upon-Tweed, he was a Fellow of the Royal Institute of British Architects, Past Member of Council of the Institute of Structural Engineers, Past President and Fellow of the Society of Engineers (Inc.), a Member of the Societe des Ingenieurs de France and an Officier d'Academie de France.

He served with the Volunteers (Q.R.V.B.R.S. Edinburgh) 1903-06 and with the Territorials, The London Rifle Brigade, 1908-1911.

On the outbreak of the First World War in August 1914, he rejoined the London Rifle Brigade, and served with this unit in France and Belgium until transferring to the Corps of Royal Engineers (T) in September 1915. He served with the latter unit in

France, Belgium and Italy, was awarded the Military Cross and Mentioned in Despatches.

He was for many years Manager and Director of Messrs. L. G. Mouchel & Partners, Civil Engineers of Westminster.

Dodds was a Life Governor of Mill Hill, Governor of the Thomas Coram Foundation for Children (formerly the famous Foundling Hospital), a member of the Board of Management of the Alexandra and Albert School. For many years he was Chairman of the Shere Parish Council, and was a Past Commandant of the Godalming Division (Surrey Special Constabulary), as well as Past President and Past Chairman of the Shere Branch of the Dorking Conservative and Unionist Association. An Hon. Freeman of the Royal and Ancient Borough of Berwick-upon-Tweed, he was also a Freeman of the City of London and a Liveryman of the Worshipful Company of Wheelwrights.

Col. J. Cross-Brown, D.S.O., O.B.E. (1895-1900) writes:—

Kirk, as he was affectionately known by his host of friends, entered Mill Hill in the Second Term of 1899. When we first met a few days after he arrived we discovered we were brother Scots, as he was born in Berwick-upon-Tweed. That happy meeting started a cherished friendship of 69 years.

Neither he, nor myself, reached the Sixth Form, but Kirk won a Drawing Prize, which served him in good stead when he became a Civil Engineer of distinction, specializing in the early use of Fellow Concrete. His name will always be associated with the beautiful Bridge over the River Tweed, built in place of a previous one which had come to the end of its useful life. He took a prominent part in the formation of the Concrete Institution, of which industry he was a pioneer.

Kirk had an outstanding service record in World War I. He was with the London Rifle Brigade, and subsequently with the Royal Engineers. He saw service in Belgium, France (where he was gassed) and Italy and attained the rank of Captain. He was Mentioned in Despatches and awarded the Military Cross.

Kirk was endowed with a most charming personality, and his death will be mourned by his large circle of friends.

EDWARD STANLEY LORD, J.P.

The death occurred on the 14th January 1968 of Edmund Stanley Lord of "Killara", Bamford Way, Rochdale, Lancs. at the age of 64. He was the youngest of four sons of the late Edmund Lord of Oakenrod Mount, Rochdale, and was at School from 1918-22.

Lord was Managing Director of E. S. Lord Ltd., core compound manufacturers, and a past president of the Rochdale Rotary Club, of which his uncle, and a brother, had been president before him. He was appointed a Justice of the Peace in 1955.

He was for a time during the last War a Rochdale Councillor, had been a member of the Special Constabulary for 17 years, and had done much good work for the Rochdale Sea Cadets Corps, the People's Service Guild and the Philatelic Society.

Tributes to Lord's work as a magistrate were paid by the Chairman and others associated with the Borough Magistrates Court.

He is survived by his wife, a son and daughter.

PERSONALIA

H. B. W. BARSTOW (1955-59) has been playing for the Army at Rugger this season. **J. B. BLACK** (1960-65) has been playing in the R.A.F. side at Rugger this season, and played against H. B. W. BARSTOW in the annual match between the Army and the R.A.F.

J. A. L. BORGARS (1959-63) gave Oxford a fine start in the annual Boxing contest with Cambridge when he beat his opponent on points at bantamweight.

M. W. CORBY (1953-58) ranked No. 2 in Great Britain at Squash Rackets was runner-up in the Amateur Championship, and has represented England again this season.

R. J. CROOKE (1962-67) with a colleague at East Anglia University broke the world see-saw record of 51 hours with an effort of 52 hours.

D. E. DOWLEN (1930-38) who is a Director of Robt. Bradford (Holdings) Ltd., the Lloyd's Brokers has been elected Chairman of Lloyd's Insurance Brokers' Association for 1968.

GRAHAM H. ANDREWS (1951-55) would like to inform his many friends that he has returned to England after a year in the Bahamas, and is reassuming his position as Marketing Inspector for the Far East and Pacific for Beefeater Gin. He looks forward to seeing his friends in London and the Far East in the next few months, and would remind them that his telephone is RELiance 3301 at work, and Ascot 21855 at home.

A. W. HAWES, M.C. (1907-09) was at the October Court of the Worshipful Company of Spectacle Makers, appointed Master for the ensuing year.

O. M. JONES (1933-37) has been appointed Clerk to the Northamptonshire County Council. The resolution to this effect was put to the Council by Alderman **J. T. H. PETTIT, J.P., D.L.** (1904-08) Chairman of the Finance Committee.

J. B. LLOYD (1960-66) played at full-back for Bangor University against Loughborough Colleges in the Universities Athletic Union Rugby championship final.

W. J. OWEN (1936-38) was entertained by **J. N. HOLDER** (1918-21) in January at Berkeley, California, where Holder is interim minister at North Congregational Church. Holder stayed with **BILL DAVIES** (1911-16) at Greenwich, Connecticut in August 1966, when he was a member of the British/American Exchange of Teachers. Bill Owen entertained **ANTHONY R. BROOK** (1960-64), now at Christ's College, Cambridge, in the fall of 1967, and showed him some of the sights of San Francisco.

DAVID PEACE (1928-32) is holding a one man Exhibition of his engraved glass at the All Halls Art Centre, London Wall, E.C.2, from 24th June to 19th July next.

G. T. PURCHASE (1923-29) is now living at Riscumbe Farm, Box 61, Highlands, Rhodesia, telephone number, Salisbury 4601610, and will be delighted to hear from any Old Millhillian passing through Salisbury.

W. C. RAMSAY, C.B.E. (1912-18) has been honoured by his nomination as President of the Rugby Union for the Centenary Year 1970/71. He was previously President in 1954/55 and has been Treasurer since 1949. His nomination pays tribute to his untiring work for Rugby Football. Ramsay is also a member of the Byers Committee investigating the Amateur Athletic Association and the British Athletic Board.

ANTHONY STONE (1956-61) tells us that he is now employed by Svenska Handelsbanken (Scandinavia's largest commercial bank) where he assists everybody from the Chairman downwards to formulate their profound thoughts in respectable English. Any O.Ms travelling in Sweden are cordially invited to contact him if they desire assistance (other than financial!), advice etc. His address is Finspangsvägen 6B, Upplands, Vasby, Sweden.

JEREMY G. THORN (1961-67) has been elected Captain of the Leeds University Fencing Club. He has represented the English Universities Fencing team against the Services and Wales and has been invited to fence for Yorkshire. He was recently invited to speak in a debate at Newcastle University Union where his twin-brother Roger E. Thorn is Convenor of Debates, and has represented the University at fencing.

SIR RONALD FITZJOHN WALKER (1894-97) On 3rd January 1968 an article appeared in the Yorkshire Evening Post on a remarkable O.M., Sir Ronald Fitzjohn Walker, who is now in his 88th year.

Chairman of James Walker & Sons Ltd., blanket manufacturer, he still visits the two mills at Mirfield, and the one at Dewsbury Moor, once a week, and once a year visits the Mill at Witney.

He is also Chairman of the Dewsbury Reporter.

A lifelong supporter of the Liberal cause, he fought no fewer than six Parliamentary elections unsuccessfully, including Colne Valley in 1924, when he faced Mr. Philip (later Lord) Snowden, the then Chancellor of the Exchequer. He was President of the Liberal Party in 1952.

In spite of his years Sir Ronald still leads an active life.

FORTHCOMING EVENTS

NORTH AMERICAN DINNER: to be held in New York on Saturday 19th October.

LONDON DINNER: to be held at Grosvenor House, Park Lane, W.1, on Friday 25th October.

FOUNDATION DAY: on Friday 14th June.

OLD MILLHILLIANS' DAY: on Saturday, 15th June.

OLD MILLHILLIANS' ANNUAL BALL: Once again it is time to remind O.M's that preparations are being made for the Old Millhillians' Ball to be held next year, and full details will be in the next issue of the Magazine. Meantime, if anyone has any suggestions please send them to Martyn Thomas, 191A, Field End Road, Eastcote, Middlesex.

FUNCTIONS SINCE LAST ISSUE

AUSTRALASIAN DINNER

Sixteen Members and Guests attended the Sixth Annual Dinner in Melbourne held at the Australia Hotel on Saturday, 7th October 1967. Two new members, Charles Borrett (40-43) and Richard Bean (50-54) attended their first Dinner. Another new member, J. A. Sinclair (60-64), who intended to be at the Dinner, was unfortunately unable to attend at the last moment.

Phil Duerdoth (27-32) who was this year's Chairman reminisced on his days at School and mentioned that the occasion was probably a unique one in that this Old Millhillians' Dinner was being Chaired by a teetotaler!

The Chairman then introduced the Guest of Honour, Mr. G. Sweeney, who is the Warden of the Union, Monash University, who gave a most thought-provoking report on the problems of providing an education which is more than the minimum required to enable students to pass the requisite examinations. Mr. Sweeney's speech which lasted for fifteen minutes provoked so much interest among those present that towards the end of the Dinner a short discussion took place on the problems adverted to by Mr. Sweeney. During the discussion it became clear that some of those present were concerned that the objects which they considered to be important in a public school education were being changed and they hoped that, notwithstanding the inevitable changes which must take place, the principles on which they were brought up at Mill Hill would remain basically the same.

The Chairman in calling upon John Bolton to propose the vote of thanks to Mr. Sweeney announced that John would be shortly returning to the United Kingdom. John in his speech said that history seemed to be repeating itself as just before he left Canada, seven years ago, it had been proposed that he would be Chairman of the North American Old Millhillians' Association for the following year, but before he could take up the appointment he was transferred to Australia, and at the last North American Dinner which he attended he was called upon to propose the vote of thanks to the Guest of Honour. John then went on to say that it had been proposed that he would be next year's Chairman of the Australasian Association, but in view of his transfer back to the United Kingdom he would not be able to officiate and again found himself proposing the vote of thanks to the Guest of Honour.

At the conclusion of John Bolton's entertaining speech the Chairman expressed the thanks of the members for the work which John had done for the Association, particularly, in assisting in its foundation and on behalf of the members wished John and his family every success and happiness in the United Kingdom.

Phil Duerdoth then read the telegram which he had received from the President of the Parent Club, and also advised members that a telegram was on the way from the North American Old Millhillians' Association (which was received by the Australia Hotel just after the Dinner had been concluded. The Chairman announced with regret that a former President of the Parent Club, W. D. Gibbs, had passed away in the previous month.

Phil then announced that next year's Chairman would be George Weyland (36-39) and that the 1968 Annual Dinner would take place in Sydney on the first Saturday in October when he looked forward to seeing members again.

SCOTTISH COCKTAIL PARTY — 16th MARCH 1968

The decision to hold the Leeds Dinner on Friday evening instead of the more usual Thursday necessitated a change in the normal arrangements for the Scottish function. To allow V.I.P.s to travel to Edinburgh from Leeds, the party was held at 5.30 p.m. instead of 11 a.m. This reduced the numbers present, as some of those attending the match had long journeys to make and were reluctant to run the risk of driving immediately after a party.

Nevertheless between thirty and forty O.M.s and guests foregathered at the George Hotel, coming from as far North as Dundee and as far south as Guernsey. An unexpected visitor was M. D. Bishop from Manchester who had arrived in Edinburgh from New York in the morning and tried to get a room at the George. He was told this was impossible because (a) there was a Rugby International and (b) an O.M.s party was being held in the hotel. Bishop was not previously aware of either function, but was able to attend both.

Sir Cyril and Lady Salmon and Mr. Michael Hart, after a late night in Leeds, had left by an early train to get to Edinburgh in time for the game. They were met at the station, given a quick lunch, transported to Murrayfield and back, and were given only a very short respite before they were on duty again mingling with the guests. The Scottish O.M.s are very grateful to them for carrying out this arduous programme, but hope that in two years' time it will be possible to co-ordinate the arrangements with the North of England so that the principal guests will not be so rushed.

SUBSIDIARY CLUB REPORTS

CRICKET

Since the last issue of the Magazine the Cricket Club has held its Annual Dinner at the "Cock Tavern" in Fleet Street, at which the principal Guests were The Right Hon. Lord Justice Salmon, President of the Old Millhillians' Club, The Head Master, and Rodney Exton. It was a very successful evening indeed.

Since Christmas John Nelson has been organising indoor nets at the Middlesex Cricket School where a wide variety of imaginative strokes have been played.

For the coming season Arthur Ferryman continues as Captain of the First XI and Ronnie Boon has taken over the Captaincy of the Second.

The Club aims to continue playing attractive and enjoyable Cricket, and hopes to improve on the excellent results recorded in 1967.

FENCING

A quintangular match was held before the beginning of last term in the arctic conditions of the unheated gym against the Old Millfieldians, Millfield School 1st and 2nd teams and Mill Hill School. The match was an all-day affair and very enjoyable. It was full of surprises. For example, it turned out that Mike Steel, a Master at Belmont, had not turned up to spectate, but in fact to fence for the Old Millfieldians. In the event he was shocked to hear we were going to take pity on him and invite him to fence for us.

Millfield first team deservingly just beat us, whilst we beat the Old Millfieldians, Millfield 2nd and Mill Hill. Further matches have been arranged during Easter.

The Club generally progresses well, and results in individual competitions have been especially pleasing. However, membership is not as large as it might be, and we look forward to welcoming O.M. Fencers into our ranks. We still only have enough members to raise one full team. All those interested in joining should contact the Hon. Secretary, Jeremy Thorn, 14 Greenway, Appleton, nr. Warrington, Lancs.

GOLFING SOCIETY

It is at Dinners that Golfing raconteurs really come into their own. The audience is of course entirely captive, your neighbour is stuck there, and like it or not he must remain throughout the evening whilst you bore him breathless with tales of some of your

greater rounds short by shot. In the bar of any golf club can be seen the victims of this situation, usually wedged firmly in a corner, the glassy eye and heavy drinking betoken his discomfort whilst his companion takes him remorselessly through the morning's round. The victim can of course break out by rushing home to lunch, or "just fixing up next week's game with old so and so". This escape is not available to the diner, unless he invents an emergency 'phone call and forgoes his meal. I will pass on one counter-technique for what it is worth — let the raconteur get to about the fifth hole in his saga of that terrible round he played at St. Andrews last summer. The conversation runs something like this: "And at the sixth hole, that's where you drive over all that gorse and heather". "No the fifth" you say. "Oh no" he says, "the fifth is the long one with the hill in front of the green". "No I'm quite certain about this" you quickly reply, "because I well remember playing a foursome with old Archie Flushing-Windebank, and he topped his drive at that very hole, however it was sitting up and I was able to get a 4 wood . . ." and away you go yourself.

We all had a chance to practice our techniques at the two Dinners which completed the season. The Golfers table at the O.M.s' Dinner gave the current players the opportunity to welcome two of the Society's old friends, Ronald Straker and Walter Isaac.

The Society's own Dinner was held this year at Whitehall Court, and the change of venue proved successful and popular. We had our own bar, at which we managed to heal the wounds of a somewhat disputatious A.G.M., which preceded the Dinner.

We were delighted to welcome the President, The Right Hon. Lord Justice Salmon, "one of us" as the third post-war President from the Golfing Society. A welcome Guest was the Head Master, supported by four Masters from the School. The O.M.s, still smarting from their defeat by the Common Room, are starting intensive practice for this year's battle. Angry mutterings about Hendon handicaps continue unabated. At the conclusion of the Dinner the retiring Captain, Dick Makins, installed his successor, Alastair Kingsley Brown, to whom go the Society's good wishes for his term of office.

In the Halford Hewitt at St. George's we have drawn our old rivals, The Leys, in the first round. Since both teams stay at the Royal Hotel, they will no doubt be much on their guard against psychological warfare or dastardly tampering with the soup. Examinations and work have taken toll of our bright young things but we have recently done better when drawn at St. George's, and hope this year will follow the pattern.

Players of all ages and handicaps are most welcome to join the Society, the Secretary is W. G. Hawes, 28 York Street, W.1, and he invites any golfing O.M. not on the Society's circulation list to contact him.

HOCKEY

Matches played to date:

Hawks	Drawn	1 - 1
Old Cholmeleians	Won	4 - 0
Spirocheats	Won	2 - 0
Mill Hill School	Lost	1 - 4
Old Aldenhamians	Lost	1 - 2
Old Reedonians	Won	1 - 0

Still more players are needed, and any O.M. who would like to play on SUNDAYS should contact the Hon. Secretary, G. Stannard, The Cottage, Oxshott Way, Cobham, Surrey (Tel: Cobham 3232).

RUGBY FOOTBALL CLUB

The problem of writing a report on the Rugby Football Club for the magazine three times during a season is one that is only recognised by those who have had to undertake the task. Because I find it difficult to avoid repeating myself, I have chosen this time to jot down a few impressions — a sort of State of the Union report.

I believe that the Old Millhillians Rugby Football Club has reached a most crucial stage in its history. The choice before each member to-day is whether the Club is to remain the force it still is in Rugby Football circles, or whether it is to go into slow decline as have other equally well known Old Boys' Clubs. I deliberately state these choices, because I feel that unless we realise there are two distinct directions we can move in, we may be in danger of embarking upon the latter choice through default. I am confident that no member worth his salt wishes the Club to decline, so on that assumption, what can each of us do to ensure this does not occur.

Firstly, I believe loyalty to the true aims of the Club is essential. The first aim of the Club must be to uphold the standard of Rugby Football as a game, and to play it on and off the field in a fashion that will win respect for the Old Millhillians and Rugby Football. A secondary aim should be to work for the promotion of Rugby Football in all its facets, and at all levels of its administration. These two aims must inevitably lead to some sacrifice by the individual for the Club, and also some sacrifice by the Club for the individual, for it would be abhorrent for the game to be subservient to the Club. The Club must be subservient to the game as a whole.

Secondly, and on a more practicable note, we players cannot expect a few senior members to do most of the work and provide a very large percentage of the running costs of the Club. The time is coming when the young members of the Club must — if we are to survive — take more positive steps to organize and finance the Club activities. This means vigorous support of S.W.A.P.A.S. from all playing members, willingness to accept administrative responsibility and keenness to see the Club as an efficient and well financed unit.

Thirdly we must play Rugby in the way, and in the spirit, it was intended to be played. We are not, fortunately, a Club that has ever played "dirty" rugby. With so much publicity given to poor sportsmanship, and plain hooliganism in the field, we must see that this reputation is jealously maintained. Support must be given to the Captains in a way that will show to other Clubs the esteem in which the Old Millhillian Captains are held.

I am very conscious on reading this through that it sounds like a sermon, and I am in fact writing it on a Sunday morning. Like all sermons I am aware that it is hypercritical, and open to argument. However, I hope you will take it in the spirit in which it was written; a belief that the Old Millhillians R.F.C. must be retained as a force and influence in Rugby Football, and that this aim is worth working for.

RESULTS (since last issue of the Magazine)

Opponents	Points For	Points Against	Result
Wasps	0	24	Lost
Old Haberdashers	Cancelled		
Glamorgan Wanderers	6	6	Draw
Old Blues	19	3	Won
St. Mary's Hospital	17	6	Won
Wilmslow	6	20	Lost
St. Bart's Hospital	31	6	Won
Manchester	Cancelled		
Old Paulines	28	3	Won
Streatham	10	3	Won
K.C.S. Old Boys	20	6	Won

SQUASH RACKETS CLUB

LONDONDERRY CUP COMPETITION

In the absence of a report from the Squash Club Secretary, S. Smith (1958-63), who was on his honeymoon at the time, I thought it would be appropriate to offer the Club, and the team in particular, the congratulations of O.Ms generally on reaching the Semi-Final of the Public Schools Old Boys' squash rackets competition, the Londonderry Cup, for the first time.

Lancing, winners for the previous four years, had beaten Merchant Taylors in the other Semi-Final when we met Cheltenham at the International Sportsmen's Club in London on 7th March.

Both teams were strong ones, but the matter of prime interest was the meeting between Jonah Barrington of Cheltenham, the open and amateur champion, and Mike Corby, rated second player in Great Britain, and runner-up in the amateur championship.

Unfortunately we were not at full strength because Tim Phillips, our probable second string was working abroad, and Michael Elles-Hill was handicapped by an injured back.

Corby took the first two games off Barrington, lost the next two, and was leading 6-5 in the fifth, which he ultimately lost 9-6.

Gordon Scutt and Robert Barlow won their matches, but Alan Dyer and Michael Elles-Hill were beaten, and Cheltenham ran out the winners by 3 matches to 2.

RESULTS (Mill Hill first):

M. W. Corby lost to J. P. Barrington (9-6, 9-1, 0-9, 2-9, 6-9)
and A. Dyer lost to P. E. Millman (5-9, 3-9, 9-10)
R. P. Barlow beat P. G. Richards (9-6, 3-9, 7-9, 9-4, 9-5)
G. H. M. Scutt beat J. J. N. Caplan (10-8, 4-9, 9-2, 9-5)
M. P. Elles-Hill lost to N. J. Barrington (8-10, 1-9, 0-9)

N.L.M.

TENNIS CLUB

A team will be entered as usual for the Public Schools Old Boys' cup competition, and a friendly match has been arranged against Gerrards Cross on the 14th July. More players under 30 of reasonable club standard are badly needed. Anyone interested is invited to get in touch with the Hon. Secretary, John Visser, 85 Athenaeum Road, Whetstone, N.20 (Telephone 01-445 8949).

YACHT CLUB

At the time of writing this article the Winter, thank goodness, is nearly over and the commencement of the Sailing season is not too far away.

Work parties have been busy for the past weeks doing all of the varnish work and carrying out the re-fit on "Martlett" and we hope that all of this will be completed very soon. A large party will be at Gosport over the Easter week-end when, weather permitting, we will paint "Winnie" top-sides and deck. As always the Club is most indebted to Stanley and Kate Farrow, we take over their garage at Hyver Hall, and their generous hospitality makes working there on a Sunday a very pleasant occasion.

Our plans for the Summer are now completed and "Winnie" will leave the U.K. on the 15th June for Denmark where she will be cruised for eight weeks with parties of members changing over every two weeks. The cost this year will be approximately £38 per person for two weeks, and this figure includes the return fare from London to the change over port in Denmark. As usual, "Winnie" will be fully provisioned with "Duty Free" stores, thus we hope that the 1968 Club Cruises will be a great success. We have at this time some vacancies, so should this trip be of interest to any O.M. yachtsmen who perhaps are not able to get their own yachts as far afield as this, we would be very happy to have them join us. Please contact J. K. Coombe, c/o Mrs. Carter at Whitehall Court.

The Fitting Out Party this year will be held on Friday 19th April at Hyver Hall, and as usual the Berthing list will be available for members to make their reservations for their week-ends on the two yachts.

As I have mentioned in articles in the past the Yacht Club would welcome any O.Ms who may be interested in sailing, and any enquiries regarding membership should be made to the Hon. Secretary, O.M.Y.C., Whitehall Court, S.W.1.

MASONIC LODGE

The year is passing all too quickly, and we were sorry to learn that our Worshipful Master, Richard Rossington (1946-51) intends to pack his bags in the Autumn and depart "down under" with his wife and family. We wish him every success in his new life.

With a membership of 44 the Lodge is flourishing, and we are always supported by guests of members and other Old Millhillians at our four meetings. Any Old Boy or Master who is interested should contact the Secretary, H. Munday, at 01-203 0644 — 27 Cedars Close, Hendon, N.W.4.

COURT OF GOVERNORS COCKTAIL PARTY

15th December 1967

Old Millhillians will doubtless be interested to learn that the Court of Governors of the School gave a Cocktail Party to the Head Master, the Head Master of Belmont, the Masters and their wives in the Dining Hall at Mill Hill on Friday the 15th December last.

There were over 100 guests present who were received by the Chairman of the Court, the Right Hon. Lord Justice and Lady Sellers, the Head Master and Mrs. Hart, and the occasion was a most happy one, particularly as it turned out to be the Golden Wedding anniversary of the Chairman.

The Head Master in a brief speech thanking the Chairman and the Court for their hospitality congratulated the Chairman and Lady Sellers on the attainment of their important anniversary and presented them on behalf of the School with six gold coffee spoons as a memento of the occasion.

JOHN YOUNG — CLUB STEWARD

All members who have visited the Club premises at Whitehall Court know John Young who has been one of the Stewards for 19 years. Young and his wife celebrated their Golden Wedding last Autumn, and although belatedly, the Club extends its congratulations and good wishes to them on this happy occasion.

If anyone bears his years lightly it is John who is 85, though few who see his sprightly figure would credit his age.

OLD MILLHILLIANS LIAISON SUB-COMMITTEE WITH THE SCHOOL

J. H. Needham, Hon. Secretary of the Liaison Sub-Committee has requested that the following matters be drawn to the attention of all O.Ms.

1. THE SCHOOL SQUASH COURTS

By mutual agreement between the Club and the School the Squash Courts at Mill Hill were to be locked from January 1st 1968 so that no unauthorised persons would be able to use them. Members of the Club who wish to use the Courts in future, and have not already done so, will have to purchase a key at a cost of £1 from **Mr. Alec Robertson, Burton Bank**, so that stricter supervision can be maintained over the use of the Courts.

2. THE BUCKLAND POOL

In view of the approach of the Summer Season the Head Master is concerned about the possible misuse of the Buckland Pool, and he asks that the following be drawn to the attention of Old Boys:—

"As usual, Old Millhillians and their families will be very welcome to use the Buckland Swimming Pool during the Summer. I would be grateful, however, if the following points could be observed:—

1. The Pool closes at 9.30 p.m., and all O.Ms should be clear of the School grounds by 10 p.m.
2. Single O.Ms may bring one guest, and O.M. families are asked to restrict their guests to one family.
3. No transistor radios, please."

3. UNUSUAL PURSUITS AND VISITS ABROAD

The School would be pleased to hear from any O.Ms who have recently been engaged in unusual pursuits, or have just returned from abroad, and would be prepared to participate in an informal discussion at the School.

4. O.M. DONS AND UNIVERSITY LECTURERS

The Sub-Committee is compiling an up-to-date list of O.M. Dons and University Lecturers, so that the School can obtain the latest information on University activities. In order to ensure that the list is as complete as possible will Dons and Lecturers,

or any other O.Ms who can give information, kindly write to:—

J. H. Needham,
Hon. Secretary,
School Liaison Sub-Committee,
Old Millhillians Club,
4, Whitehall Court,
London, S.W.1.

LOOKING BACK

The year 1910 is still remembered by many of an earlier generation of Old Millhillians. I had been Secretary for the Old Millhillians Dances for some years, but that year was to be a great occasion. The Wharnccliffe Rooms at the Great Central Hotel were booked, and Joyce and his orchestra were to provide the music as usual.

On the day of the Dance, His Majesty King Edward VII was known to be dangerously ill, but it was impossible to cancel the Dance, or get in touch with all the ticket holders.

The Headmaster, Sir John McClure, and I agreed that if we received bad news during the dance that we should wait until after supper before making an announcement.

Just before supper the Manager came and told me that the King had died. I told the Headmaster, and immediately supper was over he made the sad announcement to Members and their guests. He asked us all to disperse quietly, but as it was about 11 p.m. and carriages were not ordered until 2 a.m., most people had to sit in the lounge for nearly three hours.

I do not think any of us present that evening will ever forget the occasion.

A Ford-Young (1897-1900)

LETTER TO THE EDITOR

The Editor,
Old Millhillians Column.

42, King's End,
Ruislip, Middlesex.

Dear Sir,

Last November the Golfing Society paid me the honour of electing me Captain for the current year. It would give me great satisfaction if during my term of office, some progress was made towards arranging O.M. golf meetings in the Areas.

The Golfing Society is centred on London and most meetings and matches take place in the Home Counties, consequently most members live in this part of the country. However, there must be dozens of O.Ms playing golf in the Areas who do not join the Society, but would be pleased to play in a Golf Meeting in their own Area, or an Area nearby.

The benefits of holding Area Meetings would be two-way, we might thereby discover good golfers, unknown to us, whom we could invite to important scratch team events like the Halford Hewitt. Equally a liaison could be maintained between the areas and the Society, so that we could provide golf for any O.M. moving into the south-east, or able to attend any of our Meetings when visiting here.

Whilst our Secretary, Gordon Hawes, obviously cannot organise a Meeting in another Area, I know he would be most willing to place our experience at the disposal of anyone undertaking this job, and to give any help he could. I very much hope that any O.M. who would welcome Area Golf Meetings, and in particular could help with the organisation, will tell his Area Secretary, or contact Gordon Hawes, whose address is 28 York Street, London, W.1.

Yours sincerely,
(signed) Alastair Kingsley Brown

CAREERS SECTION

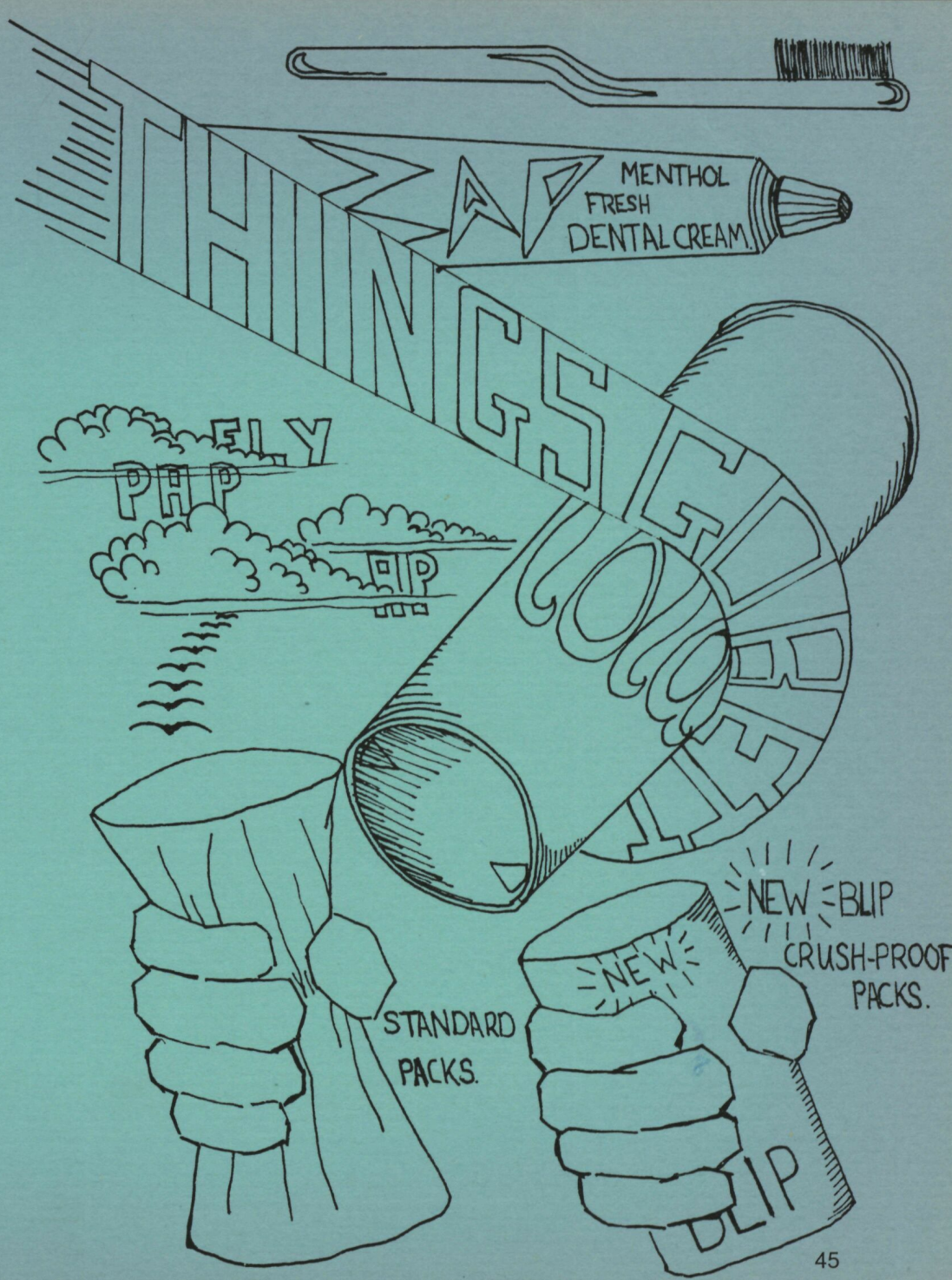
FOREWORD

It is now generally accepted that advice about the choice of a career is a service which the school must make available to its pupils. Recent years have seen a development of this service in several respects.

The Old Millhillians not only give groups of boys the benefit of their experience at terminal meetings of the Careers Forum, but they have also formed a panel of consultants to whom individuals may be referred for guidance. Officers of the Public Schools Appointments Bureau and now also of the Barnet Careers Advisory Service visit the school to interview individual boys. It is hoped that in the future more boys will make use of the holiday careers courses, and so gain valuable information and experience. A vast amount of literature comes to the school from professional institutions, technical colleges, universities and the Careers Research and Advisory Centre in Cambridge of which the school is a member. This will from this term be available for boys and parents to consult in the new Careers Room opposite the Head Master's study.

The inclusion of a Careers Section in the magazine is part of this same programme. Activities of particular interest to boys at the school will be taken in turn and described by someone with experience. The advertisements should be a permanent feature, and there will be a list of recommended books from time to time.

T.A.M.



I really shouldn't be writing this article at all. The advertising profession, industry, business or even game — dependant on your point of view or prejudice — is not embarrassed for new blood. Despite the fact that the advertising man's seat is legendary for the heat generated under it, leading to the danger of the occupant being consumed in the flames thereof before his time, yet still you will meet countless intelligent, ambitious, personable graduates or school leavers who just can't "get in". Add the fact that this seat is perched on the most exposed part of the whole business iceberg — the bit that shows above the water line and attracts all the unfavourable comment of left-wing economists — and one is bound to wonder what's got into everybody.

The reason goes something on these lines: highly industrialised countries are gradually realising that consumption doesn't just happen. Marks & Spencer rather than Marx & Engels — at least with regard to this aspect of a nation's economy. The price of higher consumption, breeding new economic wealth faster, is the cost to the manufacturer of greater competition. Competition, whether it's for stockings or stoves, steel bars or steamboilers, involves a fast rate of change to the status quo, more experimentation, more questioning of assumptions.

Marketing is both an outlook whereby a company views its total operation in this light, and also a collection of techniques. "Advertising" could be regarded as a misleading word describing those techniques which have to do with communication. Because the practice of these various techniques has in common the need for a high degree of mental agility and an ability to think in today's idiom, many tasks in advertising tend to favour the young rather than the old. Because by and large British industry's present top management was not grounded in a full understanding of these techniques, it has a need for younger men who will present and argue effectively on policies involving these techniques. Because the whole business of communication does not lend itself too readily to objective evaluation, so subjective judgements about whether a commercial or a press advertisement "worked" or not, are inevitably part of the scenery. Subjectively the advertising manager of the client company may tire earlier than perhaps ideally he should of a particular campaign, a particular copywriter, a particular executive, a particular advertising agency. Hence from all this the rough, no doubt wildly overgeneralised association emerges: high calibre — high opportunity early on — high satisfaction — high risk — high reward.

The satisfaction is undoubted. A young man in his late twenties or thirties may find himself in a position to tangibly influence, by his problem analysis, his creative thinking and talent, or his powers of face-to-face communication, the whole future success of a company or even an entire industry. This could concern a market or markets in any part of the world, including, unexpectedly, the Communist Bloc. He could encounter this challenge either as a member of the company's payroll, as an advertising, brand or marketing executive; or he could find it in the role of the outside consultant, working either in an advertising agency, a public relations consultancy, a marketing research company, or in a purely creative capacity in a company specialising in say films, designs, or even just in "ideas".

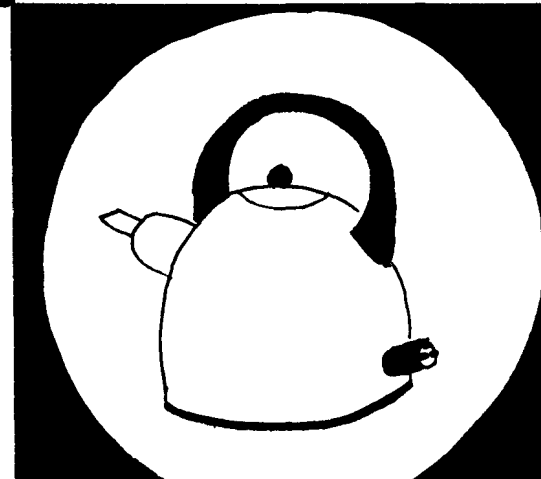
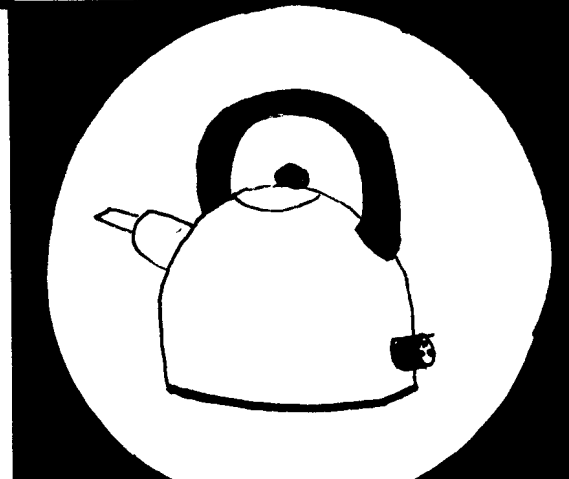
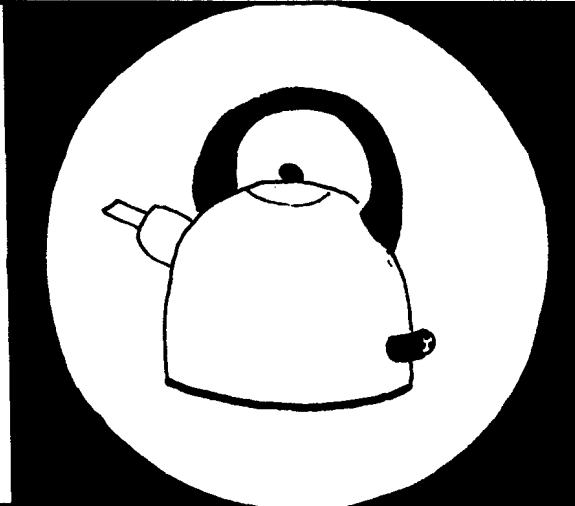
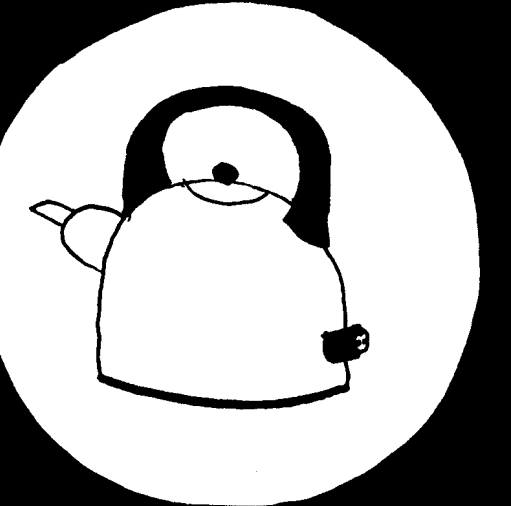
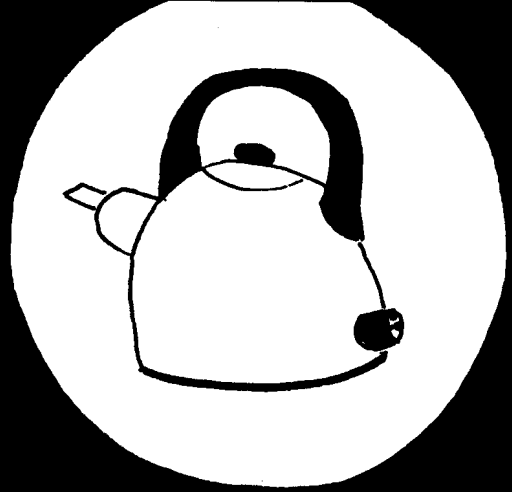
There is also the other underlying satisfaction, quite apart from the intellectual "problem-solving" aspect. The end-product of all our work is an act of communication; although it may be repeated ten times or ten million times, each time our poster, our leaflet, our 1" bargain space, is seen by **you** it has to talk to you **individually**. Admass is a far from accurate tag. The consumer, be he or she a purchaser of Jelly Tots or of gelignite, has a much under-rated capacity for searching out the product which belies its advertised claims. (Although the vast network of voluntary and legal disciplines operated by the industry make this situation rare in any case.)

There are of course many mythologically glamorous aspects which always form the central core of TV plays on advertising — photographic sessions in Capri, with-it secretaries and devastating models, client conferences in VC10s above the Altantic, computers, blue-skies planning, video-tape recordings, inventing new products, motivation research et al. Don't be misled. 95% of your life is spent — against an impossible inexorable shortage of time — thinking, talking, arguing, writing, reading, studying. The other 105% — since you must expect to work twice as long and hard as someone else of the same age and abilities — will be spent re-thinking much of what was done in the first 95%, either because it wasn't good enough, or because conditions have changed radically in the mean time.

You will come into contact with chairmen, architects, designers, politicians, inventors, actors, authors, doctors, jingle-writers, film-makers — the whole gamut of industry and the professions. You may learn to recognise your children again at the week-ends. You will need an understanding wife who is good at gardening and cleaning the car, and at serving supper at 10.00 p.m. Whatever your previous academic qualifications, you can expect to have to cover three or four years evening study or day-release for your membership of the Advertising Association, of the Institute of Practitioners in Advertising or of the Institute of Marketing. Whether you're an MAA an MIPA or Dip M, A Inst M, most of your rewards will come from your own talents and abilities; but for the most part you will be able to deploy these within a context of teamwork and collective effort among talented, lively, creative people. To survive among them you'll need a constitution, imagination and IQ well above average.

If all this hasn't put you off, then it is just conceivable you should get hold of a copy of "A Career in Advertising", which will fill in the gaps I have left, particularly on the many types of job available. (The Advertising Association, 1 Bell Yard, W.C.2.) You could also start to draw up a list of three dozen people already in the profession who could perhaps help you with advice. You'll need them.

Above all don't go under the illusion that advertising makes for good after-dinner conversation. You will be deemed to have opted to become an Adman, a Hidden Persuader, a Subliminal Manipulator, a Chap Who Thinks Up Slogans, an Artist Manqué. We are, at this moment, still pretty puritanical and ignorant in our outlook in this country about the dynamic role of marketing; there is just a chance that by the time **you** come to write articles like this (and, I hope, better ones) in school magazines, you may be a little better appreciated. But don't worry: you can reckon on being far too extended in that hot seat of yours ever to have time to think about it.



YOU
CAN GET RIGHT
THROUGH

TO THE TOP AT THE



No matter *what* kind of career you choose in the Post Office, your ambition and ability can take you as high as you are able to climb—and that could mean right to the top! Moreover, if you are the right person leaving school, particularly if you have good "A" level passes, you will find there is a *choice* of careers in the Post Office unexcelled in variety and scope.

"A" LEVEL

Students with "A" level qualifications hold the key to a career in the Executive, Automatic Data Processing, Telecommunications, Engineering and Scientific Sections of the Post Office.

STUDENT APPRENTICESHIPS

Every year the Post Office offers students with good "A" level passes in science subjects a number of Student Apprenticeships which guarantee a University degree course.

GRADUATES

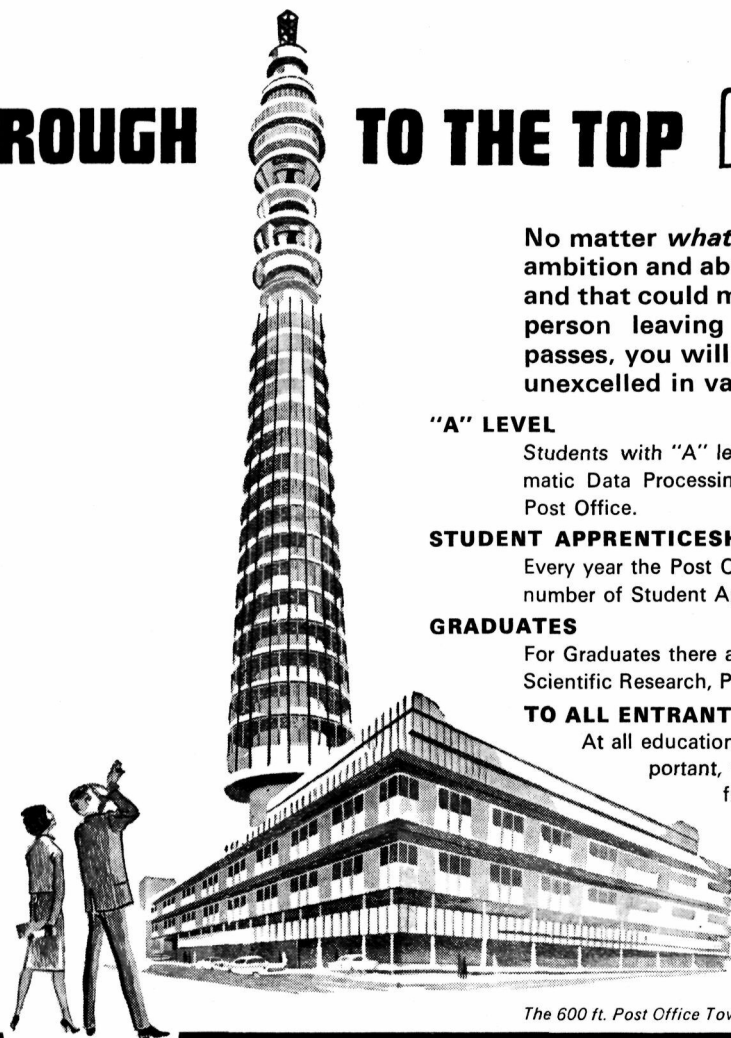
For Graduates there are attractive opportunities for careers in Administration, Engineering, Scientific Research, Postal and Telecommunications, Management and Data Processing.

TO ALL ENTRANTS

At all educational levels we can promise good pay, hours and holidays. Equally important, you will be working in a congenial atmosphere and in the company of friendly people every day.

For full details of careers in the Post Office write to
**MISS R. J. LEWIS,
POST OFFICE APPOINTMENTS CENTRE (MH),
TENTER HOUSE, 45 MOORFIELDS,
LONDON, E.C.2.**

The 600 ft. Post Office Tower in London for television and telephone transmissions.



Make the
Special Grade
with the Midland

**It'll pay you
handsomely**

If you are a personable young man with a good G.C.E., join the Midland Bank. Holding 'A' levels in certain subjects will entitle you to an immediate year's seniority on the basic salary scale. And you will qualify for "study leave" to prepare for the Institute of Bankers Examinations. Show that you are able, and you will be put in the Special Grade. This means that your salary could go up by as much as £200 a year; and you could be sure that you were being marked out for a management role in the Bank.

**Make a note
of this**

About 50% of present-day entrants to the Midland Bank will reach managerial rank. *You can do this in your early 30's, earning at least £2,150, rising to £5,000 and more.* By becoming a marked man at the Midland, you can make your mark early.

**Find out more
about us**

We can easily arrange for you to meet the District Staff Superintendent in your area. If you would like us to fix this up write to the Staff Manager at Head Office, Midland Bank Limited, Poultry, London EC2.



Midland Bank

Where will you be in ten years time?



Your career as a Chartered Accountant can take many forms. You can choose between the diversity of private practice, the world of commerce and the practicalities of industry. In all these fields the Chartered Accountant plays a vital role. No matter where you choose to work, at home or abroad, your job will use all your talents; not simply your ability to deal with figures, but your capacity to understand the realities behind those figures. In short, as a young Chartered Accountant you will have your feet firmly on the rungs of a ladder that can carry you right to the top.

What lies ahead? If you start with a university degree, your paid training will last three years; with GCE A level in two or more subjects it will last four years; with fewer initial qualifications it will last five years. During this period you will be gaining experience in all aspects of the profession which will be equally valuable whichever field you ultimately choose. As for your prospects after qualification, you have only to study the appointments advertisements in the newspapers to get an idea both of the demand and the opportunities which await you.

To The Secretary,
The Institute of Chartered
Accountants in England and Wales,
City House, 56/66 Goswell Road,
London, EC1.

I am interested in the opportunities of
a career as a Chartered Accountant.
Please send me details. I have—or hope
soon to have—a university degree/two
or more A levels (indicate which)

Name.....

Address.....

.....
.....
.....

The Institute of CHARTERED ACCOUNTANTS in England and Wales

Make your 'O' or 'A' levels work for you

As a school-leaver, your 'O' or 'A' levels are the first real signs that you are more valuable to yourself than you think. Anyway, *we* think so, and we want to talk to you about your career; about your working for us; and about your getting to the top, using the same qualities that you put into passing those exams.

If you have at least four 'O' level passes, including Maths and English Language (or are expecting to get them), or as many 'A' levels as you like, do write to us now. We will send you full particulars about a worthwhile career with Barclays Bank.

Write to the Local Directors,



Barclays Bank

2 Circus Place, London Wall Buildings, London, E.C.2.

CAREERS IN THE



Engineering Division

There are openings from time to time in the Engineering Division of the BBC for boys aged 18 or over, as **Technical Operators or Technical Assistants**.

Technical Operators work in the Television Studios where they operate television cameras, microphone booms and tape and disc equipments, and are responsible for the control of lighting and sound, and for the quality of the picture leaving the studio.

Technical Assistants are employed in Radio and Television Studio Centres, Outside Broadcasts Units, Communication Centres and Transmitting Stations throughout the country. Working under supervision, they are responsible for testing, aligning, setting-up and maintaining the very wide range of technical equipment used in broadcasting.

All candidates must have a G.C.E. which includes English Language, Mathematics and Physics at 'O' level, and Technical Assistants are also required to have studied Mathematics or Physics at 'A' level, or equivalent Technical Certificate Standard. At an Interview Board they should also be able to demonstrate an elementary knowledge of electricity and magnetism, and preference will be given to those who can demonstrate a technical interest in one of the following subjects:—

TECHNICAL OPERATORS - *photography, sound reproduction or music.*

TECHNICAL ASSISTANTS - *amateur radio, radio control or electronics*

Both Technical Operators and Technical Assistants attend full-time courses at the Engineering Training Centre, followed later in their careers by more advanced courses for promotion to more senior grades.

These appointments should appeal to those who wish to be associated with the day to day business of broadcasting and are interested in progressing to posts which have management functions.

The BBC also recruits a number of Graduates in Electrical Engineering, Electronics or Physics. Those who go on to University can apply in due course for direct appointment as Engineers or as Graduate Trainees.



Further details and application forms may be obtained from :
**ENGINEERING RECRUITMENT OFFICER,
BRITISH BROADCASTING CORPORATION,
P.O. BOX 1AA, LONDON, W.1.**

Aurading Acruaness Uprog

The solution to this anagram can lead to a career dealing with underwriting, claims, selling or administration work. Those with a flair for solving mathematical problems — evidenced by good grades at 'A' Level — are encouraged to qualify as actuaries.

Training includes day-release classes, general and specialist courses at our school in Lytham St. Annes and, in some cases, at the College of Insurance, Surbiton.

Candidates must have good 'O' Level passes, including English and preferably maths. 'A' Levels qualify for additional salary.

In Central London a young man of 18, with 'A' Level passes, commences at £660 a year and there are many fringe benefits.

If you would like to hear more about the types of opportunity at our Head Office or London area branches write to: —

The Staff Manager,



**GUARDIAN
ASSURANCE
GROUP**

68 KING WILLIAM STREET, LONDON, E.C.4.

'A' levels?

The Staff Controller, National Provincial Bank Limited,
Drapers Gardens, 12 Throgmorton Av., London, E. C.2.
I'd like to know more about a career with the NP, please.

Name _____

Address _____

You could be earning over £2,000 in your early thirties.

With 'A' levels, you could step straight into one of Britain's most progressive concerns – the National Provincial Bank.

Banking is changing dramatically. More and more business is being done through banks. There are plenty of opportunities, good salaries and promotion prospects and if you're interested in people you'll find the work rewarding and stimulating.

If you're good, you'll rise fast. You could be a manager in your early thirties and managers' salaries range from over £2,000 to £5,000 and beyond.

As you're still reading this there's a good chance you're just the kind of man we're looking for. So if you like the sound of modern banking, take the first step, now. Fill in the coupon and we will send you our careers leaflet and an application form.





University Life Assurance Society

Established 1825 Incorporated by Royal Charter

The Society invites enquiries for life assurance from past and present members of Universities, Public Schools, and similar educational institutions with the United Kingdom, for whose exclusive benefit the Society was established.

The Society does not pay commission for the introduction of new business.

Special plans for Students or Young Graduates

The "Minimax" Policy Reduced Premium Policy
Young Graduate's Policy

Other plans include

Whole-life and endowment assurance

Educational Policies

Children's Policies

Pension Policies

Home Purchase

Family Protection

Annuities

Office :

4 Coleman Street, London, E.C.2.

Telephone: 01-606 6225

A CAREER IN WRITING

The Premier School of Journalism is the only Writing School that operates in Fleet Street, hub of the world's journalism. A team of top Fleet Street journalists and editors can teach you by post to establish remunerative markets in all fields of creative writing and ensuring you of an independent income.

Details from

**The Bursar, Premier School of Journalism,
53 Fleet Street, London, E.C.4.**

FOR DETAILS OF ADVERTISING IN THIS

MAGAZINE PLEASE CONTACT

THE EDITOR,
MILL HILL SCHOOL,
MILL HILL VILLAGE,
LONDON N.W.7.

Vth and VIth formers:

How Westminster Bank answers 6 essential questions you should ask any prospective employer

'Is it work I'll enjoy?' 'Yes! You meet and help all kinds of people. Whilst you are helping them, Westminster Bank will be helping you to get on in every way.'

'What about my training?'

'You'll get every chance to improve your management skills by internal courses, business school both here and in America, and attachment to another company or bank abroad.'

'What are my prospects . . . is there a good chance of promotion?'

'Well, we aim to take every recruit through to Branch Manager level and salaries from £2,255 to £6,500 and beyond. Our Senior Management Development Plan ensures early opportunities for the most promising.'

'Sounds tremendous . . . but where would I have to work?'

'We have branches in nearly all towns . . . so you can start near home if you like. And as Westminster Bank has world-wide associations, there is even the chance of foreign travel.'

'All right, so banking is a good job at the moment but what about the future?'

'The banking habit is growing, the population is growing, and so is Westminster Bank. We are in credit cards, hire purchase, merchant banking and many other services. Westminster really is a bank with a future.'

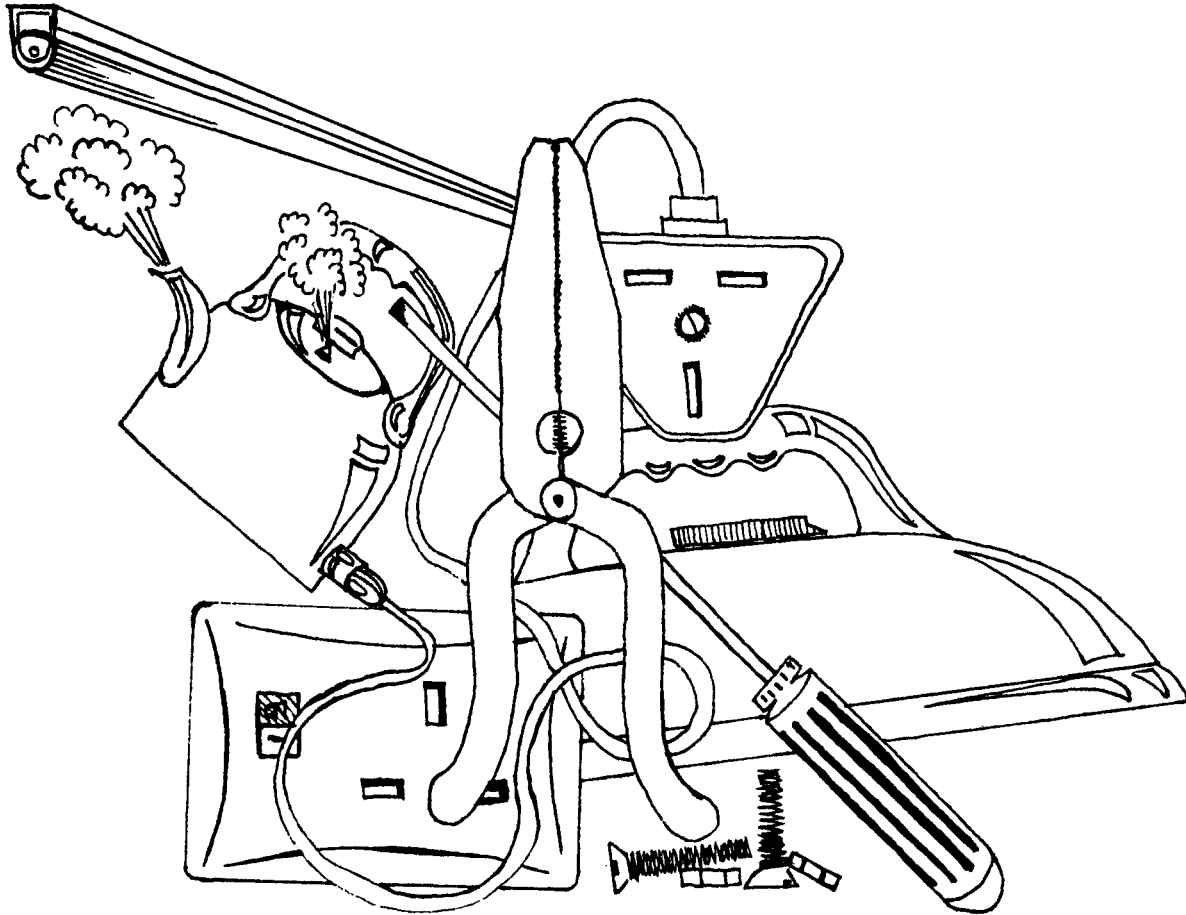
'OK, then, I've got 5 'O' levels, 2 'A's' and I'm 18... how much would I be paid, starting now?'

'Let's see . . . when you start off there are several scales of salary to suit different abilities. In Central London you can earn from £610 to £670 at the age of eighteen and at twenty-two from £795 to £1,125. In the country slightly less. Interested?'

'Yes!'

'Then write to the General Manager, Staff Control, Westminster Bank Ltd., 41 Lothbury, London, E.C.2.'

Tell him your qualifications and ask for details of careers at Westminster Bank. Or phone the Manager of your local Westminster Bank and ask to meet him.



LEAF AND CARVER LTD

**Electrical Engineers
and Contractors**

**Etna House
350 Kennington Road, SE11
REL 8434**

**Electrical Contractors to the
Rugby Football Union and the Old
Millhillians Sports Club, Headstone Lane**