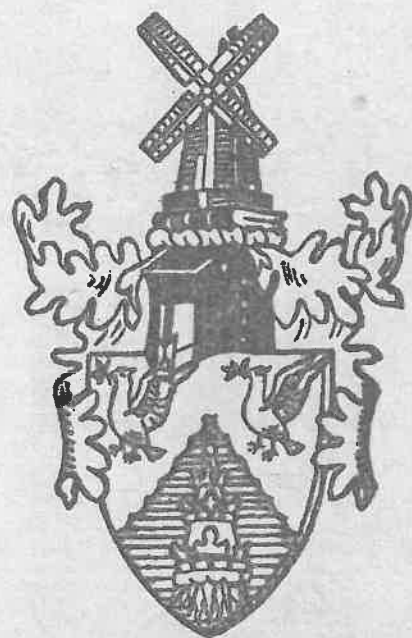


The Kirkhamian



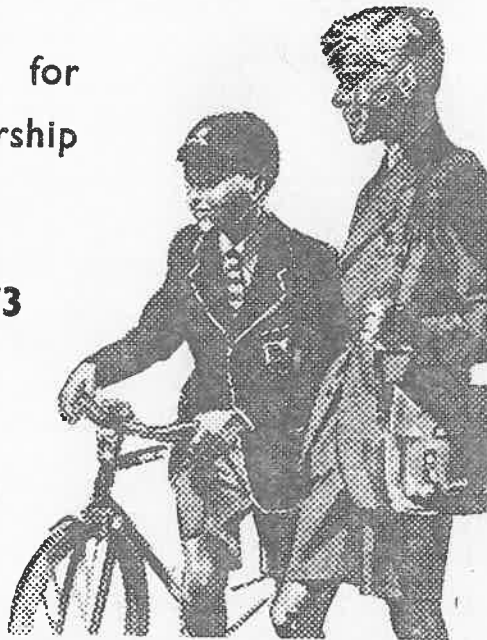
FEBRUARY, 1966
VOLUME IV NUMBER 1

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THE KIRKHAMIAN

Volume IV, No. 1.

February, 1966.

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Editorial

Chairman: MR. H. B. WILSON.

Vice-Chairman: MR. G. BELLIS.

Editor: D. R. KNOWLES.

Committee: E. T. REDFERN, A. P. JACKSON, G. CARTMELL,
R. F. CRESSWELL, J. F. SALISBURY, M. J. BARNES.

This issue of the Kirkhamian comes out at a time when many members of the Upper School are experiencing troubles which seem incumbent upon University application.

The Universities Central Council for Admissions now appears to have reduced what was hitherto a chaotic situation to order with the aids of a computer, punched cards and photostat reports. The procedure for admission is now sufficiently clear to allow no confusion as to offers or places. All in the garden is not lovely, however, for such categorisation and centralisation can and do lead to evils which often belie the worth of the end-product. The U.C.C.A. system of admissions does not seem to be exempt from this tendency.

Last year this weakness was particularly illustrated by the misfortunes of a member of the Upper Sixth at Kirkham. Well qualified at 'O' level and with a B grade in 'A' level Geography, taken in the lower sixth, a year earlier than is customary he, justifiably, felt sufficiently confident to apply, as first choice, to a new University in the south of England with a reputation for trend-setting as well as scholarship.

He was rejected out of hand without the courtesy of an interview. Next, those involved in the case in point were afforded a highly illustrative glimpse of how applications were treated by another more senior university. Yet his application was scrutinised so loosely that his one good 'A' level pass stood against him rather than in his favour, since it was compared to his disadvantage with the performance of students who had taken their full complement of 'A' level subjects.

It would be wrong to argue a general condemnation on this case in particular. It does, however, illustrate two specific tendencies which were met elsewhere and which can be seen as the result of a completely impersonal system being imposed upon a field where only essentially personal judgments are valid.

In the first case the rejection was unexplainable except by recourse to a consideration of the number of applicants and the intense pressure for places. Nevertheless, it is both harsh and improper to reject any person whose qualifications are un-

questionable and who gives that university priority preference, without even an interview or a qualified offer. This was a difficulty experienced by others including two similar examples at the same university. In the second case, we are shown precisely how impersonal and arbitrary the system has become. One cannot help being reminded of the scandal earlier this year when 'O' level English results were manipulated in the same fashion.

This is not a situation which inspires a great deal of confidence. There is an almost universal acceptance of the idea that a headmaster's report constitutes a student's character, and that the number and measure of his passes reveal his intelligence and potential ability. These seem the premises upon which most selection is based and which are applied, one feels, with as much ignorance as vigour. The Universities have problems of administration which shortage of staff renders inconvenient. Whilst one acknowledges that the system is not all black, that many applicants, granted their quality, are found places in the university of their choice, and that much cost and time-wasting are saved by those methods, one is surely entitled to ask whether, if our school is at all typical, it is worth the cost in bitterness and disappointment which stems from what one can only consider as injustice.

* * *

The Editor wishes to acknowledge receipt of the following magazines: The Houghtonian, The Arnoldian, The Georgian, The Lancastrian, The Rossallian, The Balshavian, The Veseyan, The Poultonian, and the magazines of Blackpool Grammar School and Elmslie Girls' School.

LIONEL BUDDEN (K.G.S. 1919-1932)

Old Boys of the Twenties and Thirties will be sorry to learn of the death of Mr. Budden in January, 1966 after a protracted illness. Our sympathy goes to Mrs. Budden who has nursed him so long and so devotedly.

House Reports

Ashton House

House Master: MR. H. B. WILSON.

Assistant House Masters: MR. T. JACKMAN,

MR. G. S. CHEESEBOROUGH.

House Captain: P. E. CLARK.

House Prefects: G. S. WORRALL, R. C. ORRELL,

C. G. BEESON, R. J. HALL.

Since the appearance of the last Ashton House report the house has continued to go from strength to strength.

The Juniors again displayed their considerable ability by winning the Junior Cricket Cup. They played the Kirkham House in the final and when Kirkham went in to bat first the opposition were bowled out for a mere 19 runs.

The bowling of Mole (5 for 7) and Matthews (4 for 4) was very creditable indeed. Needless to say the 20 runs needed to win were soon "knocked up."

We also showed our best in the classroom for, on the results of the Summer term's work and the performances in the exams, both internal and external, we won the Work Cup by a fairly comfortable margin.

This is the first time the Ashton House has won this cup — a very creditable performance indeed and to quote H.B.W. we can "give ourselves a clap."

This then brought our total of cups in 1964-5 to four:- the Music, Junior Rugby, Junior Cricket and Work Cups.

In the Senior Cricket, Tennis and Shooting competitions we were not so fortunate, but in the Swimming we surpassed our customary excellence by reaching third place. This was due to being third in the standard points and to the good performances of the intermediates and juniors.

So far this term there have only been two chess matches both of which we lost rather heavily.

However, the Senior Rugby semi-final will soon be upon us and in this we hope to do as well, if not better than last year, when we reached the final. Our team has suffered a serious loss due to the departure of that magnificent prop forward, M. E. Greenhalgh. He has, of necessity, had to depart to Lancaster University and this move will I'm sure facilitate his ornithological activities in the nud-flats of Glasson Dock. We wish him well.

We also hope that this year we can wrest the Gym Cup from the tenacious grasp of those boys from over the quad with a somewhat strengthened team.

We are also looking forward to the Junior Rugby which we have every hope of winning as we have 9 School U14 players in our team — if only there were as many 1st team players in the Senior team, but one never knows . . .

P.E.C.

Fylde House

House Master: MR. I. W. MCKERROW.

Assistant House Masters: MR. I. J. KREMER,

MR. D. H. BUTTERWORTH.

House Captain: J. C. EMMETT.

House Prefects: C. J. SHAW, J. K. RAYTON, D. A. WALSH.

Our best wishes go to the members of Fylde House who left at the end of the Summer Term.

We now have a Work Cup points chart and it could not have come at a better time for Fylde came out in first position in the half-term placings. Such a situation has long been envied rather than achieved by House, so let us hope it can be maintained throughout the year.

The Winter Term provides little in the way of inter-house competition. Our chess team has played one match in which it was well beaten, though only in the face of strong opposition.

There remain only two more competitions before Christmas. In the Gym Cup, our team under the capable supervision of D. A. Irvine should do well. In the Senior Rugby we have a bye into the semi-final when we play the Kirkham House. As usual we have a strong team, containing several members of the 1st and 2nd XV's, and it is hoped that we shall achieve the success which has long eluded us.

With the largest number of VI formers in the House we have had for some years, signs are that this could be a successful year for the Fylde House.

J.C.E.

Kirkham House

House Master: MR. H. J. REAY.

Assistant House Masters: MR. L. A. REDMAN, MR. K. HANMER.

House Captain: R. F. CRESSWELL.

Vice-Captain: D. R. KNOWLES.

House Prefects: P. B. ALMOND, B. COOKSON, D. T. ELLIOTT,
A. D. EMERY.

In the last magazine we started by mentioning Mr. Reay's newly acquired Jaguar. This term hopes were high that the

royalties from a certain book (no advertising allowed) by Mr. Redman might enable us to become the first "two-Jag." house, for we were pipped to the "one-Jag. house" post. But alas, as yet that happy event has not yet come to pass, and the Kirkham House must go its all-conquering way in more conventional spheres.

In chess, for example, we have won convincingly all the games played this term (all one of them), under the able leadership of D. T. Elliott. Against Fylde we gained 20 points to 4, six boards (Hird, Irving, Elliott, Kerby, Purnell and Hird) out of the total eight beating their opponents. Among the juniors we are once again treated to the rare phenomenon of a chess-ladder type of competition which is actually functioning, and Elliott's success at tapping the talent of the juniors will doubtless continue to pay its dividends.

As far as rugby is concerned we have been fortunate this year, for although last summer's leavers included the demon brush salesman, A. J. Fare, and several other "remarkable" rugby players, this season we have a good half of the School 2nd XV, which provides an excellent backbone for one of the best teams the house has had for several years. In the match against Preston we scored 10 points in the first five minutes, and even though the match finished early we managed to knock up 53 points to 3. It was in the three-quarters that our strength lay, for Irving (1 try), Spedding (2 tries), McCondichie (4 tries) and Almond (1 try), proved to be a formidable partnership, McCondichie having some excellent runs down the wing; while behind the scrum Smith A. (1 try) and Cookson (2 tries) provided an efficient service to their 'Qs', as well as some good breaks. The scrum has yet to prove itself, for its performance against Preston was not inspiring in view of the weak opposition, but Kerby at full back certainly proved his ability to kick conversions — 7 of them during the match! The juniors have not yet had a match, nor do they know yet whom they are going to play, but practices throughout the team have been well attended, and if keenness were a perfect substitute for size and ability, then the juniors would be world-beaters.

In the Gym Competition as well, the juniors have given a few lessons in keenness to the seniors, but under the present system a house has to have brilliant individuals rather than a good house average to win, and in this respect we are unfortunately lacking. Thus the team of Almond (Capt.), Irving, West, Evenson, Devine and Dale only gained 215 points, Irving being top scorer with 54, and we were placed 5th.

As for the future: well, Elliott has promised us more crashing chess victories, we have the junior and senior rugby matches, a possible repeat of last year's debating victory, a strong chance of winning the cross-country, the Music Festival, and to cap it all, maybe a new house captain and that other Jag!

R.F.C.

Lytham House

House Master: MR. R. T. BENTLEY.

Assistant House Masters: MR. J. MURRAY, MR. J. L. VERITY,
MR. C. W. DAY.

House Captain: E. T. REDFERN.

House Prefects: G. F. ANDREWS, T. J. AKEROYD, C. J. ALEXANDER,
G. CARTMELL, D. PARDEY.

The conclusion of the last school year produced victories for the House in the Tennis and Senior Cricket competitions, bringing the total number of trophies received on Speech Day to four. A fitting reward for the efforts of our House Captain, S. Cartmell, to whom, after two years of invaluable leadership, and many more years, service, go our best wishes in his studies at Cambridge University.

Our good wishes also go to the many seniors who have left the House — taking with them, it would seem, the fortunes which we enjoyed last year — for the results so far this term have been mediocre.

In the Senior Rugby, despite much practice, our team was well beaten by our old rivals the School House, but congratulations must go to all concerned, for a fighting display. Although we conceded a total of 23 points, A Carter, one of the more junior members of the side, managed to score a brilliant solo try, after an interception, which gave us our 3 points.

In chess, we have fared better, for although conceding a draw to School House, we scored a good victory over Ashton House. However, the seniors have lost the "invincible" formation which ensured our victory in the competition last year, although the juniors show much promise for future years.

Scholastically, the half term orders have placed us fourth in the Work Cup, but it is to be hoped that the examination results not available at the time of writing will improve our position somewhat.

This term, there remains only the Gym Competition, in which, to say the least, we do not usually excell. However, I confidently predict that, under our non-playing Captain, T. Akeroyd, our position will not be worse than last year.

Looking ahead to the New Year, let us hope the House will emerge from hibernation, refreshed and revitalised for the Cross Country, Debating and Junior Rugby competitions, in which we can expect better results.

E.T.R.

Preston House

House Master: MR. S. CRANE.

Assistant House Masters: MR. B. COATES, MR. M. AIREY.

House Captain: D. C. HARPER.

House Prefect: P. L. ARCHER.

Again the House suffers from a lack of senior members. This year our number of sixth-formers has dwindled to five. This, not unnaturally, has led to a rather dismal performance by the seniors this term, but better things are hoped for from the middle and junior sections of the House.

The nearest the House got to victory last term was in the Debating Cup. With R. Hill as main speaker and D. Harper seconding, the House produced some sound arguments, but against a more experienced debating couple from the Kirkham House, linked with a lack of speeches from the floor, we narrowly lost the debate.

Swimming again proved to be one of our weaker points, and the House was a dismal sixth, but it was good to see a house spirit, where some weaker swimmers were prepared to put up an attempt, and thus produced a team or competitor for every event, unlike some other houses.

The new competition of the year was the Tennis Cup. The House was unlucky to meet the winners in the semi-finals, when we were narrowly defeated. The first pair won all their matches, but a disappointing third pair let victory escape our grasp.

In the Shooting Cup the House was fourth with 361 points, with Hough a particularly outstanding shot.

This term, unfortunately, has produced little success. The chief event has been the Senior Rugby, in which the House met Kirkham in the preliminary round. Through our lack of seniors, a rather inexperienced side was fielded. The Kirkham House managed to scrape through by 51 points to 3, and all credit must be given them for playing a good, open game.

One event which tends to function in the background of House affairs is chess. This term the team, ably led by Scott, won its first match by 18 points to 6, and I hope this is a sign of things to come.

Thus, with the junior events of the year to come, success is awaited eagerly, and one hopes that a change of fortune is on its way.

D.C.H.

School House

House Master: MR. R. A. KNOWLES.

Assistant House Masters: MR. G. BELLIS, MR. S. J. COOPER,

MR. D. E. WORTH.

House Captain: M. J. BARNES.

House Prefects: L. HARROP, I. K. HAGUE, J. N. S. JONES.

Out of a possible fifteen inter-house trophies the House once again distinguished itself in the school year 1964-65 with a creditable one-third share in the form of the Senior Rugby Shield, Gym, Shooting, Junior Cross-Country and Athletic Sports Cups. The House also came runners-up in the Swimming and Music competitions. This is a worthy target for the forthcoming year.

At the time of writing our apparently strong Senior Rugby XV has beaten Lytham House 23 - 3 in the preliminary round, and is hoping to repeat the performance against Ashton in the semi-final. The House is very well represented in school rugby teams this year; M. J. Barnes, L. Harrop, I. K. Hague, J. S. Donald, T. M. Pearce, G. J. Warden, C. Ball, A. M. Grieve, N. Johnson, T. Orchard, A. L. Maunder, G. Harrop, I. P. D. Ruddlesden and M. Bibey have all represented either the 1st XV or the 2nd XV. Touch-judges for all teams are provided by the House — often a thankless task, here to be commended.

The new boys, generally, are proving to be potentially good rugby players; T. F. Crichton, G. H. Shuttle, R. F. Taylor and D. E. Thompson are in the U12 XV. It is hoped that their potential on the field is matched by that in the classroom. At the end of last year the House finished fourth in the Work Cup competition — the position at the end of the first half of Winter Term 1965 was third — a much-needed improvement on the customary very poor start.

Last Summer the House lost the assorted talents of F. E. Thompson and S. E. Buckley (both at Newcastle University) and R. D. Hartley (at Guy's Hospital, London) who all achieved a remarkably high standard at 'A' level. We extend our best wishes to them.

It is hoped that the Christmas vacation will have provided a renewed incentive to effort for the members of the House; the Gymnastics, Debating, Musical, Cross-Country and Junior Rugby Competitions loom ahead. Greater effort applies particularly to those members in the 'intermediate' section of the House and to those who are inclined to leave the effort, and hence the satisfaction, to others.

M.J.B.

The Societies

Automobile Society

Chairman: MR. D. H. BUTTERWORTH.

Secretary: D. A. WALSH.

Committee: R. J. HALL, T.J. AKEROYD, J. R. HUGHES.

A meeting was held at the beginning of the term when over thirty members were admitted to the society and a discussion was held as to what form the society's programme should take. It was decided to postpone the subscription until the cost of running the programme could be assessed.

Unfortunately, the only activity this term was the attempted arrangement, by J. R. Hughes, of a visit to the National Drag Festival at Woodvale. This promised to be well supported, but when a notice was put up only three names were given in and so the arrangements had to be cancelled. However, the committee is now in the process of arranging a series of films on both cars and motor-cycles; these, we hope, will be attended with more enthusiasm.

D.A.W.

Library Committee

Chairman: MR. B. COATES.

Secretary: D. R. KNOWLES.

Treasurer: E. T. REDFERN.

Committee: P. B. ALMOND, G. F. ANDREWS, M. J. BARNES,
B. COOKSON, R. F. CRESSWELL, J. C. A. EMMETT, D. C. HARPER,
L. HARROP, J. N. S. JONES, G. J. SHAW, D. A. WALSH.

The library has been spending money fast this term. Besides £100 annual County grant, and the £150 grant from the G.S.C. we acquired a further £150 from the County. This £400 or so is being well spent on between 500-600 books and one new set of library shelves. 250 of the books have already been accessioned and are on the shelves. Many more paperbacks are being hard bound for us, and should arrive, fit for long use at little extra cost, in several weeks.

Most of the new books will go into the Junior Library. A long list of attractive books should prove a valuable addition to the Library in general. The Sixth-Form, who have previously limited themselves to "Tintin," can now expand into the world of "Winnie the Pooh," "Pinnochio" and "Little Lord Fauntleroy."

There has been a significant increase in the books taken out in the Junior section and the Modern Fiction section. Text-books, on the other hand, in every subject except History, and noticeably so in Geography and the Sciences, have shown a sharp decrease. May we conclude that, at long last, the throne of L. Dudley Stamp has been toppled by Kingsley Amis.

D.R.K.

Geographical Society

Chairman: MR. R. A. KNOWLES.

Secretary: G. CARTMELL. *Treasurer:* J. N. S. JONES.

Committee: M. S. BARNES, D. RIDING, R. A. LITTLE,
W. R. J. McQUEEN.

On Friday, 1st of October at 4-15 p.m. 139 people flooded Room 11 for an illustrated lecture by Mr. S. Jeeves on "Mountains of the World." This was the major success of the term not only by judging on the attendance but also on the excellent content of the talk.

The society has continued its weekly film meetings and the 11 films shown included such diverse topics as modern Cuba and the British Coal Industry. However, the present choice of films is limited, so new sources are being tapped. It is hoped that next term will be just as successful for the society, with a more varied programme of films and lectures.

G.C.

Tennis Club

Chairman: MR. C. W. DAY.

Captain: D. C. HARPER. *Secretary:* A. D. EMERY.

Treasurer: P. B. HAYTON. *Publicity:* D. A. WALSH.

Committee: J. C. A. EMMETT, T. CARA, M. J. BARNES,
E. T. REDFERN.

The Winter Term tends to be a relatively inactive part of the year for Tennis. The facilities of the courts were offered for the school's use up till half-term when the weather brought such activities to a grinding halt. The team has not been depleted much since last year and is obviously hoping for a successful season in the forthcoming year. Meanwhile, we are looking for new talent and we offer coaching to anyone in the school who is prepared to learn to play.

A.D.E.

Photographic Society

Chairman: MR. L. A. REDMAN.

Secretary: R. J. HALL.

Treasurer: C. G. BEESON.

Committee: D. T. ELLIOTT, W. McTAGGART, R. SHARPLES.

The Society has continued to be well supported, with great competition for the use of the darkroom. Most of the members using the facilities are, however, in the Middle School and more from the IIIrds and L IVs would be very welcome.

Early in the Winter Term, on the Norwood Block opening-day, the Society provided on added attraction, a colour slide show entitled "Woodlands Fantasy," presented by three Preston school-masters. This gave the audience an exhilarating insight into the possibilities of nature photography.

A copy of the Norwood Block film has been sold to the contractors, producing a handsome £18 profit, which was given to the G.S.C. A further section is being added to the original, including shots taken on the opening day. When it is finally complete, this film will provide a very useful record of the growth of the New Block, and thanks are due to all who helped to make it, especially I. A. A. Smith and E. Hornby who have now left us.

R.J.H.

Musical Society and Orchestra

Chairman: MR. J. MURRAY.

Secretary: A. D. EMERY.

Treasurer: D. V. SIMPSON.

Committee: A. MORGAN, P. E. CLARK, A. M. GRIEVE, J. J. SCOTT, J. K. RAYTON, J. N. S. JONES.

As always, the Winter Term is spent in preparation for the Carol Service. The choir, which has been strengthened by the acquisition of several keen juniors, promises to give a good performance with several ultra-modern carols, notably one about a cowboy, although whether a horse will be used, remains to be seen. The orchestra has flourished this term and has continued to render "music" on Friday mornings, as well as providing the entire music during the past fortnight. We trust that the keenness shown this term will continue throughout this year to the enjoyment of everyone.

A.D.E.

Chess Club

Chairman: MR. C. W. DAY.

Captain: E. T. REDFERN.

Secretary and Treasurer: R. C. ORRELL.

Committee: I. HIRD, G. A. IRVING, D. T. ELLIOTT.

Entering the Blackpool and District Schools Chess League for the first time last year, the school won the trophy which was presented to Redfern, our captain, on Speech Day.

This season the team is maintaining its unbeaten record in the league, by beating Baines and Blackpool. Because of these victories, the team has a good chance of regaining the trophy. Our only defeat this season was against Hutton in the Sunday Times National Chess Competition.

League results at time of writing:-

Kirkham	2	2	0	0	7½-4½	4
Blackpool	2	1	0	1	7½-4½	2
Baines	1	0	0	1	2-4	0
St. Josephs	1	0	0	1	1-5	0

Team: Hird, Irving, Orrell, Redfern, Elliott and Andrews.

In the school knock-out competition there were over 70 entrants, but after many exciting games only 16 survivors face the next round. The Inter-House competition has commenced briskly, with Lytham House leading at present, but with strong challenges from Kirkham and Preston. The results of the next four matches are awaited with interest.

R.C.O.

Scientific Society

Chairman: MR. J. L. VERITY.

Secretary: T. M. PEARCE.

Treasurer: P. E. CLARK.

This term we have shown several films at which attendances have been encouraging. Unfortunately some of the films we had booked were withdrawn by the film library at the last minute. In the Spring Term, however, we have a full programme of films and we shall also begin testing ideas for the Easter Fair, for which we will welcome any suggestions. We would like to express our thanks to Mr. Knowles for permitting us to use Room 11 for our meetings.

T.M.P.

Dramatic Society

Chairman: MR. I. J. KREMER.

Secretary: A. P. JACKSON.

Committee: G. A. IRVING, G. J. WARDEN, A. C. PILLING.

T. P. CARA.

"Is my wig on straight?"

"Has anyone got a hair grip?"

"Hang on, your nose is shiny!"

"5 minutes, lads. Good luck!"

"Sir! Sir! The lights have fused!"

"OH NO!"

"Has anyone got a book? I can't remember a word!"

"For heaven's sake, don't trip over your cloak!"

"When's the interval sir?"

"3 minutes, lads. Good luck!"

"Mind the wire!"

"Where's the prompter?"

"1 minute to go, lads. Good luck, everyone!"

"Good luck — we'll need it."

You feel decidedly unwell. You're on your own now. A drip of cold sweat trickles down your arm. Five, four, three, two, one — GO! Out, through the silent watchers in the dim wings, out onto a dazzling stage.

This is how every school play starts. Everything seems chaotic, but the audience sees none of this. They know nothing of the two months of rehearsals, meetings and pure hard work. Few people realize that the play depends on the boys who painted the scenery, the boys who operated the lighting, the boys who carried the tea from the canteen, Miss Etchells who made the tea, Mr. Butterworth who put up the stage extension, Mr. Jackman who fixed the lighting, Mr. Redman who sold the tickets, Mr. Wilson who designed the scenery, Mr. McKerrow, Mr. Wood, the school secretary, — even the boy who drank the tea and ate all the biscuits — and to them and everyone who helped in any way our thanks are due.

We must not forget our noble producer. We curse him! We love to hate him! His reward will be in Heaven — and in watching the play, too, we hope. Nor must we forget Mr. Bellis, who, with Mr. Kremer, spent an afternoon at Watt's in Manchester choosing costumes.

Finally, we should note that the lighting controls have been moved from the stage to the back of the hall, giving much needed room in the wings. Whether it has all been worth it — whether the aforementioned's and the cast's efforts have been justified — we leave you to recall all about it elsewhere in this issue.

A.P.J.

Debating Society

Chairman: MR. G. BELLIS.

Secretary: E. T. REDFERN.

Committee: R. F. CRESSWELL, I. K. HAGUE, J. C. A. EMMETT,
G. CARTMELL.

The term has been fairly successful in that four debates have been held, with average support from the school. However, it has been noticeable that only a few "old faithfuls" amongst the seniors are prepared to enter into the true spirit, and speak from the floor — and it is speeches from the floor which are the making of any debate, however good the main speakers. The juniors, as usual, were very willing to interrupt speeches, but unwilling to contribute themselves.

However, J. C. A. Emmett successfully opposed R. F. Cresswell in the first debate on the respective merits of "Extremism" and "Apathy": three weeks later G. Cartmell convinced all but J. G. Bruck and his handful of stalwarts that "Money is like Muck." The third debate this term was perhaps the most closely fought, and very entertaining, although the attendance was poor. The "Guy Fawkes" bug seemed to have infected C. J. Shaw, as he successfully convinced the house that "periodic revolutions were unhealthy for the mental health of the community" by one vote. He must have been behind the mysterious scarf and the dark glasses.

The final debate this term was very complex and geographical. L. Harrop and D. Harper both managed to hold the attention of the audience despite the "high-brow" title; and the result was a victory for the opposition, Mr. Harper, who successfully defended the status of the North of England.

To conclude, the term has produced several interesting and varied debates — and the society has flourished, especially with the advent of the cooler weather. With the prospects of the Inter-House Competition during the Spring Term, we can look forward with eager anticipation to future debates.

E.T.R.

Badminton Club

Chairman: MR. M. AIREY.

Captain: D. C. HARPER.

Secretary: I. HIRD.

Committee: P. B. HAYTON, D. R. KNOWLES, J. F. SALISBURY.

This season's membership of thirty shows a slight decrease from last season; however, this seems to be compensated for by the added interest and increased skill which is shown by the members. The gym is occupied every dinner time and often at four o'clock. Apart from team members, the majority of these are in the lower forms, which augurs well for the future.

So far this season we have beaten King Edward's School, 5 - 4, and lost to Arnold, 6 - 3. Before the end of term, we have another match against Hutton. Now that the team has settled down, we are reasonably confident of repeating last year's victory.

I.H.

C.C.F. Report

C.S.M.: P. E. CLARK.

S/Sgts.: R. F. CRESSWELL, G. S. WORRALL.

Sgts.: A. D. EMERY, J. C. A. EMMETT, D. C. HARPER, D. A. WALSH.

Cpls.: G. P. ANDREWS, I. K. HAGUE, R. J. HALL, J. N. S. JONES,

D. COOKSON, P. COOPE, P. B. HAYTON, J. F. SALISBURY,

G. J. ALEXANDER.

The main event since the last issue of the Kirkhamian was the summer Camp at Cultybraggan in Perthshire. At the camp the senior cadets carried out some adventure training when several cadets discovered the difficulties in crossing rivers in army boots and carrying heavy rucksacks.

The juniors carried out many activities normally outside the scope of the contingent's resources.

A fuller account of the camp, including details of a competition between all the schools which had attended the camp throughout the summer, in which we took part, will be found elsewhere in the magazine.

Also in the summer, Cpl. Emmett and Cpl. Shaw (the latter, a member of the R.A.F. section) attended an electrical engineering course at Chatham. On this course they studied all the facets of electrical engineering which concerned the services. They enjoyed the camp very much and are to be congratulated on gaining grade A passes at the end of the course.

There will be more courses open to cadets during the Easter and Summer holidays and it is hoped that we shall have many cadets to represent K.G.S., attending them.

This term Brigadier Wise visited us, to conduct an informal inspection of our training and instruction. He was favourably impressed with the training and the contingent is to be congratulated on this.

At Easter there will be another camp for senior cadets to carry out arduous training in the Lake District. We hope that there will be a good attendance again as the camp should prove to be very interesting.

At Altcar last term very good results were obtained on the .303 ranges. There were 8 first-class, 38 second-class and the following gained the marksman grade:-

C.S.M. Clark, Sgt. Giles, Sgt. Redfern, Cpl. Pearce, L/Cpl. Hague and Cadets Akeroyd, Bult, Grieve, Whittle, Irvine and Maunder.

P.E.C.

R.A.F. Section

Flt./Sgt.: E. T. REDFERN.

Cpls.: T. M. PEARCE, J. S. DONALD, C. J. SHAW.

With the section once again "bulging at the seams," and a constant waiting list, it would appear we are rapidly approaching the army section in quantity. For quality — we look to our six senior cadets and N.C.Os. now awaiting the results of Advanced Proficiency examinations held in December, and to the number of R.A.F. section cadets who hold Marksmen badges. Certainly, past examination results emphasise the point.

Looking back to the summer vacations, several senior cadets are to be congratulated on their performances at two gliding centres. Early in the holidays Corporal Shaw, with cadets Akeroyd T. J., Orrell R. C. and Mattick A. A., attended a continuous gliding course at R.A.F. Burtonwood, and although the latter has still to complete his training, the other three were all passed "Proficient."

At a later date, Corporal Donald, with cadets Warden G. J., Bruck J. G. and Taylor F. J. went to a gliding camp at R.A.F. Swanton Morley. Taylor has still to complete his course, but the remainder were passed "Proficient." This means that we now have all our N.C.O's. proficient in either flying powered aircraft or gliding, as well as several of our more senior cadets.

To return to the more immediate events of the Winter Term, the highlight was an overnight Field Day. A party of 34 cadets and N.C.O's., accompanied by our two officers, spent the night of Wednesday, 27th October at R.A.F. Church Fenton. The following day the seniors, in pairs, followed the hour by hour lives of trainee jet pilots, sharing all but the actual flying. The juniors were entertained by lectures and conducted tours organised by Flying Officers Feesey and Penman — ably assisted by our own Corporal Pearce.

The whole party managed to explore the Jet Provosts attached to the station, and several members gained valuable experience in the Link Trainer. A very successful outing, and our thanks must be extended to all who assisted in its organisation.

The flying which was to have taken place at Woodvale, Southport, at the same time as the trip, was unfortunately called off owing to adverse weather conditions.

Briefly looking ahead into 1966, we have the majority of the section involved in either Advanced or Ordinary Proficiency Examinations in March, and we wish those concerned every success. I am certain the usual high standard will be maintained.

E.T.R.

Summer Camp, 1965

This year six officers, nine N.C.O's and fifty two cadets attended annual camp at Cultybraggan near Comrie, Perthshire.

The Junior Programme — organised by Major Reay and the Camp Commandant and his staff — included Watermanship on the nearby Loch Earn; Fieldcraft, instruction on the assault course and .22 Rifle Range and an arduous map-reading course.

The Senior Cadets, who, unlike the neighbouring contingents, didn't wear kilts, embarked on a programme which included watermanship, shooting on both the .22 and .303 ranges and a very enjoyable three day exercise when for the first annual camp the cadets were treated to the luxury of André Jamet tents instead of the old "bivvies."

During the course of the camp the contingent attended an interesting illustrated talk given by the Cameronians on the organisation of the platoon. After the talk cadets could ask questions, inspect equipment and even listen to Radio Caroline on some of the splendid radio equipment.

Perhaps the highlight of the camp was our participation in the Commandant's cup. In this our team had to go round the assault course, run a quarter of a mile to a rifle range to fire a number of application rounds — all this had to be done in the minimum time. The second part of the competition involved a very difficult map-reading test.

This competition was open to all schools that attended the camp during the 1964-65 school year and the standard was very high. We left the camp placed second in competition with some of the large Scottish academies such as Heriots, and cadet colleges such as Welbeck. However, the final result saw K.G.S. placed fifth which was a highly commendable result.

Off-duty facilities for the camp provided by the Church of Scotland and the N.A.A.F.I., added to a very enjoyable and instructive camp.

D. A. WALSH.

A Visit to the R.S.M.E., Chatham

At the beginning of the year we attended a Course in Electrical Engineering at the Royal School of Military Engineering at Chatham, Kent. Along with us were about twenty other cadets either from the London area or from the West Country. We were the only Northerners, and were proud of it, I might add.

We stayed in Kitchener Barracks which was a ten minute march away from the School itself. Lessons lasted from 8-30 till 5, with a break for dinner back in the Barracks. The food was very good though it tended largely to be variations on baked beans. The accommodation likewise was excellent. From our room we had a splendid view of the town and harbour.

As usual, the Army had a tight schedule of lessons which meant there was never a moment wasted. There were lectures and filmshows in which the theories of electricity were explained, followed later in the week by ample practical periods using a wide range of equipment on hand at the School. We learnt how to run motors, fit house lighting circuits and even climb telegraph poles. At the end of the course there was an examination which everyone passed so nobody came away disappointed.

The Course had its funny side as well. There were the tussles with the Sergeant-Major of the Squadron to which we were attached. "Charlie," as he was nicknamed, was everything a Sergeant-Major should be . . . er . . . from the military point of view, not ours. Over the weekend the Royal Engineers at the Barracks were entertaining the Veterans. It was not surprising that at 2 a.m. on the Sunday morning we were attacked by two R.E.'s who had had access to too much of the free beer that was going. They had also managed somehow to drag fifteen feet of horse-chestnut tree up to the first floor of the Barracks. Needless to say, Charlie saw that it was removed.

So, with everyone having acquired a new badge, we said goodbye to the Army, having spent a most enjoyable and thoroughly worthwhile visit to the R.S.M.E.

J. C. EMMETT & C. J. SHAW.

Cricket, 1965

Results:

	Played	Won	Lost	Drawn
1st XI	12	1	10	1
2nd XI	10	8	1	1
U15 XI	1			1
U 14 XI	7	2	3	2
U13 XI	2	1	1	

If a school is to be judged by the performances of its Senior team, then the 1965 season has been the worst for many years. The 1st XI has had only one success to its credit, a victory over Urmston G.S., and three near misses. Whilst the remaining fixtures resulted in very heavy defeats. Perhaps one can take heart from one performance of the 1st XI in the last match of the season when only bad weather prevented a certain victory. Otherwise, no one department of the game has given satisfaction. The highlights have been very few and far between, but one can remember with pleasure two good innings by G. Taylor, some dogged batting by G. Worrall and some interesting and effective slow bowling by S. Cartmell, the captain.

A completely different picture was presented by the 2nd XI. Here was a team confident of its ability and with a great determination to win. B. Cookson provided the best of the batting with two sparkling innings at the end of the season, whilst P. Jeffrey, S. Buckley and G. Cartmell have scored runs quickly on occasions. The bowling has largely been in the hands of I. Hague, P. Jeffrey and T. Akeroyd and they have generally proved too much for the opposition. The form and keenness of this team augur well for the 1st XI of 1966.

More encouragement can be derived from the activities of the middle and lower School cricketers under the guidance of Mr. Knowles. They still have a lot to learn about batting and bowling in particular, but what they have lacked in technique they have more than made up in enthusiasm. D. Cowell has been a good captain with useful contribution from bat and ball, and R. Simpson and T. Baines will be really effective bowlers when they have improved their length and direction, whilst of the batsmen, D. Stott has been the most promising, both from the point of view of effectiveness and style. As always, there has been competition in the set matches, whilst the House matches have produced their usual crop of closely contested games, surprises, sudden collapses, but in the end, Ashton and Lytham were worthy winners of the Junior and Senior trophies respectively.

It is to be hoped that 1966 will prove correct the old saying, "It is always darkest before the dawn." Something that will help considerably in the organisation of cricket at K.G.S. is the provision

of permanent artificial nets, which will go a long way in overcoming one of the bugbears of cricket — an adequate and true surface on which to practice. Towards these nets we have to thank the Friends' Association, the General School Committee and the Lancashire Authorities for their contributions for facilities that have been required for a very long time.

At a committee meeting held at the end of the season, a vote of thanks was recorded for all who had helped in the organisation of the cricket season, to umpires and scorers, to those who have coached and those who have learned, and in the absence of the Groundsman, to D. Stirzaker and his assistants for the preparation of the wickets. Also at this meeting Full Colours were awarded to the captain, S. Cartmell, and Team Colours to A. Hall, R. Hartley, G. Kerby, V. Simpson, G. Taylor, S. Walton and G. Worrall.

The 1st XI was completed by P. Hayton, I. Hird and W. Hole.

Swimming

1. INTER-HOUSE COMPETITION.

Once again the inter-house swimming competition, held at the end of last term, saw Kirkham house win the cup. It is significant that many of the Kirkham swimmers are also members of the Kirkham Swimming Club, and it is from these boys that most of the School swimming team is chosen. The competition provided its usual excitement and resulted in quite a close finish. Mrs. Briars, Secretary of the Friends, was kind enough to sacrifice Monday morning, and presented the trophy.

Results.

1.	Kirkham	174 points
2.	School	146
3.	Ashton	94
	Fylde	
5.	Lytham	83
6.	Preston	57

2. INTER-GRAMMAR SCHOOLS SWIMMING GALA.

The Gala was again held at the Derby Baths, Blackpool, and eight schools competed. The K.G.S. team has, for several years, had little success in this field, usually finishing in eighth place. This year, however, the Junior team did well, and finished in 4th place, a very fine effort. The Senior team, in spite of regular training, was again outclassed and finished in seventh place.

3. FORM SWIMMING.

Although the standard of swimming of boys entering the School has been quite high for the past three years, the standard of the new entrants is below that of previous intakes. The present first forms, in general, show a marked reluctance to "take the plunge," and the number of non-swimmers is higher this year than previously.

The number of awards gained continues to rise, but no-one seems to be interested in the higher awards of the Royal Life Saving Society. I would like to see more boys willing to give some of their spare time in practice for the easier Life Saving Awards, and I hope that next term, we may have more candidates.

Gym Competition

In the weeks before the "Gym Competition" there has been the usual frantic efforts to get together teams to represent each house. During the competition itself there were some good individual performances and special mention should be made of Donald in the seniors and Farrar in the juniors. To ensure there was no house favouritism an external adjudicator was called in, and thanks must go to Mr. Farnworth, Gymnastics master at Preston G.S. for filling this post. However, after a hard fought contest, School house once more came out the victors with Ashton house 3 points behind.

The final order was:-

1. Shool	294	4. Preston	224
2. Ashton	291	5. Kirkham	215
3. Fylde	270	6. Lytham	202

Speech Day, 1965

Speech Day was held this year on the afternoon of Wednesday the 13th October. The Reverend W. A. P. Francis, newly appointed as Chairman of the Governors, thanked the governors for the honour they did him, thanked the Reverend R. A. Allen for his years of service in that capacity and hoped that he would soon be recovered from his illness.

The Headmaster's report emphasised the quality of the 'A' level results for 1965 and said that neither the school's 'O' level results nor its sporting record had reached the same standard.

The Guest Speaker, the Bishop of Lancaster, distributed the prizes, afterwards pointing out that wisdom is something apart from knowledge — and the prerogative of the Christian Religion.

Mr. Middleton, in his vote of thanks depending heavily on reminiscences, carried his tradition of pointed humour to an examination of the Bishop's promotion prospects. P. E. Clark, as Captain of the School, seconded the vote of thanks.

It is a pity that the whole school could not have been present, but owing to the restricted size of the Hall accommodation is very limited.

D. R. KNOWLES.

Carol Service

"Yoi! Yippee!" yelled the trebles. "Yoi! Yippee!" thundered the basses. And so it was that Friday the 10th of December found the school, parents and friends at the annual Carol Service in St. Michael's Church, Kirkham, listening to the choir singing a "Cowboy Carol." Only the solemnity of the occasion, I am sure, prevented the congregation from applauding.

The success of this unusual song reflected the entire pattern of the service, which, by its smoothness of running and high standard of execution, says much for the tireless efforts of Mr. Murray and his choir. It is to be hoped that next year more unusual carols will be tried by the choir, and the traditional ones left for the congregation. For instance, "The First Noel" and "Once in Royal David's City" (the latter might be given a rest from service) are carols which everyone could join in with, while few people seemed to be sure of the Magnificat. Any congregation likes to be an integral part of the service, not to be an onlooker.

However, this point apart, the occasion was very well received. The choir solos (with the exception of Collins' rendering of "Once in Royal David's City," which was too quiet to be heard easily) were of extremely high standard, and the lessons fell in the same category. R. Fisher, J. R. Collins, R. M. Patterson, R. F. Cresswell, P. E. Clark, C. E. Taylor, A. D. Emery, D Mole, C. Anderson and T. Armstrong are all to be congratulated.

Finally, Mr. Butterworth deserves a medal and an ex-communication for his sacreligious approach to the altar to put out an over-enthusiastic candle which was pouring burning wax onto the altar.

A. P. JACKSON.

The School Play

"A man must serve his time to every trade
Save censure — critics all are ready made
Fear not to lie, 'twill seem a sharper hit
Shrink not from blasphemy, 'twill pass for wit:
Care not for feeling — pass you proper jest
And stand a critic, hatred yet caress'd."

(Byron)

Critics play underhand tricks. This one went to the first night of the school's production of "Macbeth." On this occasion a surprisingly high standard was achieved considering the distractions from isolated groups of the audience who insisted on proclaiming their insensibilities by frequent instances of inappropriate and unrestrained laughter.

Attention must be drawn to an awkwardness on stage displayed by a few characters although one may concede that self-consciousness can only be erased by experience.

Lady Macbeth's (G. A. Irving) plea to be unsexed was duly granted although 'her' performance improved noticeably with a certain "feminization" by the second night. On the second night generally, there was a marked improvement on the preceding night's standard.

A cast of 48 characters rules out the possibility of comment on all. But A. P. Jackson as Macbeth gave an outstandingly polished and convincing Machiavellian performance. R. F. Cresswell as Banquo and A. C. Pilling as Ross also gave impressive support to the overall theme of passion and bloodiness. The Witch Scenes were appropriately disturbing and B. Nuttall, A. M. Grieve and C. A. Lewis deserve special mention for their wicked efforts as does D. R. Knowles for his humorous treatment of the Porter Scene. Although G. J. Warden as Macduff and T. P. Cara as Malcolm took some time on the first night to attain their customary high dramatic standard, their performance improved as the play progressed.

A veritable army of makers-up and technicians are to be congratulated on their painstaking accuracy — few mistakes could be detected by the hypercritical ear or eye.

A "traditional" production by Mr. I. J. Kremer combined with A. P. Jackson's perceptive application helped make this year's play another Shakespearean success. And to all those connected with the production of "Macbeth" — well done!

M. J. BARNES.

Junior Prize Winning Essay

WHAT A WAY TO DIE!

It was a gloomy, overcast day and the silhouette of the prison loomed menacingly against the grey sky. The gates were heavily barred and the exercise yard was dotted with warders going about their jobs with quiet efficiency. Everything seemed set for a normal day.

But something quite out of place and sinister lurked in one shadowy corner of the yard. A heavy canvas cover could not camouflage the unmistakable shape of the gallows. They stood there like some misbehaved little boy, bowing in shame; ready to repent but always quick to malign when given a chance. They stood there, waiting to earn another notch on their beams, and to send someone else to a quick death.

The rest of the prison was stirring and with it was one special victim, confined to a heavily secured cell, with only one barred window, through which nothing but a brick wall could be seen. He could hear the church bell tolling out half past eight and he knew for whom it tolled.

Absorbed in his thoughts he had not noticed the footsteps of a warder, echoing down the corridor.

"There's a priest 'ere," said a voice gruffly. "Want to see 'im?"

The condemned man looked up and saw the wrinkled face of Davies, an old hand for such occasions as this. "No thanks," came the timid reply and he continued with his remembrances.

The time passed slowly, but finally, from the church tower, eleven dull chimes sounded. The loud rhythm of marching came crashing down the corridor and stopped abruptly outside his cell. The door was unlocked and opened and the governor walked solemnly in.

"Are you ready, Mr. Tomlinson?"

"Ready as I'll ever be," he replied meekly.

He stepped out into the corridor and walked slowly down, glancing often at the faces of his cell-mates at their windows. At last they emerged into the courtyard and Tomlinson gulped hard as he saw the now uncovered gallows before him. Trying to suppress his fear, he came to the scaffold, looking up at the unimpressive site where he was to meet his fate.

Hesitantly, he climbed the steps and looked about him at the officers dressed in black and at the priest, bible in hand and eyes raised to heaven. He walked along the platform and stood over the trap door. Above him the noose hung greedily and was deftly put about his neck by the executioner and tightened.

In that second, however, many things had surged into his mind. Would God be as forgiving as they say He is? Would He *really* understand why he did it? What would his mother be thinking about him; what would anybody be thinking about him for that matter? Just another death, probably.

So his time had come.

The priest said a last prayer and bowed his head. The executioner looked at the governor who in turn nodded. The murderer, bathed in cold sweat, cast a last glance at his world and closed his eyes. The lever was quietly pushed and with a faint creak the trap door gave way R.I.P.

D. COWELL, L.V.a.

The Idle Idol

"If I can get to work for me,
The twerp who makes this racket,
As a record star I'll boost his sales,
And we'll both make a packet."

To become a star young Bloggs agreed
To his dad 'twas for the best.
For long he'd sought a chance to oust
The cuckoo from its nest.

But dad soon lost his air of glee,
This news had struck him dumb.
To be a successful record star
He must live at home with mum.

Our idle idol soon made good,
And became a household name,
The quick discharge the army gave
But helped his claim to fame.

At home things went from bad to worse;
His practice was a din,
His greying mum, she took to rum,
Dad sat with inane grin.

Old Ernie Bloggs was a cheery chap
And he worked unloading freight,
But though with skill he dodged the trucks
He did not cheat his fate.

At home there was his eldest boy
This son was his undoing,
For though he tried to make him work
On the dole he was still queuing.

To his doting mum this slothful boy,
Her brightest star was waning,
For when not twanging his guitar,
He spent his time complaining.

One night this creep was giving tongue,
In agonised refrains,
The neighbours, afeared, consoled themselves,
"It's just the faulty drains."

But in the darkened street below,
One, this theory did refute,
He knew 'twas no cat-fight he heard
But an Orpheus with his lute.

With his new name and screaming fans,
He was topping all the bills;
Of his sixty per cent, about half was spent
On tranquilizer pills.

Though at most things but pulling strings,
He was so ineffectual,
He started reading Socrates
To become an intellectual.

With his charms and manager round his neck,
He was doing very well,
For his rum soaked mum he bought a house
For his dad a padded cell.

And when he gained the B.B.C.
The cats said with one voice,
"He is the hippest compère
There's been on Houswives Choice."

But now at last it's here we have
The climax of our tale
Like dear old dad, he went raving mad
And ran off with Mrs. Dale.

J. McCOLM.

Of Interests - A Survey

Are you tired of George Brown's National Plan? Well the Lower Modern VI were soon tired of discussing it so it was decided to conduct a survey throughout the upper school. It was "to find out people's priorities" somebody said, but the general aim was never fixed. The survey was divided into five groups; a general knowledge test, newspapers, entertainments, television and religion.

The sections in the general knowledge test were as many and varied as the answers. Firstly, there were seven questions on current affairs, the average mark was 54%, the highest in all the sections. In fact, of three questions on Rhodesia, the average mark was higher still 66%. If you say something often enough, somebody will always listen. The second-best answered section was pop-music. The average mark was 50% with 88% of the people questioned knowing the name of Ken Dodd's latest release (hence the popularity of Diddymen). The sports section came third with an average mark of 40%, the football questions being much better answered than the cricket ones, despite the M.C.C. Tour. Since there are no votes at 18, it is not suprising that there is little interest in politics. This section was the worst with an average of only 23%, although the Labour questions were answered better than the Conservative ones. 61% of the people questioned did not know the name of the local M.P. and if George Brown's Prices and Incomes policy has failed it is perhaps because only 3% of the people questioned knew who Aubrey Jones is.

The newspaper section was a simple analysis of newspaper popularity. Here the "Daily Express leads the field" since 28% of the people questioned read it, followed by the Guardian (22%), Telegraph (16%), Mail (14%), the Times and Mirror (7%) and the eclipsed Sun (6%). Of the weekend papers the "Sunday Express leads the field" since 32% of the people questioned read it, closely followed by the Sunday Times (25%), then the Observer (16%), the People (13%), the Telegraph (11%) and the News of the World (a paltry 3%). Of the total papers read 77% were generally Conservative and 23% Labour. This proves little because who believes the Daily Express Editorial anyway. Indeed the person who gained 0% for the politics and current affairs questions was a reader of the Daily Express, the highest mark (86%) in this section was obtained by a Guardian reader. Another interesting fact is revealed, only one person gained 100% for the sport and pop-music questions and this person read the Times.

In the television section, pop-music programmes were the most popular with regular viewing from 41% of the people questioned, but they were only just ahead of current affairs

programmes (40%). Of the other types of programmes, comedies were watched by 22% of the people questioned, Westerns (20%), crime (17%), sport (11%) and the immortal serials by only 6%. B.B.C. was more popular than I.T.V., thus contradicting the T.A.M. ratings.

The entertainments section convincingly reflected the stranglehold of television. 52% of the people interviewed never go to the theatre and then of the people who do go the six most popular productions were all visited by K.G.S. parties, except for the Ken Dodd Show (those Diddymen again). 68% of the people questioned have never attended either a beat show, orchestral concert, opera or dance, 64% do not buy records. Of the records bought 56% were "pop," 15% "folk" and 13% classical. Films were more popular, 97% of the people interviewed have seen some sort of film (although one person wrote down a Geographical Society Film) and the average is three films per person. "Help" was the most popular film, closely followed by the "Amorous Adventures of Moll Flanders" and "What's new, pussycat?"

Religion is virtually impossible to examine by facts and figures, so the answers had to be artificially divided into those who do and those who don't. 31% go to church regularly, 16% occasionally and 53% not at all. The results were further falsified by the plaintive responses of certain people who declared that they went to church regularly "but only because I have to." School House take note.

Notable among the less enlightened answers were (1) that the English football team manager is Dr. Ramsey, (2) that Mr. Wilson's constituency is the Scilly Isles (and Room 12) and (3) that the present leader of the U.S.S.R. is Lenin. From a purely examination point of view (apologies) about 15% of the answer papers did not exactly follow the instructions.

This survey then is interesting in that it disproves as much as it proves. It should be remembered that only the Upper School were questioned. However, the television and general knowledge results virtually coincide with the accent on current affairs and pop music. The newspaper section shows (a) that newspapers are read and (b) that what is politely called the "popular press" is more popular than the "less popular press." The entertainments section reflects the near monopoly of television, and the religious question remains an enigma. "The Daily Express regards its opinions polls as a useful guide to public opinions but not infallible." What else can be said for this survey.

G. CARTMELL.

K.G.S.: "A School of Pet Lovers?"

"England is a nation of shopkeepers," said Napoleon; but the English are also renowned for their animal-loving, and it is the pet shops which provide the most interest and enthusiasm for the modern generation. The average pet shop is filled from dawn to dusk with twitterings and inhuman cries such as are usually associated with the forests of Central Africa. The pet shop, however, is also the main source of those little creatures who devote their lives to our enjoyment.

Through the ages, there have been various superstitions attached to animals of all kinds, such as the snake and the unicorn, not least the cat. Generally associated with the tail end of a witch's broom and an omen of luck, the reign of the cat is now at its close at K.G.S. They are criticized for their scratching and purring (although it has been remarked that cats would be O.K. if they barked). In addition, there is a feeling that they age too quickly, become haggard, and are therefore no longer "nice to cuddle."

Of course, this leaves the throne empty for the dog, man's best friend besides his wife. Dogs are essential to the efficiency of the household; how else would dad get his daily exercise? There could even be a further increase in the dog's popularity with a repeal of the licensing laws.

Unfortunately, however, an air of neglect tends to shroud the life of the pets of many households. This is most commonly true of the tortoise. The popularity of this under-sized turtle is often due to the fact that they need no attention or feeding in the winter; but this neglect can be carried over into summer. One poor specimen, "Micky Plum" by name, fell out of his box onto his back, and there spent the rest of his life until he was found by the owner two days later.

When people are asked which kind of animal they would prefer as a pet, the answers may be rather strange, and vary from a Suffolk Punch (a cart horse) because they are useful, to fleas, which are "very active breeders and come in economical sizes."

Overall though, it is the dog which is the favourite, although the goldfish, that red-devil of the Southern Seas is also gaining in popularity: one little boy, on being asked whether or not he ever had any goldfish said "Yes, but only on a Friday."

J. F. SALISBURY.

The Pleasures of Motoring

"No pleasure in driving these days."

"No."

"Too much traffic."

"Yes."

"All these mad fools at wheel. Spoils the whole thing."

"Yes. No fun. LOOK OUT!"

"Mad. See what I mean? What was he doing overtaking? Should have seen I was out first."

"Er, yes. Fools."

In the car behind:

"Do mind those two in front, George, they seem to be talking all the time. He nearly caused a crash, turning out like that when that other chap was already overtaking."

"All right, Lil, situation under control. Stupid driver, isn't he? Road hog."

"Yes. There's no fun driving these days is there? All these silly people. Wonder how he ever passed his test."

"Yes. No fun at all. Driving, I mean."

In the car behind:

"Dad, mind that man in front. He's turning out."

"Yes, son. Stupid, overtaking on a bend. Not like in my day. Roads were quiet then. None of these madmen at the wheel in my day."

Son et lumière. Donner und blitzen. A peal of angry horns and a display of flashing lights.

"Archibald, the standard of driving is sinking to the abysmal. People drive along as if they owned the road."

"Yes, Melissa. I shall bring it up in the House."

"Archibald, do tell Willoughby to go faster. I shall be late for Lady B's cocktails, and you know what a beast she is."

"Faster, Willoughby."

"Yes, m'lud."

Standing by the roadside:

"Look at all the cars, mummy."

"Cars, dear, not cars."

"Why are all the people in them looking so cross, mummy?"

"There's no pleasure in driving, chick."

"What does that mean, mummy?"

"Some other time, dear."

A pause.

"Why are all those drivers blowing their horns, mummy?"

"They must be angry, dear."

"Why, mummy?"

"Because that big black car has overtaken them all, dear."
 "Why, mummy? Why does that make them angry?"
 "Snob value, dear. It can go faster than they can, so they're angry."
 "Who's Snob Value, mummy?"
 "Later, dear."

 "No pleasure in driving these days."
 "No. Too much traffic."

 "There's just no pleasure in driving, is there, George?"
 "No, Lil."

 "No fun driving, son. Now in my day"
 "Yes, dad. Dad, when can I learn to drive?"

 "Just no delight in driving today, Melissa. Faster, Willoughby!"

 "When's 'later,' mummy?"
 "Another time, dear. Look at all the cars!"

A. P. JACKSON.

Petticoat Invasion

After one year spent trying in vain to understand the mysterious rules of "Old English" and trying to reproduce the barbaric sounds of modern English, I dreamt of making my task and possibly that of future students much easier. I planned, therefore, to study the "old enemy" at close quarters in his own compound and at the same time to start civilizing him by teaching him the language of "France la douce" — a subtle form of invasion.

Consequently I applied to the Ministry of Education for a post in a small school for nice little girls in an attractive rural area. After a delay of two months I finally received an imposing envelope bearing the Royal Coat of Arms and was thrilled when I drew from the envelope an important-looking document with the crest of Kirkham Grammar School (founded in 1549) — my passport to adventure.

I started reading avidly until I came to the dreadful words, "— school with 380 boys and 20 masters —" "Good heavens!" I stared dumbfounded, unable to believe my eyes. Finally, after giving the matter a very great deal of thought, I decided to accept. Soon afterwards I crossed the Channel (to some, the "English Channel"). There was a flat calm at my destination. The hydra with 380 heads (plus 20?) was weighing me up — indeed we are still weighing each other up.

MADAMOISELLE FRANÇOISE LIRON, *French Assistante*.

Hamlet, Revenge ?

The legend is over nine hundred years old; since it first appeared as an Icelandic poem Hamlet's feigned madness and his indecision have been popular themes.

After last year's successful visit to see "Richard II," this year we returned to Stratford to see Peter Hall's production of "Hamlet."

The theatre programme boldly announces "Hamlet, a new face to every decade," and Peter Hall certainly tries to see that his Hamlet is the Hamlet of this decade."

This is essentially a social production in which Hamlet, disillusioned and apathetic, cannot connect.

Hall sets out to make this a modern play and so he makes Hamlet classless. At Stratford, Hamlet is not the prince of Denmark and a wronged heir, instead he is more akin to a university graduate and his actions become familiar adolescent indifference to life and an older generation. To illustrate Hamlet's attitude Hall makes the characters that surround him unusually tough and ruthless. Claudius is a cool and calculating politician. He is not a bit afraid of Hamlet and is merely irritated by his efforts to make him look a fool in public. Polonius is not the senile and doddering politician that we sometimes imagine, but a capable and sly man who works behind a shield of guffaws. Nor is Ophelia the "poor little girl that nobody loves," for now she is akin to one of the Chelsea set. She is hard and aggressive almost to the extent that it is hard to understand why she should have gone mad upon her father's death.

The characterisations illustrate the differences between the "young" Hamlet and Ophelia and the "old" Claudius and Polonius, and there is no attempt to close the gap. Hamlet is embarrassed and disgusted by what his mother has done.

In not attempting to close the gap between the two generations Hall is able to illustrate the tragic and social insecurity of Hamlet. Surrounded by a bunch of hard characters he becomes lost and isolated and this is admirably illustrated by the ghost.

Because of the limitations of a stage most directors have tried to hide the ghost away behind the battlements, but at Stratford Hall has a gigantic visible apparition. This sensational gimmick could raise an unintentional laugh but it does envelop the more than six foot Hamlet in its arms. In the presence of the ghost he becomes like a child and these scenes are instrumental in illustrating Hamlet's dependence upon his dead father.

Many people accuse Hall of too much sensationalism in his productions. but in this case nothing was unjustifiable. It was necessary to have the queen vomit so that attention would be swiftly directed to her and the ultimate violence of the duel illustrates Hamlet's stirring from his apathy.

Thus at Stratford we saw what has been classed an off-beat Hamlet. It was off-beat in the sense that the soliloquies lost their poetry in favour of a direct delivery to the audience. Thus Hamlet has been criticised for lack of music in his verse but, although his words were tumbled out, they held the attention of the audience more than any sonorous delivery might have done.

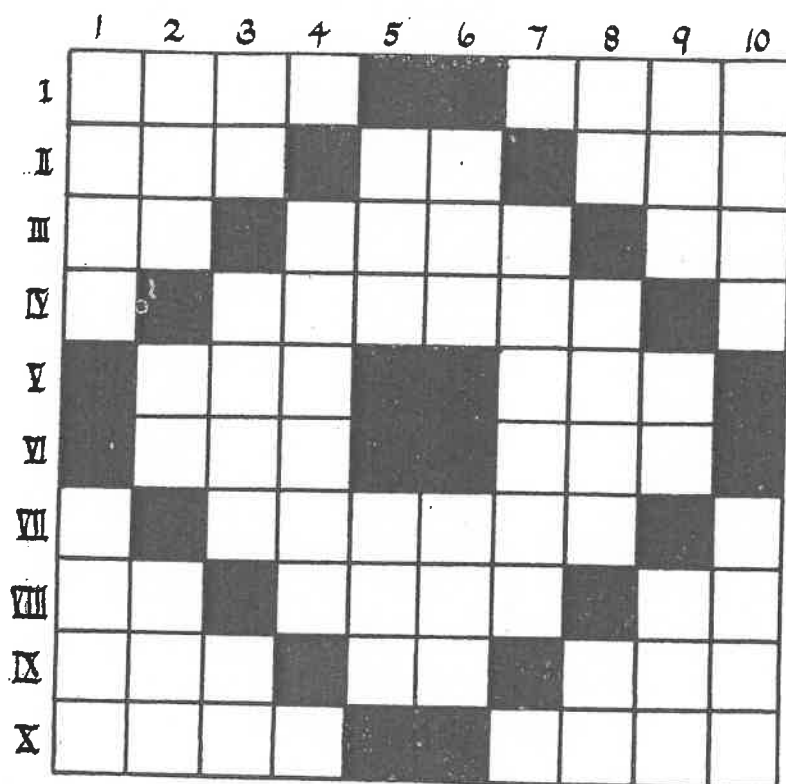
Although I had been ingrained with a more traditional view of Hamlet I enjoyed this production and found it impossible to see how a more conventional production would have surpassed the intellect and emotion portrayed at Stratford.

At this point, it must be remembered that we would not have been able to enjoy the production had it not been for the help of Mr. Bellis and Mr. Krömer, and our thanks must go to them.

D. A. WALSH.

The Kirkhamian (French) Crossword

Compiled by Mademoiselle Françoise Liron.



Horizontalement.

- I. Boy's ~~name~~ - In France Marseille is the biggest.
- II. French river - abbreviation for catholic action.
- III. Note - Italian love - Demonstrative.
- IV. To lengthen.
- V. Abbreviation for Post Office - Left after the wine.
- VI. United (masc.) - Boy's ~~name~~ (Scots).
- VII. Fish bones.
- VIII. English adverb - There are four - Definite article (fem.)
- IX. (He) will go - Conjonctif of co-ordinat - a gift.
- X. All - There are twelve.

Verticalement.

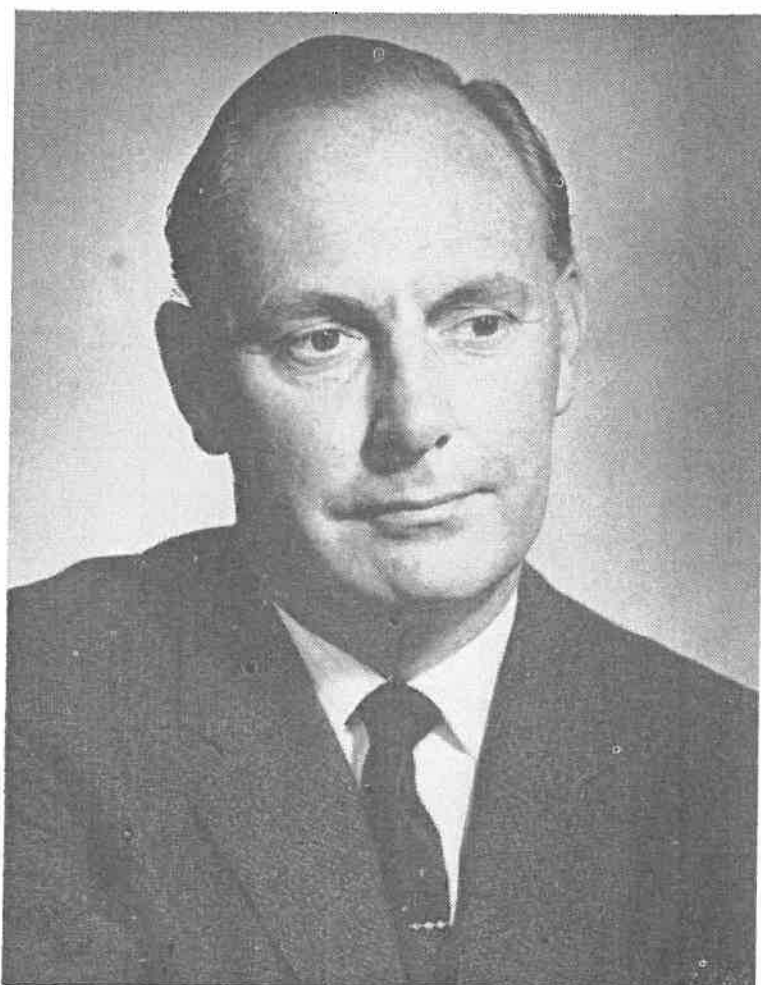
1. A share - (He) follows.
2. You say it when you hurt yourself - (He has) been able to - Latin for for.
3. Indefinite article (masc. sing.) Italian volcano - contract article.
4. (He) entices.
5. Friend - ours is the fourth.
6. Horn - Old French for head.
7. (They are) fastened (masc.)
8. The rush towards the west in U.S.A. was for it - An estuary in Brittany - Note.
9. Big Stone - Preposition - Law.
10. Yours - For cooling (English)

Solution to Crossword on page 54.

Profile No. 19

Roy Russell

(1931-1935)



In 1963 Roy Russell took an important personal decision. He resigned from his position as a director and General Manager of a company manufacturing sound recording equipment and launched out as a full-time writer. His commercial capital (non-financial, that is) was half-a-dozen plays, some broadcast short stories, and many magazine articles, all written in his leisure time from a fairly conventional career over a period of nearly twenty years.

This one boat-burning action characterises him. In his speech at the 1965 Old Boys' Dinner his main theme was the value of K.G.S. in nurturing the individual — a theme expressed thankfully and, coming from so accomplished an individual as Roy Russell, was a compliment to his school.

To many people his decision would seem both irrational and strained by a tendency to gamble. In fact this is just not true. His chosen course shows a refusal to be type-cast by a society which categorizes, systemizes and places people in "little boxes" as a matter of course. Certainly he took one great gamble, but in the nature of a calculated risk. Surely no person would condemn such a line of action if it led to the realisation of a lifetime's ambition and if, in addition, it carried the insurance policy of that person's proved business ability. His action also showed, in the first very abortive six months of his new career, a self-confidence and belief in his abilities which has been completely vindicated by the success which has followed. In two years he has had over thirty scripts performed on radio and television, and is at present engaged in writing for several top T.V. series shows, subsequently seen in many countries throughout the world.

His interest in the theatre and drama stems from his childhood when his father was manager of the Blackpool Opera House. His father introduced him to the theatre from the backstage angle but advised him against the stage as a profession. So his fascination with the medium found its outlet in writing both creatively and critically.

Roy Russell left K.G.S., where he had been as a boarder, at the age of sixteen. He went into banking but the war caught up with him at nineteen and he joined the Signals Corps in 1939. Even during those seven years he was writing and in 1914 he broadcast his first short story in the middle of a London air-raid.

He returned to banking after the war and then resigned to take up an executive post in industry, where some four years later he reached the point where we took up his story.

During this period he further developed his close relationship with the theatre by working as theatre critic for the "City Press" from 1953 to 1956 and, looking back through the files of his press-cuttings, one of his most perceptive and amusing references concerns a Mr. Richard Burton who was playing Coriolanus at the Old Vic — a young actor of whom Mr. Russell described as "having a talent all Hollywood could not buy." It would be interesting to estimate how much of his present success he owes to those discerning qualities which he developed as a critic.

Now he works all day in his study, but not quite alone. His wife shares his activities as a partner in Roy Russell Associates and acts as his secretary too, relieving him of the facets of administration and research which are part of a busy writer's life.

The contrast with a picture of a Bohemian artist working in sporadic bursts of intense inspired activity could not be more marked. Mr. Russell is a professional man to whom self-discipline orders a strict regime of regular full days' work. He compares a scriptwriter with an architect, in that both are designing plans for

a complex structure which will be built by many people of different accomplishments. But neither should allow this to stultify the designer's own aesthetic values. The professional scriptwriter has to meet many requirements in addition to creative writing of a coherence suitable for the widely diffused audiences reached in many millions for the top T.V. series. There are considerations of budget, limitations of sets and artistes, an exact length of playing time, restricted location-filming. In addition, he must create ideas suitable for the regular weekly characters.

Roy Russell's most interesting achievement to date, perhaps, has been a venture quite in contrast to the realm of thrillers and dramas: a television series called "Fothergale Co. Ltd." which has as yet only appeared on B.B.C.2 and was designed specifically to teach Business Management Techniques. He scripted fifteen programmes from a complexity of information supplied by top men in their respective fields. Apart from language programmes, which are in a special category, this was the first attempt at teaching by television by showing a living case-history dramatised in serial form. In spite of being aimed at a specialised audience, it was a considerable success.

In a career where development is purely contingent upon personal aspirations, his ambitions are a very real directive. Whilst he considers that scriptwriting is his basic work, Roy Russell is looking ahead "to the possibility of taking the odd sabbatical three months now and again, in which to write another stage play, or a musical, or maybe a novel."

Roy Russell's career is a vindication of the principle that life, both in business and leisure should be pursued to the ultimate in satisfaction and happiness. That he can say sincerely, and without any sense of cliché "I suppose — now I think about it — I must be as happy as any man" shows the extent of his personal success and the justification of his career.

Letters From Old Boys

P. J. Lambert won a scholarship in Mathematics to Manchester University after an outstanding academic career at Kirkham. He writes from Dalton Hall — one of the Halls of Residence attached to the University.

Dear Editor,

I am writing to you about University life here at Manchester in the hope that it may be of interest to anybody who is thinking about going to a University, especially to a Hall of Residence.

Well; to begin with the first week of term, "Freshers week," as it is called, a wild hectic seven days in which no work is done,

but in which all the new students begin to find their feet in the strange surroundings of a large city, and the vast new buildings of the University which are to become their home for the best part of three years.

I am very fortunate to have gained entry to Dalton Hall, and, in late September, I find myself being met outside the grim red-brick Victorian building by the Senior Student (a freakish character, who seems to have abandoned all hope of obtaining a degree). He shows me round the gloomy corridors, and I imagine tradition oozing out of the walls and the dignity of the place thick in the air. This is shattered by a bellow from the far end of the corridor, and I go to meet some more new students — we chat readily, because we all feel a little “empty” and alone. In the next few days we make lots of friends — and cannot remember any of their names. We eat, and note the quality of the food, and the waitress service, we rejoice that we do not have to make our own beds, we visit each other's rooms, drink coffee and chat.

It is raining, and, after breakfast, a fifteen minute walk to the University clustered beneath umbrellas. Then, a talk by the Dean of the Science Faculty, a film show, a debate (which did not match up to K.G.S. standards) and back to Dalton for the evening meal; now, a bus ride to the University Union for the much talked about Freshers Dance dismay, upon arrival, to find 1500 boys and 100 girls wish K.G.S. had trained us for such a formidable task well, perhaps training wasn't necessary — anyway a long walk home that evening from Ashburn Hall, Dalton's “sister” Hall. The next morning I join the queue for my grant, chat with the tutors of the Mathematics department, listen to some crank from the Sports Centre trying to exhort me to play rugby or something, next a few school friends go to a dance in the evening locked out of the hall and have to spend a night well, so it goes on.

Needless to say, life never really did settle down after that first week, and now it's just the same, although we do attend lectures, and try to keep up with the work as well. For the Maths people, there are about twelve lectures per week, of about an hour each, held in vast new lecture theatres almost like cinemas, for there are about 130 of us, all listening to one professor. We have one “General Lecture” per week in which various lecturers try to interest us in things like Economics and the Welfare State — usually in vain, for it is almost a luxury not to have to concentrate on taking notes, and many people fall asleep. We do not have any afternoon lectures and usually I wander back to Dalton, buying some form of nourishment on the way.

Of course, this is not the whole truth: there are still the dances, the many hours spent in one another's rooms, talking, playing records, joking, arguing and drinking coffee. There was the Bonfire Dance at Ashburn Hall, after which our whole

complement attempted to take by storm two of the local Ladies' Halls in the early hours of the morning and partially succeeded in one case. There are weekly visits to Union Dances of groups like the "Who" and the "Swinging Blue Jeans" and regular "Exchange Dinners" in which the Dalton men visit the Ladies' Halls in the locality for evening meal, and subsequent "entertainment" all this and more. Do not think, however, that no work is done: one naturally tends to emphasise the social aspects of Hall — and University — life, and in fact all but the very foolish try to obtain some reasonable balance between the quantity of studying done and the time spent "elsewhere." Indeed, life seems to be a constant battle to find time to do one's work *and* participate in the events organised by our extra-keen social secretary — and this, it seems, is how it ought to be.

Before closing may I send best wishes to all my friends from K.G.S.? I hope that anyone of them visiting Manchester with a few hours to spare will endeavour to contact me, for I should be delighted to see them.

Yours faithfully,

PETER J. LAMBERT, 1957-65.

Last Summer Stuart Hemmingway characteristically found himself a place as crew-man on a yacht, cruising in the North-Eastern Mediterranean. Here is his account of the journey.

Dear Editor,

After approximately two days on the train over Europe, I was feeling like part of the furniture when I eventually crawled off the train in Rome. I was determined, however, to try to hitch to Naples, carrying approximately 50 lbs. of baggage, in a temperature of 90°F in the shade. I must have looked like a cross between a Mafia reject and a shipwrecked sailor. This probably explains why the same character was soon walking back, after 2 hours unsuccessful hitching, towards the station; 2 lbs. of sweat lighter and a few hundred lire poorer, thanks to a much needed drink. Throughout this escapade I was followed by incredulous stares, gesticulations and comments referring invariably to the madness of the English.

I eventually arrived in Naples and made my way to the boat, pursued by swarms of urchins and taxi-drivers. Boarding "Spey," I met two of the crew-members, Mike, 24, who had recently qualified as a solicitor and the owner, Marcel, who was 40. The troubles of my journey soon vanished from my memory when the third crew member, Liz, 20, appeared. Now Liz was not exactly an ingrained sailor but she was marvellous at attracting men to

the quayside to take the warps; in fact they almost fought for the privilege when she stood on deck in her bikini.

The following day we made an early start and sailed to and around Capri where we spent the night. The unearthly beauty of one moon-lit rock gave us an eerie but impressive memory. We next moved south towards Sicily, making two ports of call before putting into Messina. Following this we bunkered in Reggio before moving up the Adriatic coast as far as the heel of Italy. The natives in these ports of call exhibited an extreme interest in our arrival. As we appeared through the harbour they would gather shouting advice and directions from all sides, each one assuming the harbour master's authority. In such circumstances the words "Non Capito" were invaluable. Eventually when we made fast the word had got round and the crowd had collected three deep; the moral of this being, if anybody suffers from self-consciousness he should try a boat in the south of Italy without any curtains.

Moving on, we sailed through the night across the Adriatic, and made landfall at dawn at the most beautiful bay of one of the islands. From here we sailed south to the Island of Parsos, put in at the mainland and then sailed back up to Corfu itself. We then turned towards Brindisi where the owner's wife had to be picked up and on our return to Corfu faced a Force 7 gale. This later increased to Force 9 so we had to take shelter.

Corfu harbour was the only place where I was sick. I don't know whether it was the fried white-bait (whole fish cooked in batter), the gassy beer, or the shish-kebab which followed, probably a combination of the lot. Generally we ate well. In the vain hope catching some fish I bought a mask, snorkel, spear-gun and flippers, but the only thing I speared was a li-lo.

On the island of Corfu I was fortunate enough to meet three young ladies from New Zealand who happened to have a new Mercedes 220 S. in Brindisi. They also happened to be going to Naples which was well on the way to Rome. So, after leaving the boat in Corfu, I joined the girls in Brindisi after crossing the Adriatic by ferry. We arrived in Naples two days later to spend the night in the Youth Hostel. It was amusing to see the Warden's face at the Sorrento Youth Hostel when we left the Mercedes outside the front door and went in for the night.

After that I hitched to Positano and thence to Rome. Three hours after catching the plane I was back in London and of course the rain, after 6 weeks of blistering heat.

STUART HEMMINGWAY, 1963-65.

Newcastle University.

Dear Editor,

I always enjoy reading about Old Boys whom I haven't seen for some time, so perhaps this letter may be of sufficient interest for publication.

In 1960 I left K.G.S. for King's College, Newcastle upon Tyne — then in the University of Durham and now Newcastle University — to study Architecture. In 1963, having passed the third (B.A.) year successfully, I gained exemption from the R.I.B.A. examinations, and won a travelling scholarship enabling me to visit and study buildings in this country and abroad. My fourth year, 1963-64, was spent doing a year's professional practice in an architect's office, Building Design Partnership in Preston, and in the Summer of 1964 I made use of my scholarship money to spend six weeks studying in Brussels and visiting architects and building contractors. For my fifth year, 1964-65, I returned to University and won an award from an architectural magazine — *The Architect's Journal* — to finance a trip to Berlin and to obtain drawings and photographs of buildings in West Berlin for the magazine. Prior to this I went to Copenhagen and Stockholm. I am now in my sixth year at Newcastle and in June I take my final degree in Architecture. In preparation for this I am busy preparing two theses, one of which involves the designing of a new conference centre for Blackpool. Next year, my seventh, will be my final year of professional practice, after which I may decide to stay on at University to take a Master of Philosophy Degree at the end of two years and a Ph.D. in three years. In all, this will have amounted to 10 years of study; a difficult decision to make.

Architecture seems to be all time consuming but I have found time to play rugger, and I was chosen for the University German tour to play British army teams in 1961 and would very much like to be chosen for the South of France tour this easter.

TONY CARPENTER (School Huse), 1952-60.

The Zoological Society of London

PRINCE PHILIP PRIZE 1965

M. E. Greenhalgh (1957-1965) has been awarded the Prince Philip Prize for 1965 for his essay "Ruff Migration on the Ribble Estuary." The prize is a sculpture in bronze by Mr. Henry Moore - "Animal Head," and it will be presented by His Royal Highness, The Duke of Edinburgh, at the Annual General Meeting of the Society in London.

Congratulations

Contemporaries of A. C. "Fred" Lay, 1955-62 and J. S. B. "Tug" Wilson, 1956-63 will be interested to know of their recent success.

A. C. Lay, a student architect with the Lancashire County Council Architectural Department, was awarded, earlier this year, the Student Travel Scholarship by the Lancashire Architectural Society after an open competition. The award enabled him to make a month's comprehensive study of contemporary architecture in Israel, the results of which will be published in the magazine "Architecture North-West." He then spent two weeks studying in Greece and travelled home via Yugoslavia, Austria, Germany and Belgium.

J. S. B. Wilson, a Fine Art Student at Manchester College of Art and Design, has had two paintings chosen for exhibition in America. This exhibition of paintings, representative of the best of British Students' work, will be first on view in Chicago and will tour America for six months.

Universit, Gkh Israel,

The Old Boys' Rugby Match

"He is playing, I tell you!"

"He can't be! They wouldn't do that to us, — would they?"

Once again, almost before the 1st XV played its first school match, rumours were rife amongst the seniors regarding who *might* be playing for the Old Boys. However, the stalwart 1st XI remained undaunted, safe in the knowledge that Mr. Worth wouldn't let anything nasty happen to them, so soon in the season.

This year, the match was arranged for the same date as the opening of the new Norwood Block, which provided a double incentive for spectators, since the match commenced after the ceremony. The day dawned bright and clear, but unfortunately it didn't stay that way for very long. In fact, by the time the appointed hour arrived, it was beginning to rain.

However, just as the Old Boys were about to turn out with no small 2nd Row man W. Molyneux in the team, who should turn up, complete with kit but the subject of that extract of conversation recorded earlier, S. H. Wilcock, the old Oxford Blue, Barbarian and England Reserve. Despite Mr. Worth's earnest appeals, and the fact that he had a very sound substitute, Wilcock replaced Molineux, and the 1st XV's coffin was sealed.

Play started breezily, with the school doing some good attacking before the Old Boys settled down, but the pattern of the game soon became apparent. A scrum infringement about 35

yards from the school line, and 10 yards in from touch, gave a penalty to the Old Boys, which B. Ascroft made no mistake with, and the Old Boys never looked back.

Although the school had fielded a heavy pack, there seemed a marked inability to contain the Old Boys, who soon laid aside any ideas that they were unfit. Both McIlldowie and Johnson made their presence felt in the loose, but in the line Ascroft and Wilcock proved uncontrollable. Although Porter played exceptionally well in the K.G.S. pack, he (and indeed, the rest of the pack together) seemed no match for the powerful Wilcock. He produced some strong "three-quarter like" runs which pierced the defence again and again, yet he failed to cross the line.

In fact, it was again through Ascroft that the Old Boys went further ahead, with a second penalty, which seemed even more impossible to convert than the first. So although fair use had been made of the Old Boys' three-quarter line, no really outstanding moves were forthcoming in the first half. In the backs, the teams seemed evenly matched, and it was in the forwards where the Old Boys superiority was exerted.

Thus the 1st XV completed the first half only six points down, and were fighting well. However, the rain now began to fall more profusely, and with it the spirits of the school, for after the turn things went very badly for them. In quick succession the Old Boys crossed twice, and although handling was made very difficult by the conditions, they were prepared to open up the play make increasing use of their backs. Several more points were added before the final whistle.

However, one consolation penalty was made good by Howarth for the school, and so the final score was Old Boys 19 points K.G.S. 3 points. All credit must go to the 1st XV for a fighting display, but honours fall heavily on the Old Boys, who fielded what must be the strongest side for many years.

E. T. REDFERN.

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Penwortham,
Preston.

The Annual General Meeting and Annual Dinner for 1965 were held at the Barton Grange Hotel, Preston on Friday, 24th September. It was hoped that the change of date from December to September would attract a larger gathering of members and indeed the hope was realised. The A.G.M. was attended by some 80 members, probably unprecedented in the history of the Association, and the 100 mark was passed at the Dinner. This was most gratifying to the organisers especially as this attendance was reached without the presence of several "regulars" who for reasons of ill health or other commitments were unable to attend. Also very pleasing was the number of younger members in evidence, the "under 21's" being well represented.

During his report on the statement of accounts; Mr. John Crozier said that due to rising costs, postages, printing, etc., a review of the financial structure of the Association was to be made, particularly in respect to subscriptions, by the Committee. To a member's suggestion that the Association's capital might be invested more advantageously he replied that this was in fact being undertaken by the Committee; this would not however be sufficient to compensate for the increased costs and he appealed for more life members to consider the possibility of a Vice Presidency which is available to them on payment of £5 (in fact two life members became Vice Presidents the same evening and several others expressed their interest). Life members are asked to contact either the Secretary or the Treasurer if they wish to become Vice Presidents thus re-affirming their ties with the Association and assisting in a most practical way financially.

The Committee's proposal that it be empowered to co-opt members was carried unanimously and was followed by the election of officers for the ensuing year:

President:	Mr. S. Middleton
President-Elect:	Mr. J. K. Platt.
Hon. Secretary:	Mr. D. R. G. Hunt.
Hon. Treasurer:	Mr. J. W. Crozier.
Committee:	Messrs. G. R. Howarth, M. Myres, J. Penrose and R. O. Wilson.
Hon. Auditor:	Mr. J. Ward.
Sports Secretaries and area Reps.:	Re-elected en bloc.

The retiring President, Mr. J. F. Morse, concluded the meeting by thanking the Officers and Committee of the Association for their support, and Mr. and Mrs. Kennedy for their hospitality during his term of office and remarked that it had been both a privilege and a pleasure to serve the Association.

The Meeting was followed almost immediately by the Dinner at which the principal guest was Mr. Roy Russell, a professional radio and television playwright. Mr. Russell's address was a balanced speech of schoolday reminiscences and more recent experiences in the world of drama. In his response to Mr. Russell's toast "The School," Mr. Kennedy outlined the progress made in the school in both academic and recreational fields and reminded members that they were all most welcome at the official opening of the "Norwood Block" the following day. Mr. Middleton in proposing the toast "The Association" again confirmed his reputation as an after dinner speaker and his excellent memory of boys at the school over a period of years. Mr. Morse's reply was most entertaining and yet all were conscious of the honour that Mr. Morse had felt at being elected a president of the Association. It was obvious that he had conducted the affairs of the Association with both energy and a deep sense of loyalty to the School. "Our Guests" was proposed by the ex-captain of the School Mr. S. Cartmell with Mr. F. L. Whiteley the President of Blackpool Grammar School Old Boys' Association replying. At the conclusion of the speeches, Mr. Morse handed the badge of office to Mr. Middleton and following this, members took the opportunity to meet old friends and masters. Unfortunately, owing to a misunderstanding with the hotel management, the bar was closed at 11.00 p.m. but all are assured that a licence extension will be available at the 1966 Dinner. Barton Grange Hotel has been reserved for 1966 and members will be advised of full details in due course.

In spite of dismal weather many old boys were at K.G.S. on the 25th September to witness the opening of the new science laboratories by Mr. Denis Norwood. All who knew Mr. and Mrs. Norwood at K.G.S. will agree that the naming of the extension the "Norwood Block" was a most fitting title and a tribute to their services to the School. The same afternoon saw the annual tussle between the first XV and the Old Boys' side. 1964 had produced a draw and it was hoped that this would at least be equalled in 1965. Mr. Bill Molyneux, the rugby Secretary, had arranged a match with the 'Hoppers a few days previously but whether or not this "training" had proved useful, the Old Boys team, particularly in the first half of the game, had most of their own way and the final score 19 - 3 was a fairly accurate assessment of the game. Unfortunately Mr. Molyneux did not play as he had sportingly "dropped" himself to give a game to another member who had travelled some distance to play. Competition to play for the Association is keen and all who are interested are advised to contact the rugby Secretary in good time; his address is 8, Watling Street Road, Fulwood, Preston.

Most members will know that this is Mr. Middleton's last year at K.G.S. and that this coincides, not accidentally, with his

Presidency of the Old Boys' Association. There have been many members who have given first class service to the Association but all those who have served in any capacity will agree that no one has exceeded Mr. S. Middleton in sustained loyalty (and a good deal of hard work!) to the Old Boys. He has acted as "liaison officer" with the School and has been a first class Committee Member for many years. In electing him President, the Association hopes in some small part to repay him for his years of service and no doubt all members will wish him well in his year of office.

News of Old Boys

- | | |
|--------------------------------------|---|
| G. J. ARCHER
(1953-60) | Has qualified as a doctor gaining his M.B., Ch.B. at Manchester University. |
| G. BARROW
(1951-58) | Has been awarded an M.Sc. degree in mechanical engineering at Manchester University. |
| V. TATTERSALL
(1925-32) | Has been appointed a district housing officer with Liverpool City Council. |
| J. J. GARDNER
(1942-49) | Has been appointed Deputy Town Clerk to the Stockton-on-Tees Corporation. He was previously Chief Assistant Solicitor with Warrington Corporation, having served his articles with the Town Clerk of Preston. |
| D. A. JAGGER
(1953-60) | Has been awarded a Master's Degree in Civic Design (town and country planning) at Liverpool University. |
| J. MONTGOMERY
(1954-62) | School Captain (1961-62) is the new captain of the Preston Grasshoppers R.U.F.C. |
| I. G. PALMER
(1947-50) | School Captain (1949-50) has, until recently been Superintendent, Petro Chemicals in Montreal East. He has just moved 200 miles east to Shawinigan where he has been appointed Manager of the Technical Department of Shawinigan Chemicals Ltd. |
| ROBERT WALKER
(dates not to hand) | Has been promoted Detective-Superintendent of Penrith Division of the Cumberland, Westmorland and Carlisle Constabulary. |

MARRIAGES

HOSKER-SHERRINGTON.

On 3rd July, 1965, P. J. Hosker (1951-58) to Julie Patricia, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. Sherrington of Wigan.

ROBERTS-ELKINGTON.

On 24th July, 1965, at Holy Trinity Church, Tythby, Notts., John Roberts (1941-49) to Freda Mary, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Elkington of Tythby.

JACKSON-ALLAN.

On 17th September, 1965, at Mayfield and Fountainhead Church, Edinburgh, K. S. Jackson (1953-59. School Captain 1958-59) to Vivien, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Allan of Edinburgh.

LEE-KINGS.

On 18th September, 1965, at the Church of S. Matthias and S. George, Astwood Bank, Worcs.: M. K. Lee (1954-59) to Susan, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Kings of Redditch.

JACKSON-WIDDUP.

On 4th December, 1965, at S. Anne's Church, Woodplumpton, by Rev. G. Jackson, M.A., N. S. Jackson (1953-59. School Vice-Captain 1958-59) to Maureen, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Widdup of Burnley.

BIRTHS

LANCE (1949-54. School Vice-Captain 1953-54).

On 9th November, 1965, at Birmingham Maternity Hospital to Janet (nee Catchpole) and John, a daughter Susan Rosemary — 14 Ray Hall Lane, Great Barr, Birmingham.

HUNT (1947-50)

On 21st November, 1965, at Preston Royal Infirmary to Kathleen (nee Walmsley) and Donald, twins, a son and a daughter, Timothy James and Judith Anne.

Friends of Kirkham Grammar School

President: REV. W. A. P. FRANCIS.

Chairman: MR. L. NICOL.

Secretary: MR. A. R. ANDREWS.

Treasurer: MR. J. A. SCOTT.

We have now embarked on our thirteenth year of operation, with fingers crossed, throwing salt all over the place, avoiding ladders, and taking all other measures to ward off misfortune. The Committee have lost no time in attending their function of helping School, firstly by ordering a silver trophy for inter-House competition at their new sport of tennis (acting on a suggestion made by Mr. Bentley), and secondly by providing some violins for the School orchestra. (Outdoor racquet, indoor harmony, all from a cat's anatomy). These gifts are purely incidental, of course, to the annual main project, which will be decided upon early in 1966.

One of the uninvited visitors to our Garden Party — the closing event of the last School year — was a blustery wind, which was not exactly soft and southerly. Nevertheless, the receipts were up to our normal expectations. It would have been rewarding to see a comparable attendance at the Annual General Meeting in October, especially as we were welcoming our new President, the Rev. Francis (the Rev. Allen regrettably having to resign through ill-health), and also electing our new Chairman, who is himself an Old Boy of the School. As it was, the writer found himself reporting to one of the thinnest audiences on record that our membership was the highest yet!

The first social events of this thirteenth year have passed off satisfactorily, although we suspect that the November cold snap deterred some from coming along to the Whist and Domino Drive. The Annual Dinner Dance held at the "Opal of the West" (Lytham St. Annes to the uninitiated) was rather better supported than in the previous year, and we had the pleasure of the company of our President and his good lady. For the next Dance, on 11th March, 1966, we are returning to our old love — Samlesbury Hall. Please note the date.

The Assistant Hon. Secretary, Mr. Pilkington, took over the organisation of the last Christmas Draw, with very encouraging results, and thanks are due, not only to him, but to those enthusiastic members who sold so many tickets.

My one regular reader may have spotted a non-deliberate mistake in my last report — a statement predicting that our membership would drop; this turned out to be unduly pessimistic, and is contradicted in paragraph two above. Not that we are content with "highest yet" — we want to see a still higher figure. These remarks are aimed principally at parents whose sons entered School last Winter Term and who have not yet joined us; one

thought I would leave with them is that this excellent magazine which they are reading, perhaps for the first time, is just one of the School activities to which we give practical support. For further details please contact the undersigned.

A. R. ANDREWS, *Hon. General Secretary*,
17, Edward Street, St. Annes-on-Sea.

Solution To Crossword

Horizontalement.

- I. Paul - Port.
- II. Ain - A.C. - Roi.
- III. Re - Amor - Ce.
- IV. Etirer.
- V. P.T.T. - Lie.
- VI. Uni - Ian.
- VII. Aretes.
- VIII. Up - Eres - La.
- IX. Ira - et - Don.
- X. Tout - Mois.

Verticalement.

1. Part - Suit.
2. Aie - Pu - Pro.
3. Un - Etna - Au.
4. Attire.
5. Ami - Ere.
6. Cor - -Tet.
7. Relies.
8. Or - Rias - Do.
9. Roc - En - Loi.
10. Tien - Fans.

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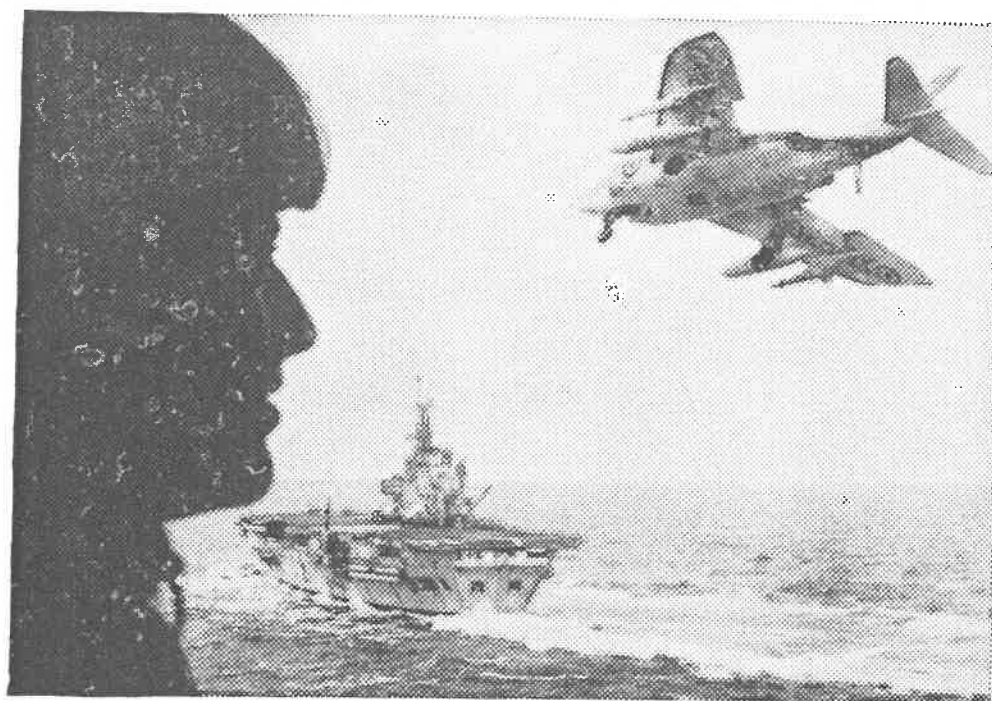
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