



1975

WYMONDHAM
COLLEGE

**WYMONDHAM COLLEGE
MAGAZINE 1975**

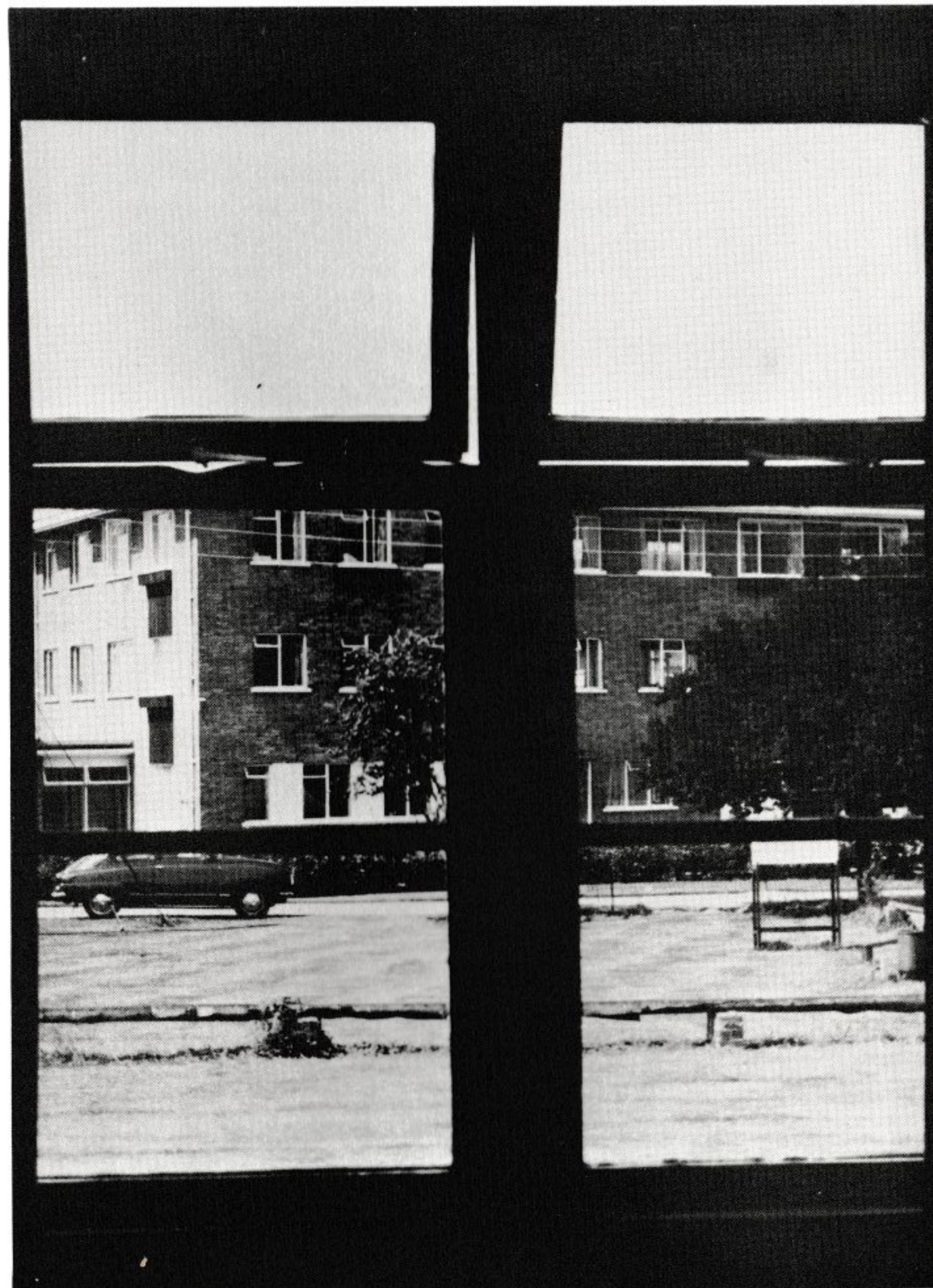
EDITORIAL

An editor of a school magazine is very like the referee of a rugby match – he does it for nothing, nobody thanks him for it, and everybody is happy to point out the mistakes he has made. That little knock-on the ref missed (but the crowd didn't) because it was the other side of the scrum, that's the misprint where the visiting General was called a "battle-scared veteran" instead of "battle-scarred", and then, after everyone had fallen over laughing and apologies had been made, it came out the second time "bottle-scarred"! I have been at this game now for about 30 years – 14 at Wyndham – and relinquish it with the greatest relief. Throughout that time the first half of the summer term has been overcast by the thought of a deadline to be met, of reluctant contributors to be blackmailed, of parsimonious advertisers to be cajoled, and finally a hard-hearted readership to be faced who may dismiss the whole thing as "Boring" (with that inane twitch of the nose they give when they use the word), and who will then probably use it solely for their friends' futile graffiti.

Am I being a little jaundiced? Well, maybe. When I look through the bound volumes of the past magazines I come across some very good things – a photograph that won a national competition, an illustrated article on the Festival of Education that was held here in 1965, an account of the visit of the U.S.A. Secretary of State, a scholarly article on the hoard of Saxon coins that was found on the site in 1958, records of others' blood, sweat and tears as they amassed O's and A's and 1st class degrees, or learnt long Shakespearian parts, or produced plays, or made centuries, or played for England, or contributed to the running of the Library. These things still go on today, they are worth recording, and it will be a pity if the publication of juvenilia should ever push them out. It is sad, for instance, that the news of hundreds of former pupils should become sparser every year.

No doubt future editors of the magazine will be able to reverse this trend, and I wish them the best of luck. May their readers appreciate them, and may they have as many able, pleasant and willing helpers over the years as I have had.

C.C.H.W.



A View From The Warden's Office

At the time of writing, the future of Wymondham College is being discussed by the governors, by parents and staff and in due course, the Education Committee itself will be bringing Wymondham College sharply into focus and presumably decisions will be made.

In this time of uncertainty, rumours inevitably spread and so perhaps it would be appropriate for me to try to make clear statements about some of the problems which have been causing concern to many people in the last few months.

1. All pupils who enter Wymondham College in September 1975 will have been selected for grammar school education.
2. There will be a large entry of day pupils in 1975.
3. The principles on which boarders are selected in 1975 will be unchanged, (although it is expected that the demand for places will increase, in spite of the increase in the boarding fees).

Again, because of increasing numbers, permission to appoint additional staff has been given, although it must be admitted that not all staff who apply to teach at Wymondham College are sufficiently well qualified to receive serious consideration and at the time of writing, it is by no means certain that all the appointments will be made for the new term.

In recent years, attention has centred on our social organisation and perhaps the developments in the school curriculum have not received as much publicity. Perhaps the present time when the nature of many schools is being reviewed presents a good opportunity to focus attention on our present curriculum.

Initially, pupils follow a common curriculum consisting of Mathematics, English (including an element of Classical Studies which in the Second Year becomes a subject in its own right), French, Humanities (which covers the areas traditionally designated History, Geography and Religious Education), Science, Creative Design, Music, Physical Education (including Games).

In years 4 and 5 there is a wide range of options, and pupils, in consultation with parents and subject staff, at the moment structure their course in accordance with the scheme detailed below:-

Eight subjects are to be selected, one from each of the sections 1 to 8 and no subject is to be selected more than once.

1. Mathematics
2. English
3. French or Economics or German
4. Physics or Biology
5. History or Geography or Economics or Classics
in translation
6. German or Creative Design or Music
7. Chemistry or Geography
8. Biology or a Creative Design Subject or History

Courses operating in Year 4 carry through into the 5th Year and are almost invariably taken to 'O' Level.

In addition to the subjects chosen in the options scheme all pupils have Physical Education and the statutory period of Religious Education. The aim of the curriculum in years 1 to 5 is to maintain curricular balance throughout, whilst allowing scope for developing personal interests and closing no doors as far as possible career choices are concerned.

In the new school year, we are planning to introduce a new science course in the third year. It is the Schools Council Integrated Science Project and this may lead to changes in the fourth and fifth year curricula in the future. Similarly integrated courses in the whole Creative Design area are being introduced. A second foreign language, German, is being introduced in a new way in the third year, for some pupils. The Heads of Department at Wymondham College have considerable responsibility in leading teams of well qualified staff in a constant review of our curricular contents and methods and our thanks are due to them for their devotion to their tasks.

All pupils on 'A' level courses normally take 3 main subjects over a two-year period. Initially they make a free choice from those on offer; there are no Arts/ Science grouping constraints. However, courses undertaken must make some sense educationally and there is considerable consultation between subject staff, pupils and parents to ensure that the courses agreed are suitable to the individual pupil's interests, aptitudes, academic background and career intentions.

The 'A' level courses usually on offer are as follows:-

Art, Biology, Chemistry, Economics, English, Engineering Design, French, German, Geometrical and Mechanical Drawing, Geography, History, Latin, Mathematics, Metalwork, Music, Needlework, Physics, Religious Education, Social Biology, Further Mathematics and also, occasionally, Geology, Botany and Zoology.

All 'A' level pupils also take Core Studies and Physical Education. The range of physical activities available is very wide. Those normally on offer include:-

Association Football, Athletics, Badminton, Basketball, Canoeing, Cricket, Cross Country Running, Fencing, Golf, Gymnastics, Hockey, Lacrosse, Modern Educational Dance, Netball, Rounders, Rowing, Rugby Football, Sailing, Squash Rackets, Swimming, Table Tennis, Tennis, Trampoline and Volleyball.

Thus we are all engaged in absorbing and exciting work. The pressures are considerable but the rewards are great and it is encouraging to know that parents, governors and at times our pupils appreciate what we are trying to achieve in this unique school.

We are all one in our determination to continue to do our best for all our boys and girls, no matter how they are selected in the future and we shall aim to improve our academic achievements, which at the moment cannot be considered by anybody to be less than satisfactory.

R.W.

DE PERSONIS REBUSQUE SCHOLASTICIS

At the end of the Christmas Term:

Miss E. Fielding left to get married, and is now teaching at Boston.

Miss J. Higgins also married and moved to Germany.

Miss C. Staines left to take up the post of head of girls' P.E. at Worlingham Middle School, Suffolk.

Mr. Pouliquen left to take a post at Didcot, Berkshire.

Mrs. J. Timmins left for family reasons, and we are happy to record the subsequent birth of a son, Jonathan. Congratulations, and to Mr. Timmins.

In the Easter Term we were deeply shocked to hear of the death of Mrs. Staveley, and we all feel for Mr. Staveley in his bereavement. Apart from being the highly-valued head mistress of the village school to which many of the staff children go, and from which a number of our own pupils have come in past years, Mrs. Staveley had always had many social contacts with the College through her husband. She is being greatly missed.

At the end of the Summer Term:

Mr. and Mrs. C. Bishop are moving to a new Sixth Form College at Godalming in Surrey.

Miss J. Head is leaving to get married.

Mrs. W. Jenner is leaving for family reasons.

Mr. R. Morrish is moving to the P.E. Department at Steward's Comprehensive School, Harlow.

Mr. D. Moss has been seconded to an M.Sc. course in Chemical Education at the University of East Anglia. He will continue to live at the College to help in House duties and the C.C.F.

Miss N. Osbourne is taking up an appointment as head of girls' P.E. at St. Mark's R.C. Comprehensive School, Harlow.

Mr. C. Reynolds is taking the post of head of the woodwork department at Northgate Grammar School, Ipswich.

Miss P. Salter has been appointed head of the faculty of social studies at Kingsteignton Secondary School, Devon.

Mrs. L. Seeley is moving to Heartsease School, Norwich.

The Magazine Committee would like to thank for their service in the past, all those who are moving on from the College, and wish them all happiness and success in their new ventures.

Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. C. Sayer on the birth of their daughter, Rebecca, and to Mrs. M. Woolsey (nee Goodenough) on her marriage.

We have received the following news of former members of the College:

Aubrey Burrows (York House) was awarded a First in chemistry at Sussex University, and is now doing research work and studying for a Ph.D. at the University of Alberta, Canada.

Michael Thorne (Durham House). After his First in Physics at Sheffield University he was awarded a Junior Research Fellowship and worked under Professor Galbraith at the Daresbury Research Laboratory. He was awarded a Ph.D. last November for his thesis on Elementary Particle Physics and is now engaged in research at the Medical Research Council's radiobiology unit at Harwell.

Stuart Robinson (Salisbury House) was awarded a First in computer science at Brunel University.

Barrie and Trevor Corless (Gloucester House) have continued to shine in first class rugby. Barrie played in a regional England trial, and he and his brother have been regular members of the Coventry side that got to the semi-finals of the Club knock-out tournament.

Stephen Oliver (Salisbury House) has also been distinguishing himself on the rugby field. He was in the Loughborough Colleges XV that beat St. Lukes, and in their team at the Middlesex Sevens. He scored a try in the final against Richmond, though on the losing side.

Michael Hedley (Gloucester House), after gaining a 2nd in biochemistry at Leeds, where he was captain of the 1st XV, has gone to Massey University, New Zealand, to prepare his thesis in microbiology and soil chemistry for a Ph.D. Michael went straight into the 1st of the University's 18 rugby teams, playing at the N.Z. position of first five-eighths. He is in good company, for both this team and Marawatu County, for whom he also plays, contain several All Blacks.

Michael Frosdick (Durham House) has been awarded an Honours degree in Metallurgy at Lanchester Polytechnic.

In the winter term of 1974 a Board of Governors was formed to replace the Sub-Committee of the Norfolk Education Committee which had previously been the Governing body for Wymondham College.

The new Board of Governors is as follows:

Chairman: Capt. G. W. A. Denny, J.P.

Vice-Chairman: The Rev. H. T. Hughes

Members: Mr. M. Ainsworth

Mrs. A. Batty-Shaw

Miss D. F. Bartholomew

Mr. A. Cook

Mr. I. D. Coutts

Mr. C. Gosling

Dr. H. G. Hudson

Dr. R. James

Mr. S. G. Kelly

Mr. P. H. T. King (Parents' representative)

Mrs. P. Lord

Mr. K. T. M. A. Wintle

Mr. C. C. H. Worrall (Staff representative)

WYMONDHAM COLLEGE PARENTS-STAFF ASSOCIATION

Last year the Executive Committee met four times. Sub-Committee were formed to arrange and supervise details of each of the events agreed, which were the "Summer Fayre" on 6th July, 1974, the "Wine and Cheese Evening" on 18th October, 1974, the "Buffet and Dance" on 15th February, 1975 and "The Future of Wymondham College", by Mr. Coatesworth, the County Education Officer of Norfolk, on 20th May 1975, and a special P-S.A. Coach Service to King's Lynn at exeat for boarders. Also house-based social activities were arranged by the respective houses.

Except for the Summer Fayre, it was decided not to run a substantial money-raising venture like the "Colour T.V. Competition" last year, as it was felt that parents would wish to contribute generously to the Library Appeal Fund launched by the Warden.

Notwithstanding this, the total profit from the events amounted to near on £550.0! The proceeds were used for purchasing a sound film projector, cassette tapes for the Colour T.V. Set, and donations to College Clubs and Societies.

All the meetings were well attended, particularly that addressed by Mr. Coatesworth, where over 600 parents and staff were present.

Membership is rising. It stands at near 600 families and it is hoped eventually every family will join and make their contribution in the Association for the benefits of the pupils at the College.

P.H.T.K.

MAGAZINE COMMITTEE:

Sharon Askham
Steven Betts
D. A. Chedgey
W. M. Graham
Bryn Haworth
Barbara Skene
Kay Somers-Joce
Paul Stapleton
C. C. H. Worrall

We are grateful to Group/Capt. Askham, Mr. Chedgey, and Miss Salter, for their efforts in producing much of the photographic material included in the Magazine.



Mr. Dudley

It is with great regret that we record the premature retirement of Mr. Eric Dudley, the Senior Master, who had been on the staff of the College for 22 years. For much of the last summer and autumn terms he had endeavoured to carry out his commitments in spite of increasing immobility, but he finally made the unwelcome decision to retire last Christmas.

Mr. Dudley was originally appointed as Senior Mathematics Master, and later took over as Head of Physics. For many years he had responsibility for the teaching timetable, retaining it for some time after his appointment as Senior Master in 1972. To a wider audience than just the College Mr. Dudley was well-known for his weather forecasting on Anglia Television, from the early sixties until fairly recently.

On the 20th June a delegation from the Teaching Staff visited Mr. and Mrs. Dudley at their beautiful 16th century house at Stratton St. Michael to present him with a silver rose vase and a testimonial signed by all members of staff. The whole College wishes him well in his retirement.

Sixth Form Lectures

Although there have been occasional Sixth Form Lectures at the College for several years, this year's programme has been different both in concept and style: different in concept in that it has attempted to relate to the Core Studies syllabus, different in style in that all the lecturers have been members of Staff rather than distinguished outsiders.

The Core Studies syllabus (followed by all Sixth Formers) is concerned in the main, to provide an introduction to contemporary culture, with particular reference to the last eighty or ninety years. This year's lecturers usually attempted to relate to it by drawing attention to recent developments in their subjects which seemed to them of general interest and social importance. As in Core Studies, the aim was not exclusively or even primarily to convey information (though a basis of knowledge is a prerequisite of any worthwhile discussion), but rather to raise questions of value, questions that are, in the broadest sense, moral questions.

To sustain the interest of an audience of mixed subject specialisms is a considerable challenge and the lecturers responded to it with notable inventiveness and some showmanship, ploys varying from the acute wit of Mr. Ward's opening fairy story to the rumbustiousness of Mr. Timmins' physical drama (perhaps a more accurate phrase than 'drama of physics' as it involved gym benches and mass physical exertion). Indeed, varied presentation was a feature of all the lectures (use of audio-visual aids was commonplace) and it was a feature that was widely appreciated.

It would be dishonest to suggest that every lecture was enjoyed by every Sixth Former; but there was sufficient success to indicate the potentialities of such a lecture programme in a Sixth Form Course. Now one of the most urgent needs is an adequate method of follow-up. Understandably, people are often loath to raise questions or to pursue detailed arguments in public at the end of a lecture. Possibly some related discussions take place in Houses or in subsequent Core Studies periods, but even if they do there is a need for many more. To miss pursuing questions about values such as those raised by lectures of this type is not only to miss the exhilaration of the intellectual chase, but also to remain essentially undereducated. Perhaps the eventual opening of the Wilkinson Court Annexe will provide some of the extra opportunities that are required.

The lectures for the year were as follows:-

- 'The Environmental Impact of Industrial Chemistry' by Mr. A. P. Ward.
- 'Brecht' by Mr. J. E. Belmont.
- 'Milestones in Physics' by Mr. A. E. Timmins.
- 'The Keynesian Revolution' by Mr. D. A. Wigney.
- 'Nothing at all' by Mr. J. M. Paxton.
- 'Let's make a superman' by Mr. D. N. Mills.
- 'Poetry is for men' by Mr. R. J. Garrard.

B.C.D.

the library

There was once a school starting a library whose Headmaster stocked it completely with "good" books and improving literature. The improving lit. remained unread and the most popular (or least boring) volume in the entire library became "The History of Wallpaper Design" published in 1925 and donated by a Governor who had been in the trade. The College Library, I hope, lacks the degree of "respectability" of that institution but is far better used; the last two years having been devoted to endeavouring to attract as many readers as possible.

Last year we jettisoned 2500 volumes which had been here since World War 2, and with help from the County Education Committee and Sir Lincoln Ralphs we made up the balance. In response to an appeal, the parents generously donated £1500, which means that we have been able to build up new subject areas such as Local Studies and Social Biology, and to buy many more novels and books on hobbies. In spite of which, two copies of Tolkien's "Lord of the Rings" have disintegrated from over-use within the last year. Tolkien and Jennings are still Top of the Library Pops!

The Library now issues about 400 books per week, and we have extended the opening times so that it is open for some section of the day seven days a week. Between seventy and a hundred pupils study in the Library each day, and a number of stoical sixth formers brave the gales roaring through it to study there in the evenings.

Our future plans include new shelving and thus more room for expansion. At the present time we have 12,000 volumes and hope to reach a figure of 15,000 — the recommended number for a school of this size — as quickly as possible. We are also moving into the "Software" field, as the jargon goes, and hope to collect tapes, slides and filmstrips, some of which will be available for use by pupils.

Up to now the majority of Librarian time has been spent in the reclassification of existing volumes and the processing of new books, and Miss McKay, who left us last autumn, spent many patient hours on this latter undertaking. We are now embarked on the lengthy task of constructing a Subject Catalogue and specific subject bibliographies, and are fortunate that we are helped in this by the Library of the University of East Anglia, which passes on bibliographic material we could never afford to buy.

Other innovations this year include Library Induction Courses and new Short-term loan systems for Sixth and Seventh year pupils. We also hope in the near future to establish a Book Club for Juniors. The role of the school library is changing very rapidly in response to curriculum developments, and as it should, occupies a central place in the life of the school.

A.T.J.

HOME NEWS...

Excitement at the New Block

Shortly after the autumn half-term it was discovered that the New Block roof had a content of high alumina cement, and rumour had it that it was 95% unsafe, that the whole roof would have to be taken off, and that it would cost a fortune. It was announced in assembly that we were not allowed in or near the New Block because it was unsafe, so it came as a bit of a surprise to see troops of pupils rescuing desks, chairs, file paper, and some text books. By dinner time on the day of the announcement the New Block was eerily empty and silent except for piles of Shakespeare texts, abandoned and forlorn. We all waited for the roof to collapse, but were disappointed to hear that if it was propped up at six foot intervals with wooden supports it would stay up. We did not exactly return to New Block (now resembling a war-time dug-out) with feelings of security, especially since more tests were under way. These involved the use of a crane (soon nicknamed "The Iron Fairy") which was used to pile bricks on to the roof of Room 4. Someone suggested that if the roof of Room 4 fell in, then they knew the rest of the Block was unsafe! Further information revealed that if the roof did not bend more than three inches, then all was well. Meanwhile the idea of whitewashing the windows to stop us from watching the proceedings was a failure because of the attraction they had for the artistic. After several weeks it was found – so scientifically – that the roof had not fallen in, so the crane and bricks were removed, and later the pit-props. The New Block has now ceased to be a centre of attention and rumour. All that is left of the excitement is a churned-up sward due to the delicate feet of the "Iron Fairy".

Kay Somers-Joce

Virginia Abbey, Anne Amos, Anita Pigdon and Mary Rollings have given freely of their time to arrange the flowers in Chapel throughout the year. They have given pleasure to all, and we appreciate the constant effort involved. Thank you.

Tessa Wright, of Cavell Hall, has won an essay prize awarded by Barclay's Bank. The competitors had to write an essay beginning, "The bank in the quiet town of Farthingdon had never figured prominently in local affairs . . . that is, until Arthur Woggin was appointed manager . . .". Tessa was one of a hundred writers who were shortlisted, and at her interview in London she was awarded a first prize of £50 and a three weeks tour of the Continent. Steven Betts and David Richardson were given runners-up awards of £10 each, and the College Library benefited by £30.

John Burrage has won the Philip Bailey Award for the best Student Engineering Design project of the year. He designed a revolutionary type of valve gear for a fluid

engine which excludes any moving parts other than the piston and flywheels. He manufactured an engine, and tests showed that it was considerably more efficient than the existing sliding valve gear engine. The B.B.C. were very interested in this project, and on Tuesday 13 May, John and his engine took the pole position on the 'Look East' television programme.

We are grateful to our E.E.C. assistantes for the following reactions to the College:

WASN'T IT A LOVELY YEAR? THIS YEAR?

The first glimpse of Wymondham College was quite a surprise . . . Teaching in nissen huts was not what we had expected. But we got used to it very soon. Things like school uniforms, assemblies, clubs and societies, in fact, English school life itself, were a complete novelty for us.

Working with the pupils has been a valuable experience for us and, we hope, for them as well. We also hope that we have been able to give them some idea of the everyday-life in our countries (and have shown that people there do more than just selling onions and drinking beer.)

As for ourselves, we have learnt how to forget our school English and how to speak "real" English. We have discovered that French and German grammar is very easy, as long as it need not be explained to the pupils. And we have also learnt the essential rules for surviving in England, like, for instance, never to forget our umbrella, to say "Isn't it a lovely day today" as often as possible, to drink our tea with milk and to have a hobby (preferably sports, pottery or bird watching).

We will never forget that memorable evening in March, the "German and French Potpourri". After some disastrous rehearsals for the "Omelette Espagnole" and trouble with the whipped cream for the "Eiskaffee", who would have thought that on the evening itself, everything would turn out all right? Teachers, parents and pupils seemed to enjoy this evening very much.

From the very beginning, the staff have helped us and shown their friendliness and kindness. We would like to thank them, and especially the Language Department, for their help throughout the school year. We hope that they will keep us in a pleasant memory.

Before saying goodbye, we would like to wish both them and the pupils all the best for the future and good luck to our successors.

*Frederique Hardy
Annemarie Hehn*

Pot*Pourri

In the Spring term of this year Junior School pupils combined to put on for parents an evening of playlets, songs and dances from France and Germany, Fraulein Hehn and Mademoiselle Hardy described in their respective languages the preparation of dishes and the making of 'mobiles' as pupils demonstrated with admirable dexterity. The dances got each half of the programme off to a lively and colourful start. The French plays were characterized by great vigour and humour; the 'omelette

espagnole' was a considerable culinary success and some spirited French songs brought the first half to its close.

The German playlets were set in a T.V. studio and featured a panel game and the story of Red Riding Hood. The pupils who took part in these, and indeed in all the items, are to be warmly congratulated. After a demonstration of how to make 'Eiskaffee' and some attractive mobiles in the colours of the German flag, the final item consisted of some German songs, with the Brahms Lullaby bringing to a close an evening which seemed to have been enjoyed and appreciated by an attentive and friendly audience.

Sponsored Basketball Marathon

At 6 p.m. on Sunday 20th April, 1975, 14 members of the Wymondham College Basketball Club were extremely weary and wondered whether their feet still belonged to them. The reason for their poor state of health was that they had just completed 4 hours continuous playing of basketball on the very hard Sports Hall floor.

There is however, a very happy side to this story, for the boys were competing in a sponsored basketball marathon match, to raise money for a modern climbing frame which will benefit the Mentally Handicapped Children of Kevill-Davies School, Little Plumstead.

Throughout the afternoon the players were refreshed by 6 gallons of lemon squash, oranges and biscuits, and in addition to the entertainment provided by the match, samples of the handicapped children's work were on display for the interest of spectators.

The overwhelming generosity of the sponsors combined with the energy and enthusiasm given by the team, enabled over **£170** to be raised, (£20 in excess of the target sum).

Players who took part: Perkin, Clarke, Dane, Southwood, Lund, Bird, Sparks, Jones, Spencer, Penny, Homewood, Brown, Bryan and Gooch.

We would like to thank all who contributed in any way to providing this necessary piece of equipment for these deprived children.

L.J.P., M.F.S.

Senior Spring Ball

The Sports Hall, usually a sterile concrete block, blossomed into Spring as birds twittered from cricket nets, butterflies flitted from wall to wall, and tennis balls became bumble bees for the evening (a hazard to eccentric dancers). To add a touch of romance, Little Bo Peep meandered above the band, hand in hand with her shepherd boy, surrounded by sunflowers and gambolling lambs. Near the corner a tree stood alone; the bull that should have rested neath this leafy bower, had wandered away from the art block . . . presumably for better pastures. But people managed to drown their sorrows over the loss . . . the bar did a roaring trade. The lack of barmaids was compensated by the abundance of waitresses; supplied by the 4th year, they provided the guests with a buffet and wine, followed by mincemeat

and apple pie and ice cream. As the waitresses brought the coffee everyone sat back to watch the highlight of the evenings entertainment, "Mrs. Belmont's better-than-nothing Beaux and Belles". . . . consisting of 8 couples dressed in white, black and orange expertly performing formation dances. The Alan Warburton band lived up to its reputation of last year and soon had everyone dancing again – it looks like the band will have a permanent engagement here.

Thanks should be given to Mrs. Belmont and her committee of staff and senior pupils for causing Wymondham College's Spring to be sprung.

Kay Somers-Joce

DOWN UP PEDAL DOWN UP DOWN!

The Cycling Club Easter Tour for 1975 was a classic – designed to shatter the myth that East Anglia cyclists cannot climb mountains – and like the Argonauts in search of the Fleece, an intrepid band of six, Ashley and Roman Hines, Moon, Sharples, Unwin and Mr. Elliott set forth to seek and conquer the highest mountains of North Yorkshire. The main objective Rosedale Chimney, a three quarters of a mile, one in three, tarmac track to torture!

Day one was the unavoidable boredom of ninety miles of fenland trunk road, pushing into a steady headwind from Swaffham to Lincoln; but the weather was clear and the riding steady and rhythmical. The second day was into new territory through North Lincolnshire and an encounter with a racing cyclist in training who decided to join us and make it hard for a few miles when he moved up to take his turn as pacemaker. He was a pleasant fellow but we were all relieved when he veered for Scunthorpe and we could revert to a moderate fifteen miles per hour touring pace for the undulating miles to New Holland and the Humber ferry. We rode tentatively through dockland Hull, trying to hide a Norwich City scarf, well aware that the Canaries had defeated the local team on the previous day. The road after Beverley provided some exhilarating pedalling, the hills became steeper and more frequent; all very different from the East Anglian vista. Malton Youth Hostel opened its doors to us after some seventy-five miles and the warden was delighted to cater for fellow cyclists.

The only mechanical trouble of the tour must of necessity befall the one who most fastidiously maintains his machine, and the fault was in the unpredictable form of a broken freewheel. Malton was scoured for a suitable repair to no avail and eventually, in desperation Mr. 'Mercian' Elliott hitch-hiked into York leaving the rest of the group to cruise away into the mountains to deposit their saddlebags at Wheeldale Youth Hostel prior to a short sprint onto Saltersage Moor. In the meantime, the 531 Mercian was rendered roadworthy and in the early evening light the moorland Hostel was treated to the sight of a cyclist descending from the moor top by paths which even hikers and angels fear to tread!

Tuesday. This was to be the day of days! The distance covered was only about forty-five miles but the altitude climbed amounted to approximately five thousand feet. We traversed the moors to Westerdale Hall Youth Hostel to unburden the machines of all unnecessary weight, taking in on the way some wonderful views of Glaisdale and the Esk Valley. Lunch was taken sheltering from the drizzle amongst the yews of Castleton churchyard before 'les grimpeurs' mounted their steeds and sallied forth for the Golden Fleece. Between them and their objective however, was a series of tortuous climbs and the notorious 'Street', which stretched the riders towards their mental and physical limits. With little time to recover after each climb, the party arrived at the foot of 'The Chimney'. The assault commenced – the rough, gravelly surface caused traction problems but the worst hazard was the sheer severity of the climb. Pitons and ropes would not have helped, it all depended upon muscle, lung-capacity and determination. All managed to ride most of it, but not without either falling-off, resting to regain breath or both. The verdict? A draw. We rationalised that without the preceding five hours of effort it was possible: 'The Chimney' said nothing . . . it remained rampant and resolute. The tough, eight mile climb back across the moors to the hostel was ridden in silence, each rider summoning up unknown reserves of stamina and concentration. Sleep came easily to all that night!

The following three days were a necessary anti-climax. The riding seemed so much easier. Selby Youth Hostel is a converted grain barge afloat on the Selby Canal – barges, stately homes, moorland farms – such is the wonderful variety of accommodation offered by the Youth Hostels Association. Day five covered Selby to Lincoln and the final stint from Lincoln to Norfolk saw the worst weather of the tour . . . snow blizzards . . . but by this time the hardy band felt they could tackle anything. The motto? BIKE IT – YOU'LL LIKE IT!

R.J.E.

C.C.F. ARMY SECTION REPORT 1975

After rather a lean time last summer, numbers have been boosted to 38 at the time of writing.

There has been tremendous interest in rifle shooting recently with a high standard being reached. In .22 shooting all the sections are classified shots with 8 Marksmen (Sgts Claydon, Hipwell, L/Cpl Ellis, Cdts Boreham, Kirk, Samuel and Sandell), 12 with 1st class and 18 with 2nd class. Some good results were also obtained at Middlewick Ranges, Colchester, with .303 shooting. Marksman status was achieved by L/Cpls Coe & Ellis together with Cdt Samuel. The climax to this excellent shooting record was the final of the Moss Shield knock out competition in which L/Cpl Coe beat Sgt Hipwell 7-6, 9-3. There was fierce competition throughout and this will stand us in good stead for National competitions next year.

Activities this year have included weekends at Stanford, Waterbeach, Colchester, Weybread and Salthouse Heath. It was commonly thought amongst the cadets involved that the Weybread camp was best, being limited to Army Cadets only.

The annual camp held at Okehampton, Devon last summer was successful, being attended by 26 Army cadets – four of them girls. Rain put the damper on a grand exercise involving helicopters and several other units but even so many helicopter flights were possible. Annual camp this year is to be held in Germany and promises an interesting programme of activities.

Adventure Training on the Broads this Easter was an outstanding success and it was encouraging to find 13 of the 21 cadets from the Army Section.

During the Easter holidays Sgt Dark attended a U.K.L.F. leadership course at Stanford. He returned with a trophy for being in the winning section and a silver spoon for being in the winning watermanship team. Well Done.

The Radio Section is now tuned in and functioning properly with L/Cpl Barrett providing the electronical expertise. It is hoped that other cadets will take an interest in this side so that we can go on the National network.

In conclusion, we would like to thank Capt. Moss and Major Staveley for their continued and valuable assistance throughout the year.

Sgt Hipwell, Sgt Loyd.

I would like to thank the Lincoln NCO's, Sgts Clarke, Claydon, Dark, Hipwell, Loyd and Howe for their excellent support during the year and also to thank past cadets, ex CSM Parnham, Pte Durrant (REME) and 2 Lt Fuller (E. Yorks ACF) for providing help, particularly at weekends. It was also very gratifying to notice that former CSM Kett's name appeared in the Sandhurst list last January. This makes 4 former Wymondham cadets at Sandhurst in the last 2 years.

D. Moss, CAPT.

C.C.F. ROYAL NAVAL SECTION REPORT

This year has been a hard one for our section. What with trouble with our boat, and difficulty in securing the canoe, most of our activities have been site based.

As a section we spent a weekend at H.M.S. Ganges and some of our more senior cadets spent a week on the Broads doing adventure training at Easter.

The annual parade went well this year with the Navy putting up a good performance. I would like to thank our section officer Sub. Lt. Morrish, Cox'n Joseph, and Lt. Soper for all the work they have put in during the past year in helping us prepare for it.

Finally we were sorry to hear that Sub. Lt. Morrish is leaving us for new pastures and we wish him well at his new post.

C.C.F. ADVENTURE TRAINING : SAILING

Yet again the C.C.F. enjoyed another week of sailing on the Broads during the Easter holidays. This year the party was made up of 4 officers and 21 cadets from all three sections. To say that we suffered from extremes of weather would be to understate. It hailed the first day, becalmed us the second, and on the third forced us to reef our sails. However, the weather was by no means the sole contributory factor in producing the amusement of a week which was – literally – full of ups and downs.

Everything was going according to plan until the Monday, when the Navy decided to take a 'short cut' to Horning via Potter Heigham, getting themselves well and truly lost! Fortunately they were soon found, and all praises must go to the boat manned by Army N.C.O's who found the distressed crew the next morning. On Wednesday the wind dropped towards the end of the day, which was unfortunate for one Army crew which had been delayed at Acle Bridge. Because of the lack of wind in the evening this crew spent a damp night at the mouth of Thurne Dyke.

As usual the Army set a good example by providing most helmsmen, and our thanks are due to Captain Moss who organised the affair and who can sail as sweetly as he smiles.

A few mishaps did occur, centring round L/S. Hewett. As usual Captain Singh outsailed us all, seeming to make headway when there was no wind at all (the wonders a quick Benediction will do!) and Flt./Lt. Shuter pulled a fast one on us all when he smuggled his wife aboard to do the cooking. It was also evident that Captain Moss never lacked for a decent meal. Perhaps he has had lessons from the D.S. Department?

Other characters also spring to the forefront of memory, like Sgt. 'Panic' Claydon, who kept his crew in a general state of anxiety throughout the whole week; and the notorious 'Motley Crew' of Hustler Three; plus Cdt. 'Bubble Gum' Barrett, who left his mark in a certain amusement arcade in Potter Heigham.

All in all it was a great week and one to be remembered with all the others; our thanks to the members of staff in charge.

SGT. HOWE AND SGT. CLARKE.

R.A.F. CADETS

The section was not very large at the beginning of the year due to almost half of the girls leaving at the end of the Summer Term. However, numbers were soon returned to normal after a spasm of advertising in the form of posters in the houses, designed mainly by Sgt. Carol Whitworth.

The year has not been very exciting for the girls in the way of camps. The summer holiday saw a tough, but enjoyable annual camp at R.A.F. Shawbury. The girls attended this, and helped make it more exciting, even though one girl did spend three days in the camp hospital. During the Easter holiday six boys, and Flt Lt Shuter spent a week at R.A.F. Wildenrath in Germany. The weekend camps have not been very frequent, especially for the girls. In the Autumn term there



were two Army Camps, and a canoeing weekend, organised by Miss Fielding, who left at Christmas, and left the girls without a member of Staff, until Miss Moran took over, which again allowed the girls on camps: there have also been two days flying. Another canoeing weekend over the 17th/18th May also went down well, even through bad weather.

On annual parade this year, we were almost up to standard, and were happily placed above the Army section by the Inspecting Officer, Rear Admiral Satow.

I would like to thank Flt Lt Shuter, Miss Fielding, and especially Miss Moran for looking after the section, and would like to wish Miss Fielding every happiness.

Anthony Best. SGT.

/// & ABROAD

THE SCHOOL JOURNEY TO EU, NORMANDY, 1975

Eu. An odd-sounding name for a town. Sounds like a Gallic burp . . . We scarcely knew what to expect, but eighty first and second year pupils with six teachers clambered bleakly into two coaches at 5 am on the day after school broke up last July and set off down the A 11. The teachers, in a fairly advanced state of end-of-term prostration, were not entirely naive about the prospects before them and showed no particular emotion when in Attleborough the first case of travel-sickness occurred. It would all be over in five days' time . . .

When we arrived at our hotel, the romantically-styled Hotel de la Gare, they were still making the beds after the departure of the previous school-party and we had a chance to stroll — a colossal, straggling crocodile — about the town of Eu. Not a bad place, really. Quiet, picturesque in parts. A handsome Gothic church in the centre, dedicated to the Virgin Mary and, incredibly enough, to Saint Lawrence O'Toole, Archbishop of All Ireland, who died there in the twelfth century. Citizens of Eu halted in amazement to watch our crocodile its tail disappearing into the church while the nose edged on past the Chateau where King Louis-Philippe chatted up Queen Victoria once or twice. But by now a cultural tour was about as alluring as a page of irregular verbs and we wound our way wearily back to the hotel.

It was an unforgettable experience, the Hotel de la Gare at Eu. Whatever it had been to top-hatted travellers in 1900, it had fallen on sorry times and had recently been saved from the very jaws of bankruptcy and instant demolition by an opportunist switch to the British school-travel racket. Now it opened its bedrooms, like the hospitable cages of a battery-house for chickens, to our wilting party. As the children thundered upstairs, some of the more cultured of us lingered, spellbound before the astonishing dereliction of a dining-room decor that must have had all the new-fangled elegance of Art Nouveau when Edward VII was undoing all his mama's good work. At the far end, a fireplace of cracked marble with the slack pendant rhythms of congealed noodles slumped, disconsolately dreaming of the Belle Epoque. But no one was allowed to share its nostalgia, we were summoned to stringent pastoral duties by Miss Battye, our indefatigable and efficient leader throughout the trip.

It was "le Quatorze Juillet" and our coach-drivers let themselves be talked into taking us out to a nearby village, where the Patron assured us, we could sample

the wild revelry that characterized the Fete Nationale in France. Suckers for local colour, we duly reeled out of our coaches in a village square where the sum-total of authentic French whoopee seemed to be ear-shattering roundabout at 50 centimes a twirl.

We really had given much thought to our three days on French soil. You cannot expect eighty eager youngsters with francs in their pockets to wait while you decide where to go next. At least, we had some educational objectives. There were even I-Spy-type questionnaires to encourage observation and some initiative. All for free, with prizes. One of these was designed for our day-out in Rouen: a pre-planned walk-about tour of the Norman capital, including the famous churches and the great cathedral, some of the pretty old streets with their half-timber houses, a glimpse at the port and many reminders of Joan of Arc. This took up the morning. One of the tests of initiative was the individual purchase of food for lunch. Parlez francais — ou crevez de faim ! Sadistic, maybe, but effective. We had only one case of mild starvation. There was some free time for everyone in Rouen and the usual lessons in the realities of inflation and disadvantageous exchange.

The next day was spent on the Norman coast. A short run to Le Treport, which is to Paris what Southend is to London, though a pleasanter site. The Wymondham party moved wide-eyed along the sea-front where all the (plastic) riches of six continents were heaped for sale. We played the eat-or-starve lunch-game again and some of us did our British bulldog thing and swam in the murky Channel until our teeth chattered. Thence to our coaches and a return to the vicinity of Eu which has an ancient forest, among the finest in France. One of our drivers, who seemed to regard a school-party as you and I regard a crate of ripe lug-worms, declared himself unwilling to risk jamming his coach between a pair of immemorial elms and discharged us at the forest's edge. Which was fortunate, because in our wanderings we discovered a charming nature-trail and from the labels along the route learned the names of useful trees such as the basswood, the ginkgo and the quacking aspen. We never completed the trail, getting ourselves lost half-way through. Which helped pass the time until supper. The food, by the way, was nicely French, not the usual mid-Channel mishmash.

The last morning was free for shopping in Eu, though a dedicated minority wandered into the Chateau for a guided tour that proved more interesting than expected. After a good lunch we were back on the road again and returned to Norwich about midnight with plenty to talk about, however brief our stay in France had been. A thoughtful silence may still descend upon half the modern languages department at Wymondham College at the mention of French plumbing, French teenage boys, mature Camembert cheese or plastic bags, but it was all worth the effort. Agreeably unpredictable. We have all been not a little sad to learn that during the cheerless, school-party-less winter that dusty relic of the Fin de Siecle, the dear old Hotel de la Gare at Eu, had gone into voluntary liquidation. Sic transit.

EASTER IN BERLIN

Berlin is a world metropolis. Former capital of the German Empire, it was almost completely reduced to rubble in the latter months of the second world war. Since that time, especially after the building of the infamous wall in 1961, it has become one of the world's major focal points in the tension between 'East' and 'West'.

We first heard about the holiday in Berlin, run and subsidised by the Norfolk Council and the Berlin authorities, in a German lesson, and so, after a preparatory weekend, when we learned that last summer a similar group of young Berliners had visited Norwich, and that this was the return visit, we were told to meet at Norwich Thorpe Station on March 26. Hence we commenced our long but interesting journey by night-ferry to Holland and thence by train to our final destination, the Zoologischer Gartenbahnhof, Berlin.

On the first day we had a conducted bus tour of Berlin. Although many people think Berlin to be a place of barbed wire, uncleared rubble and restricted areas, it is mostly very pretty, possessing some of the world's finest buildings, memorably the Reichstagsgebäude, the Congress Hall and the Brandenburg Gate. The famous 1936 Olympic Stadium was just as magnificent.

On a visit to Berlin it is almost impossible to miss the Berlin equivalent of Piccadilly Circus, the Kurfürstendamm.

On Easter Sunday we went behind the 'Iron Curtain' to East Berlin. We had wanted to cross the wall via the famous 'Checkpoint Charlie'; however, our West German guides could not enter that way. So instead of going through the wall we went under it — by underground. West Berlin has a very efficient underground service, built before the division of Berlin, thus West Berlin lines actually go under the Eastern Sector, but trains can only stop at one Eastern Station, Friedrichstrasse, a heavily guarded crossing point. Here our passports were rigorously checked and visas issued. Once into East Berlin it was indeed interesting. We had exchanged the compulsory 6.50 Marks (about £1.50) which we could spend anywhere. Compared with the West Berlin prices everything was very cheap. We saw the imposing T.V. tower, similar to the one in London, visited the famous Egyptian Archaeological Museum and travelled by tram along the picturesque 'Unter den Linden' Street. We even had the chance to chat with some East Germans. It is of interest to note that while waiting for some of the party at the station on the way back to West Berlin we saw a large news-screen above the station flashing up the news of the Communist offensive in South Vietnam (this was late March). It revealed the liberation of the South Vietnamese people from a corrupt government — Propaganda?

The next day we spent with various German families who were extremely hospitable and helpful. It was rather a coincidence that the father of the family with which I spent the day, Herr Krock, had been a prisoner of war just outside Norwich.

As with all enjoyable holidays time was all too short and most of us left Berlin with some regrets, though it was pleasant to get back to Norfolk again. All in all the trip was thoroughly worthwhile. We would recommend the visit to anyone.

JOY REEVE AND JOHN PEARSON.

THE ROUEN EXCHANGE 1975

One early morning in mid-April, thirteen pupils from the third forms upwards travelled in company with twenty-four others from different Norwich schools to Rouen, to spend nearly three weeks as guests of French families. From all accounts the twelve hour trip by coach, ferry and French Railways proved very worthwhile.

Close contact with a French family brought the classroom language to life. Pupils had to grapple with conversation during the five course evening meals or understand the rules of 'Babyfoot' or the French version of Monopoly, in games with their French hosts.

To enjoy television they had to try to make sense of the dialogue in programmes like 'Homme der Fer' (Ironside) or "Mission Impossible." They joined in the fun on April 1st — sticking paper fishes — poissons d'avril — on peoples backs or, at Easter, looked for chocolate eggs hidden by parents in the back garden. Much enjoyment was also gained from excursions to Paris and elsewhere.

Pressure of time and space does not allow us to tell many tales — both hilarious and hair-raising — of our pupils experiences in a foreign land. However all agree that the exchange was very valuable in improving their understanding and use of French and, perhaps more important, in giving them a new awareness of a different way of life.

M.J.G.

A GERMAN VOCABULARY : INSPIRED BY THE 1974 VISIT

- Amsterdam : we stopped off here as we travelled through Holland. A beautiful city, canals, picturesque houses — and Albert's Corner where we had lunch!
- Brot : unknown in this country. We eat cotton wool instead.
- Cafe : where you drink Kaffee.
- Donnerwetter : a mild expression of surprise!
- Ehrenbreitstein : a former fortress from which you have a superb view of the Rhine — Mosel confluence and the city of Koblenz.
- Frau Hildegard Lenz : one of our kind hostesses. Lenz is also a poetic word for Spring.
- Gottingen : university town with many fine half-timbered houses. The Gottingen exchange has been going now for twenty years.
- Harz : a range of mountains near Gottingen. The East German border cuts through one of the most beautiful areas of Germany here.
- Idar-Oberstein : an example of the many double-barrelled place names. The centre of the German precious stones industry. We stayed here in a —
- Judenherberge.
- Kaffe und Kuchen : you drink and eat in a Cafe.
- Lorelei : a rock by the Rhine named after the lady who enticed sailors to their doom there. Celebrated in song.
- Mosel : we sat one evening at sunset by the river, vineyards on the slopes opposite, steamers gliding past — paradise.
- Nanu: another mild expression of surprise!

Ober, Herr : all German waiters seem to have the same name.
Pfennig : a hundred make a Mark. You don't get many to the pound.
Quak : noise made by German ducks.
Rhein : Rhine. We had an enjoyable trip up the Rhine Gorge.
Schule: We went to school; finished at 1.00 pm every day, no uniforms (start 8.00 am though).
Trier : Germany's oldest city. We visited the Roman remains there.
Umlaut : we heard some of these.
Volkswagen : we saw some of these.
Malter Meyen : those who say the Germans have no sense of humour have not met Herr Meyen who has run the German end of the exchange for many years.
X-mal : einmal, once, zweimal, twice, x-mal, lots of times. How often we should like to visit Gottingen.
Ya : how some of Courses 37 and 38 think 'Ja' should be spelt.
Zollbeamte : customs official, the first real German you'll usually meet.

HOLIDAY IN THE SOVIET UNION

Salt mines, labour camps, K.G.B. spies – were we to encounter these during our visit to Russia? Sitting in the aeroplane on the run-way of Leningrad airport we were almost convinced that we would. However, after braving the chilling stares of airport officials we safely found our 'Thompsons' courier and Intourist guide, Galina, who accompanied us throughout our stay. Informed by Galina, 'You will enjoy your stay!' we settled down to do just that.

Our three days in the 'Venice of the North' were fully occupied with excursions laid on by Intourist. On our tour of Leningrad we were overwhelmed by the beauty of the palaces and somewhat depressed by the drab shopping streets with the seemingly sombre 'comrades'. Driving around we could not fail to notice the massive rebuilding programme that has taken place since world war two, providing facilities for a free health service, education and reasonable accommodation – not, however, the luxuries of life.

An afternoon is not long enough in which to appreciate the treasures of the Winter Palace, now the Hermitage Museum; Galina informed us that it would take twelve years to spend just thirty seconds looking at each exhibit. Looking out at the shower of snow on Palace Square it was impossible to avoid a sense of history, remembering the notorious 'Bloody Sunday' massacre.

A further excursion was a drive through the snowy countryside to visit the Summer Palaces of Pushkin, which served as magnificent retreats for the Tzars. This memorable experience seemed to bring to life the 'Tales of Old Russia', as did our visit to the famous Kierov Theatre to watch a typical Russian opera, with splendid singing and scenery. Thus we regretted leaving Leningrad and during the eight and a half hour train journey, though we did look forward to seeing Moscow, we could not help but feel that Leningrad had no equal.

Reaching our hotel in the city centre and hearing enraptured descriptions of Red Square at night, we persuaded our mothers to accompany us there, although it was nearing midnight. We had no regrets. Standing in the cast square, sprinkled with snow showers, we mingled with the crowd of onlookers, eager to witness the military precision of the changing of the guard at Lenin's Mausoleum – an awesome sight. The wonderful St. Basil's Cathedral with its many coloured onion domes also held our attention. Edging one side of Red Square is the Kremlin, containing palaces, cathedrals, government buildings and the splendid Palace of Congresses. Here we were thrilled to see the world renowned Bolshoi Ballet Company performing 'The Legend of Love.' Returning to the festive hotel we celebrated New Year in truly Russian style with Vodka and Caviar.

We also went to see a sight which many Russians will willingly queue for hours to see – the embalmed body of Lenin, an incomparable experience. Further excursions included the exhibition of Economic Achievements and riding in a horse-drawn sleigh. But much time was spent simply soaking up the cheerful, cosmopolitan Moscow atmosphere in the streets and in the magnificent metro.

In fact we had many interesting experiences – being approached in the streets to swop chewing gum and biros for badges of Lenin, or to sell perfume, clothes, and currency at four times the normal exchange rate; having taxi rides for the price of felt-tip pens and having two beautiful brooches slipped to us by a kind Russian after he had seen us being jostled by crowds in 'Gum' store. Throughout the holiday we were surprised to find that we could ask Galina questions on any subject as long as we were prepared to accept the 'party' answer. However this does not stop us using the one word which sums this holiday up – perfect.

Jane Walsh and Deborah Wolsey

RAF Star Camp Report

The RAF Star Camp this year was at RAF Wildenrath in Germany and was attended by 6 NCO's from the section. We flew to the station from Luton by Vickers Vanguard.

The first day there was spent visiting the various squadrons and engineering wings where we had lectures and films. We were also offered a couple of Harriers by some engineers who had to service them!

The next day we crossed the border into Holland where we went to the Phillips Exhibition at Eindhoven. Later Sgt. "George" Best was seen walking round the town clutching a large 'teddy' bear much to everybody's amusement. We also visited an open air military museum at Overloon which contained relics from World War II.

We had an orienteering exercise on the Eiffel Hills near Duren. The snow was deep which made fast movement difficult but we enjoyed it. We spent a day visiting Cologne on the Rhine. The city is very interesting with its large Cathedral and other big buildings.

One afternoon we went to the Army M.T. Depot at Monchen-Gladbach. We were shown around and then spent the rest of the time riding around on the vehicles: tanks, Armed Personnel Carriers, Armoured Cars and Amphibious Vehicles. A certain officer stopped a Scorpion tank dead from 45 mph and it rocked up onto its nose.

The last day was spent at the No. 3 Squadron hangar looking round the Harriers and at the Bloodhound missile site. We then boarded the plane for Luton after having a very enjoyable visit.

I would like to thank Flt./Lt. Shuter for his help in organising the trip.

Sgt. Hands

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HOUSE REPORTS

CAVELL

This year, while only the second of conjugal bliss for Cavell, and this still somewhat in the experimental state, has nevertheless been marked by several excellent achievements both on and off the sports field.

We were sorry to see Mrs Tyler leave her post as Deputy House Warden at the end of last year, but we are pleased to see her in her new role as a mother. Her place has been adequately filled by Mr. Hoare, ably assisted by his wife, not to mention Jonathan, who would, if left to himself, have shot down most of the house as they passed through the common rooms. The house shared Mr. Usher's sorrow at his bereavement last Easter, and his exuberant personality has been greatly missed in the house since he left at the beginning of the year. At Christmas we said goodbye to Miss Higgins, who in fine Cavell tradition has since married and moved to Germany, and the arrival of Miss Littlewood in her stead at the beginning of the Spring term generated considerable excitement among the boys. Our congratulations go to Mr. Taylor on his marriage to Miss Wright and his incorporation into the house. We also welcomed Mr and Mrs Bishop, Mr English and Mrs Therrien to the house staff at the beginning of the year, and they were joined in the summer term by Mrs Hopkinson, who replaced M. Pouliquen. Our thanks go to Miss Johnson for her continued support, and also to the male stalwarts of the middle flat, Mr. Woodrow and Mr. Moss.

As usual, Cavell carried off many sports trophies in fine style, beginning with rugby, where the boys won the 15 a side knockout and the 7's tournament. Lions were awarded to Ian Rippon, Trevor Wadlow, Andy Counsell and Dave Worsley

and Ian, Trevor, and Dave followed by gaining county honours. This prowess in sport was also illustrated on the football field, where the house once again won the league cup and the six-a-side trophy. In the pool, Richard Barfield and M. Clarke added prestige to the house by representing the school and the county. Unfortunately, this precedent was not followed on the cricket pitch, where owing to increased pressure of work we failed to retain the cup won last year.

Not to be outdone, the girls had their share of the limelight, winning the junior, senior and overall hockey cups, and thereby proving finally to the boys that they are not just pretty faces! Lions were awarded to Sue Slater, Claire Wolstenholme and Dawn Jessop.

The juniors, while not so active on the sports field, also had their moments of glory. The 1st and 2nd years won the house table tennis competition, and were cheered to a brilliant victory in the 'It's a Knockout' competition. The seniors also managed a very creditable triumph in this competition.

Unfortunately this year we were again beaten into second place in the Mair Cup competition, by only two points. This year's programme was devised by Tessa Wright and John Clack, and special mention must be made of the following: the redoubtable senior choir, who tunefully rendered a novel version of "Waltzing Matilda", incorporating a whistle; of Julie Hawes, our very able accompanist, who gave up so much time for practising; of Philip Vozza, who valiantly won the battle with his trombone, and of Martin Walters, who could, with practise, become a very fine soprano. Three of the items in our programme were subsequently chosen for performance in the school concert.

Also in the musical field, the inmates of Cavell greatly contributed to the cast of the wildly successful "Pirates of Penzance", supplying three male soloists — a sweetly whimsical Ian Rippon as the lovelorn Frederick, a truculent John Clack as pirate foreman and Oliver Howe, who played the dashing pirate king with the luxuriant moustache. The chorus also was notably supplemented by six musical members of Cavell and many others helped behind the scenes.

It must not be thought that Cavell cannot boast any academic achievement. As well as the magnificent 'O' and 'A' level results expected later in the summer, Tessa Wright won a prize in a national essay competition, which will take her on a three week European tour in the summer, and Andy Counsell, our eminent historian, won the very first Historical Mastermind competition. Our congratulations go to both Andy and Tessa, and also to Ian Rippon and David Worsley who have just relinquished their offices of head boys of the school.

After Easter we were very sorry to hear of Miss Williamson's sudden illness, and we have missed her daily war-cry of "one each" this term at four o'clock tea. Fortunately, she is well on the way to recovery and will, we hope, soon be back with us in her role as Boys' matron.

Finally we wish Cavell every success next year.

*SUSAN SLATER OLIVER HOWE.
JULIE HAWES SIMON POCKLINGTON.*

FRY HALL HOUSE REPORT

Mr Lockwood, together with his family, joined our ranks at the start of this year and appears to have settled down in the Fry Hall routine successfully. Other members of staff joining the house were Mrs Jenner, Mrs Woolsey (nee Good-enough) and Miss Osborne.

Fry Hall has contributed with individual efforts towards the sporting life of the college, but on a house basis we have not fared quite so well. The girls main claim to fame is victory in the swimming competitions, winning both the Standards Cup and the Trophy for the Gala. Our thanks go to Sian Griffiths who all but threw reluctant swimmers into the pool in her efforts as Swimming Captain. The boys however despite constant enthusiasm, especially evident in the Rugby Sevens competition, had a run of bad luck. Two victories were scored lower down the school, firstly with the second form Rugby, and secondly with the first form football. The cups from which now grace our dining-room. Our combined efforts were well rewarded in the mixed tennis doubles, being undefeated in all of our matches.

On the lighter side, social life in Fry has proved both interesting and varied, our house socials being made all the more enjoyable by the Neon Sunset mobile discotheque, ably run by Andrew Warman and co. In the sixth form room, recent improvements include the addition of a number of easy chairs, real lining-silk curtains and a dart board. In fact we are now in practice for a knockout darts tournament, made all the more dangerous by the many female entrants.

Our thanks as always go to the two matrons, for their usual invaluable help in the house.

Miss Langley was sadly forced to leave, due to illness at Christmas, and we say goodbye to Miss Osborne and Mr. Norrish who are leaving this term. We would like to extend our best wishes to Miss Salter who has been with us for the past two years. She is leaving her position as housemistress to return to her native Devon.

*S. WILKIE J. CLARKE
A. GREAVES C. MACDOUGALL*

KETT HALL HOUSE REPORT

The beginning of the year saw the arrival of many new members of staff in Kett Hall. We welcomed Miss Pointer as girls matron who soon settled into the house routine. Miss Farnham-Smith, Mr Foley and Mr Varnon joined our residential staff with Mr and Mrs McBeath moving into Flat 1.

Unfortunately in December we said goodbye to Miss Staines who had been with us since the formation of Kett Hall. Her cheerful attitude and cooperation around the house has been missed by all.

LINCOLN HOUSE REPORT

Miss Marter left us at Christmas after one term and she has been replaced by Mrs Nichols.

Mrs Hill also left us at Christmas. She had been boy's matron for six years — first with Canterbury House and later of Kett Hall. We wish her well in her retirement.

On the sports field the junior boys have excelled themselves this year: the 3rd years winning the Rugby, Soccer and Cross Country running; the 2nd years the Soccer and Cross Country running, and the 4th years the Rugby and Soccer.

The fine record of the house Cross Country running teams was mainly due to the work and effort put in by Richard Bailey. His fine running in the senior event when he achieved second place proved an inspiration for all. Richard went on to represent Norfolk in the All England competition at Derby. Nice one, Dick!

Turning to swimming, the boys swimming gala took place during the Spring term. Once again the Cup stands in Kett Hall — the team showing great promise for the future.

For the second year running the inter-house squash was won by Kett senior boys and all credit must be given to Jeremy Goodyer not only for his fine leadership but also for his time spent in organising the competition.

Turning to the fairer sex within the house, the senior girls put up a good fight in their Hockey tournament, being beaten by only one point. Lions have been awarded to the following members of Kett Hall: Dean Bostock, Steven Betts, Allan Rutherford, Richard Bailey, Mandy Jacobs, Anne Ashworth and Debbie Warnes, Allan being awarded school colours for Rugby.

On the informal side of sport our 1st and 2nd years won their volley-ball and "It's-a-Knockout" competitions.

The intellectuals of the hall, capably (??) led by Tim, battled to an exciting win over Peel Hall in the inter-house quiz. Unfortunately the junior team were unable to emulate their seniors and were narrowly defeated in an equally tense conflict.

In recent years Kett Hall has suffered from a scarcity of competent musicians, a fact sadly reflected in past Mair Cup competitions. This year, however, our limited talents placed in the hands of Debbie Howard and Steve Betts gained us a creditable fourth place.

*ANNE ASHWORTH TIM SHARPIN
CHRISTINE LALLEY ALLAN RUTHERFORD*

This year we were pleased to welcome five new members of staff; Miss Head, Miss Moran, and Mr. Roberts on the boarding side, and Mrs. Wilson and Mr Leonard on the day side. We were sorry to say goodbye to Mrs. Timmins at the end of the Christmas term, but would like to congratulate her and her husband on the birth of their son Jonathan. We also say goodbye to Miss Head at the end of this year. She is leaving to get married and we wish her every success.

This year has seen considerable developments in the amenities of the house. The common-room extensions were completed at the beginning of the Autumn term. This gave us the badly needed extra space we required. We also had a complete new set of easy chairs which brightened up the house. Later on in the year a change took place when the shoe lockers were moved from the external boot-rooms to the cloakrooms. A further addition was made when a parent kindly donated a junior Snooker Table to the house when the old one had become irreparable.

Although we continue to try to show our prowess on the sports field, we have unfortunately failed to have great success. The house, however, had many people representing school teams in many sports, and these people should be congratulated on their achievements. Everyone taking part in these teams must also be commended for the effort and sportsmanship displayed on all occasions. In the boys' cross-country runs we had some individual successes, with Bruce Miller and Martin Frost coming equal first in the second year run, and Andrew Abbey coming first in the third year run. Once again the girls won the netball tournament, making this the fourth year in succession. In the senior boys' Badminton tournament the house swept the board, with Martin Thrower beating Stephen Wilson in the singles finals and Martin Thrower and Philip Bloom winning the doubles. The girls should be congratulated for their individual successes and for the team effort displayed in the swimming gala where they were narrowly beaten into third place. The efforts of the senior boys in their football league allow us to claim for Lincoln the rather dubious record of losing 21 - 1 in a match against New Hall — a Wymondham College first?

The musical ability of the house was demonstrated by the performance of several of the seniors in the school opera where Jane Pratchett played the leading female role, Mabel. The opera was further aided and abetted by the singing of two melodious policemen from Lincoln — Mr. Anderson and Mr. Chedgey. Particular mention must be made of John Pearson who gave up much of his time to provide musical accompaniment at the rehearsals and performances. Then came the Mair Cup which revealed a wide variety of musical talent, both vocal and instrumental, from all age groups in the house. We were more surprised than disappointed at being placed last, and the general opinion was that we deserved a higher place. Two of the items, the choir's performance of 'Sing' and our recorder group, performed in the Augmented Mair Cup Concert.

Yet again we felt we had the best house Christmas decorations in the school, enhanced by the poetical effusions of a bard writing under the pseudonym of



'R.O. Lee'! As is the tradition in Lincoln House, most years produced a Christmas entertainment at the end of term which provided an enjoyable and amusing evening. This ended with a senior production of an adaptation by Clive Smith of 'Cinderella', which proved somewhat embarrassing for most of the senior boys who appeared in 'drag'. The evening culminated in a feast provided by the resident house staff and much enjoyed by all.

We would like to congratulate Debby Smith on her success in the Lions' National Youth Award in which she won the area finals, thus securing a place in the district finals.

*SARAH TAYLOR WENDY ROWLES
ALLAN GOLDSWORTHY RHEINHART FUHRMAN*

NEW HALL REPORT

At the beginning of the year we welcomed Mr. and Mrs. Dorling, Mr. Graham, Miss Wills and Miss Johnson. Mrs. Lloyd found us at the beginning of the Spring term.

The Autumn term proved to be hectic for many of our seniors since they formed the large majority of the cast in this year's production of 'The Pirates of Penzance', in which Jane Thrussell, Flossie Parrott and Karen Dubock bravely took on solo parts. The year has been one of great success for New Hall in the field of music. In the Spring term Flossie and Jane again came to the fore with a magnificent effort in organizing our programme for the Mair Cup. To the surprise of all New Hall became proud possessors of the cup for the first time.

Our sporting achievements were in keeping with New Hall's previous efforts and a pleasing standard was maintained. We did, nevertheless have our disappointing moments. We were well represented in the various inter-house rugby competitions. The senior team, captained by Stephen Wigney, played extremely well to win through to the final, only to be beaten by the powerful Cavell Hall side. The fourth year team again played well, but were also beaten in the final. It was left to the first year team to make it third time lucky by winning a closely fought final.

The hockey tournaments this year were, as usual, greeted with an air of enthusiasm. The second year, despite their efforts, came fifth, and the gallant thirds, playing with a short team due to injuries, battled into third place. Well done the all-sporting fourth years who achieved first place for New Hall in their competition. They proved an exciting team to watch, displaying skills that perhaps our seniors lacked, but the latter played with more dexterity and enthusiasm than their fourth position implies.

Yet again we took away three of the five cross-country prizes; the first year, fourth year and the senior cups. The individual winners were G. Simonds for the first years, G. James and J. Hunt who came first equal in the fourth year race, and

A Dobson for the seniors. To have four winners was, in itself, an achievement. Other notable runs came from S. Wigney, A. Southwood, D. Arnott, A. Loose and M. Goldsworthy.

All the netball teams are this year to be commended for their zeal and team spirit. The fourth year girls, although strong favourites, were unfortunately narrowly defeated by Peel, the margin being only one goal. The seniors, also, were out of luck this year. The B team came second, but the A team were a disappointing fifth. On a different note we must congratulate Eleanor Wickins who was appointed this year's school netball captain.

The girls' swimming performance was of a slightly lower standard than that of the previous gala. Instead of gaining first position they came second. Nevertheless they upheld the renowned enthusiasm of New Hall in a very close competition.

New Hall regained the prowess of Durham House this year by winning both basketball cups in fine style, both intermediate and senior teams winning all five of their matches. The standard of play on both sides, particularly in the senior team matches, was always high and all who competed should take credit for the pleasing results obtained.

After last year's disappointing defeat at the hands of Cavell in the senior cricket final we were determined to do well this season. The path to the final was not as easy as the results suggest, but we defeated Kett by ninety-eight runs and Fry by forty-six runs with fine performances from David Bowker and Marcus Dunn in the two matches respectively. We played Peel in the final and were again victorious, this time by a thirty-eight run margin. We batted well and followed up with keen bowling and fielding. Many thanks to Tim Perkin who captained both the basketball and cricket with unfailing application.

We shall be sorry to have Miss Williamson retire after eight years of attention (including the indispensable 'aspirin service') to both Wakefield and New Hall. We wish her every happiness in the future.

*KAREN DUBOCK LESLEY ROBERTS
ALAN CAVELL CHRISTOPHER MAURER.*

PEEL HALL

The end of last year was a sad occasion because apart from losing many of our friends after exams finished, we also lost several of our house staff. Mr and Mrs McBeath have gone on to the greener pastures of Kett Hall and Mr Sethna has climbed to greater heights at his new school. Mr Stilliard and Miss Hoyland have moved to Kent and happily married life. We wish the best of luck to them all. However, the new term arrived with a full complement of new staff, including Mr Glasby, Mr Jenner, Mr Poolman, Mr Woollerstone, Mr Brand and our new assistant Housewarden, Mrs Davies. After they got used to our sense of humour, they soon settled into the Peel way of life.

That same sense of humour helped us to get through the various sporting seasons as Peel Hall seems to have perfected the art of being runners-up in competitions. We had many healthy 2nd and 3rd placings but only broke through occasionally to win the first place. The senior boys won the football final, the senior girls won the hockey cup and the house Barbarians continued the tradition of being undisputed champions of that highly skilled sport, Rugby. Last summer saw Lesley Breese and Bridget Sandford win the sailing trophy for the house and the second year boys win their year's cricket cup. A special mention should go to Kev Sparks, who was chosen for an England rugby trial during the Spring term. Our congratulations also go to Chris Carrol and Stephen Nugus for becoming school captains of football and athletics respectively and to Paul Burton, Kev Sparks, Chris Carroll, Stephen Nugus, and Lesley Breese for winning school lions. Finally, our thanks to all the people who took part in competitions and to the team captains who organised everything with such skill and enthusiasm.

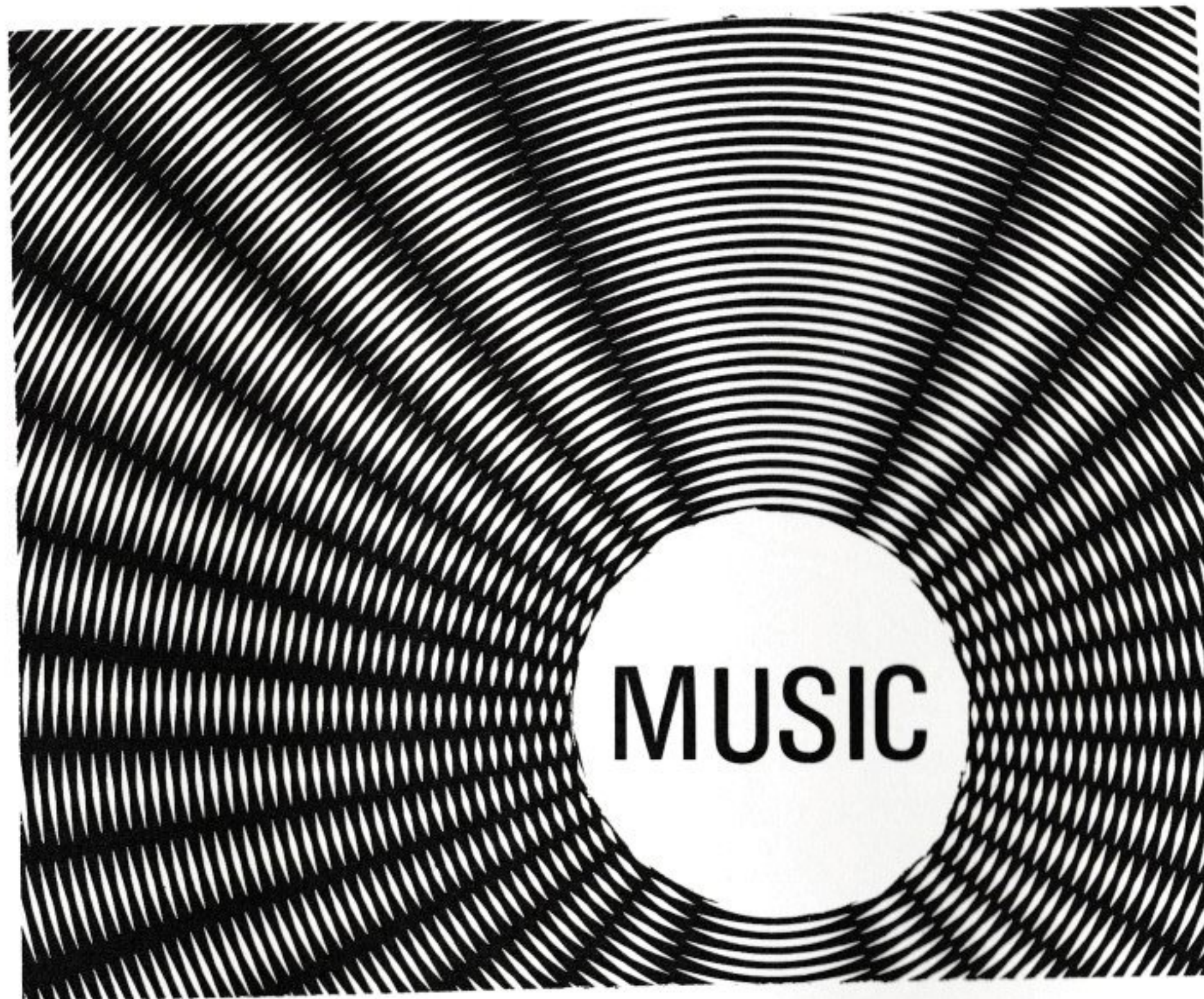
Peel Hall has seen great success in all the social events it has organised and many of us have been involved in the social life of the college; particularly at Christmas time, when the sixth form and staff choir went around the houses singing carols for charity, which raised £12 for the mentally handicapped. The house was alive with music all the Christmas term, especially with so many people involved in the opera. Apart from providing 3 soloists, the Major General, 2 policeman and several chorus singers, many people from Peel helped behind the scenes, notably in the wardrobe department. Another form of entertainment was the house Carol service, which included several sketches performed by a motley crew of amateur comedians, with a sparkling performance by Terry Chapman particularly. After the laughter died down there was some fine singing of carols (and other songs which have made the boy scouts famous) which was led by Mr Glasby and Mr Ward. We also sadly had to say goodbye to Miss Fielding, who left to get married. Miss Rimmington joined us in the Spring term, along with the youngest member of the house, Rebecca Sayer who was born on the 8th of February.

The Spring term was as busy as the Christmas term, with the preparations for the Mair Cup under the careful guidance of Alison and Lesley. The 4th place that we won was perhaps a bit of a disappointment but hopefully we can maintain the same standard and win next year. In our house quiz against Kett we have repeated last year's performance by winning the junior competition and losing the senior (by only 1 point though). Some of our most successful social events have been the house P.S.A. — organised functions, such as the coffee evening in the Autumn term and the "Chef's Choice" evening in the Spring term, when parents came to the school bringing with them a vast array of home cooked delicacies. The most recent event was the House Music evening when parents, staff and pupils combined their musical talents to put on a very successful show in front of the rest of the house. A large amount of success in these events is due to the hard work of Miss Beslee in organising them and our thanks go to her for all her work in the house;

We also have the distinction of being the richest house on the site, with nearly £100 in our house funds. This money has been collected in many different ways, from sponsored walks and runs to collecting old newspapers — in fact the run by the boys in the Autumn term raised £30 of the money. With all this cash we've been able to buy all the things we always wanted but never could afford, particularly sports equipment.

*LESLEY BREESE BRIDGET SANDFORD
STEPHEN NUGUS CAROL WHITWORTH*





The College Music Department

This year, the Department has been confined to Block 17 for Class Teaching, String and Brass teaching, while Brass and Woodwind teaching has continued in Block 12, except during examinations.

As a result of the adoption by the College of County Education Committee policy towards piano teaching in schools, Miss Bush now teaches one day per week. Mrs. Frisby retired at Christmas and Miss Simmons resigned.

Mrs. McBeath had to relinquish her position of String Tutor last September because of extra administrative duties. Mrs. Dorling of New Hall has taken her place.

The principal event of the year was of course, the mammoth production of "The Pirates of Penzance". I should like to record, in gratitude, the enthusiastic loyalty and untiring assiduousness of the singers who spent a tremendous amount of time during the Autumn term in rehearsal, as did John Pearson, who was the omnipresent rehearsal pianist and repetiteur.

B. M. M.

External Examinations of the Associated Board of the Royal Schools of Music

	GRADE		INSTRUMENT
July 1974			
	5		Theory
+ Catherine Britton	4		Clarinet
Christine Coleman	3		Violin
Susan Ritchie	3		"
Gillian Brierly	3		Viola
Wendy Love	3		Piano
+ Wilma Shepherd	2		Violin
Georgina Davies	2		"
Lauren Clifton	2		"
Andrew James	2		Piano
Catherine Britton	2		Theory
Melanie K-Bowman	2		"
Jonathan Carrington	2		"
Allyson Hawksworth	1		"
November 1974			
+ Lynn Whyte	4	D	Trumpet
March 1975			
David Culley	5		Trumpet
Ian Jones	5		"
+ James Witton	5		"
+ Lynn Whyte	5		"
+ Rosemary Mundy	5		Oboe
Heather Weir	5	M	Clarinet
Josephine Hill	5	M	Violin
+ Rona Pedersen	5		"
Deborah Kidd	3		Clarinet
+ Richard Martin	3	M	Trombone
+ Richard Voza	3		"
x Andrew Taylor	3	M	Piano
Julia Hawksworth	1		Violin
x Karen Abram	5		Piano

D = Distinction (86.6%) M = Merit (80%)
 + = Members of the School Orchestra
 x = Not taught in College

The Mair Cup Competition

The Mair Cup got under way with Lincoln, who had a dazzling compere equipped with a purple suit and white carnation. Their two best items were "Sing", sung by four girls with choir backing, "Tango", by their recorder group, and the last movement of the Moonlight Sonata played at fantastic speed by John Pearson.

Kett was the next house on the stage (and it was the **whole** house – you could see the stage sagging!). The compere and conductor were combined into one Steven Betts, looking very professional in a white blazer which made up for his lack of musical knowledge. The best items were "The Dance of the Flutes" played, believe it or not, on clarinets, and "Chim-Chimaneé" sung by the choir. Unfortunately the adjudicator did not know the words and accused them of dropping their "h's". Everyone else knew that this was the cockney "'appy", and Kett looked far from 'appy when they were apparently penalised for this.

New Hall had easily the best item of the evening, the "Scarborough Fair Canticle" sung by Felicity Parrott and Jane Thrussell accompanied by a guitarist. New Hall had four vocal pieces, all of which were well arranged and sung, and thoroughly deserved to win the Cup.

Cavell had a compere who made a brave attempt to ape the chairman of the television show "The Good Old Days"; unfortunately he tended to detract from the House performance. The best items were "In Our Deep Vaulted Cell" by the brass quartet – though they were a bit out of tune to begin with – and "Waltzing Matilda" arranged by Tessa Wright and sung by the House choir.

Fry had only one choir performance, but they remained on the stage for the other items, making it look rather cluttered. The choir item and Alex Greaves singing "Top of the World" were the best pieces. The adjudicator thought that the four boys singing "Michelle" had a nice harmony in places, and having covered my ears I am not in a position to dispute this view.

Peel Hall closed the Mair Cup contest '75. The best items from this House were "Stranger on the Shore" played by Alison Birchall on the clarinet accompanied by Lesley Breese on the piano; "Home on the Range" and "My Grandfather's Clock" played by a handbell group which made a pleasant change from the usual instruments. Peel's performance ended with two songs from "The Sound of Music" sung by the choir with a solo by Caroline Crowe.

The adjudicator was Mrs. Chilvers from Wymondham Secondary School, and we are very grateful to her for judging. Some of her comments had a refreshing acerbity not entirely appreciated by the people concerned. Our thanks also go to Mr. McBeath who arranged both this and the Augmented Mair Cup Concert, to which parents were invited.

The positions and marks given by Mrs. Chilvers were as follows: 1. New Hall, 41: 2. Cavell, 39: 3. Fry, 37: 4. Kett and Peel, 36: 6. Lincoln, 32.

Kay Somers-Joce

The Augmented Mair Cup Concert.

Sunday, 9th March at 8.00 p.m.

Part One

- | | | | |
|----|------------------------|---|---|
| 1. | Kett House Choir | – | "Chim-Chimaneé" (Mary Poppins) |
| 2. | Lincoln Recorder Group | – | "Tango" |
| 3. | Cavell Vocal Quartet | – | "Brightly Dawns Our Wedding Day"
Gilbert and Sullivan |
| 4. | Kett Clarinet Duet | – | "Dance of the Flutes" (Nutcracker Ballet) |
| 5. | Lincoln House Choir | – | "Sing" |
| 6. | New House Choir | – | "Santa Lucia" |
| 7. | Cavell Brass Quartet | – | "In Our Deep Vaulted Cell" Purcell |
| 8. | Peel Handbell Group | – | "Home on the Range"
"My Grandfather's Clock" |
| 9. | Staff Male Voices | – | "Yes Sir, That's My Baby"
"Me and my Shadow"
"Gaudeamus Igitur" |

Part Two

- | | | | |
|-----|---------------------------|---|--|
| 10. | Senior Choir | – | "Surely He Hath Borne our Grievs"
"And the Glory of the Lord"
(Handel's Messiah) |
| 11. | New Madrigal Group | – | "Come Again Sweet Love" Dowland |
| 12. | Peel Clarinet/Piano | – | "Stranger on the Shore" |
| 13. | Fry Girls' Choir | – | "Lullaby"
Brahms |
| 14. | Fry Instrumental Ensemble | – | "Invitation to the Waltz" Weber |
| 15. | Fry Vocal Solo | – | "Top of the World" |
| 16. | Cavell Piano Duet | – | "The Can-Can" Offenbach |
| 17. | New Folk Group | – | "Scarborough Fair" |
| 18. | Peel Girls' Choir | – | "My Favourite Things"
"Climb Every Mountain"
(The Sound of Music) |

House Music Captains

Cavell	–	Tessa Wright John Clack
Fry	–	Susan Wilkie Jan Turner
Kett	–	Deborah Howard Steven Betts
Lincoln	–	Jane Pratchett John Pearson
New	–	Felicity Parrott Anthony Southwood
Peel	–	Alison Birchall Lesley Breese

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New	–	Felicity Parrott Anthony Southwood
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DANGEROUS CORNER

The Cast

Freda Caplan	Ruth Green
Miss Mockridge	Deborah Wolsey
Betty Whitehouse	Jacqueline Vick
Olwen Peel	Lynne Powell
Charles Stanton	Dean Bostock
Gordon Whitehouse	Timothy Eaton
Robert Caplan	Steven Betts
Production	D. J. Pugh
Set	D. A. Chedghey
Stage Management	Deborah Warnes
Prompt	Christopher Carroll
Light/Sound	Andrew Moll
	Roger Blackmore
Wardrobe	Suzanna Poulsen
Make-up	Joanna Blyton
	Mary Shepherd

"Dangerous Corner", by J. B. Priestley

Performed Thursday 13th March
Friday 14th March

It is not often that one can say of the players in a school production that they deserved better material, but this was certainly so in the case of this Senior Theatre Workshop production. After a hesitant start the entire cast succeeded in producing a sustained performance of power and high quality. But first to the play itself.

The basic ideas which Priestley chose to explore in this work are interesting, if hardly original. The precarious basis upon which an apparently happy society actually rests is the theme at the heart of the play. An arbitrary remark, a random gesture can be sufficient to rend the whole social fabric beyond repair.

This theme is re-inforced by the structure of the play, where the end has already been seen as the beginning, but with a slight change : instead of Olwen's potentially disastrous observation about a cigarette box being pursued, as it is in the main play, in the recapitulation it is drowned by Gordon's successful search for dance music on the radio, and the group begins to dance. We know the reality upon which this group's existence is based; they happily dance on in ignorance. It is impossible to appreciate, without seeing the play, the force of this quiet ending after the climax of hysteria and suicide which has preceded it.

Interwoven with this theme, in a somewhat naive way, is the question of how much truth a society can support before it becomes too much to bear : is it not better to maintain a certain level of deception – will not too great an honesty prove too much for society to survive?

This idea is complemented by an exploration of the close intermeshing of each individual's life with those of his associates – an intermeshing which becomes increasingly apparent as the drama uncovers unsuspected connections, one on top of the other.

It is at this point, however, that one begins to see in the play flaws which mar it considerably. The whole set of relationships is just too complex and contrived to be real. It is, instead, the creation of a didactic playwright.

Yet the main weakness of the work must be the great unevenness of Priestley's writing. Too often he drifts across the brink into melodrama. Even more serious is the fact that he had not convinced himself that he was writing a tragedy : too often, witty lines have been allowed to remain when they simply destroy the atmosphere which has been being built up. Moreover, Priestley has failed to solve the basic problem of how to unravel his web of relationships without making his central character, Robert Caplan, so obtuse that the audience simply laughs at him.

This, then was a difficult play to act convincingly, and in addition it demanded an emotional experience which one could scarcely expect to find in people still at school. Yet, in fact, the players overcame the limitations of the play superbly for the most part. In particular Steven Betts, as Robert Caplan, handled the highly melodramatic climax in a very impressive fashion. The sheer conviction and emotional intensity which he brought to the part at this point gave pause to the embarrassed laughter which Priestley's clumsiness deserves. For Steven this was the high point of what was a well-controlled performance.

Timothy Eaton brought to the part of Gordon Whitehouse a certain dry, ironic tone, and handled excellently the transition from the bored, shallow socialite to an animal revealing how much its soul had been seared by the world around him. Particularly fine was his revelation that he had been having an affair with Martin : here his vacant staring at the wall, gently swaying backwards and forwards, with a numb tone in his voice was just right. My one real criticism is that once or twice he forgot he was on stage and reacted as though he were a member of the audience rather than one of the players.

Dean Bostock, as Charles Stanton, gave a creditable performance, especially in the earlier part of the play. When he had more to say, after the first act he seemed

not totally sure of himself, so that at times he lacked the confident aggression which the rôle required.

Although the part of Miss Mockridge is not a large one, Deborah Wolsey handled it with confidence and control. Jacqueline Vick, too played her part, that of Betty Whitehouse, convincingly and well, though there was one occasion early on when she forgot that even a tantrum needs to be controlled and coherent on stage.

Lynne Powell brought to the part of Olwen Peel the appearance of sweet innocence and charm which was required by the part. She controlled very well the change to a mood of intense terror and repulsion as she relived the night when she had accidentally killed Martin. If she can become more natural with her hand movements, and less forced with her facial expressions when she is following what other characters are saying, she could develop into a very impressive actress.

Finally Ruth Green (as Freda Caplan) after a nervous beginning gave an excellent and realistic performance, being particularly good when her image of her lover, Martin, was being destroyed by the revelations of Gordon and Olwen.

The standard of the acting, then, was very good, and this is especially to be commended in view of the fact that the players had themselves so little experience of the sordid side of life, while the characters they were playing had obviously had so much. This was a production worthy of being seen by a wider audience.

A.J.W.

Winter

Bushes provide the needles for lace-knitted cobwebs,
The trees throw off their clothes
And show an array of knobby arms, stiff with frost-bite.
Then the soft, white, frozen rain begins to fall
Softly piecing together a blanket
Where every falling stitch fits into place.
Blue-nosed children rush out
To build snowmen armless and legless.
Fathers are wakened from easy chairs
To build sledges for bright-eyed eager children
Who rush around in crisp crunching snow
Before hurrying inside, multi-coloured, to a warm fire,
Hot drinks, cosy bed-time stories
And dreams of Father-Christmas.

Sally Chisholm (Year 3)

THE PIRATES OF PENZANCE

The Pirates of Penzance

Really, little more needs to be said about this year's opera, other than it was great fun both to be in and to watch. From the make-up assistants to the principals (about a hundred in all, including several staff) everyone seemed to be enjoying themselves.

The pirates were a pleasure to watch, gaily prancing around, swords in hand, peering out from behind rather precarious rocks, grinning cheekily at the front row. Their powerful singing voices filled the sports hall as they followed the able leadership of their King, Oliver Howe, and his lieutenant, John Clack.

The pirates' liveliness can easily be explained by the presence of the maidens. They did seem rather inhibited at first and their movements were rather stilted, but they had discreet charm and made a delightful tableau. There were more of them, it is true, than pirates, but somehow Mrs. Belmont, as choreographer, managed to arrange their movements to cover up for this slight inconvenience. The stage was rather small for the large cast, and there were difficulties with entrances and exits, though these were mostly overcome.

The soloists all deserve praise for the amount of time and effort they put in, and the way they consistently produced such fine singing and acting. The understudies of Mabel, Kate, Edith and Ruth were given their chance to prove themselves as

talented as the principals, and although they performed with slightly less confidence, they nevertheless upheld the high standards set by the others.

Mr. Brand was once more given a chance to prove his talents as a comedian and an actor — which he did arousing much laughter as the Major-General. Eight other members of staff, led by Mr. Wheeldon, proved that they could keep law and order (of sorts!) outside the classroom, although it is doubtful whether the Cornish police force would have accepted such extremes of stature!

Frederick, the hero of the piece, was played well by Ian Rippon, despite the fact that the role was not an easy one. Mabel's role too was a challenge for any amateur opera singer, but Caroline Crowe and Jane Pratchet managed admirably.

The music was provided by an orchestra under the leadership of Mr. McBeath who, considering they had only been together for a short while did very well.

One must not forget the creative force behind all this: Mr. G. Garrard, the producer, who kept everyone going. Thanks are also due to John Pearson for his musical contributions, and to everyone behind the scenes. Although "The Pirates of Penzance" was first produced almost a century ago in 1879, it still retains that certain something which makes it a pleasure to watch even today.

*Suzanna Poulsen
Alison Webb*

Dramatis Personæ

Major-General Stanley	Mr. M. Brand
The Pirate King	Oliver Howe
Samuel, his Lieutenant	John Clack
Frederick, the Pirate Apprentice	Ian Rippon
Sergeant of Police	Mr. J. Wheeldon
Mabel	Caroline Crowe or Jane Pratchet
Edith General	Karen Dubock or Jane Thrussell
Kate Stanley's	Alison Birchall or Felicity Parrott
Daughters	
Ruth, a Pirate Maid of all work	Lesley Breese or Alexandra Greaves

Chorus of General Stanley's Daughters

Anne Ashworth, Carol Clarkson, Lauren Clifton, Lesley Dolphin, Bridget Elliot, Christine Epps, Ruth Green, Lesley Harbottle, Stephanie Holland, Deborah Howard, Hayley Longhurst, Amanda Martin, Gwendoline Matcham, Caroline Otty, Rona Pedersen, Anita Pigdon, Helen Poulton, Lesley Roberts, Mary Rollings, Bridget Sandford, Elizabeth Simmons, Heather Skea, Hilary Slater, Dianne Sowerby, Sarah Taylor, Jane Valentine, Heather Weir, Lynn Whyte, Susan Wilkie, Deborah Wolsey, Claire Wolstenholme, Tessa Wright, Andrea Young.

Chorus of Pirates

Kevin Ball, Christopher Carroll, Terence Chapman, Richard Clarke, Reinhardt Fuhrmann, Simon Gooch, Roman Hines, Simon Legg, Timothy Loyd, Christopher Maurer, Barry Nichols, Jonathan Parrott, Timothy Perkin, Stephen Pettitt, David Scotton, Richard Shearman, Anthony Southwood, Jan Turner, Trevor Wadlow, John Weston, Mark Wren, Jonathan Wright.



Chorus of Policemen

Mr. K. Anderson, Mr. D. Chedgey, Mr. L. Glasby, Mr. H. Neale, Mr. V. Singh, Mr. M. Taylor, Mr. A. Ward.

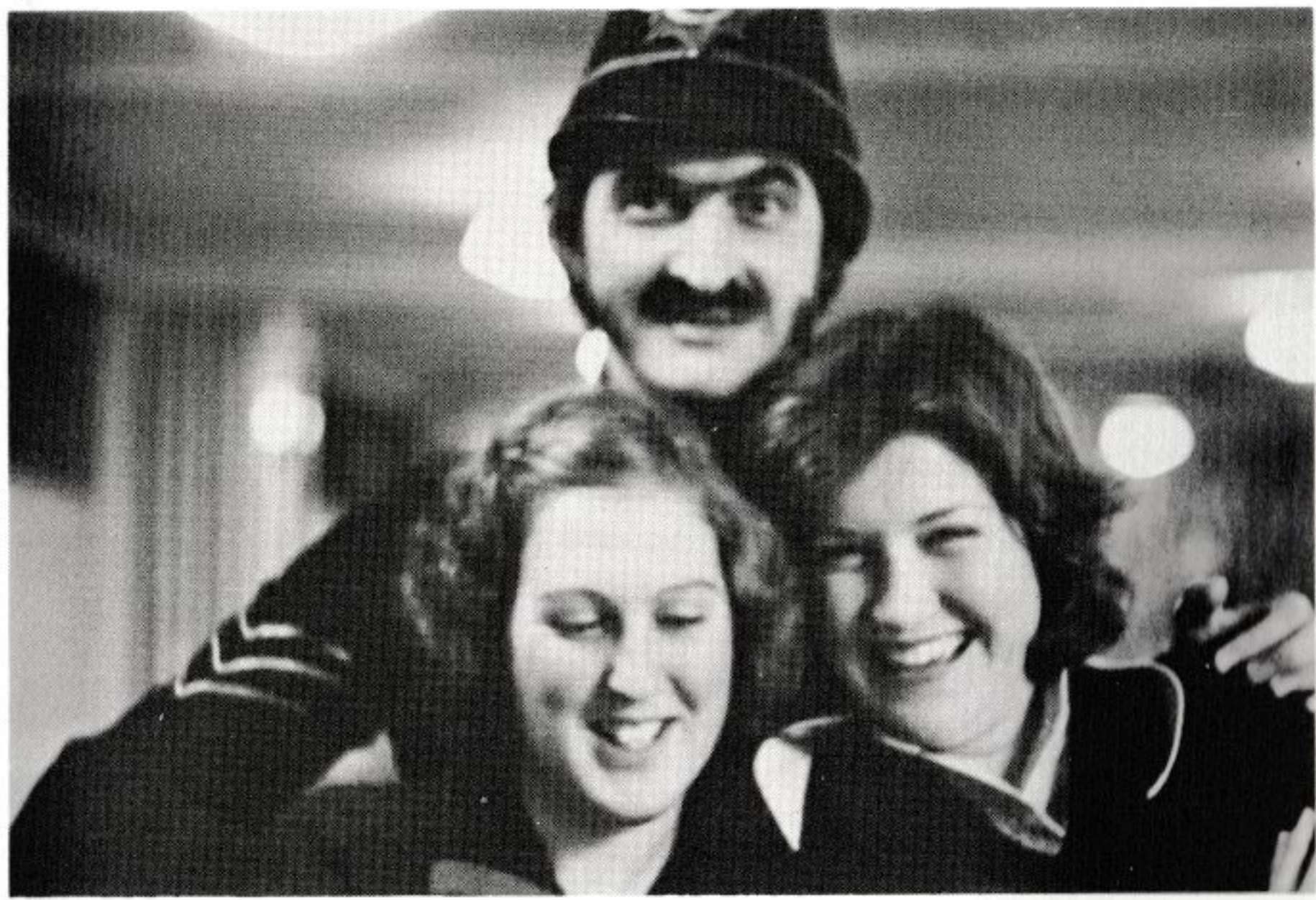
Choreography: Mrs. M. Belmont
 Director of Music: Mr. B. McBeath
 Produced by: Mr. R. Garrard
 Lighting: Simon Barratt, Roger Blackmore, Andrew Moll, Anthony Southwood

Stage Managers: Alison Webb, Steven Dane
 House Manager: Mr. M. Taylor
 Box Office: Mr. M. Brand, Mr. D. Staveley, Mr. N. Varnon, Miss J. Marter

Ladies Costumes and Pirates' Costumes designed by Miss C. Johnson and Mrs. C. Rutherford, and made at the college by Mrs. C. Rutherford, Mrs. W. Jenner, Miss M. Goodenough, Mrs. A. Wigney, Mrs. A. Hoare, Mrs. M. Poulton, Miss C. Wills, Miss N. High, Julie Ellwood, Susan Mallett and members of the cast.

Scenery designed, painted and constructed by Mr. D. Chedgey and Mr. J. English, assisted by many casual labourers led by Jan Turner and Michael Sadd.

Make-up under the direction of Mr. R. Elliott, assisted by Mrs. C. Mills and Ann Amos, Steven Betts, Susan Bird, Joanna Blyton, Anne Case, Vivienne Higgins, Sally Lucas, Lynne Powell, Erica Pigdon, Susan Slater, Philippa Unwin, Eleanor Wickins, Karen Woodward, Jacqueline Wren.





**Literary
section**

Warfare

The rifles spit
Like popcorn in a frying pan,
Throwing death in a straight line.
Through the swirling, yellow-green mist
Men stagger and scream,
Drop lifeless to the mud
Amidst spouts of debris
Sent flying into the air by
Invisible cannons which roar
And light up the horizon at night.

The chattering machine-guns
Spew out their deadly ration
Of pain and death.
I look over the top,
Face to face with a rotting corpse
Which putrifies the air.
Half his face looks back
With sinister death-mask grin;
The other half is missing.
All that remains
Is a black hole.

The earth spins round
And Big Ben strikes the hour,
Competing with the man in the street
Who preaches:
'It will all be over by Christmas'
But will it?
Oh, yes, they cheer and shout
Because we have won a battle.
We have won a battle.
But not the war.
I never knew victory
To be as sad as this.

Andrew Youngs (Year 4)

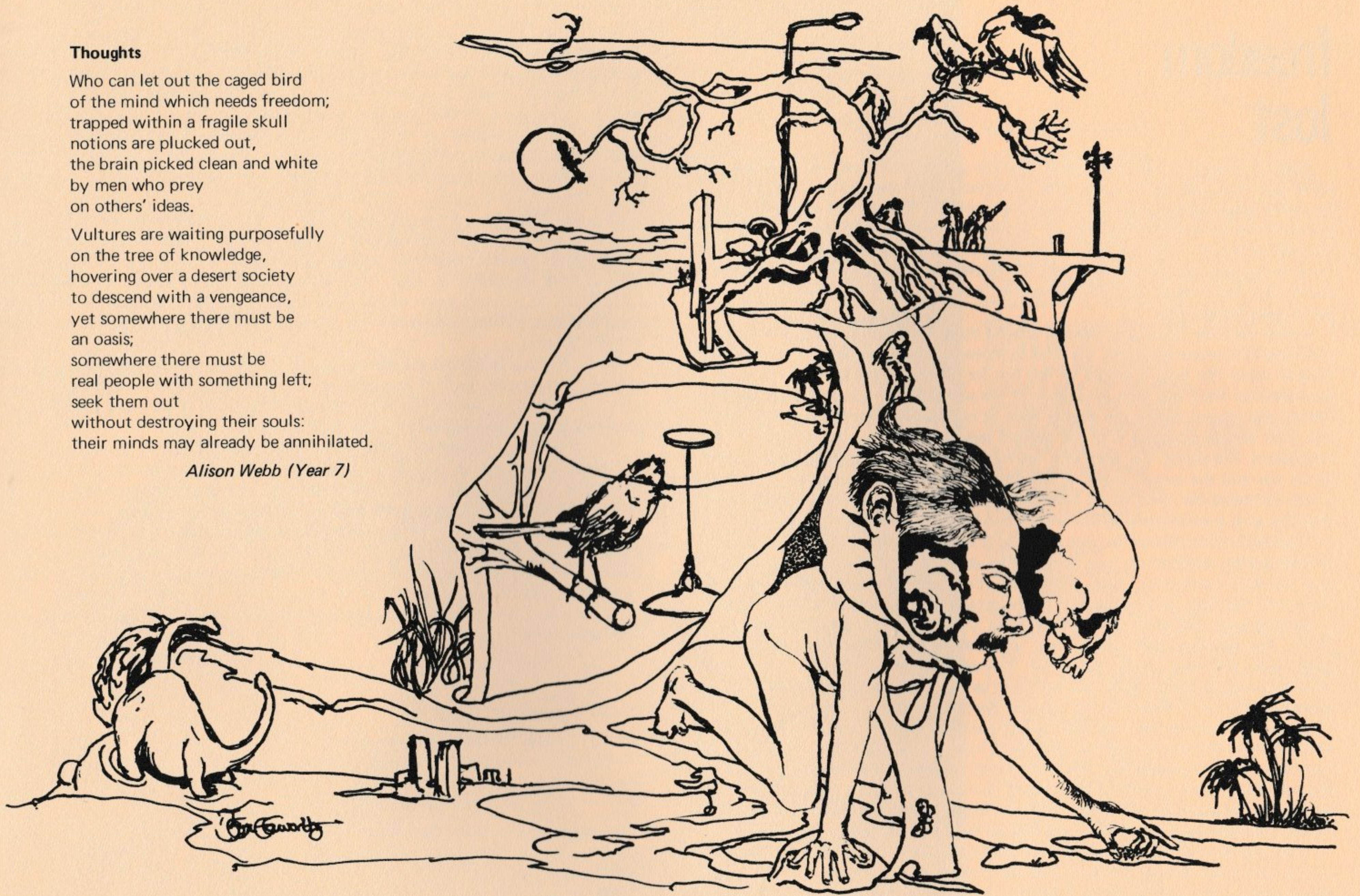


Thoughts

Who can let out the caged bird
of the mind which needs freedom;
trapped within a fragile skull
notions are plucked out,
the brain picked clean and white
by men who prey
on others' ideas.

Vultures are waiting purposefully
on the tree of knowledge,
hovering over a desert society
to descend with a vengeance,
yet somewhere there must be
an oasis;
somewhere there must be
real people with something left;
seek them out
without destroying their souls:
their minds may already be annihilated.

Alison Webb (Year 7)



freedom lost

Dawn broke, and over the hushed Kenyan plains came the pale shadows that accompany the moist morning sun. The nocturnal prowlers were slinking off to their lairs when a last raving bark from a Hyena split the air. The cry was heard, for under a solitary tree a doe jerked her head up: suddenly, in a second, aware. Then realizing the lack of threat in the cry she turned her mind to the previous night. It had been no ordinary one, for beside her a new life stirred; a warm, velvet life of beauty and youth. She was pleased with the young one: not only was it a miniature of herself, but it was a female also.

A new light was converging steadily around them, bright and strong, and the wise doe knew from experience that the time to move on had come. They must reach the herd by noon. By then it would be too hot for one so young to travel. Once again she raised her head and took in lungfuls of the sweet air; she could smell no danger. Gently she nipped awake the dozing fawn at her feet and encouraged it to stand. The little female struggled with her awkward legs, then she was up and walking with confidence. Surveying the land with fearful brown eyes the awesomeness of it all struck her and she moved closer to her mother's flank. The doe moved off and for a few moments her child stood bewildered, then instinct prevailed and she strode after her with a remarkable agility uncommon in creatures of her age.

The herd had not moved far that night, so it took little time to reach them. Both, in high spirits, cantered up to a dozen other gazelles, who, in turn, came to sniff over the wary newcomer. Then, indifferent, they carried on about their business. Once fed, the fawn sank exhausted to the ground where it slept until nightfall.

Months came and went and the fawn grew. She developed a wild spirit and a love of life. Her coat was sleek, glossy, and, above all, she was free. She galloped recklessly with the wild winds, beside her mother, and, when she had gone, alone; never knowing or caring about the feeling of safety in numbers; she rejoiced in rain, soaked up the sun — there was not another like her

A leader in her own right she soon joined a smaller herd and became the favourite of the harem, but she would not, and could not, be restricted. She stayed with the herd only when it pleased her. She was a loner; ecstatic in her freedom and beauty. She was able to avoid predators with stealth and cunning and the ability to melt into almost any background she chose. Her new blood in the herd produced more like herself. No-one could touch her — she was perfect, she was free.

That day she had felt like being alone and so had wandered aimlessly. The leader of the herd knew enough by now to let her come and go as she pleased: she would always return. By nightfall many miles had been covered and she came to stand in a place not unlike that in which she had been born. Warmth and contentment filled her as she recalled her crazy play as a yearling, but, as the last soft fingers disappeared

over the distant hills, for the first time in her life she felt afraid: afraid of leaving that wonderful land, her home. Uneasiness enveloped her quiet corner of earth. Something was amiss . . . All of a sudden she was on the move. From behind an outcrop of granite a truck roared into life, chasing, following, speeding along it brought them alongside her frenzied gallop. A shot rang out. In a stinging flash a bullet had ripped across her forehead — an excellent crease. Her consciousness reeled as her rhythmical legs pounded in slow motion. Then blackness — her legs crumpled under her.

She was trapped, a prisoner, but her spirit had not been touched; wild but no longer free. She fought them at every turn where others would have become docile. Nevertheless they forced her into cages where she kicked and lunged till the splinters flew and her legs were raw. Less than a week later she and three others were loaded on a plane as a consignment for an Amsterdam Zoo. The flight was several hours long, and as the distance between her and her home grew so did that between her and her spirit.

When she was unloaded she was no longer the same animal. She limped on her painful, split hooves, head down, and lost. Her coat no longer shone, but was filthy and dull. Most men she regarded with bitterness, and the kinder ones she looked at with heavy head and lifeless eyes, asking a silent — Why?

They provided her with a large cage and adequate food and water and company. But these she could not accept; she was special. Bars were no substitute for open plains and golden sunsets. Chaff did not compare with the sweet grass that grows in the crazy rain — not in this cold drizzle. Men everywhere; people crooning and laughing; dirty-faced kids with sticky fingers and ice-cream staring. Cold black metal separating her from grey skies. She could only remember long September days galloping with the wind, and soft, warm evenings when the birds sang lovingly. They were all far back in a hazy dream.

She dreamt these things on the second night after her arrival, the night she slept and never awoke

Julie Maurer

The Mysterious Mist

Through the mist the trees look deformed,
The branches make an echoing crack underfoot
The earth is soft and wet
And snowdrops hang their heads with the weight of the dew.

The mist seems to suffocate all sound
And swallow the trees leaving an eerie glow.
Everything is limp.
Something, something in the mist is listening.
Something is following every movement.

Alison Taylor (Year 1)

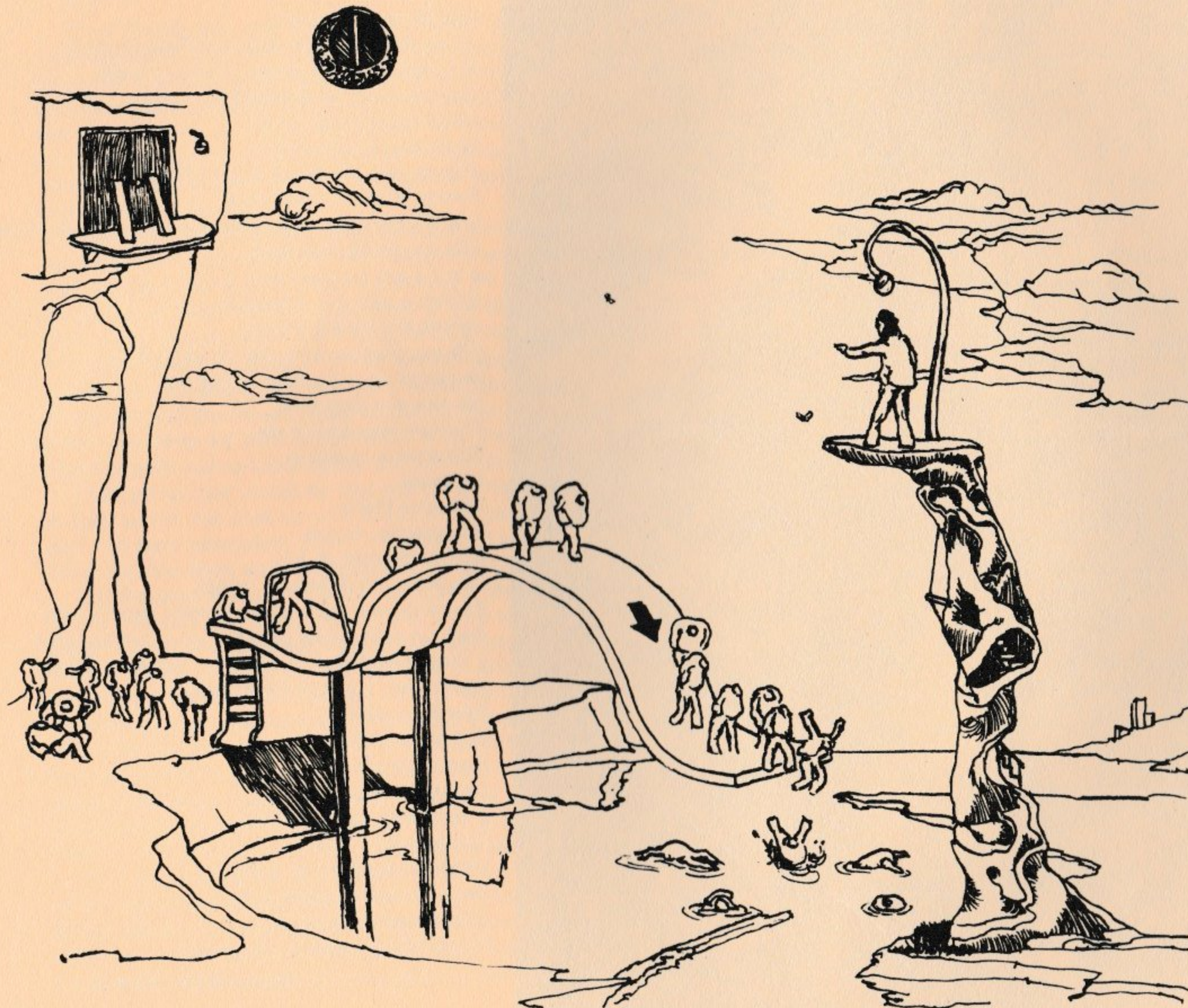


Une jeune fille grandit

Une jeune fille grandit
La vie était si simple alors qu'elle était jeune
Il y avait toujours quelqu'un pour l'aider
Qui prendrait les décisions pour elle
Maintenant elle est seule
Seule avec son problème
Elle ne peut pas chercher de conseils
Personne ne la comprendra
Elle n'a pas assez de courage pour en parler à ses parents
Elle n'a pas de vrais amis
Il n'y a que les medecins
Elle en a peur des médecins
Jamais elle n'a été malade
Elle voudrait se renfermer en elle-même
Se cacher sous les draps et dormir
Ne plus voir personne
Pourtant elle aime la vie
Elle aime la musique
La danse
Elle aime Pierre
Son premier amour
Elle se souvient de lui
Dès temps où ils étaient jeunes
Et marchaient dans le parc la main dans la main
Avec un petit baiser innocent pour dire au revoir
L'amour était si simple alors qu'elle était jeune
Maintenant il y aura des questions
Elle devra parler
Ecrire des lettres
Essayer de s'expliquer
Mais la vie continuera
Il se passera quelque chose
Quelqu'un arrivera
Elle trouvera d'autres amis
Dans une autre grande ville
Il faut avoir du courage
Puisqu'elle est grande maintenant

Rachel Price (Year 7)

your committee suggests....



It is unfortunate
Your Committee finds it
Necessary for Man's survival
That Euthenasia be
. extended.
Already lives, unproductive, wasteful lives,
Are being peacefully terminated.
Your Committee regrets
That due to prevalent conditions,
Mass pollution, over-population
And the steady decline in resources,
Have made it necessary to introduce
These measures.
It is hoped that they will be temporary
But no definite statements concerning this
Will be made.
It is also necessary to stop the flood
Of Lives from Underdeveloped Nations.
Existing beyond the stipulated years
(Birth to twenty being considered
Most Productive)
Will be punishable by instant execution.
Democracy will also become an offence.
It has been proved by your
Committee
That this attitude is both selfish and
Unproductive.
The Committee suggests that all
Births be terminated.
Your Committee will ensure
Survival
By Selective Breeding.
The most productive members of our
Society
Will be granted either one New Life
Or a ten year extension
Of their own.

Michaela Ralph (Year 4)

the gale

It was a fresh wintery morning, calm and dark, but the sun was already pulling itself over the golden horizon, sending orange light dancing over the early morning, diamond-studded, black sea. I watched these sights from the cliffs. I watched the waves carrying on their backs bands of reflected light; I watched the first sleepy birds cleave the still air and grasp the miracle of flight as they had always done, and always will do till the sea ultimately claims them for its own. The sun climbed over the light-starved earth and threw its fingers of brightness into every hidden corner – and I saw, regretfully, the thin line of brown clouds on the newly-lightened horizon.

Now, as these omens grew, uneasiness stirred. All the birds flew – the gannets, squadrons of dive-bombers in loose formation, ready to plummet seawards in a hustle of folded wings and rise triumphant with a silver-grey prize in their beaks – and the clouds thickened. As the clouds advanced, an unearthly calm spread its peace-laden cloak over the patches of water. The Fulmars, gaining no lift, dropped down to the oily sea sending ripples radiating out, only to be quickly suppressed by the power of the calm. But the clouds marched on with military precision, scattering the glassy sea with flurries of foam. In the vanishing light the sun made a last noble challenge to the all-powerful clouds; weak shafts of light fell down onto the now troubled sea until one by one they were extinguished and the sea blackened.

The wind raced madly on, howling, driving before it relentlessly the rain-carrying clouds. As soon as they passed the cliffs the rain began, pounding, punching, driving with breath-taking force. The wind pushed along with it soldier-like waves rolling inexorably on towards the bleak cliff face, growing, rearing, mounting and eventually smashing themselves into eternity against the granite rocks. They marched on, throwing themselves in useless fury against the cliffs. My lips felt the salt of the spray. The swell grew. The clouds ripped and parted; the rain lashed out; the spray rose in an endless curtain; the rocks on the edge of the cliff toppled into eternity and disappeared with no sizeable splash; more clouds came and passed over more and more clouds, blocking out all the light. The wind, never varying, pushed on. With it the waves came and went in patches of white foam, to be replaced in seconds by more.

Then, suddenly, over the horizon the blue light showed. It moved in and in, quelling the storm-ripped sea, comforting the wave-tossed ships, and mastering the fearsome storm. It moved nearer, the wind dying, the rain lessening, the waves sinking. Then the sun reappeared, showing itself supreme and eternal. The clouds blew themselves to pieces and the pale, wintery sun emerged for another few hours. The birds reappeared and carried on their constant search for life; and the sea again looked at peace with the birds and the sky.

Paul Stapleton (Year 5)

The Educated Man

Up at seven,
Out for walk,
Reads his 'Daily Telegraph':
Prepares his talk.

The Intellectual
First-class commuter
Gets his lecture topics
Fresh from Reuter.

Eight Ordinary, five Advanced,
Good at his classes –
Exams were his only
Kind of passes.

The bowler hat lecturer
Smart as a pin,
Careful with his health,
Neither fat nor too thin.

He's been to Venice,
To Gay Paree
He's widened his horizons,
While clients pay the fee.

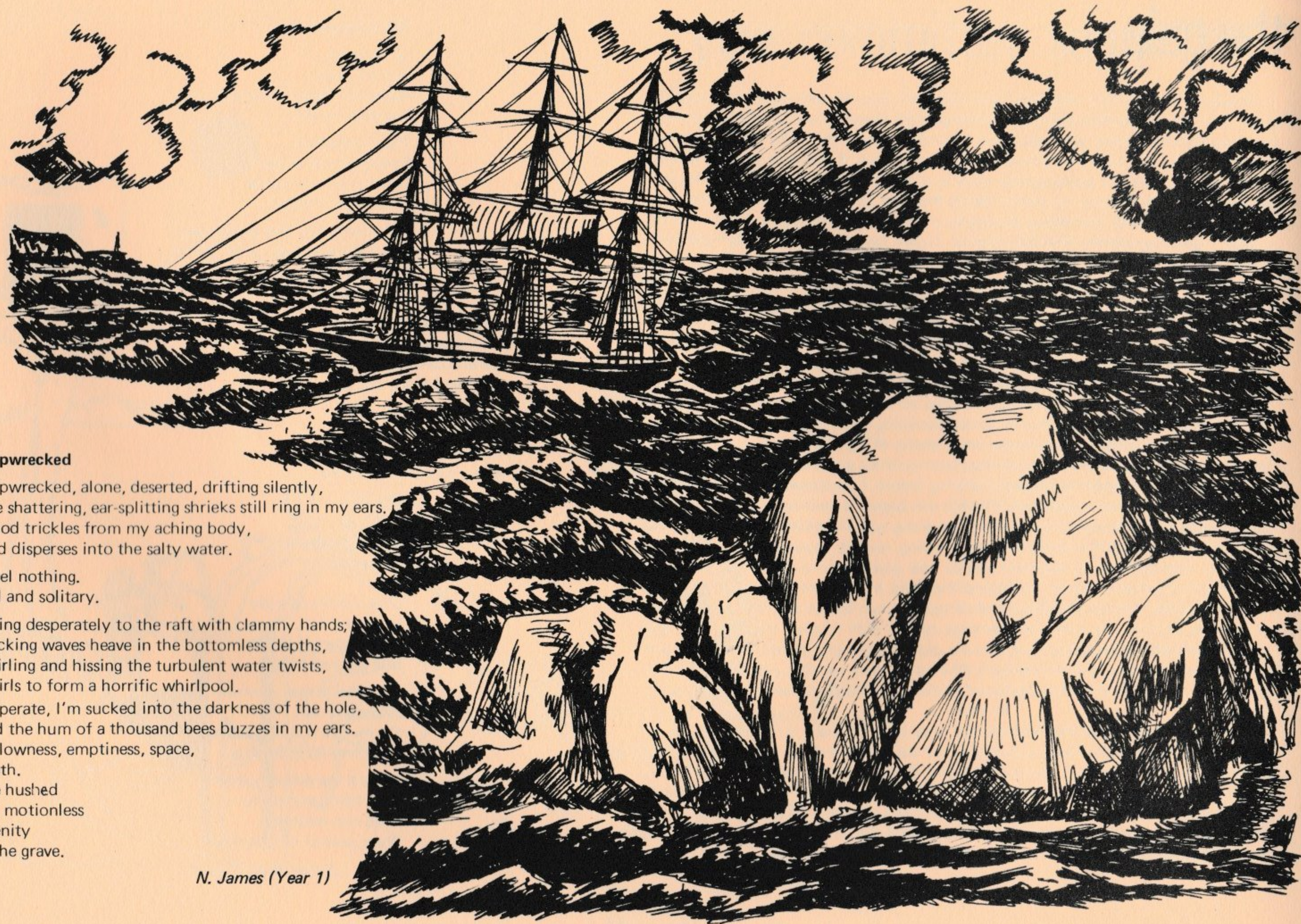
He keeps a spare
Pair of spectacles,
And an 'Old Moore's Almanac'
To fill his footer pools.

They are his sole joy
Hope and fun,
He wonders if at fifty
Life has just begun.

The intellectual –
Five-eight tall,
His muscle building course
Does him no good at all.

He eats the proper protein
The right calories too –
I call him educated,
The question is – do you?

Susan Muir (Year 5)



Shipwrecked

Shipwrecked, alone, deserted, drifting silently,
The shattering, ear-splitting shrieks still ring in my ears,
Blood trickles from my aching body,
And disperses into the salty water.

I feel nothing.
Sad and solitary.

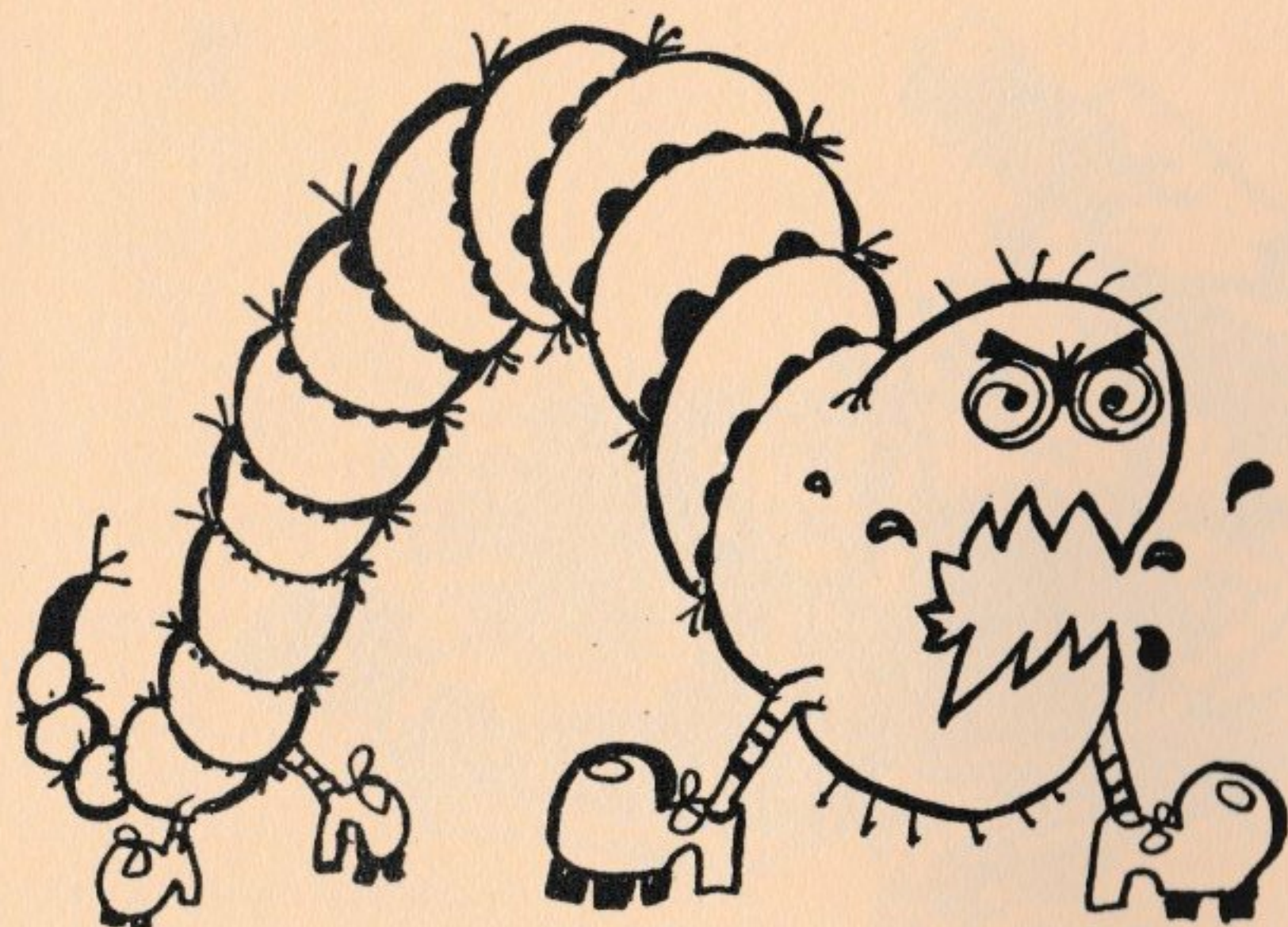
I cling desperately to the raft with clammy hands;
Rocking waves heave in the bottomless depths,
Swirling and hissing the turbulent water twists,
Whirls to form a horrific whirlpool.

Desperate, I'm sucked into the darkness of the hole,
And the hum of a thousand bees buzzes in my ears.
Hollowness, emptiness, space,
Death.

The hushed
and motionless
serenity
of the grave.

N. James (Year 1)

green is for danger!



The Caterpillar

The caterpillar is a hairy beast,
With fearsome eyes and gnashing teeth,
It crawls around in hob-nail boots,
And chomps on great big juicy shoots.
But when quite full of food he is,
He changes to a chrysalis.
And then he rests beneath the eaves,
Until the spring returns the leaves.
And then a butterfly he forms,
With gaudy wings and purple horns.

Robert Barringer (Year 3)

A bright sunny day, cloudless sky and green meadows. For a change no giant raindrops were out trying to turn me into carbonic acid.

I decided I needed adventure and started trying to struggle through the over-populated region of oxygen molecules. Suddenly an extremely loud sucking noise disturbed my nucleus, and I realised I was being drawn towards an enormous hole in a vast expanse of green.

I was being trapped by a greedy leaf! I visualized the headline in the 'Molecular News': 'Another CO₂ Absorption Tragedy in Meadow Four.'

Electrons began hitting my nucleus and I found myself travelling fast through a maze of cells, finally reaching a diffused and sickly yellow area: CHLOROPLAST! Chloroplast: and oozing from it, energy from the rays of the sun!

Now my nightmare began in earnest as my electrons were battered and knocked about and finally extracted from my outer shell. To complete my humiliation, my wife, dear oxygen molecule, my close companion, was torn forcibly away from me. There I was, stranded, in the degraded position of being a single, naked, carbon atom.

Not content with reducing me to a single state, my captors presented me with another oxygen molecule, which was hanging about, tagging hydrogen along behind it.

They expected me to greet this interloper with open valencies. At first I refused, but guessing that by now my ex-wife had already been paired off with someone else, I eventually surrendered.

Later adventures proved even more surprising. I was at one stage converted to a sugar, and with six other sucrose molecules was compulsorily escorted and transported down tunnels and veins into a strange and starchy region.

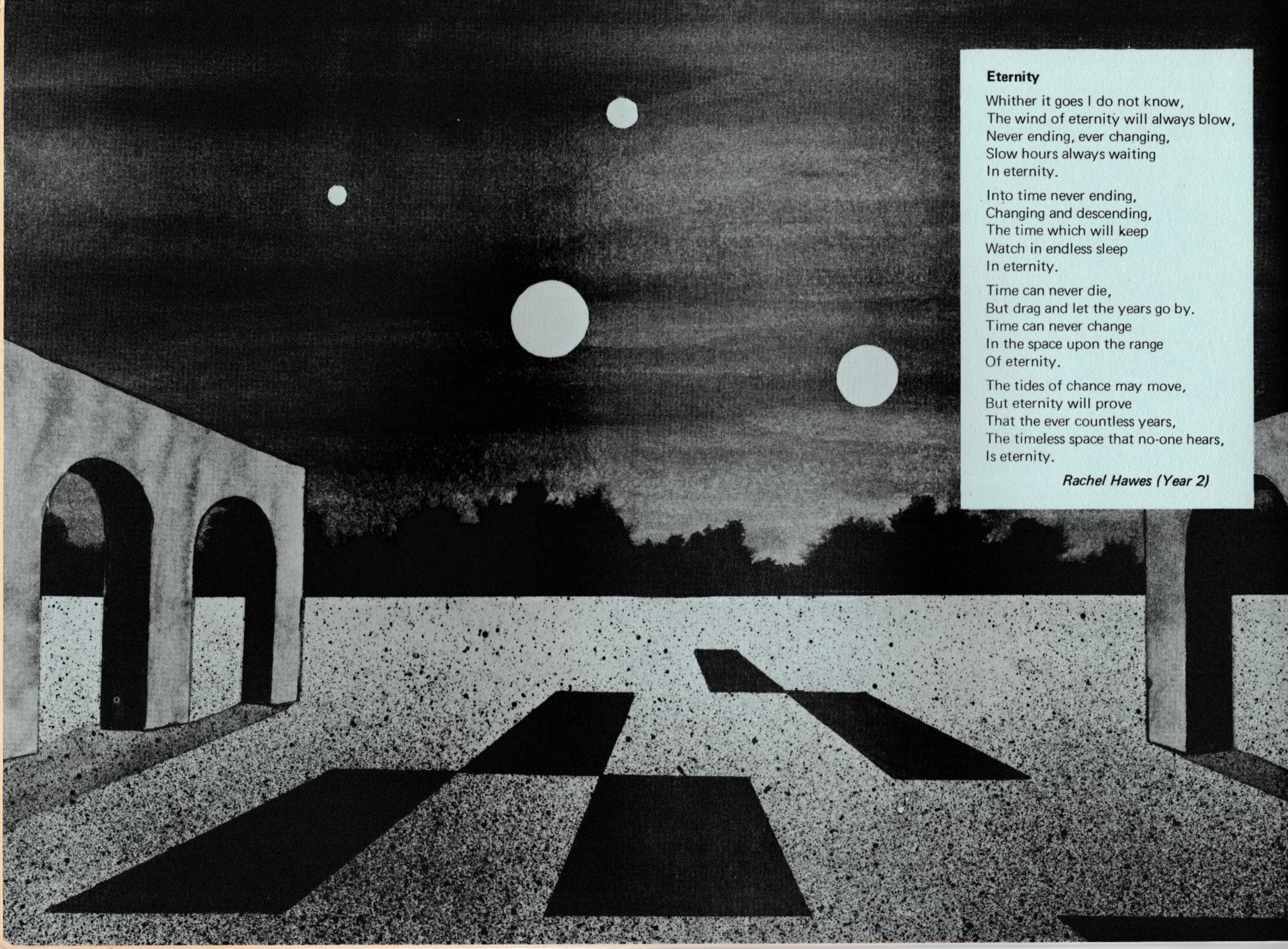
I was beginning to accept even this new role when my hydrogen was painfully withdrawn; another humiliating operation!

After this my captors decided to use me for respiratory work and they transported me to a lower region called Epidermis. At last, when I was completely exhausted and drained of energy, they discarded me as rubbish. Being of no further use to my captors I was released and discharged disrespectfully through a stomate.

Blessed relief surrounded me and I diffused as fast as I could through the oxygen and nitrogen molecules until I came within sight of home.

Only one in each hundred carbon dioxide molecules escapes the tyranny of a greedy plant. I am one of the lucky ones, alive to tell the tale and to warn others of my kind that Green is for Danger!

Julie Sargeant (Year 4)



Eternity

Whither it goes I do not know,
The wind of eternity will always blow,
Never ending, ever changing,
Slow hours always waiting
In eternity.

Into time never ending,
Changing and descending,
The time which will keep
Watch in endless sleep
In eternity.

Time can never die,
But drag and let the years go by.
Time can never change
In the space upon the range
Of eternity.

The tides of chance may move,
But eternity will prove
That the ever countless years,
The timeless space that no-one hears,
Is eternity.

Rachel Hawes (Year 2)

SOCIETIES

It has been interesting to observe the pattern of pupils' use of their spare time during the past year and one is bound to comment that there has been a noticeable lethargy, particularly on the part of many senior boarders who, it seems, prefer the warmth and comfort of the Halls to the more demanding, but often satisfying activities. Though the number of activities has remained the same, attendances have, on the whole, been lower. An exception to this has been the support which has been given to lunch-time activities. Nowhere was this trend more evident than at the History Department's 'Mastermind', the final rounds of which filled Tomlinson Hall to capacity, with Andrew Counsell the eventual winner. The History Society has arranged many meetings appealing to all age groups and more visits and talks are already being planned.

The Pet Club has moved into a new headquarters and has, in close liaison with the Biology department, begun to look after its own animals, and this has generated a great deal of interest.

The Language Department put all its eggs into one basket and produced a most entertaining 'Pot-Pourri', while the Dramatic Societies have been most active. The "Pirates of Penzance" was a mammoth production, being notable not only for its polish and expertise, but also for the close co-operation of staff and pupils in the making of scenery and costumes. The Senior Theatre Workshop performed well in Priestley's "Dangerous Corner", a difficult play well done, and enjoyed by both the audience and cast.

As always the more physical activities have been the best supported and the Sports Block and the P.E. Staff have been fully occupied both at lunch-time and after school. The Ballroom Dancing Club (yes, it **is** a physical activity) had two successful evenings in addition to its weekly sessions, and both the visit to the Norwood Rooms and the Formal (it wasn't really) Dance were a great success.

The Judo Club has become established under an expert at the art, and a parent—Mr J. DIXON. Some girls attended at first but seem to have literally fallen by the wayside. But Alan Goldsworthy has been a tower of strength and enthusiasm. It is hoped next year to include fourth years and to initiate an Inter-House competition. We are most grateful to Mr Dixon for giving so freely of his time.

The Saturday evening activities have come under the wing of the Societies Office (except for films) and the aim of giving more variety to the programme has been successful.

Events such as "It's a Knock Out", Table Tennis & Volleyball Tournaments, Barbeque and Barn Dance have been well supported with the "It's a Knock Out"

contests being popular with all ages — yes, even the Sixth Form and Staff.

The Junior and Middle School Socials have been well enjoyed, particularly those where food was available. In this respect we are grateful to Miss Butts and Miss Moran for their cooking.

The changing pattern in the 6th and 7th years has meant that there has been less demand than usual for Senior Dances.

The T.V. Video Club on Sunday evenings has been very well supported, sometimes by as many fifty juniors, though mostly boys.

There have been so many worthwhile activities during the year that it is obviously impossible to mention them all in this article. It is a changing scene in many ways as new staff bring in new enthusiasms and new ideas and, sadly some clubs fade away when staff leave.

The aim of the Societies Office next year will be to encourage more links with outside clubs and to provide more lunch-time activities. In both these aims we shall miss the enthusiasm of Miss Salter who, as Assistant Warden of Societies, has walked miles to view at first hand the many and varied activities. She is leaving to return to her beloved Devon and we wish her well.

A.G. Seeley.
WARDEN OF SOCIETIES

ASTRONOMICAL SOCIETY

We have kept up meetings every week, so far. But membership has always been apt to dwindle in the Summer term. It's the stars, you know. Well, you cannot see them so well on a bright Summer day now, can you? They are so long. 'What, . . . the stars?' No, the Summer days, I mean. You see, when we progress from equinox to solstice and the zenith of the ecliptic coincides with the angle of mean displacement subtended by the "What do you mean, you don't quite follow?" Well, what we do when we suffer from a rash of astronomical problems of this particular variety, is: we go and consult Andrew Allen, or, if we can't quite understand what he says, then we ask Van Eden, or Stephen Dougdale, or Richard Martin, perhaps, or Neil MacGregor. Then, we can, as Horace said, (who's 'e?) touch the starry heavens with uplifted foreheads.

BALLROOM DANCING CLUB

"Once upon a time . . ."

Polly was confused! Every Wednesday night, after devouring her daily tin of delicious, chunky Kennomeat, she'd wander up to that dog's paradise, the wood beyond Morley Hall drive. On her way she'd peer into that brick mass which was the Sports Hall, and there, before her very eyes, were twenty or more "big" people, walking or so it seemed to Polly, with great difficulty and in considerable pain.

"One . . . two . . . three . . . One . . . two . . . three".

Polly looked around and saw to her amazement, the great provider and opener of "the tin". She was apparently teaching "big" people to count. Was it a training session for a Communist takeover or maybe an Irish politicians conference? Polly, having led a dog's life, did not understand and would walk away, every Wednesday, tail between legs, to sulk down by the Cricket pavilion. Aah!

And so it went on till one day, that great philosopher, Mr. Paxton's dog, whispered in Polly's ear . . . "Woof! . . . Woof!", which as Bertrand Russell will tell you, is dog for "Its the Ballroom Dancing Club". So that was it! All is revealed! Polly thought "With this knowledge I can rule the world". And so if you see a small brown dog in a black uniform going around the site barking "Hiel Polly!" in a German accent, you'll know who and why!

Now that we've drawn everybody's attention (hopefully!) and found a different way of saying "The Ballroom Dancing club meet every Wednesday night under the direction of Mrs. Belmont", we can say . . .

The Ballroom Dancing club meet every Wednesday night under the direction of Mrs. Belmont, and the two highlights of a successful year were a night out at the Norwood Rooms on November 13th and the Spring Buffet Dance . . . in the Spring.

In the Christmas term, Miss Fielding, the founder of the club, left us to become a missionary in darkest Lincolnshire. Whilst she was sadly missed, Mrs. Belmont proved a successful successor, her first aid training proving a valuable asset.

Before Miss Fielding left however, a party took the Norwood Rooms by storm and were asked very kindly by the management if they would like to take part in "Come Dancing" . . . preferably in Siberia! Undeterred however a good time was had by all.

As has become the tradition now, the Club provided a formation dance routine for the Spring Dance. Several undiscovered talents came to light, including the twinkling toes of Mesdames Littelwood and Rimmington and the soft shoe shuffler, Mr. Podman, who although constantly complaining of being cold, performed well. The Dance, like last year was a great success, and Wymondham College is finally overcoming its shyness and distrust of ballroom dancing and beginning to enjoy itself.

It goes without saying of course that we would like to thank Mrs. Belmont for all the time and work she has put into the club. People don't realise the amount of work, or wall paper, which she puts into the annual dance and it is due almost exclusively to her efforts that it has become such a success.

C. CARROLL & C. CLARKSON.

BUSINESS GAMES

Throughout this year the College was involved in four separate business games. The nine teams involved in these games met with various degrees of success but all concerned found the games enjoyable and educational.

Only one team was allowed to enter the management game organised by the Institute of Chartered Accountants. This formed the board of an imaginary company producing a durable consumer good for sale in different markets with a view to maximising profits. The game was based on a knock-out system, each heat concerning four teams. Each week the decisions of the board were processed by the central computer and the affects calculated.

Unfortunately after a fierce battle throughout the first round the college was forced into second place by the Regis School Wolverhampton by a mere £283,000 – less than 4% of total profits.

Although this was the first year a macro-economics game has been played it attracted four teams from the college. Each game involved four teams from different schools controlling their own hypothetical economy using established government instruments and engaging in trade. A welfare value, depending on how satisfied the central computer considered an imaginary populations to be with their governments policies, was received each week.

The four college teams kept their policies within realistic limits which was reflected in largely mediocre total welfare values. The rather strange policy of a 99% income tax proved to be a winning policy for one school and left one of the college teams with a negative welfare value – perhaps a slight revision of the roles is necessary before next year.

Two teams entered the game organised by the London Stock Exchange. Each team received a notional £25,000 and, by buying and selling shares and claiming dividends tried to maximise their short term gains. The realism of the game was increased by the payment of brokers fees and capital gains tax and the use of realistic contract notes and prices obtained from the Stock Exchange Daily Official List which was sent to the College throughout the games.

The competition continued throughout the spring term and after the final dealings the team composed of Commerce students finished a creditable 158th and the team formed from Economics students finished 258th out of a total of 319 schools which entered.

The stockpiler game, sponsored by William & Glyn's Bank, also involved two college teams. The rules were very similar to those of the Stock Exchange Game except the initial capital was only £20,000 and dealings were carried out each month. The winning team finished with £64,786 but the college teams had to be content with places in the first 300 out of the 1000 teams entered.

STEPHEN TURNER.

CHESS CLUB

I would like to start by thanking Mr. Poulton and Mr. Wheeldon for all the effort they have put in to organising the club and also the team fixtures. In September the club was well attended, but few players attended regularly after Christmas. This made it difficult to organise activities during club meetings.

The senior team have had another very successful season, winning the Norfolk and Norwich Schools' League for the second year running. In the last 5 years we have won the league 3 times and been runners-up twice. The Junior team, mainly due to the lack of experienced players have not done well in league fixtures. It is hoped that the players concerned have at least realised the need to study the game in some detail.

This term Mr. Poulton and Mr. Wheeldon, helped by R. Symes have started tuition sessions in an attempt to improve the standard of next year's junior team.

Four players attended the annual congress at Wensum Lodge, but without success. It was unfortunate that many of our better players were unable to attend because of practice G.C.E. exams.

P. Beck (3 times), R. Symes, R. Bailey and I. Smith (once each) have played for the Norfolk under 19 team.

The House competition is not yet complete. Fry play Lincoln in the final.

Match result

opponents	Senior result	Junior result
Eaton (C.N.S.)	3-2	1-4
Hellesdon	5-0	3-2
Thorpe G.S.	2-3	2-3
Thetford	3-2	
Cromer	5-0	2-3
Norwich	3-2	
Hewett		2-3
Fakenham		1-4
Great Yarmouth	3½-1½	2½-2½
Norcat (King's Lynn)	4-1	
Sprowston		0-5
St. Andres		½-4½

Great Yarmouth 3-3 (lost on handicap in the Sunday Times)

Those who played were: **Seniors** I. Rippon, P. Beck, R. Symes, R. Bailey, S. Higginbottom.

Juniors I. Smith, M. Carrington, M. Johnson, P. Churcher, R. Ogle, P. Hawgood, T. Chettleburgh.

P.B.

CLASSICAL SOCIETY

Long may the traditions of those ancient poets continue! They still have done so for this year's members. Tales of Perseus tackling dragons for his beautiful Andromeda have continued to be read every week to a large audience of 2nd year pupils. Jason and his brave Argonauts still sail those wine-dark, storm-tossed seas of the imagination.

Heroically fought battles in the form of a quiz have invariably been staged after the bardic narrative by competing groups of pupils, whose efforts make the labours of Hercules seem by comparison like Sunday Chapel in a Trappist monastery. What? You've never been to Sunday Chapel in a Trap . . . ? Well, it was only figurative you know, — an epic simile. "What's an epic simile?" Oh, go and ask a Classicist: he probably won't be able to tell you, but he'll be glad you showed interest. Surely, that is what counts?

Which reminds us We must thank Jane Pratchett for being our charming narrator for nearly two terms and also David Carson, Keith Denmark, Denise Harrison and Liz Davies who have read to us since then. Also thank you to the twenty or thirty pupils who have regularly attended the meetings. Every individual effort is worthwhile and in some way of cosmic significance. "Et capillus habet umbram suam." Latin, you know. It's more impressive when you say it in Latin. "Say, what?" Er, it's something about a hairy shadow. I'd look it up in the big, heavy dictionary for you, only we're using that as a prop to support our slide-projector. . .

J.P.

COMPUTER CLUB

This club has become very popular in the last year, especially amongst the Juniors who, under the guidance of Mr. Freeburn and Mr. Morrish, have been taught to use the Computer Terminal with maximum efficiency. The members have been taught how to program the Computer in both the Computer languages, Cesil and Basic, taught at the school.

Tony Maris and Mark Jeffery have contributed greatly to the success of this club and to the teaching of other members.

We members of the club wish to thank Mr. Freeburn and Mr. Morrish for setting aside their lunchbreaks to assist in our club.

T. MARIS and M. JEFFERY

SIXTH YEAR COMPUTER STUDIES GROUP

Our numbers have been small, but we have learned a lot. We started with the history of the means of calculation, from the abacus right through to recent second and third generation computers. Pre-Christmas work was completed by learning about the layout of the computer, including methods of information storage and data processing.

In the Spring Term we began writing our own programmes, rapidly progressing from the relatively simple but useless computer language, CESIL, to the more logical and scientific BASIC language. Almost anything can be computed in this language, and we were able to use it ourselves in a wide range of subjects. We attended a short weekly course at Norwich City College entitled COBOL (Common Business Oriented Language). This is a more literary language and is intended for industrial use.

As a result of the courses at the school and the City College, two of us are seriously considering a career in computers after – hopefully – some sort of other higher education.

I would like to thank Mr. Freeburn for giving his valuable time for our guidance in a very productive year of computing.

ANDREW HAUSCHILD.

CYCLING CLUB

What a wonderful hobby/pastime/sport cycling is! 1974 was the inaugural year for the Wymondham College Cycling Club and the main intention was to introduce the club members to life awheel and to sample some of the myriad sensations available to the 'velist' these experiences ranged from Youth Hostel Tours to fifty-mile timetrials. The emphasis was upon cycling for pleasure!

The hills of Derbyshire were the goal of the Easter Tour and this was marred only by the nagging headwind on the outward run which took it upon itself to further impede our return journey. The overnight hostels were Grantham, Hathersage and Lincoln. The Summer Tour was a meander through the back lanes of Northamptonshire and Buckinghamshire. Good weather and hostels at Cambridge, Greens Norton, Lee Gate and Castle Hedingham greeted the steady pedallers and the steep Chiltern climbs gave muscles and lungs some vigorous exercise.

Regular clubruns and mid-week training sessions were good preparation for racing and most members competed in ten-mile timetrials, showing remarkable improvement in their quest to attain the lion's share of a five pounds donation for equipment from the Norwich Amateur Bicycle Club – TARGET to whom we are attached as the Wymondham branch. Money was also needed for a project which two members initiated as part of their G.C.E. Engineering Design Course, namely the design and construction of a set of cycle-racing rollers, and eight of the club sought sponsors to support them in a fifty-mile timetrial – all completed the course and raised almost thirty pounds.

The racing contingent is going from strength to strength and 1975 is realising that the skills, fitness and determination necessary for successful competition had a good foundation upon which to build – the variety of 1974. Without doubt, the racing achievement of '74 was by Hewett in the West Suffolk Wheelers Twelve Hour timetrial, when he covered a distance of 200.036 miles.

Cycling is not just racing however, and the clubruns, together with hostelling weekends to Blaxhall, Houghton Mill and Nedging Tye; the smooth pedalling along traffic-free lanes, the discovery of rough-stuff tracks, fords, picturesque hamlets; the absorption of sounds, sensations and the pure air of rural England, make one glad to be alive! BIKE IT – YOU'LL LIKE IT!

R.J.E.

DANCE CLUB

We welcomed many new members this year. This meant they had to become noisy, graceful and grotesque like the rest of us. After getting over the preliminary embarrassments, the dance club went on to try planes, levels and points of movement. As we became more adept at these we put them into sequences accompanied by music. By now everyone had become accustomed to working together and so we went on to something bigger, notably the "Minuetta Allegretta". Our womblings around these stately dances were interrupted by Mrs. Belmont being appointed as choreographer to the opera. When Dance Club resumed we went on to dancing to "Scarborough Fair"; this involved several pleasing group shapes as well as phases when we all dance separately. Scarborough Fair is still in progress as well as a "Peasants Dance", and it is hoped that we will go on to dancing to one of the Beatles' hits. For warm-ups we experiment with moving to words; when we did this at first the two words were 'Butterfly' and 'Hippopotamus'. This time the word was 'Autobiography' which does not split up into smaller words so easily; as yet we have not reached a desirable interpretation of the word.

On behalf of the dance club I would like to thank Mrs. Belmont for all the time and energy she gives for our sakes.

Kay Somers-Joce.

DRAMA SOCIETY

A small society, but one with many ideas. That, in a phrase, describes the little known Drama Society, which meets in the murky depths of Butler Hall, every Thursday night, under the charismatic direction of Mr Elliot, the bicycle king.

Throughout the year many a mind-bending session has taken place, Butler has become an old people's home, an underground cave, a wizard's castle. Visitors from as far off as Norway have flocked to see the wild and wonderful forms dramatic art can take.

Recently the creation of a children's theatre production has taken the limelight, and every Thursday night, whilst unsuspecting pupils settle down to work, the frightening clash between the magic forces of good and evil takes place. Soon it is hoped to take this production to a number of junior schools in the area.

Finally our thanks to Mr. Elliot for his inspiration, guidance and participation and to Sal, Ruth, Tom and Steve for their constant attendance.

ENGINEERING SOCIETY

The first event of this year was a lecture given by Detective Inspector R. Bass of Norwich C.I.D. entitled 'The Scientific Detection of Crimes'. This was well received and was found interesting by all the members who attended. Our thanks are due to Barry Smith who arranged it.

Next there was a visit to the Norwich Hi-Fi Centre, during which Mr. Malceurunne gave an interesting lecture on Stereo equipment, with musical examples and demonstrations.

In February the 6th and 7th year members went to Sheffield to spend the day at Sanderson Kayser's Steelworks. We saw steel being melted, forged and worked into a great variety of shapes. This trip was organised by Mr. Goman who managed to obtain the Norwich City Football Team coach!

The senior members are also members of the Norwich Engineering Society, and have attended a number of lectures during the last year.

The high point of the year came in December when we attended the Society's annual dinner at the Royal Hotel, Norwich. This year's award for the best student project went to Alan Cavell and the Phil Bailey Award to John Burrage.

Finally we would like to thank Mr. Goman for his help and support throughout the year.

Chairman : A. Worman.
Secretary : R. Lambert.
Treasurer : G. Day.

FOLK CLUB REPORT

Tom Patterson had set a very high standard before he left and stranded us with very few performers on the site. We have since, however, set our own standards and have drawn upon outside performers. In the future we hope that our continued presentation of local folk artists will attract a larger audience.

During the course of the year Tom Patterson returned to play, and Chris Doherty was also a welcome guest. Tony Hall nearly raised the roof of the Recreation room with his stentorian voice and reverberating traditional folk music. The highlight of the year was Alex Atterson, our first professional singer on the site (although Chris Doherty must surely have prospects in this direction). We hope not only to see these people returning next year, but also some new faces with some new songs.

Our thanks are due to Mr. Foley — who initially consented to help out and has since proved invaluable as a performer — and to Mr. Varnon who took an interest in the organization last term and has since introduced Folk Club to new and talented performers. Finally our thanks go to Mr. Seeley for his advice and support, and to all the people who have worked together either performing or washing up the coffee cups.

MANDY JACOBS.

FENCING CLUB

As the last sounds of the battle died away the combatants raised up their scarred and shattered blades.

In the distance a horn sounded, the club members turned. The coach is ready. We only lost 10-6, but there will always be maidens to rescue, dragons to slaughter and black knights to kill.

The original influx of Flynns and Flynnesses was soon stemmed by the strenuous exercises of the first few lessons, but many persevered and the club is now yielding a lot of younger talent.

The team is restricted only by the lack of equipment, as most of the AFA competitions require the use of electric fencing facilities.

Although many of the older members of the team will be leaving this year, two pistes have been marked out in the gym for further matches which we hope can be arranged.

The older members of the club have gained many benefits and wish to thank Mr. Hoare who has taken on the coaching of the team.

We wish the club continuing success in the future. We shall continue fencing with other clubs, but remember by the mark of the black Baron von Maurer, the only Pocklington in the phone book, the Asian Artist and the starry-eyed maiden, we shall return to defend Wymondham College in its hour of need

C. MAURER.

GYMNASTICS CLUB REPORT 1975

The Gymnastics Club has developed on two fronts during this year; firstly, it has fostered a recreative level of gymnastics where skill-learning aspirations have been modest and within the grasp of all. Here the emphasis has been on enjoyment with the intention of gaining a positive attitude towards the activity before pushing for higher standards.

The second front represents a significant step on to the competitive scene. A small core of talented gymnasts has emerged and recently left a memorable impression upon the Norfolk Schools Gymnastic Championships.

The following are to be congratulated for their performances at these championships:

ANDREW CHAPMAN
ANNE CURSON
PETER KETT
TINA RICHARDSON
JAYNE FORBES
NICHOLAS BOLDERO
CHRISTOPHER COBBY

Competitors worthy of special mention are Peter Kett and Christopher Cobby who won silver and bronze medals respectively within their age group. An inspiring performance also came from Nicholas Boldero who took 4th place in a very talented age group.

Happy Rolling and Tumbling
for next term,

C.P.R.

HISTORY SOCIETY REPORT

The reactivated History Society came back onto the societies scene in 1974-75 with several successful meetings and the very popular Mastermind competition. In the eliminating rounds there was a wide range of subjects from Elizabeth I to the Spanish Civil War and the contestants came from both the senior and junior schools. In the final held in Tomlinson Hall a great crowd gathered to see close competition increasing the tension and excitement at the end of the final rounds.

One of the other well-attended meetings was the lecture given by Dr. Holderness of the U.E.A. on the English Civil War. The lecture was attended by a large number of sixth form historians and members of staff. The society also showed several historical films over the year, with discussion after each promoting differing views of the major historical issues.

I would like to thank all the people who have attended our meetings and the committee who organized the meetings with such enthusiasm throughout the year. Finally I dread to think what we would have done without Mr Hoare's careful guidance and help in organization. We hope the society will go from strength to strength in the future.

ROBERT PINKETT

INDUSTRIAL ARCHAEOLOGY

Our guide admitted that the bulging, brick-lined tunnel walls seemed to have moved a little more since his last visit, and the hydraulic jacks installed by the N.C.B. engineers looked a little weary. The gas detector green light indicated a nil reading on carbon monoxide and our torches peered through the dark mist to show running water and the famous trickle of black tar oozing from between the coal seams.

This wasn't our usual way of spending Saturday morning – 500 feet below ground and a third of a mile into a hillside above the banks of the River Severn, but this was the Coalport Tar Tunnel, an ancient mine drainage adit and one of the items on our field trip list.

Friday's trip up the motorway had been uneventful. We had seen the Black Country at its worst, or best (depending on one's point of view), a great contrast to the quiet Shropshire countryside. The road had plunged downhill into the deep Coalbrookdale Valley, the birthplace of the Industrial Revolution and once a seething cauldron of blast furnaces and sulphurous coking heaps. We found wooded slopes, the oldest iron-works in the world and a peaceful Quaker graveyard showing on its slabs a dynasty of iron founders – the Darleys of Coalbrookdale. We had looked over the original, preserved, blast furnace of 1709 where coke was first used to smelt iron, and had mused over the many incredible exhibits in the museum, which expressed the perfect craftsmanship of generations of iron workers.

In the tangle of country lanes we had lost our way only once on the way to Wilderhope Youth Hostel. The gaunt Elizabethan manor house and its hospitality were marred only by piles of builders' timber, new central heating units and the lack of windows.

Saturday was devoted to exploring the delights of old industrial sites, shaky bridges, steam engines, canals, an inclined plane, and the aforementioned Tar Tunnel. A memorable late afternoon found the lads inspecting the great iron bridge itself and later, listening to the stories and memories of one of the last of the coracle builders. His son had demonstrated the use of the primitive craft in the swirling waters of the Severn just below his hut. The evening was spent discovering the art of Bar Billiards in the local just around the corner (actually, two corners and two miles away). Later, ghost stories told by the eerie light of paraffin lamps and a blazing log fire passed the time away.

The hill walk up the Wrekin on Sunday morning was exhilarating, with everyone managing to squeeze themselves through the celebrated Needle's Eye Rock at the summit. After a picnic lunch by the laneside we reluctantly motored back the 190 miles to Wymondham, the only notable event being Albert's failure to find the long awaited chippy in Thetford.

What did we get from the trip?

We gained insight into our industrial heritage, happy memories, the sight of the Ironbridge in all its rusty glory, and bar billiards – Shropshire style. Many thanks to Mr. Morley for choosing such a wonderful youth hostel and for organizing the whole field trip as a fitting conclusion to our core studies lectures.

N.G. and S.P.



JUNIOR DEBATING SOCIETY

Our speakers have been many and our topics have been varied. It's true the topics are not easy to remember, as one sits here and reflects. Well, they must have been about something – all those arguments! I mean, those thirty people didn't keep meeting to talk about nothing, now did they? Yes, I know I can't remember exactly what we talked about for all those weeks. But, it's the principle of the thing, isn't it? I mean to say now, you just cannot keep on talking or writing and yet not really utter anything without much meaning at all. That would be like just so much hot air! Do they think we are high fliers or something? Yes? Oh, I see. Well, . . . in promulgating our esoteric cogitations or articulating our philosophical or psychological considerations in hopeful anticipation of eschewing platitudinous ponderosity, er . . . an 'umble thank you to all our 'earty supporters.

J.P.

KART CLUB

The Kart Club is now in its second busy year. Having built and run our Mark 1 kart for a season, this year's building activity has been the construction of Mark 2. This kart is a direct development of the chassis built last year incorporating the same layout but making changes which experience showed were necessary. The new chassis makes use of round section tube with a simplified shape, different wheels and a disc brake designed and built by club members.

The driving season is now with us again and our attention turns to the Nat. S.K.A. championships to be held in Northumberland in July. This year, with more experience, improved machinery, and a different class arrangement, we hope to improve on last years placing of 13th out of a grid of 21. In Norfolk, we are eagerly awaiting the issue of County licences and the advent of local competition, now that the Norfolk Association has found suitable circuit facilities and with several more schools in our county taking up karting.

A great deal of time and effort is required to build a successful kart, and already there has been in excess of 100 workshop hours, with up to 10 members working, spent on building the new kart. Good kart club members must be enthusiastic, dedicated and careful workers, but the effort is well rewarded by the exhilaration and thrill of being in sole charge of a racing machine.

H.N.

PET CLUB

To celebrate the first anniversary of our founding Miss Fiona Scott-Norman officially opened our new headquarters (a converted pig-sty) this term. The first residents, Napoleon, Victoria, and Emma Guinea-Pig, have squealed approval of

their new accommodation, but Mr. and Mrs. Gerbil and family, nested in straw, have not been available for comment. In addition, we are shortly expecting the arrival of two rabbits and a hamster, and an aviary hangs ready for any genuine Norwich City Canary. During the course of the year we have also enjoyed many interesting talks and demonstrations of pet care, and have been twice mentioned in the P.D.S.A. magazine for our fund-raising activities on their behalf.

K.C and M.F.S.

SENIOR THEATRE WORKSHOP

Despite being overshadowed by the epic operatic production in the Autumn, the society has continued to thrive and has increased, both in number and talent. During the first term, our efforts were directed towards the creation of a Christmas revue, which was then duly presented to a wildly enthusiastic 1st form during the course of their party.

The Easter term saw a long awaited return to the stage for the society. One of J.B. Priestley's renowned 'Time' plays, "Dangerous Corner" was chosen for production, and, despite having more than our fair share of difficulties, including a power failure on the opening night, we can feel well satisfied with our labours.

This term has been largely taken up with play reading in order to select, without a frantic last minute rush, our choice for the school production next Christmas. We are limited at the moment in the fact we have only 9 regular members in the society and consequently cannot attempt anything on a large scale. With a few more willing participants, especially males, we could broaden our choice considerably.

Finally a word of thanks to Mr Pugh, who, barring staff meetings and dentist appointments has once again been the driving force and inspiration behind the society, and without whom, needless to say, all this would not have been possible.

Steven Betts.

SQUARE DANCE CLUB

The Square Dance Club died a dismal death at the beginning of the year with the onslaught of the 'Pirates'. However, the stalwarts of the club rallied round and at the moment of going to press are busily organizing the Senior Barn Dance. It is hoped that the success of the previous Barn Dance will be repeated this year.

I would like to take this opportunity to thank the following people:—

Mr. Owers and the Men at the Norfolk Agricultural Station for providing the Barn.

Dr. Ken Tickle and his Merry Men for providing the music.

N.O.

SOCIAL SERVICES REPORT

For several years senior members of the college have been visiting Hellesdon Psychiatric Hospital on Saturday afternoons, where they mix freely with the patients, talking and generally assisting in social integration. Recently the number of people visiting Hellesdon has greatly increased; we are very encouraged by the number of boys now visiting the hospital.

In the Autumn term a new project was launched. Each Wednesday some members of the college help with a social club run by the Attleborough Training Centre for the Mentally Handicapped. This venture has proved most successful for both the college and the club members; we hope that the number of sixth formers participating will increase next year. Senior citizens in this locality continue to appreciate the regular visits made by college members. Here they help in whatever way they can, as well as providing company for an hour or two each week. Some pupils also travel three times to visit Old People's Homes in nearby towns at weekends. We still have some vacancies in this activity.

In conclusion we would like to thank Mr Tanburn for his organisation and support, and everyone who has participated in these activities. We would like to wish Anne Amos and Ginny Abbey every success in taking over the organisation of Hellesdon next year.

Anita Pigdon, Debby Smith and Sarah Taylor.

YOUNG FARMERS' CLUB

Wymondham College Y.F.C. has proved to be quite active although we still have room to improve our programme. While visits are always popular there is always concern in the minds of the committee and the club leader that, whenever meetings are addressed by visiting speakers, the likelihood of a "thin" audience is all too great.

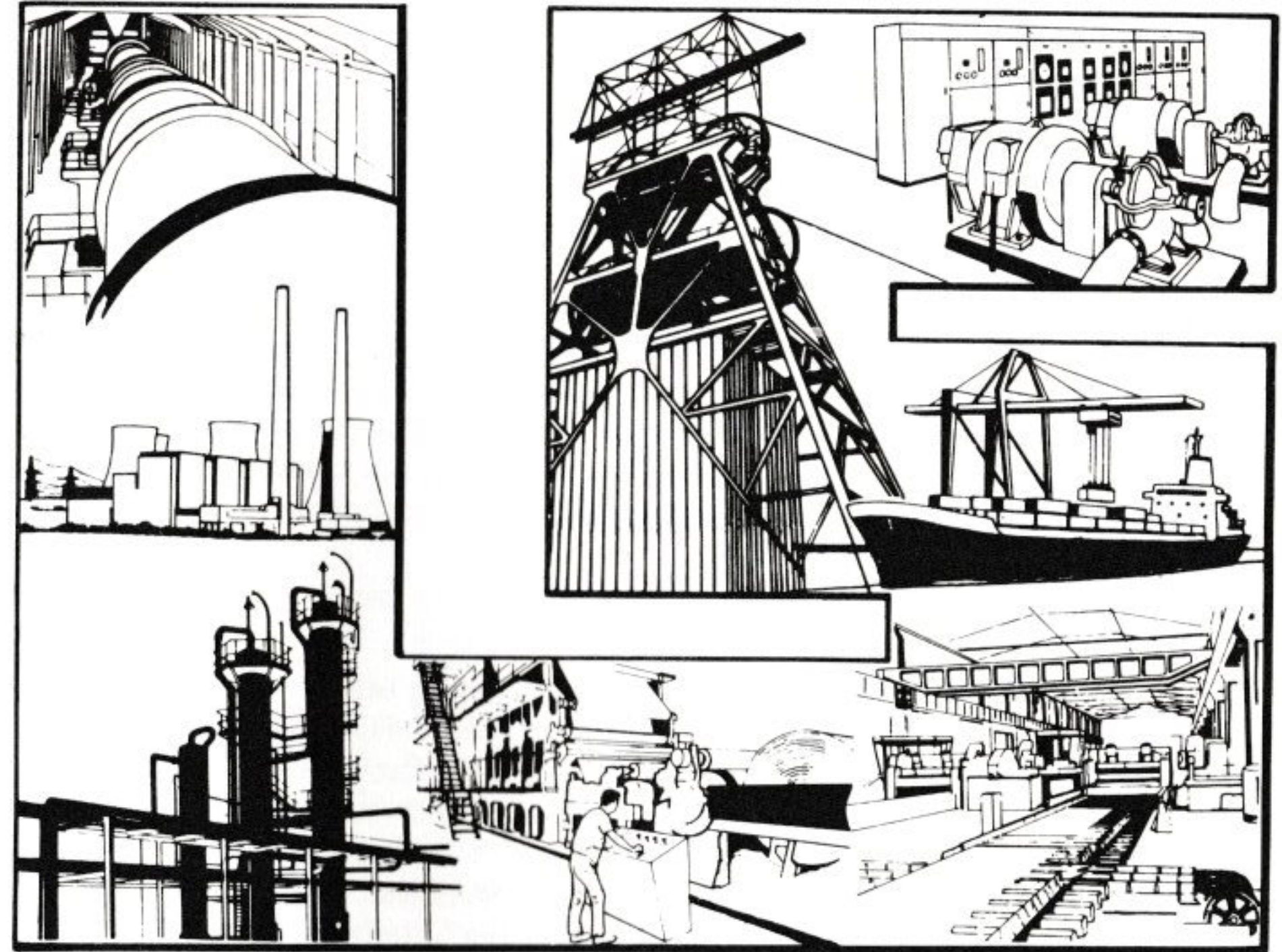
The bee-keeping section has found excellent interest among all members and a number of younger ones are very active with the project. With finance threatening to be a problem, the bees could prove the source of a useful supplement!

A gardening section has not proved so successful but the plots did not become available until late in the spring, and the severe drought in late spring/early summer proved very discouraging.

Bruce Edmonson was the club's first entry in the Y.F.C. Rally last July and a strong team is entered this year. This is undoubtedly in response to an excellent performance by our Junior Quiz team of Barbara Skene, Sharon Askham, Bruce Edmonson and Teresa Ulrych, in coming second in the Norfolk Y.F.C. competition.

The hard work and enthusiasm of our chairman and secretary – Oliver Howe and Sue Slater – has been a great help to the club, and their departure at the end of this school year will leave quite a gap to fill. Nevertheless we have Y.F.C. members amongst staff and a great deal of staff help is now forthcoming. Many thanks to Miss Head and Mr Brand for their help.

C. B



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SPORT

BASKETBALL REPORT

Instead of the usual three teams being fielded, this year only two, Under 16's and Under 19's, represented the school in matches. The fixture list unfortunately was greatly lessened for two reasons: firstly, the shortness of the Spring Term, and secondly, the great number of cancellations which affected both teams. However, 12 matches were played in all.

The Under 19s played 6 matches, winning 3 and losing 3, scoring 316 points and conceding 234 points. The defeat margins of the lost matches were all very low, being 7, 5 and 2 points. The team's performances improved greatly as the season progressed, with the best displays being saved for the last two matches. The penultimate game against the strong American team from Greshams resulted in a narrow loss for Wymondham, who had been in the lead for most of the match. The fine teamwork, however, was rewarded in the last game when Thorpe St. Andrews were entertained. Excellent defensive work was matched by great shooting and the whole team should take some credit for the 80-34 points win.

Particular mention should be made of Clarke, whose play as guard was always of the highest standard, and Perkin and Dane, whose attacking and shooting qualities served the team well throughout the season. At Under 19 level, Perkin, Clarke, Dane and Watts all represented Norwich and District Schools.

The Under 16 team played 5 games, won 1 and lost 4. Although it was a relatively young side, they played some very good basketball and all of the matches were very well fought. Particular mention should be made of Sparks who shows great promise as an attacking player, and Jones and Bird who have represented Norfolk at Under 15 level throughout the season.

The season was brought to an exciting and entertaining close when, for the first time, a staff team challenged the boys. Fittingly, the match ended in a tie at 42 points each.

It is hoped that next year an Under 14 team will once again be formed, and with only two members of this year's teams leaving, the future looks very bright at Under 16 and Under 19 level.

UNDER 19 SQUAD: Perkin, (Captain), Clarke, Dane, Watts, Southwood, Penny, Sparks, Jones, and Bird.

UNDER 16 SQUAD: Sparks, (Captain), Jones, Bird, Lund, Brown, Spencer and Homewood.

L.J.P.

GIRLS' BASKETBALL REPORT

This season saw the emergence of a new force to be reckoned with in Women's Basketball.

Turnford Tigers beware

Cleveland Eagles look-out

Norfolk at last has an answer to the World's greatest

THE WYMONDHAM WILDCATS

From that centre of 'good' basketball, Wymondham College, has emerged a team of unchallenged skill. Thursday evenings has seen their development from mediocrity to sheer perfection.

Unbelievers may scorn, but I as their coach, am fully confident of their ability . . . (at least, I shall be until their first match . . .)

Whilst we may never rank amongst the greatest, we can claim to have enjoyed the experience.

Here's success to the Wildcats' first match . . .

N.O.

CRICKET REPORT for 1974

This was a good season. The first XI, ably led by Rutherford, had good wins against Northgate, Culford and Norwich and also against two touring sides. Further down the school the under 14 XI reached the county final of the Esso Colts National Competition, losing to a good King's Lynn side. With the under 13 and under 12 XI's showing real potential the 1975 season could be a good one for Wymondham College.

During last summer holidays Marcus Dunn (New Hall) was selected for the England under 15 XI. This is the first time that a boy from the College has gained an England cap – well done indeed!

The 1975 season has started on a damp note, with rain affecting both the first XI's first games. The match against Ingham was called off after only three overs had been bowled, and we had a damp, dull draw against Culford. We hope for sunshine and, with our present team, success.

J.S.

BOYS' SWIMMING REPORT

For once we have had an uninterrupted season and the results have shown the value of consistent training. The House Gala was an exciting occasion with Kett coming out on top and fending off a late challenge from Fry in the relays. In the Norfolk Schools Winter League programme, having easily qualified for the final, we took the trophy with remarkable ease, beating teams from North Norfolk and Norwich. At the time of going to press we have qualified for the final of the Norfolk Schools annual gala within each age group and in the 16-19 age group.

The following boys represented the College this season:
 Goldsworthy, Robinson, Rogers, Strong, Terry, Williamson, Eagle, Harrold, Clarke,
 Irons, Flynn, Miller, Hewett, Deacon, Dennis, Symes, Speakman, Barfield, Dearie,
 Chapman, Wainwright.
 Goldsworthy (New Hall) and Clarke (Cavell) represented Norfolk in Holland last
 Easter.

GIRLS SWIMMING REPORT

After recovering from lack of training due to the power crisis last season, the swimming team has come up against another problem, financial cutbacks in transport; this has affected schools throughout the country, and as a result the Winter League Competition did not take place fully as some schools could not afford to take part. Our area was depleted to two galas only, both of which Wymondham College won, taking them through to the final where they again triumphed to win the league.

As competition has not been possible to the usual extent this season, those who have trained regularly without incentive are to be congratulated; and it is to be hoped that all efforts will be rewarded at the final of the Norfolk Schools Annual Championships to be held on May 17th. Among the team members there are several who train with the Norwich Penguins, and these girls continually help to raise the standard of our team swimming. A special mention must be made of Jane Keeble, Elizabeth Drummond and Caron Drummond who were selected to go to Holland with the Norfolk team at Easter.

During the Spring term, the Annual Inter-House Gala took place. For the second year the event was organised by senior girls. The competition was keen throughout and only six points divided the first three places, Fry just beating New hall and Lincoln. The standards competition was run during the two weeks preceding the gala. Most girls achieved at least one general standard for their house, but Fry's efforts were rewarded by a clean win of 268 points over Peel.

Finally on behalf of the team I would like to thank Mrs Lockwood and Mr Shepperd for their help and encouragement throughout the season.

Results of the Inter-House Gala

Peel	127
Kett	142
Lincoln	150
New Hall	153
Fry	156

Results of the House standards competition 1975

Lincoln	619
New Hall	670

HOCKEY REPORT

The first XI this year continued to play fixtures against women's clubs. As a consequence the standard of play was raised and the game took on a more imaginative and mature style. When all the teams had finally been decided upon everyone practised hard and all members interacted well, one with another.

During the hockey season a number of lessons were learned; we aimed for more attacking play and greater co-ordination. The improvements which resulted can be seen in the scores; at the beginning of the season the first XI lost to Culford by 2 goals to 3. At the end of the season Wymondham beat Culford 4 - 1. This marked improvement was due mainly to the excellent coaching that all the teams received.

At the beginning of the season Miss Staines was in charge of hockey. Everyone was sorry to see her leave Wymondham College half-way through the season to teach elsewhere. However Miss Littlewood took over her position and continued to encourage players cheerfully to improve their game. Our thanks go to all the staff who offered support and inspiration to the teams.

In the County team this year Lesley Breeze was chosen as reserve for the under 18's and Anne Cleverly was chosen to play in the under 15's. On the whole the emphasis has been on teamwork and this reflected itself in the House Hockey Competition. The standard was high from both players and officials; all worked together with great effort to achieve both enjoyment and good results.

MANDY JACOBS.

1st XI Squad

A. Jacobs (Capt.)
 L. Breese (Vice Capt.)
 E. Elliot
 M. Houchen
 C. Wolstenholme
 J. Blyton
 P. Kirk
 G. Brown
 M. Hedley
 D. Warnes
 D. Jessop
 S. Slater

U15 Squad

R. Carmichael
 C. Young (Capt.)
 E. Berwick
 C. Epps
 H. Longhurst
 A. Cleverly
 J. Valentine
 S. Benstead
 J. Sargent
 H. Valentine

U14 Squad

W. Few
 G. Davies
 L. Powles
 S. Jenkins
 K. Jones
 V. Stapleton
 J. Bickford-Smith
 S. Askham
 S. Evans
 J. Blake
 J. Reid
 D. Kidd

House Hockey Tournaments

Junior trophy – Cavell
 Intermediate – New Hall
 Senior – Cavell
 Overall winners – Cavell

ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL REPORT

Football has been played at Wymondham College for five seasons now and although the first team won only 1 and drew 3 of their 10 matches, the junior teams who have had the invaluable and essential asset of learning the basics of the game from the outset, did well.

The early indoctrination of Rugby techniques, and the playing of Rugby in the Christmas term were the most important factors affecting the first XI's poor results. With the departure of natural footballers like Major, Clarke and Keeley the basis of the team comprised players whose Rugby instincts tended to influence their football with the result that quick, lofted passes outnumbered the more desirable short, controlled passes.

This is not to say, however, that the first team was devoid of skilful players. Rutherford played intelligently up front, whilst later on in the season Counsell found form which up until then had proved well hidden, and scored several valuable goals including two in the defeat of the staff team. Burton, Bowker and Sparks provided the drive in mid-field whilst full back Worsley, with an unusual style which confused defences (not to say himself some of the time) added penetration to the attack.

The second XI, the proving ground for potential first XI players, won 5 and drew 1 of their 9 matches including a commendable victory over a very strong Hewett team early on in the season. Griffiths and Howe both played well and the success of next year's first team rests to a large extent with such players as these.

Moving down the school, the Under Fifteens, after an uncertain start, improved throughout the season and must be congratulated on their 4-1 victory over Eaton, the strongest side in the county. Special mention must be made of Mark Jones who proved a prolific scorer, ending the season with a total of 16 goals. It is to be hoped that he will repeat this performance in the First XI next year.

Although the Under Fourteens and the Under Thirteens had disappointing seasons there were signs towards the end that increased confidence and experience perience would help both teams to develop into formidable opposition.

The most successful of the football teams this year was the Under Twelves, who under the guidance of Messrs. Poolman and Norton, completed an unbeaten season with Jones, Williamson and Jermey all showing promise for the future.

To conclude, I would like to thank all those members of staff who have unselfishly given up their time to coach and support the teams, and to wish my successor luck for next year.

C. CARROLL



Rugby 15 — Standing: Mr. A. Foley (Coach), R. Sherman, D. Bostock, D. Worsley, S. Grant, A. P. Goldsworthy, I. Ripplin, T. Perkin, M. O'Shea, A Hines (Touch Judge) Seated: S. Gooch, S. Barratt, N. O'Shea, The Warden, A. Rutherford, S. Wigney, T. Wadlow. Front: T. Mace, K. Sparks.

RUGBY REPORT : FIRST XV

Anyone who has managed, coached or run a team of any kind knows how enervating it can be watching from the side-lines. During practice one controls all that the players do and identifies with them very strongly, but as soon as they are out onto the pitch, though identification with them remain, control ceases entirely.

I learnt this the hard way during the XV's very first match against St. Josephs. A scrappy first half during which we played with the wind was brightened only by two tries, and it was marred by a late penalty to the opposition. Admittedly the two tries, by Rippon and Worsley, were very good ones, but unfortunately the quality of scores does not affect their worth and with the prospect of playing into driving rain in the second half, the lead of only 8 - 3 was of little comfort.

St. Josephs missed a kickable penalty early on and a general pattern of play soon emerged. For us it was mainly a question of the Captain, Allan Rutherford, reliev-

ing the inevitable pressure with long touch kicks, though he was ably supported by the whole team, and by the pack in particular. It was beginning to look as if we might hold out when Trevor Wadlow delayed a clearing kick a moment too long and the St. Josephs large and talented centre charged it down. Taking the ball full in his midriff he managed to hold on to it and found himself with a clear run in for a try which was duly converted.

Trailing by 8-9 spurred the team on, but so often hard won territory was lost again because of silly penalties. Our last chance seemed to be lost when Rutherford missed a long range penalty attempt, but almost immediately he was granted another and this time he converted it, though not without the help of the left upright. St. Josephs were in turn spurred on by the prospect of defeat, but there was no second chance for them when they missed a nerve-wracking 35 yard penalty. The final whistle brought much relief, leaving us as worthy if rather lucky winners by 11 points to 9.

Tilbrook and Cavell in the crucial positions of scrum-half and full back respectively, had had particularly difficult baptisms and I hope they will have realized that it was not just as a result of their performances under such trying conditions that they lost their places almost as soon as they had won them. Normally players will be given at least a second chance, but while I was still learning the particular merits and demerits of each individual, every practice and every match had to be taken as a trial. Just as these two had squeezed in on their merits before, so now two others took over on theirs. Old 'Lion' Wigney regained his place at scrum-half and played very well there for the rest of the season, but it was the beginning of a long search for the right mix. Competition for places is all very well, but after only eight games, thirteen different players had occupied the back positions and such a lack of continuity had much to do with the uninspiring play of the first half term.

In marked contrast to the backs the forwards were unchanged all season apart from brief injuries to Bostock and Martin O'Shea; but they too seldom played to their full potential early on. It was fortunate indeed that only Haberdashers Askes and the students of St. Mary's were good enough to capitalise on our lack of cohesion.

We made hard work of beating a very moderate Colchester team by one point, once again having to watch them bid for the lead with the last kick of the game, and against Cambridge neither side found any rhythm in what was a very poor contest. For the record, Cambridge were beaten 24-13, but it was not until the Holbrook match that the team began to show any real flair. On this occasion the two wingers, Sparks and Wainwright, scored two tries apiece in the 24-4 win, but even so Wainwright was out of the side again after the half-term break. The place he and Barratt had been battling for was now taken by Counsell, and with Rutherford moving to full back and Mace retaining the fly-half position in which he had deputised earlier, the three most significant changes of the season were made in one match.

These changes, especially the inclusion of a cheeky player like Andy Counsell, seemed to inject aggression and confidence into the backs and into the team as a

whole. In the 35-10 victory over Norwich there were still periods that were rather pedestrian, but there were also signs of much better things to come and for the last three games there was rapid improvement. Tommy Howe's tackling had briefly won him the right to partner Wadlow in the centre, but when Gooch's handling brought him back for the last two games the backs really were a finely balanced unit.

At half back Wigney was probably the team's most consistent player and the way that he and Mace varied their game so well meant that opponents were always having to guess what line of attack we would employ next. Gooch was a splendid foil to the powerful Wadlow, and the outside trio of Sparks, Counsell and Rutherford thrived on his steady stream of beautifully timed passes.

Fortunately there was at the same time a less spectacular but equally important change in the forwards. Following the example of Neil O'Shea, Rippon and Worsley they had pushed their work rate up and were now providing the backs with a much more continuous supply of quality possession. Better still, they were again getting into the scoring act themselves with three of the six tries against Framlingham.

Woolverstone was the next side to fall to us (19-0) and by then, though Greshams were widely acclaimed as the best team in the area, we were confident that we were good enough to beat them.

It was very dramatic match. A weaker willed referee might have abandoned it after a terrible hailstorm had forced players and officials off the pitch early in the second half. The start had already been delayed by the late arrival of the Greshams team, so even after the storm the match was still threatened by the gathering gloom of a long November night. If abandonment had robbed us of victory it would have been tragic because from start to finish the entire team played with such vigour that Greshams were never allowed to settle. In the scrums and line-out our forwards held their own against a much bigger pack and in the loose play they dominated easily, being far quicker to the breakdown on every occasion. What little possession Greshams did win came to nothing against the ferocious tackling of the home backs.

With the wind in the first half Rutherford kicked two penalties and scored an amazing individualist try which Perkin converted. Still with the wind in the second half (it had turned right around after the storm) Wigney scored with a great forty yard run, Mace sliced through a demoralized defence and Rutherford added a third penalty.

Leading by twenty-three points we relaxed for the first time and gave the opposition the last say with an unconverted try. But it was small consolation for a team that had previously done so well. To their credit, they took their defeat well, and they had been short of two key players, but I doubt if any school team could have lived with Wymondham that day. After a slow start this was a fitting end to what was on the whole a very good season.

The following played in the first XV:

A. Rutherford (Captain)	S. Grant
N. O'Shea	D. Bostock
A. Counsell	M. O'Shea
T. Wadlow	A. Cavell
S. Gooch	N. Wainwright
K. Sparks	S. Tilbrook
T. Mace	I. Cairns
S. Wigney	R. Shearman
I. Rippon	S. Barratt
T. Perkin	S. Betts
A. Goldsworthy	T. Howe
D. Worsley	

Congratulations to Kevin Sparks on reaching the final England Trial in the under 16 age group.

2nd XV

With 8 players from last season in the squad, it promised to be a good season for us this year. Our hopes were more than fulfilled when the team finished with 11 wins and only one defeat, that at the hands of Haberdashers. The highlights of the season were the Holbrook match, when we played exceptionally well, and the last 3 games, where we beat predictably tough opposition.

This excellent season was due not to individual talent but to fine teamwork. The scrum, led by Mills, gave 100% effort in most matches, and this was rewarded by a fair number of tries being scored by forwards. The front row was quite adequate throughout the season, apart from the Haberdashers match, winning more than their fair share of the ball in the set scrums, and the second row, after a lot of sorting out, eventually settled with the two Turners forming the best combination. There was not much to choose between the four players contesting the backrow places, making selection very difficult. However, the final choice was always efficient in its covering and tackling, with Betts setting an excellent example.

Bryan played well at scrum-half, and his touch-kicking often got us out of trouble. He linked up well with Watts, whose handling in all conditions was of a very high standard.

Much of the season's success must be attributed to the backs, who throughout seemed a class higher than the opposing back line. Howe, Gooch, Cavell and Counsell all made many breaks that led to tries, Counsell in particular showing quick acceleration and scoring tries which eventually earned him a 1st team place.

Barratt and Clarke did well on the wings, and it is indicative of the open rugby the team played that both these players scored more tries than any other member of the team.

The full-back spot was occupied by several players, notably Cavell and Wainwright. Both did a sound job, and also took the place kicks when required.

The success of the team would not have been possible but for Mr. Morrish, and I would like to thank him on behalf of us all for his coaching sessions on Monday evenings, which deep down we all enjoyed, though not always showing it!

SIMON MILLS.

3rd XV

The strength in depth of College rugby was shown by the 3rd XV. Even at this level there was a lot of competition for places, and the team got off to a very encouraging start by beating St. Josephs by sixty-odd points.

Mr. Lockwood had the difficult job of coaching a side often decimated by injuries and calls from the Second XV, but he and the captain, Tim Sharpin, instilled an excellent team spirit into the players. At no time was this more evident than in the match against Woolverstone Hall, which, though it was lost narrowly, was played with great determination.

In all, seven matches were played, with five of them being won. The Woolverstone match may have brought out the very best in the players, but they produced good rugby on a number of occasions, and it was nice to end the season with a handsome victory over Greshams.

The following played during the season: Sharpin (captain), Claydon, Burton, Hyde, Penny, Griffiths, Sadd, Chalk, Tilbrook, Johnson, Donmall, Nicholls, Beck, Ball, Derry, Dickinson, Reeve, Howell, Pettitt, Campbell.

UNDER 15 XV

Owing to injuries, this season saw significant changes in several key positions. Richard Lund took over John Barratt's role as fly-half with confidence and produced some excellent breaks as well as being an effective link between scrum-half and three-quarters. Both Nigel Coe and, in the later stages of the season, Robert Golding showed promise at full-back — the former's play being characterised by uncompromising tackling and strong running.

The forwards, as last year, proved to be very powerful. Their support in loose play was generally excellent and their scrumming was considerably improved during the season. Robert Herron relished his new position in the front row and formed a good partnership with Andrew Brown. Andrew, for his part, made most teams pay heavily for offences and kicked some really memorable goals. Mark Jones and Gordon James proved to be very effective at line-outs and were not easily stopped when running with the ball. Although its composition varied, the back row was an asset to the side, harassing and covering tirelessly.

In contrast to last year, the three-quarters were given frequent possession and made good use of it. Paul Sasada and Philip Woodward served the wings well, enabling Mallory Boothby and Martin Warren to use their powerful running to score some fine tries.

As the results indicate, this was a very successful season, especially as the team's performance against Woolverstone deserved a better reward. Andrew Hogg proved to be an exceptional captain, gaining the respect of all the players by his courage and fine example. Andrew's ability to raise the performance of those around him with the minimum of verbal encouragement is a great asset.

The team's dedication and determination were highly commendable.

C.S.

UNDER 14 XV

This was a season of experiments for the College third year team, and the results showed this. However, towards the end of the season the team, under the excellent captaincy of Horrex settled down to play some very good rugby.

The front row of Prouty, Pooley and Barringer developed into a fine unit, winning lots of ball in the set pieces and grafting in the loose. It was a pity that we could not find two more back-row forwards to accompany Horrex, who was so often alone in his spoiling and defensive work.

The keenness that is necessary is present, and with some work this year's Under 14 team will develop into a sound senior XV in a few years' time.

L.G.

UNDER 13 XV

Forwards were unfortunately lacking size and fitness, and so the backs were not given sufficient opportunity to demonstrate their talents.

Mather as captain showed the potential of a fast-thinking and elusive scrum-half – though he, like his forwards, is as yet rather small and so has a limited service.

Both Clarke and Eagle helped inject a degree of aggression and confidence into the side, which I am sure it would otherwise have lacked and this was their major contribution.

Fincham and Cant featured in most of the open play, both exhibit strong, skilful running and were responsible for most of the scores.

C.R.

UNDER 12 XV

In spite of inclement weather on several Friday games-afternoons, the Under 12 XV showed much interest and enthusiasm in learning the game, and indeed produced some very encouraging results.

Under the mature captaincy of Youngman, wins were recorded against Robert Kett School twice, 16-0 and 8-0, and against Norwich School, 20-0. However, against the might of St. Joseph's pack, the College twice succumbed, 0-20 and 0-8, having put up an excellent fight both times.

Recognition should be given particularly to the tackling of Carter and Strong at prop forward, the strength of Goldsworthy, who ended up as the top try scorer, and the speed of Rogers in the centre. With a good basis now laid, it is hoped that the team will continue where it left off last Christmas and go from strength to strength.

L.J.P.

Team	Played	Results	
		Won	Lost
1st XV	11	9	2
2nd XV	12	11	1
3rd XV	7	5	2
U.15 XV	10	9	1
U.14 XV	7	3	4
U. 13 XV	6	3	3
U. 12 XV	5	3	2
	58	43	15

NETBALL REPORT Feminine Prowess . . . !!

The U12's constitute a new team formed at the beginning of the Spring Term. One can only hope that the standards, enthusiasm and spirit of team play can be maintained. It is most apparent to all spectating, that these girls not only enjoy playing this new game, but also working with one another.

A similar impression is created by the U13 squad – a highly spirited team, and as such they make their games a most enjoyable event to watch. Their attitude has been one of involvement, and the team have experienced a most successful season, managing to win all of their fixtures.

"Success" is also the key word for the U14 squad. This team has lost only one match this season, providing all its members with a startling challenge at the beginning of next season. We cannot forget that they were also successful in winning the first round of the National Schools Tournament. Two team members, Jayne Forbes and Lynne Powles must be congratulated for being selected to play for the area team.

Unfortunately, the U15 squad seems to have been worst affected by the un-sympathetic weather; the majority of their fixtures had to be cancelled. I hope that the high spirits demonstrated on past occasions will not be daunted. We must all wait, as surely next season can only see an improvement.

The 1st VII see this as a sad occasion – we say “Good-bye” to five of its seven members. This sadly is often the case. But each individual may depart feeling satisfied with the past success – having lost only three out of nine fixtures!

I would like to congratulate and thank every player from the U12’s right the way up to the 1st VII squad for their overall support.

It has been a year of change, not only in the game itself, but in the members of staff coaching each of the teams. With new and progressive methods, I hope that during these summer months attitudes may be nurtured and then cultivated at the start of the 76 season when again we may see a fine example of “Feminine Prowess . . .”

Eleanor Wickins (CAPT.)

NETBALL SQUADS

1st	U15	U14	U13
E. Wickins	S. Ritchie	M.C. Isaaman	J. Cox
H. Little	Z. Burrell	K. Weir	J. Proudfoot
S. Beck	A. Buchan	J. Bowers	J. Keeble
P. Emerson	D. Freestone	J. Forbes	S. George
J. Elgood	J. Harte	A. Stone	D. Bright
J. Schofield	J. Barker	W. Few	H. Richards
J. Ashworth	T. Mallows	J. Harte	R. Scott
E. Pigdon	W. Love	K. Harte	K. Piper
C. Few	S. George	K. Lamb	E. Rising
S. Bignold	H. Hill	T. Martin	C. Stock
		T. Warnes	T. Clawson
		C. Blackmore	C. Dixon
		K. Marwood	E. Dreibholz
		A. Gabriel	E. Brand
		M.A. Richardson	C. Seaman
		A. Belcher	S. Adams
		K. Lamb	T. Keyes
		T. Shackcloth	
		J. Blake	
		A. Gidney	



ACADEMIC HONOURS

ACADEMIC HONOURS 1974

Key: D – Distinction M – Merit

ABSON, Judith
English, History (M), Religious Studies
ANDERSON, Frederick
Mathematics, Physics
BAILEY, Alison
Mathematics, Chemistry
BARFIELD, Stephen
Mathematics
BARHAM, Gillian
English, History, Geography
BAWDEN, Andrew
Geography, Mathematics
BICKFORD-SMITH, Mary
English, Biology
BOOTY, John
Biology
BOWES, Trevor
Mathematics, Chemistry
BRAMHAM, Jane
English, French, German
BROCK, Eileen
English, Geography
BROWNING, Elizabeth
English
BURGHART, Sarah
English
BUTCHER, Carol-Anne
English
CAMPBELL, Virginia
English (M), History
CAMROUX, Alison
English, History, Religious Studies
CAPUTO, Laretta
English, Chemistry

CHRISTMAS, Janet
Geography, Physics, Geology
CLARKE, Andrew
Geography, Chemistry, Biology
CLARKE, Jennifer
Mathematics (M), Chemistry, Biology
CLARKE, Jennifer
Mathematics (M), Physics, Chemistry
COOPER, Geoffrey
Mathematics, Physics
CRAWFORD, Patricia
English, History, Geography
CURTIS, Donna
History
DANE, Sandra
English, History
DERBYSHIRE, Sally-Anne
English
DODGSON, Mark
Geography, Economics
DRUMMOND, Elizabeth
Physics, Biology
DYE, Teresa
English, Latin
EAST, David
Mathematics, Physics, Chemistry
FARRINGTON, Colin
Engineering Design
FROST, Carolyn
History, Geography, Religious Studies
GARRARD, Hilary
Chemistry, Biology
GIBBS, Pauline
English

GREEN, Jacqueline
Chemistry, Biology
HAINES, Barbara
English, French, German
HALL, Judith
English
HAWES, Adrian
Engineering Design
HEARNDEN, Georgina
English, French
HILL, Elizabeth
English, History
HILL, Rosemary
English, History, French
HOLMES, David
Physics
HOWARD, Andrew
Physics, Chemistry
JENKINS, Charles
English, History, Religious Studies
KEELEY, Martin
Mathematics, Physics, Chemistry
KEELY, Roger
Mathematics, Physics, Biology (M)
KENTISH, Paul
Physics
KETT, Graham
Mathematics, Physics, Engineering
Design
KIDNER, Sharon
Mathematics, Chemistry, Biology
LANKESTER, Nicholas
Mathematics, Physics
LANSDALE, Teresa
Mathematics, Physics, Chemistry

LEACH, Leslie
Chemistry, Biology, Geology
LINSDELL, Michael
Geography, Economics
LITTLEJOHN, Debra
English, History, Religious Studies
LONGHURST, Martin
Mathematics, Physics, Engineering
Design
MAJOR, Peter
Geography, Chemistry, Biology
MARPLES, Peter
Mathematics, Further Mathematics,
Physics
MARTIN, David
Economics, Mathematics
MASON, Stephen
Engineering Design
MIDDLETON, Brian
Mathematics, Engineering Design
MIHR, Geoffrey
Chemistry, Biology
MILLS, Simon
Physics, Chemistry, Biology
MOUNCER, Elizabeth
English, French
MUCILA, Ann
English, History
NORRIS, Janette
English, Economics
NUNN, Susan
English, History
O'SHEA, Gary
Physics, Chemistry, Biology
OWEN, Glenys
English, History, Economics
PARNHAM, Christopher
Engineering Design
PARTRIDGE, Sandra
Biology
PERKIN, Granville
Chemistry
PERKINS, Simon
English, Geography

PHILPOTT, Hedley
Physics, Chemistry, Biology
PURVIS, Ralph
Mathematics, Engineering Design
QUINTON, Caroline
Chemistry
ROBERTSON, Jennifer
Geography, German, Mathematics
ROBINS, Charles
Mathematics, Biology
ROBINSON, Colin
Art
ROWLES, Brian
Mathematics, Biology (M)
SADLER, Linda
English, Art
SEAMAN, Kelvin
Geography
SHOOLBRAID, Colin
Mathematics (M)
SIVI, Anne
English, French
SKENE, Helen
English, Art
SMITH, David
Economics, Mathematics
SPENCER, Stephen
Physics, Chemistry
STANTON, Robert
Mathematics, Physics, Chemistry
SYMONS, John
Mathematics, Chemistry
TAYLOR, Linda
History, Economics, Mathematics
TERRY, Cathryn
English, History (D), Religious Studies
TREVETHICK, William
Chemistry
WARNES, Michael
Mathematics, Further Mathematics (D),
Physics (M)
WATTS, Granville
Metalwork, Geom. & Mech. Drawing

WAYMARK, Paul
Geography
WILKINSON, Joanne
English
WILLIAMS, Mark
Economics, Biology
WILLIAMS, Sally
English, Needlework/Dressmaking
WILLIAMSON, Carol
English, History, French
WOODMAN, John
Mathematics (M), Physics (M), Chemistry
WYATT, Jonathan
Mathematics, Physics, Chemistry

**THE FOLLOWING PUPILS HAVE PASSED G.C.E. EXAMINATIONS AT
ORDINARY LEVEL**

The numbers of passes at Grades 1 and 2 are shown after the pupil's name.

ABBAY, Virginia
ADAM, David
ALLISON, Gerald
AMIES, Caroline
AMOS, Julie
ATKIN, Michael
ATKINSON, Penelope
BALL, Vincent
BALL, Kevin (G1 - 2, G2 - 4)
BANFIELD, Terence
BARRETT, Vivienne
BARRY, Glenn
BAXTER, David
BEARSTEAD, Leigh
BECK, Sheila
BEEBY, Linda
BEST, Anthony
BETTS, Jeremy
BETTS, Steven (G1-1, G2-2)
BIRD, Susan (G2-2)
BLOWER, Susan
BLYTON, Joanna
BOOTY, David (G1-4, G2-1)
BOSTOCK, Dean

BOWKER, David		ELLIS, Stephen		HYDE, Stephen	(G1-1)
BOWLES, Robert	(G1-3,G2-2)	EPPS, Elizabeth	(G1-2)	INKSON, Sarah	
BOXALL, Alexandra	(G2-1)	EVE, Raymond		JARVIS, Stephen	
BRADLY, Glenn		FARTHING, Lindsay	(G2-2)	JERVIS, Peter	
BRAND, Stephanie		FLETCHER, Malcolm		JOHNSON, Simon	
BRANT, Jennifer	(G2-2)	FRASER, Julie	(G2-2)	JONES, Stephen	(G2-1)
BROOKES, Mitchell	(G2-1)	FROST, Anne		KEELEY, Maxine	(G2-1)
BROWN, Gillian	(G2-2)	GENT, Christine		KETTLE, Paul	(G2-1)
BRYAN, Andrew		GEORGE, Sylvia		KING, Hilary	
BRYAN, Carol		GIVENS, Barry	(G2-1)	KING, Karen	
BRUNTON, Nigel	(G2-1)	GLASSEY, David		KIRK, Patricia	(G2-2)
BUNN, Annette	(G2-1)	GLEADHILL, Adrian		KNIGHT, Ian	
BURRELL, Janet	(G1-1)	GOTTS, Carol		KNIGHT, Julie	
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DAY, Graeme		HIGGINS, Vivienne		MAYER, Timothy	
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				NEEDHAM, Edward	(G1-3)

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PYE, Mandy		SPEAKMAN, Stephen		WILSON, Fiona	
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SADD, Michael		TIMBERS, Kathryn	(G2-1)	YOUNG, Andrea	
SASADA, Gillian	(G1-1)	TRILLO, Lizabeth	(G2-2)	YOUNGMAN, Sally	(G1-1, G2-1)
SCHOFIELD, Paul		UNWIN, Phillipa	(G2-2)		



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