

THE ELIZABETHAN



DAT DEUS INCREMENTUM

celsius See THERMOMETER (person)

celt 1. *n.*, chisel-edged prehistoric tool (imaginary L.)

celt 2. *n.*, (*pl.*) peoples speaking or having spoken languages akin to that of the Gauls (Bretons, Cornish, Welsh, Irish, Manx, Gaels) (*sing.*) member of such people.

celtic (*adj.*; *-ically*) of the Cc. (Celtic fringe, the Scots, Irish, Welsh and Cornish, in relation to the U.K.) (*n.*) the Celtic language, celticism, celtomania, celtomaniac, celtophobe, celtophobia. *nm.* (L. Celta)

cement 1. *n.*; Substance made by calcining lime and clay, applied as paste and hardening into stony consistence, and used as material for floors and walls and tanks or as mortar: TUNNEL C. is particularly strong, rapid hardening, weather resistant c. Best C. see The Tunnel Portland Cement Company Limited, 105 Piccadilly, London W.1 GROsvenor 4100.

cement 2. *v.t.* Apply c. to, line or cover with c., unite (as) with c. To C. for best results see TUNNEL

cemetery *n.*, Burial ground other than churchyard (Gk. Koimao, put to sleep)

cenobite see COENOBITE

cenotaph (-ahf) *n.* Sepulchral monument to one whose remains are elsewhere.

censer *n.* Incense-burning vessel. Cense *v.t.* adore or perfume with incense (INCENSE 2)

ensor 1. *n.* Ancient-Roman supervisor of census and public morals; modern official examining plays, books, news, correspondence, etc. to suppress what is immoral or seditious or (esp. in war) inopportune; person assuming the right of judging others. 2. *v.t.* Examine or make excisions etc. as in c. Censorial *a.*, (-lly), of Roman or modern c. censorious *a.* fault-find.



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THE ELIZABETHAN

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Editor : *Matthew Wrigley*

A WESTMINSTER NOTEBOOK

W. S. G. BACH, Head of Liddell's and Prin.
Opp.,
C. N. FOSTER, Head of Grant's,
J. F. BYAM SHAW, Head of Rigaud's,
A. NERDRUM, Head of Busby's,
A. R. G. BAXTER, Head of Ashburnham
and J. N. S. BIRCH, Head of Wren's
have been appointed School Monitors.

N. A. ROSS is appointed Editor of The Elizabethan.

The Games Committee has made the following appointments:

M. J. PETTIT, Captain of Football
W. S. G. BACH, Secretary of Football
C. N. FOSTER, Captain of Fives
W. M. WRIGLEY, Captain of Squash Racquets.
J. M. BROOK, Captain of Shooting
and G. St. G. C. STANBROOK, Secretary of Tennis.

Mr. J. A. Cogan has succeeded Mr. G. H. T. Hamerton as librarian.

ELECTION

The Electors have recommended the following:

CHRIST CHURCH

to a Hinchcliffe Scholarship:
I. S. ASQUITH (History)
to Westminster Scholarships:
J. N. S. BIRCH (Modern Languages)
G. F. WATSON (History)
R. A. YEATES (Science)
to Westminster Exhibitions:
D. A. CARPENTER (History)
D. A. G. COOK (Biology)
T. JONES-PARRY (Maths)

TRINITY

to Westminster Exhibitions:
D. J. S. DICKSON (Maths)
S. V. TWILLEY (Maths)

We congratulate Lord Butler on his appointment as Master of Trinity, where he will succeed Lord Adrian (O.W.) in October.

OPEN AWARDS

OXFORD

C. J. CHEADLE, Scholarship at New College (Classics)

D. N. SEDLEY, Scholarship at Trinity College (Classics)

A. LLOYD WEBBER, Exhibition at Magdalen (History)

CAMBRIDGE

D. J. S. DICKSON, Scholarship at Trinity (Maths)

W. M. WRIGLEY, Scholarship at King's (Classics)

S. V. TWILLEY, Exhibition at Trinity (Maths)



Mr. D. Rudnick has joined the staff this term to teach Economics: it is his first post as a school master. He was educated at the Liverpool Institute and is chiefly interested in music.

Mr. N. F. Gerrard and Mr. N. Underwood are spending this term here as student masters.

There was no school on the morning of Sir Winston Churchill's funeral, and many boys made use of the privilege of watching the start of the procession from outside New Palace Yard. A great number of Westminsterers had also attended the lying-in-state.

Father Shand, S.S.J.E., has given a series of weekly Lenten addresses starting on Shrove Tuesday. A confirmation service was held in Abbey on Monday, March 15th, and was conducted by the Bishop of Norwich.

The school concert took place in Abbey on Thursday, March 25th and included Beethoven's Fifth Symphony and Parts Two and Three of the Messiah.

Through the kindness of an anonymous donor the gym has been extensively improved. A new floor has been put in and the walls have been repainted.

The Mure Scholarship has been awarded to A. W. A. Peterson, Q.S., and the Mure Prize to V. G. B. Bulmer-Thomas, Q.S. A third prize was awarded to N. A. Ross; A. W. A. Peterson has also won the Stebbing prize for an essay on "Catch 22" by Joseph Heller.



"Over the bar" P. G. Hollings

The Greaze, which sometimes seems something of an anti-climax, was this year particularly amusing. The chef only missed the bar once, and the guinea was won by A. N. H. Curtis. The Dean afterwards begged a Play which the Head Master granted with pleasure. To take the unique photograph published here P. G. Hollings lay under the roof of School and worked his camera through one of the lights.

The new Modern Languages centre, formerly Mr. Fisher's form room, is now open in Ashburnham House and a photograph of it appears later in this issue.

CELEBRATION CONCERT

With an extremely young orchestra at the beginning of the Election term there was more than the usual apprehension in the air: it came as a very exciting shock to most to hear that the concert at the end of term was to be conducted by Sir Adrian Boult! The three works originally named for the concert were Brahms' *Academic Festival Overture*, Delius' *La Calinda* and Elgar's *Pomp and Circumstance March No. 4*—works certainly suited to the Celebration Concert that this was to be, but hardly enough for a whole evening. Nevertheless the orchestra plunged into rehearsals under Mr. Byrt's baton and as we ground to a halt after the very tricky sight-reading he, with his usual insuppressible optimism, merely told us that things would "have to get better before Sir Adrian comes". They did, slightly, and parts of the Christmas Oratorio were added as the term went on.

Much later my flute-teacher asked me if I knew the Fifth Brandenburg Concerto. "But of course", I replied, blissfully ignorant. "Oh, good," he smiled. "You'll be playing it at the Concert." As it drew near Clive Coen (violin) and I went to rehearse with Dr. Thornton Lofthouse, the harpsichordist, more and more frequently.

The orchestra must have seemed very ragged to Sir Adrian when he first came to take rehearsals; I remember one moment in the Bach where a great build-up to a trumpet entry culminated in almost total silence. "Trumpets? Trumpets?" asked Sir Adrian. "They don't come till the day", came the reply. By the night of the Concert, however, all had improved as hoped; the tone set by speeches from Mr. Carey and the Head Master continued exuberantly through all the music. It was strangely evocative to see so distinguished an Old Westminster guiding the orchestra of a younger generation of Westminsters; nothing could better symbolize the whole essence of the Quatercentenary Appeal.

Mr. Craven and Mr. Zinn will lead a public schools party to Greece at Easter, and Mr. Cogan and others are taking a skiing party from the school to Davos. In the summer Dr. Sanger and Mr. Dickson are taking some boys to Russia and Italy respectively.



Mr. Dulley will be leading another party to Pevensey at Easter to dig on the site of a medieval wharveside which is now some distance from the sea. Last year some boys helping him made some extremely interesting discoveries which it is hoped will be followed up this April.



On March 16th Mr. L. P. Wilkinson, Vice-Provost of King's College, Cambridge, visited the school and spent the day with various Classical forms. Although Professor Fraenkel and Professor Lloyd Jones have been here several times this was Mr. Wilkinson's first visit and we hope he will be able to come again.



The annual Shrove Tuesday Dinner for Old Westminster solicitors and articled clerks was held at The Law Society's Hall on March 2nd. Mr. C. W. Shearly-Sanders was in the Chair and thirty-eight O.W.W. were present. Mr. G. D. Moylan (Hon. Secretary of the Westminster School Society) was the guest and spoke after dinner.



Mr. Cogan is keen to revive the collection of books by Old Westminsters in the school library. He would be very grateful if any Old Westminsters who have recently published books would care to send a copy to him at 17 Dean's Yard.



As often in the past, Westminster classicists distinguished themselves at the Inter-London Schools' reading competitions. J. R. Truscott won the Greek prize, reading a piece of Plutarch; in the Greek chorus event, however, we were once again disappointingly lowly placed.

AIR VICE-MARSHAL

G. H. WHITE

We record with deep regret the death of the Bursar, Air Vice-Marshal G. H. White, on January 18th

He was educated at Felsted, and had had a distinguished career in the Royal Air Force before he came to Westminster just a year ago. He brought great administrative ability to his new job (he had been Air Officer i/c Administration, Technical Training Command, and he was also a qualified chartered accountant), and his enthusiasm matched his ability. He tackled each problem calmly and deliberately. His massive common sense and his massive figure (which seemed somehow enhanced by his service nickname "Tiny") inspired confidence, and it was not long before his genuine kindness of heart won him affection also.

His main contacts were naturally with the Governing Body, the masters and the maintenance staff, but he also managed to get to know a good many boys during his short tenure of office, for he had captained the Royal Air Force at cricket and he devoted every moment which he could spare from his desk last summer to coaching up Fields.

His unselfishness became apparent after he had been taken ill in October. He was deeply distressed when he had to go into hospital, but his distress was not for himself. He felt that he was leaving the school in the lurch, and even after he had learnt the serious nature of his illness, he refused to talk about his own anxieties. Instead, he continued to direct affairs from his sick-bed, taking a keen interest in Commemoration and all the other activities of last Play Term, and his service to Westminster continued almost up to the end.

A friend writes:—

In the space of a summer, the Bursar had won the respect and friendship of many people at Westminster. He clearly revelled in the community of the school, and throughout his illness at the Royal Air Force Hospital at Uxbridge, even after he knew that he would not be able to resume his work as Bursar, his concern for it was as keen and perceptive as ever.

His approach to problems of administration had such clarity and authority that he could well afford the light touch, the shaft of humour, that most effectively dispels tension. We are left with the brief but indelible memory of someone who combined spiritual and physical stature with great zest. He liked a good party—particularly giving one—and over the arrangements for Election Dinner he took infinite trouble and delight. And at Vincent Square his knowledge of cricket and of human beings made him a figure whom boys and masters found it equally natural to consult.

Our loss cannot be expressed; but we rejoice to have known and worked with him.

The Editor gratefully acknowledges the receipt of various publications from the following schools: Allyn's, Ardingly, Blundell's, Bradfield, Brighton College, Bryanston, Chaterhouse, Cheltenham College, Christ Church New Zealand, Christ's Hospital, City of London School, Dulwich College, Epsom, Eton, King Edward's School Southampton, St. Edward's Oxford, Felsted, Fettes, Glenalmond, Harrow, Hurstpierpoint, King's School Canterbury, Lancing, The Leys, Marlborough, Merchant Taylors', Merchiston, Mill Hill, Milton Academy, Oundle, St. Paul's, Queenswood, Radley, Rossall, Royal College Colombo, Rugby, St. John's Leatherhead, Scotch College, Sedbergh, Shrewsbury, Stonyhurst, Stowe, Tonbridge, Uppingham, Wellington and Winchester.

TIME FOR OTHERS

Too many people today assume that time given to Voluntary Service between school and university is for martyrs or dogooders—that it is a synonym for drudgery performed by those lacking the initiative to make money. It is high time this myth was dispelled; but it will only be dispelled when people are prepared to involve themselves in serving others. One has to try the job personally before one is justified in assuming anything about it.

Alec Dickson, the founder of Community Service Volunteers, prefers to think of time spent on others as a right rather than a duty. When one is privileged to have good health, a good family, a good education and a promising future it is not asking much of a sacrifice to exercise this right for six months of a year in an organization which can use you but cannot pay you. Money will come later, with fifty years' work ahead of most Westminsters in the upper income brackets.

"But this year you're talking about, before university: it will have a disastrous effect on my work." One constantly hears this objection raised, but the experience of countless people who have done National Service, Community Service in Britain or Voluntary Service Overseas has disproved it. Rather than putting a halt to a school-leaver's academic momentum, the breathing space in an entirely new environment usually serves to give his university career a fresh perspective, both intellectually and socially. He is maturer, he has dared to look aside from the blinkered, predetermined course set for him from Westminster, through Oxbridge and into a life-long career, and he cannot but gain from the experience.

For this is not a one-way business. The decision to give up time to work for others does not make one a martyr. A man who is aware of himself as a martyr is likely to need more assistance than he can ever give to others. Thousands of students from all over the world swarm into international work camps every summer simply because they enjoy it.

Apart from the day to day opportunities involved inextricably in living in a community, how can one be of use? There are innumerable organizations requiring voluntary helpers, of which these are only a selection. In order to be of use and at the same time to benefit from any of these one needs merely energy, sympathy and an open mind,

although naturally special skills and interests will always be an asset.

Voluntary Service Overseas, the most selective of these organizations, sends almost 600 young men and women all over the world, for periods of not less than nine months.

International Voluntary Service accepts workers of any age for any period of time in any of its innumerable work camps as near as Liverpool and as far away as Madagascar. The S.P.G. also sends limited numbers abroad, but, like V.S.O., on particular projects.

The Clayton Volunteers send people to Youth Clubs and Community Centres in the United States for the three Summer months, as assistants.

Kibbutzim all over Israel take short-term volunteers at almost any time of the year.

Community Service Volunteers are an organization which recruits for an immense variety of projects all over Britain for a minimum of two months.

School boys and undergraduates frequently feel frustrated by their apparent inability to play any role in life other than that of recipient. Experience has shewn that voluntary service not only benefits the volunteer himself, but provides an opportunity for him to put to practical use much that is valuable in his background and education.

MR. A. W. GOLDSBROUGH

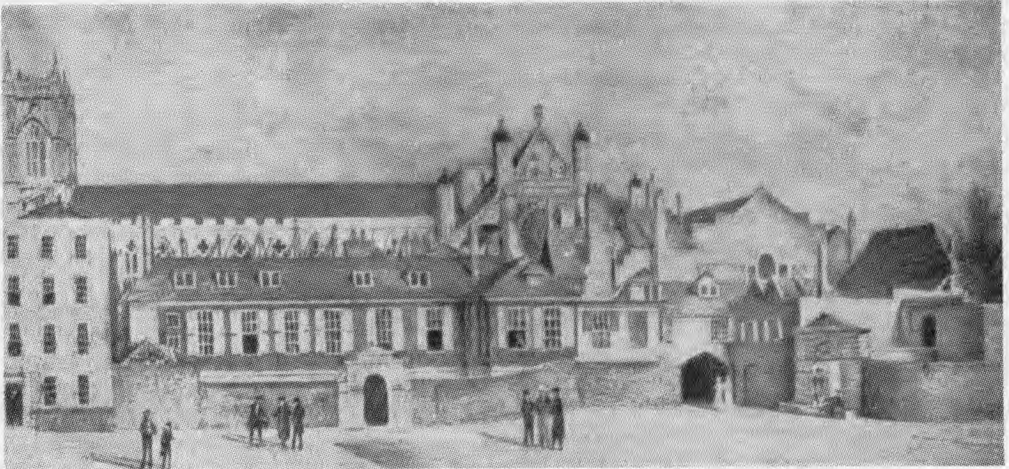
Many Old Westminsters will have heard with regret of the death on December 14th of Arnold Wainwright Goldsbrough, who was Director of Music at the School from Election Term 1921 until Lent Term 1924. The founder of the Goldsbrough Orchestra, now the English Chamber Orchestra, he was formerly assistant organist at Manchester Cathedral and the Abbey, and organist of St. Anne's, Soho, and St. Martin-in-the-Fields. Like Arnold Foster he was also Director of Music at Morley College. Our sympathy goes to his widow and children on their bereavement.

ASHBURNHAM HOUSE

In 1380 the Prior of Westminster, second-in-command to the Abbot and therefore effectual administrator of the monastery, built the first house on the site of Ashburnham about which we know any definite facts. The history of Ashburnham therefore begins only nine years after that of the School. The prior did not stint himself, and included a chapel, a parlour, a kitchen, a buttery, and two bedrooms, as well as the Hall which seems to have stretched the whole length of the building. Priors continued to inhabit the house until at the dissolution on January 16th, 1540 Abbot Boston, a Cromwell puppet, made over "church, cloister,

Inigo Jones was fresh from Italy: his Banqueting-Hall stood resplendent in Whitehall. The Italian architectural movement had begun.

Few people now dispute that Jones at any rate designed the new Ashburnham: those that do attribute it to his less inspired pupil Webb. What is more uncertain is the date of the building—which may not have happened during Jones' lifetime at all. Jones died in 1652, and the building could have taken place at any date between 1628, when we hear of Sir Edward Powell's purchasing the Tudor house from Fortescue's grand-daughter, and 1662 when we hear of William Ashburnham paying a yearly rent of £14 for the new one. It is



Ashburnham in 1830

From a lithograph

site, circuit and precinct" to the King, so making Westminster a Bishopric. Abbot Boston gave way to the Bishop, who occupied the present Deanery, and for himself, with a change of name and status, adjourned to the Prior's house as Dean Benson. With the Foundress' accession the Dean moved to the Deanery and the Prior's house passed into private hands.

Sir John Fortescue, the Lord Chancellor, was in residence at the time of the first rebuilding in 1596. His house was a very grand Tudor building extending as far East as the Dark Cloister: and yet within a lifetime it was knocked down and rebuilt.

hardly likely that building took place during the Civil Wars, and we can probably date it to the tenancy of Sir Edward Powell—any date between 1628 and 1640. It was not an excessively large house, but the modest charm of its exterior and the brilliance of the design inside, with the exquisite staircase and domed drawing-room, found few rivals in London. The forecourt was walled, and there was only the East wing: there were but two storeys, and the shuttered casements made for a mellower face than today's sash-windows: otherwise it was not very different from the Ashburnham of today.

By 1730 the Ashburnhams had moved and they let the house to accommodate the King's and Cotton libraries—and who should move into Ashburnham as their custodian but Dr. Bentley, the Master of Trinity. Ironically enough—since Ashburnham had been chosen as being “much more safe from fire” than the previous rooms—fire broke out, probably somewhere near the reference library, the very next year. Bentley had to throw his most valuable books from the windows to save them, and he himself was spotted escaping in wig and night-gown with the Codex Alexandrinus under his arm. His copy of the Magna Carta, now in the British Museum, is still blackened by the smoke. As a result of the fire, we find a mid-eighteenth century cornice and frieze in the Scott library. Mercifully, the front rooms seem to have suffered negligibly.

When in 1739 the Dean and Chapter bought Ashburnham, it was divided to accommodate two canons, and the Easternmost part came to be known as Turle's house after the organist. Ashburnham was to remain in the hands of the Abbey for almost a hundred and fifty years. During this time the house suffered its most drastic alterations: but we

cannot totally condemn Dr. Allen, who approved them. Apart from the resplendent rooms of the first floor there was really very little space in Ashburnham except the barely habitable attics; it was



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therefore decided to add a top storey. Doing so had two devastating results: the magnificent dome of the drawing-room ceiling was destroyed, and the proportions of the house were wrecked, as a glance at the two photographs will show.

The school meanwhile, which by the 1880's numbered about 230, was becoming desperately short of space. In 1847 the arcaded bottom storey of College had been filled in to provide more room: now a respite was imminent, for the Public Schools Act of 1868 secured the school the right to buy Ashburnham from the Abbey when it fell vacant. Its last inhabitant, the Sub-Dean Lord John Thynne, apparently clung to life with a pertinacity which exasperated Dr. Scott: but when he died in 1881, and was followed in two years' time by Turle, the organist, Ashburnham at last came into the School's hands.



Ashburnham from Busby's T. Prag

Although Rutherford rather pointlessly destroyed Inigo Jones' charming Doric summer-house in the garden and pulled down the little gate-house in the forecourt, no major changes came until the addition of the West wing fifty years later. This offset the menacing appearance that the house had gained with the top storey, and left Ashburnham as we have it today. In recent weeks, many must have been thinking of Ashburnham's days as Head Quarters of the Churchill Club. That there was no great war damage is nothing short of a miracle. At present the floor of the drawing-room is being reinforced with steel girders and the panelwork relieved of the many coats of paint which have obscured much of its detail. During the work



Working on the Drawing room ceiling

P. G. Hollings

there the school has certainly regretted being unable to use the drawing-room. With College and School so radically changed in character since the war, Ashburnham has come, for many, to be the heart of Westminster, and to stand as a symbol of the greatness of the past. Few libraries could claim a better housing, and few staircases rival what we find in Ashburnham: let us hope that whatever happens to the school in the changes that must soon come, Westminsterers will always value this splendid house.

The author is indebted to Mr. L. E. Tanner's "Westminster School" and Mr. A. L. N. Russell's "The Story of Ashburnham House".

ORNAMENTS FUND AND TRAVEL



The Totton Cup P. G. Holings

COLONEL STUART HORNER'S GIFTS

For a school which has just celebrated its quatercentenary Westminster possesses remarkably little good silver and very few good pictures. An effort to remedy this has been made in recent years, and there have been several generous gifts from various quarters; but each year *objets d'art* of Westminster interest come into the salerooms, and up till now there has been no money to purchase them.

Colonel B. Stuart Horner has now most generously given £1000 to start an "Ornaments Fund" to buy such items, and the first purchase has already been made. It is a fine George III two-handled cup, with cover, which was given by his pupils to William Church Totton, who was a master at the school from 1819 to 1832 and was later Head Master of Bangor Grammar School. On one side it bears the arms of Westminster and on the other the following inscription:

PRECEPTORI OPTIME MERENTI
GULIELMO CHURCH TOTTON A.M.
VIRTUTUM DOCTRINAEQUE MEMORES
D.D.

OPPIDANI WESTMONASTERIENSES
MDCCCXXXII

Colonel Stuart Horner has also given £500 which is to be used to help boys to travel abroad on some worthwhile enterprise. The first grant was made last summer to four boys to enable them to travel to Turkey.

MOROCCAN JOURNEY

J. M. Searle

To me Morocco was a synonym for romance. I was drawn by the name, which conjured up pictures of sunsets, date palms and veiled dancing girls. Whether I received the grant or not I was determined to get there somehow; as it turned out I was lucky, and with the fifty pounds I was able to cut out the exhausting journey through France and Spain, and thus increase my stay to one month.

I arrived at Tangier, but having been warned that it was a tourist trap I moved on straight away

to Marrakesch, via Rabat, Fez and Casablanca. And it was in Marrakesch that my romantic dreams first started to materialize and also where I first encountered the appalling heat, and the swarms of fat evil flies which drive the Europeans northwards in the summer months.

I stayed the night at a cheap arab hotel in the old medina, and was kept awake by a monotonous chant coming from the other side of the curtain. When it finally subsided it was replaced by howlings and wailings from the Mosque of Mouassin, so that my first night in the red city was a sleepless one.

The following day I met my first camel and would have lost a finger if it had not been for the timely intervention of a small arab boy, for behind that benign smile lurks a malevolent disposition. Camels, it seems, don't appreciate being stroked!

Rattled by this encounter I decided to move on South. I crossed the rugged Atlas mountains partly by hitch-hiking, which proved difficult, but mainly by local buses which are desperately overcrowded and carry goats and chickens as well as people. They also operate only in the early hours of the morning because the engines become overheated when the sun is high.

I spent a day at Agadir, inspecting the results of the recent earthquake, and pushed on to the small fortress town of Tiznit, once the centre of the caravan routes of Mauritania and more recently the base for French operations against hostile tribesmen; until they left in 1955 it was a forbidden zone.

Tiznit epitomizes the desert market towns, with the mountains rising to the north, the barren foothills extending westwards to the sea, and the desert stretching unbrokenly away to the east until it meets the town of Igme in central Algeria. This Moroccan-Algerian border is still heavily patrolled and mined, although the war which sprang up in September 1963 has now more or less fizzled out. Many Moroccans I talked with believe that the dispute, in which both sides claimed areas of desert containing phosphate mines and potential oil, was deliberately provoked by King Hassain II, as a means of binding the country together during a time of domestic crisis.

The best way to find out about a place is to make friends with its inhabitants, and this was made easier for me by an incident on my second day in Tiznit. I had hired a bicycle to visit Gouilliam, the next village locally famous for its silversmiths, and before setting off decided to get some lunch. Europeans are a rarity, and my small but permanent band of followers were highly delighted when, having bought what I thought were hard-boiled eggs I proceeded to crack them on my head, a normal habit of mine; they were rewarded with the spectacle of raw yolk dripping down my face. From this moment on I was generally adopted, and my search for information was made a great deal easier.

It was outside Tiznit that I spent a restless, uncomfortable night under the stars, apprehensive of scorpions and disappointed that the sand and scrub appeared to have rocks under every part of it.

The day came when I had to move on and I made my way East to a town called Ouarzazate, famous for its dancing girls. On my arrival there I was invited to dinner by Caid Si Aissa, the administrative head of the area, whose name when translated means Mr. Jesus Christ. As I was walking towards his residence a woman drew up beside me on a donkey, and having dismounted, offered me her mount. For how could a woman ride while a man walked? This incident typified the attitudes of the sexes towards each other. The female is servant to the male, even a mother is obedient to her son; yet despite the restricted life, the women seem much happier than their British counterparts.

After the meal with the Caid I returned to the medina feeling sick and foolish. The former was the result of sour goat's milk, and the latter because on my entrance into the house I had mistaken the Caid, who was in his pyjamas, for the servant I had met earlier; and after I had spent five minutes asking the correct way to address the Caid, he smiled and introduced himself.

Ouarzazate was undoubtedly the hottest place that I have ever visited. During the day temperatures reached 120°F in the sun and combined with this there blew a dry south wind which sent the flies stinging against one's face. At night temperatures fell to 50°F, and mosquitoes took over the role of the flies. My stay wasn't a happy one.

For the last week of the trip I returned north and crossed into Algeria. Unfortunately I only had time to visit the border area of Tlemcen, and my memories of the stay are limited to the very individual type of cigarette which is produced there. They are called Jobs and come in packets of twenty-seven; their only use is keeping the mosquitoes away. Regular smoking results in a fifty percent loss of teeth and a chronic lung condition. Maybe this contributes to the high death rate.

By the end of my stay I felt I had come to a slightly closer understanding of the Moroccan character as well as the Moroccan economy. Although my knowledge of Mohammedism is limited I formed the impression that it is their fatalism which is the principal cause of their other striking characteristic: an almost total lack of imagination. *Incha Allah* (It Is God's Will) sums up their attitude towards everything. They are, in fact, the laziest, kindest and happiest race of people I have yet met, and I said goodbye to them regretfully.

A TRIP TO TURKEY

We had been planning a holiday in Turkey for some months before Col. Stuart Horner's Travel Grant Scheme was announced. We decided to apply as we were still about £50 short of the £240 which we estimated that the four of us would need between us for our six-week trip. It came as a very pleasant surprise to learn that we had won the grant and we set out as soon as the holidays began.

We had intended to hitch-hike in pairs to Edirne on the Graeco-Turkish border, but when it became too difficult in Yugoslavia we were forced to finish the journey by train. Edirne, with the quaintness of a little village but with three mosques of overwhelming magnificence made a striking contrast to the noisy, crowded Istanbul—nevertheless an aesthetic paradise crammed with the finest architecture of all ages. After six exhausting days there we set out Eastwards by train and after a day in Ankara reached Kayseri, the Easternmost point in our journey. We then spent five days in Urgup, the centre of the volcanic district of Cappadocia. Here huge stretches of soft lava from the defunct volcano Mt. Argaeus have been worn into the most incredible shapes by continual erosion. Everywhere there are huge cones of rock, anything up to seventy feet high, many of which have been hollowed out and made into homes. Also from the ninth to the thirteenth centuries hundreds were made into churches by early Christians. These are often shaped inside with the precision of ordinary churches, and are filled with splendid pillars, vaults and Byzantine frescoes which although scratched and damaged by the Turks are still as fine as many in Istanbul. The churches are grouped in colonies and in the largest of them, Goreme, there are 365. We spent five days travelling round this district on donkeys, visiting as many churches as possible and at the same time admiring the weird but beautiful landscapes of the Urgup valley. We even excavated part of one church ourselves.

After visiting the fifth century temple at Alahan which Mr. Michael Gough, the British archaeologist excavating it kindly allowed us to see, we went on to Antalya on the South coast. This beautiful little fishing town is surrounded by the ruins of several Graeco-Roman theatres (even the stage buildings are standing). Antalya is perhaps the nearest thing in Turkey to a holiday resort, but because of its inaccessibility it is still fairly free of tourists.

From Antalya we made our way to Ephesus. The exquisite experience of walking down two hundred yards of Roman street with the ruins of ancient houses and temples on either side was something we had never known before, and our subsequent visit to Bergama, ancient Pergamum, proved something of an anticlimax after this. It was, however, fairly impressive as a site and had a fine museum.

Izmir, one of the chief towns of Western Turkey, is a strange conglomeration of modern skyscrapers, pleasant but uninspiring mosques and a few relics of its days as ancient Smyrna. But as a whole it is a fine and attractive city, and we were sorry to have to leave after only a day. We then took a boat from the nearby port of Cheshme to the Greek island of Chios, and another to Athens. After a day in Athens we had intended to go on to Corfu and find a boat to Italy, but lack of time and money forced us to hitch-hike home through Northern Greece, again taking a train through Yugoslavia.

Perhaps the most delightful aspects of staying in Turkey is the unbelievable friendliness and kindness of the people. Everywhere we went we were surrounded by an entourage of Turks clamouring to help us. If we wanted to find a hotel or a restaurant someone would not only tell us where it was, but also take us there and sometimes even pay for the meal. Among our Turkish friends we remember especially Galip, who served the Turkish equivalent of Fish and Chips on the Quay side of Istanbul's Golden Horn. At Urgup we met Ahmet, who helped us find donkeys and the fingerless Salin who filled himself and us with wine after cooking at the cinema each evening.

It is difficult to describe the typical Turkish town, which is a very different place from the crowded, bustling Istanbul. The main feature is the mosques, which are found everywhere in enormous quantities, and are almost as expensively ornate in the little villages as in Istanbul itself. Besides this, the most charming characteristic is the little cobbled street with open shops and stalls on either side. But every Turkish town is different, and we are most grateful to Col. Stuart Horner for enabling us to visit this fascinating country for ourselves.

FIVES

WILLEN CHURCH

Since the completion of the new fives courts both the status and the standard of fives-playing at Westminster have been gradually raised, until at the beginning of last Play Term it was once again established as a Major Station. This was an important innovation for although in the previous season there were eight permanent players from whom the team was chosen, fives had always been a minority recreation; now, with over thirty players on the station list, we hope the turning point has come. Most of the credit for this state of affairs belongs to Mr. Wilson, who has devoted a great deal of time and work to fives, and whose own pervasive enthusiasm has done much to encourage players and to bring the game back into some prominence.

Of course many of our good fives players are, and inevitably always will be, engaged in other stations, and this, though sad, is fair enough; our match pairs however are always drawn from the station list—and these have reached a high enough standard to persuade us to enter for the public schools' tournament. But the most encouraging sign has been the regular use of all the courts in the evenings—particularly by the younger players. At last the enviable convenience of having courts actually on the premises is being appreciated, and it is a great advantage to any sport as well as providing exercise enjoyment it does not involve "too much bother".

Although the standard of play has improved considerably over the past few years, the results in matches have unhappily not shown a comparable improvement. Perhaps more games are won than before, but the players seem to find difficulty in maintaining supremacy over opposition of a similar standard, and too often matches are lost because of lack of drive and fighting spirit. Strong words perhaps, but certainly Westminsters have not found a match-winning temperament in fives, or for that matter in many other sports.

Nevertheless much enjoyment has been gained from the matches this season and although there has been only one victory, against Ipswich School, many interesting games have been played—particularly those against City of London School, Harrow and the Jesters. Much enthusiasm has been shown in the inter-house pairs competition and it is hoped that this will encourage people to concentrate on the game and so produce a nucleus of experienced players for future teams.

28, Market Place,
Olney, Bucks.

January 26th, 1965

Sir,

I want to draw your attention to the Church at Willen near Newport Pagnell, Bucks., which was rebuilt for Dr. Busby (Head Master from 1638 to 1695) at his own expense by Hooke in conjunction with Wren, who were both under him at Westminster. It is now in urgent need of immediate repair and of the installation of some heating system. The population of the village numbers about forty, half of whom are old age pensioners and so cannot by themselves meet the cost. Lead was at some time removed from the roof and in consequence rain and snow find their way in and this has affected the walls.

It seems to me that Westminsters past and present owe it to Busby's memory to see that the church's future is assured and that the urgent repairs are put in hand together with an adequate system of heating. To do this there is need of two distinct funds: one for immediate repairs and heating, the other for an endowment. For the first a national appeal might be launched; the second I feel should be the responsibility of Westminsters past and present.

I should be glad, therefore, to hear whether you would be prepared to subscribe towards the national appeal fund or to an endowment fund, or both. The Rev. Jack Burford, O.W. (1917-21). The Vicarage, Brixworth, Northampton, has undertaken to help in launching a national appeal. Any cheques for this fund should be endorsed "National Appeal Fund Willen Church." Those for the Endowment Fund should be endorsed "Endowment Fund Willen Church". Both should be sent to THE TRUSTEES, WILLEN CHURCH, c/o THE REV. J. M. SHAW, THE VICARAGE, WILLEN, NR NEWPORT PAGNELL, BUCKS.

Yours sincerely,

L. S. Dowson
(O.W. 1911-1914)

“COMMEM”

A PERSONAL VIEW



The Queen's Scholars before Commemoration

Sport and General Ltd.

For a newcomer the Commemoration Service dominated the Play Term as an alien land-mass does the end of a long voyage. From a distance it seemed of immense significance, elaborate, even menacing; and the military precision with which the operation was planned—the run-through exercise, the code-words, the exact timing—all suggested that we were about to grapple with some amorphous monster. As we sat in the Abbey with twenty-four hours to go it was hard to stop fingering the imaginary blank rounds in one's pocket. But when the monster finally presented itself it turned out to be not only tame but hybrid—its pedigree doubtful, its actual rôle obscure.

As the pews filled and the last traces of spirituality were smothered by the mainly secular invasion, the enigma deepened. Why were we here? Dressed as if for a jamboree, denied participation in all but the trivial, listening with patient blankness to a quaintly pronounced dead language, identifying one benefactor in every five. There was no ready answer. During the routine opening we remembered that Rutherford started it as a caprice in 1882; apparently we had followed his example with canine devotion every three years since. So far we were unmoved. At the recurrent mention of Elizabeth the mind wandered further without precision, led down into the centuries by

the association of sound and sight. With surprise we felt ourselves moved by the bearing of roses to her tomb, sang the "Gloriosi Salvatoris" with gusto and really enjoyed the "Te Deum" at the end.

Reluctantly one had to admit that a prefabricated ritual—even in these pragmatic days—had hinted at if not completely prompted an intricate range of sensations which it is perhaps impossible to explore in any other way.

DRAMA AT WESTMINSTER

Drama is primarily a social art form, and it is this social quality, one suspects, which accounts for the present high level of interest shown in the medium throughout the school. It is never difficult, however, in a school community, to discover less obvious reasons for enthusiasms than those which may suggest themselves to an innocent observer. The idealist must be prepared to recognize that though the theoretically valuable ends of dramatic activity—the psychological advantages offered by imaginative exploration of feelings and character—are almost certainly achieved, in some measure by stage productions and readings, the means and incentives by which they are gained are more likely to range from satisfaction of the ego to free coffee and biscuits in the interval. Means and ends become one, though, in a successful production. The satisfaction of being involved in a corporate enterprise, depending for its success on producer, page and prompter alike, the excitement of moving, for some weeks in each year, in a special world totally different from that of daily routine, in which personal relationships and the sense of proportion are alike revolutionized, more than compensate for the multitude of incidental anxieties without which no production is complete, and of which, it must be admitted, actors and producer would feel cheated were some night-tripping fairy to invest the enterprise with a uniformly untroubled history.

With only half the year past there is already much dramatic activity to record. "Will you see the players well bestowed?"—you certainly will if you spy on the Chamberlain's Men, a senior play-reading group settingly established in the Play Term, and meeting in esoteric conclave to affirm both enjoyment of plays old and new, and confidence in the herd Chamberlain. Here the

reverend vices and grey iniquities of the Seventh sit comfortably and begin, the lure of Shakespeare, Brecht, Webster and victuals ensuring enthusiastic patronage.

"I doubt some foul play" it was with some apprehension that audiences on two successive nights early in December moved Up School to see "The Ballad of the Mari Lwyd" by Vernon Watkins, presented by a group of Remove boys, many of them culture-bridging scientists. Watkins' verse account of a meeting between the living and the dead, superficially disguised as a Welsh folk custom of New Year's Eve, probably created more bewilderment than it resolved, for it really required two visits, one to concentrate on the verse, the other to appreciate the exciting visual effects—the two levels of response proving scarcely compatible. But "Mari Lwyd" was welcome as experimental theatre, and doubly welcome since it originated in the school rather than the Common Room, setting a precedent which one hopes will not be forgotten, both inviting emulation and creating value in the moment of success.

"In sweet music is such art." Gilbert and Sullivan initiate us into social regions so strange that the continuing appeal of their work must be attributed to an unflagging delight in the exotic, the fulsome and the euphonious, unfashionable though such appeals may seem at a time when ellipsis and discordance have established a greater affinity with contemporary consciousness. The Gilbert and Sullivan Society's production of *Patience*, Up School on February 18th and 19th was an opportunity for many to acquaint themselves with an unfamiliar work pretending to satirize, somewhat heavily-handedly, the no longer controversial subject of aestheticism. However, the aesthetic cause is accorded light-weight treatment, and both poets,

Bunthorne and Grosvenor, are doubtful of their poses from the start. There is no serious conflict for the Satire to resolve, and its failure has, ironically, perhaps permitted the work to transcend the moment of cultural history in which it is so clearly rooted. Many incidental pleasures remain, though the unbalanced nature of the work places more of them, judiciously, in a lively second act, which more than compensated for the combination of over-anxiety, stilted language and indifferent scoring which repressed the vitality of the first. Nevertheless, the clear analogy between the love-sick maidens, male and female (the programme's distinction, not the reviewer's) with which *Patience* opened, and memorable scenes at



A scene from "*Patience*" T. Prag

concert halls and airports in recent months merits special comment. It is necessary to submit wholly to the conventions of Gilbert and Sullivan. The surrender made, Mr. Timms' fluent production was amply entertaining. The chorus of dragoons from the moment of its first impressive entry was highly favoured by the audience, which with gathering confidence followed the challenge of perfect love, the lure of the commonplace and the eventual triumph of Imperial Philistinism to the predictable mass engagement of the finale with an air of happy partisanship.

"Play out the play," Falstaff's injunction to Hal in the Eastcheap tavern may at least give substance

to the echoes which, the author is aware, have found their way into earlier paragraphs. It was not entirely by accident that the 400th anniversary of Shakespeare's death should have passed unnoticed at Westminster, and the same cultural idiosyncrasy is impelling us to commemorate the 401st in a rather special way. A combined version of *Henry IV* has been prepared by a VI form English set for production Up School as this year's school Play. Stratford has treated *Henry VI* similarly, though never *Henry IV*. Still, a comparable venture by Joan Littlewood at the last Edinburgh Festival met a very mixed reception, inclining towards the unfavourable, and Orson Welles is directing a film "based" on a similar act of literary joinery. We are undaunted by Miss Littlewood's noble failure, because we feel that our concept of the essential unity of the two plays differs from hers, perhaps as widely as one critical opinion may differ from another stimulated by the same work of art. The complicity of Shakespeare makes it unlikely that critical opinions will ever be able to claim the authority of dogmas, and we believe that the Westminster "*Henry IV*" will offer a wholly original version. It will illuminate Shakespeare's imaginatively harmonious conception of Prince Hal's preparation for kingship, of which his temptation by tavern life, and, above all, the lawless and irresponsible Falstaff—"That huge cloak-bag of guts, that bolting hutch of beastliness", is a critical part.

The assertion that Westminster is interested in Drama is substantiated by the competition for parts in *Henry IV*. Even those whose ambition is no more exalted than to aspire to a fleeting appearance as a page or a soldier have not found the path to fame broad and unobstructed. A school play should endeavour to involve as many people as possible; this means that there are always far more willing actors in a production than good actors. The procedure is usually divided between begging actors not to saw the air too much with their hands, and suggesting that they saw the air with their hands as the only conceivable alternative to inertia. Of course standards matter, but the measurable value of appearing in a school play consists not so much in the artistic or technical excellence of the production, as in the initiation, however vicarious, into the excitements of public performance, dress rehearsal and stage convention, an experience which may so sharpen the sensitivity of prince or page that for both the routine of the morning after may be felt to have acquired a new dimension, a richer texture.



N. Harling wins the long-distance race T. Prag

BRINGSTY RELAY

This year's Bringsty Relay, run on a bitterly cold Shrove Tuesday, underlined the truism that a relay cannot be won by a percentage of outstanding runners in a third-rate team. The favourites at the start were Grant's, a strong team led by Harling, Liddell's, whose junior runners have done so well this season, and Wren's, whose open runners all represent the school. College in fact had five runners of training list standard, but after a bad first lap made no great impression. Busby's relied mainly on E. M. D. Scott, as did Ashburnham on A. R. G. Baxter. Rigaud's never looked dangerous.

From the start Grant's went straight into an unobtrusive second place, and it was not until after Hollings had run a brilliant fourth lap that they went ahead. Harling had little to do but keep his lead in the final lap and won for Grant's in the very respectable time of 29 mins. 23.5 secs. Busby's did extremely well to take second place not far behind and were followed closely by Liddell's and a perhaps disappointed Wren's in fourth. Rigaud's followed, and then after an enormous gap came College pursued by Ashburnham. Although so far behind Baxter finished hard, and it was a very sporting end to the day.

Pre-University and Sixth-Form Centres in Europe

VENICE

MUNICH

The centres specialise in providing courses of high academic quality, of interest and value particularly to sixth-form and future university students. Courses are arranged on a variety of subjects, generally related to political, economic, social and artistic history, and to problems in these fields in the contemporary world. During each course there are classes on the language of the country.

Short courses will be held in Venice and Munich in August and September, 1965, and in view of the immediate success of the Spring Pre-University Course in Venice, this will be extended in 1966 to a series of 5-week courses in Venice and Munich, running from January 27 to July 28. These are planned so that a student may attend up to three consecutive courses without repeating the syllabus.

The work of the centres is directed by J. S. Hall M.A. (Oxon.) An Advisory Committee, whose members help plan the courses, includes:

John Wilson, M.A. OXFORD, *Lecturer at Sussex University.*
 Stephen Medcalf, B.LITT OXFORD, *Lecturer at Sussex University*
 Malcolm Burgess, D.PHIL. CAMBRIDGE, *Lecturer at London University.*
 Edmund Ions, M.A. OXFORD, *Lecturer at York University.*
 Peter Theobald, B.A. OXFORD, *Film maker and lecturer at Oxford College of Art*
 Professor Vittorio Branca, *Secretary General, Fondazione Giorgio Cini, Venice.*
 Professor Terisio Pignatti, *Vice Director of the Civic Galleries of Venice.*
 Flavia Paulon, *Secretary of the Biennale Festival of the Art of Cinema.*

Summer Courses 1965

Munich	German Painting and Architecture, Aug. 1-15, Aug. 15-29, Aug. 29-Sept. 12.	£53
Venice	Venetian Civilization, Aug. 8-22, Aug. 22-Sept. 5, Sept. 5-19.	£53
Venice	The Theory and Practice of Film-making, Aug. 8-29, Aug. 29-Sept. 19	£67

(Prices include travel, insurance, half-pension accommodation)

Further information from The Secretary, Pre-University Centres, London House, 51 Sea Road, Westgate, Kent.

ATHLETICS 1965

The 1965 season opened on Thursday, February 18th, with the Long-Distance races. The prospects for the races appeared excellent because it was a dry, crisp, windless day and the going was firm underfoot, although slightly marred by masses of flotsam deposited by the river at high tide.

In the Senior Race, for which there were 38 entries, Grant's were the favourites, closely followed by Wren's who were such a success in Athletics last year. N. Harling seemed certain to be the individual winner with A. R. G. Baxter and E. M. D. Scott not far behind.

There were 45 runners in the Junior Race, but no house looked certain of winning easily. Individually I. S. Cook, J. H. Scrase and S. Harling were fancied as likely winners, but again none of them was a firm favourite.

At the start the runners impressed with their attitude. They were mostly prepared to make it a

real race; the majority were in white running change, and there were few requests for gloves and sweaters. Once they were off Harling soon made his way into the lead. The opening pace was quite fast. By the time the Seniors crossed the Junior start-line some half-mile down the towpath Harling had already opened up a considerable gap.

Once the Juniors had been started there was the usual mad stampede of Masters and boys through the back-streets to the finish at the boat-house. There all eyes were turned along the tow-path for the sight of the leading runner. The first white-clad figure soon appeared and was identified as N. Harling of Grant's, well in advance of the rest of the Field. As he approached, the announcement from the time-keeper of the possibility of a record caused the rather restrained spectators to break into loud cheers of encouragement. N. Harling finished very strongly in the excellent time of 17 minutes 31.5 seconds, which beat the previous record by more than 20 seconds, much to the obvious delight of his parents and his "secret" coach the celebrated "iron man" of British athletics, Gordon Pirie.

The second man home was M. J. Maclean of Wren's, followed by A. R. G. Baxter (AHH), T. W. Hare (WW), E. M. D. Scott (BB), and A. J. Vinter (RR). All of their times were close to last year's winning time.

Wren's easily won the Senior House Cup by 16 points from Grant's. Ashburnham came third. Wren's had 4 boys of the first 9 to finish, compared with Grant's 2 and Ashburnham's 1.

I. S. Cook of Liddell's, who is actually an outstanding sprinter, won the Junior Race fairly comfortably in 15 minutes 38 seconds. J. H. Scrase (BB) was second and R. F. Sharp (LL) came third. Liddell's literally ran away with the Junior House Cup by having 4 of its team finish in the first 6; they only amassed 29 points compared with Grant's 54 and Busby's 62.

If the prospects for the season are to be based on the results of the Long Distance Races the school can look forward to some interesting competition. Standards have got under way very successfully and already there have been some good performances. W. M. Wrigley, the Captain of Athletics, and I. S. Cook have equalled the Senior and Junior 220 yards sprint records in practice. John le Masurier, the A.A.A. Chief National Coach, gave some valuable hints and advice on High Jump and Discus when he came for one



Mr. J. le Masurier and W. M. Wrigley up Fields
P. G. Hollings

afternoon and it is hoped that more coaching for the Team will be available during the season from the physical education students of St. Mary's Training College, Twickenham. For the first time, this year a full-scale match has been planned

against the Old Westminster, and there are the usual fixtures against our old rivals, St. Paul's and Eastbourne. If the weather is kind and the team continues to improve this could be the best season in athletics for a number of years.

FOUR ETON MATCHES

Vincent Square always looks uninviting in the new year. However, the overcast atmosphere did not deter the many spectators from coming to watch the last inter-school 1st XI match of the season, against Eton on Saturday, February 13th. The only people not to feel the cold were the players, and, of these, the Westminster goalkeeper, Richardson, must be excepted. He hardly had to touch the ball in the second half. Eton had not visited Westminster for a full three years, and so not one of their players had any experience of Vincent Square.

As soon as the game began, Westminster went straight into the attack. However, for the first twenty minutes these forays were only probes, and did not get any deeper. Eton began to fight back, and their attack, although unordered and unplanned, seemed more dangerous. Still, it was a surprise when they scored soon after. Richardson dropped a high ball, and an Eton forward was on the spot to put it in. There was no immediate change in the general pattern of the game. Westminster did most of the attacking, looking increasingly dangerous. Just before half time, Bach placed the ball in the far corner of the net from short range. The score at half time was 1-1.

From the restart, Westminster went straight into the attack. The Eton defence was certainly prone to mistakes, but somehow they always managed to clear at the last moment. As the game progressed, the pressure increased and it looked from time to time as if Westminster could not fail to score. Kerr and Hill, the two wing halves, were right up and had several shots each. The captain Pettit having suffered two injuries in the same place, just missed with an angled shot, and Bach, having beaten several defenders, shot wide from only ten yards. The excitement was intense, the cheering loud, but all to no avail. The game ended as a draw. But, although Westminster might well be disappointed in not having won this game, they could at least congratulate themselves for having played by far their best match of the term.

The 2nd XI has had a season of ups and downs; however, they won their last match of the season in fine style, playing at home. At first the larger and stronger Eton players seemed in command; but it was Green who scored the first goal—for Westminster. Funnell increased the score before half time. Eton fought back at the lead, but Green made sure of the result with his second goal.

The last Colts match of the term ended in a most convincing win of seven goals to nil. Westminster began slowly, getting used to the strong wind and the strange pitch. However, after Williamson had forced the Eton goalkeeper over the line for the first goal, there was no stopping Westminster. The other goals were scored by Kemp (3), Jacobs (2), and Harling. This was a fitting last game for the School's most successful side.

Westminster were unlucky to lose the Under-14 match by the odd goal in five. The conditions at Eton were unfavourable, and it was some time before the team settled down. Curtis opened the scoring for the School, but by half time Eton had fought back to hold a lead of 2 goals to 1. Perry equalized straight from a corner, but the last goal was scored against us, leaving the final score as 2-3.

MODERN LANGUAGES SOCIETY

After the interest shown in his previous lectures on Brecht and Weill and Richard Strauss's Elektra Dr. Garten decided to give the first of a series of introductory talks on Richard Wagner's music dramas, beginning with "Die Meistersinger von Nürnberg". Mr. Byrt's formroom now offers excellent facilities in the way of new gramophone equipment, which is perhaps slightly marred by the room's bathroom acoustics; nevertheless Dr. Garten made full use of these facilities by playing generous extracts from the opera, providing the background beforehand and linking each illustration with comments on plot, technique and style. He is hoping to give one more talk on Wagner this term—probably on the subject of "Tristan and Isolde".

CENA CLASSICA VIII

The Cena Classica, held on December 20th, was one of the happiest ever. The *magistri cenae* were V. G. B. Bulmer-Thomas and A. H. C. Vinter. The menu started with a punning reference to the first course—

“Ministrone Superbum ἔτνος; μάλιστα.”

It was in hendecasyllables this year, in the usual mixture of Greek and Latin and was chanted at the beginning of the meal to the accompaniment of a drum.

After an excellent meal the Scientists performed “The Curse of Rodneystein”, a *mêlée* featuring monsters, spies and a minister of the Church (eaten on stage) in which Mr. R. A. Yeates played the title role. The junior year of the VIIth followed with “Off Course”—a medically-minded farce from the island of *Cos*.

“Non Angli Sed Angeli”—a learned comment on Ancient Britain by the Historians and Modern Linguists had as its *pièce de résistance* a topical adaptation of the well-known song “Old MacDonald had a farm”. The Classical Remove then rendered “Waiting for Jovot”, a profound tragic piece with Chorus and all; it had real quality and delicate humour, and was fully appreciated. There followed an interval, after which the VIth put on “Electio Caeli” in Latin Elegiacs. This was concerned with the election into heaven of either *Gilbartemis* or *Apolliver*. The Latin came across well to the audience and produced many spontaneous laughs.

The senior year in the VIIth then acted “Exanimatio (sic)” and the junior year “Theo’s Characters”. The former was a poignant, almost too realistic parody of a Scholarship interview; the latter a modern adaptation of Theophrastus’ characters, involving Pseud, Traumatic, Queensberry, Chappy and Blushworthy men being received at a party by a lionising hostess and her gushing daughter. It was a fitting and artistic climax to a notable *cena*.

WILLIAM THOMAS SOCIETY

On February 22nd the Society was honoured with the third in a run of distinguished historians. Last term Professor Knowles brought his great academic proficiency to bear on “The Rule of St. Benedict”, while Professor Jacob spoke on the

problems facing the Church in the Fourteenth Century.

This term Margaret Deanesly gave an illuminating and discursive lecture on the revolution of 597. She began with a sketch of the people of Kent and then fully brought home the extent to which Augustine’s arrival could be said to have brought on a social revolution. The “Cadwan” of Kent she showed to have been a Germanic people with a marked admiration for themselves: Augustine’s arrival and the Baptism of Aethelbert in a Romano-British “lead-bank” led to mass midnight baptisms in the River Stour. In the long run it could be claimed that the Christian influence brought an end to the old worship of Woden, Thor and Freya, as well as the first attempts to write the Saxon language, the first books, the first stone buildings and the earliest attempts at “representational art”. This was a lively and fast-moving talk that deserved better attendance.

ROWING AT BROMYARD

*The Manor House,
Sutton Park, Guildford, Surrey*

Dear Sir,

In the last issue of the Elizabethan it was incorrectly stated that there was no rowing while the school was at Bromyard. During the summer of 1945 there was Water at Worcester using the Boathouse of the The Royal College for the Blind.

Mr. C. H. Fisher, the master in charge, had wisely decided that it would be a great help if a nucleus of oarsmen could be formed to gain some experience before returning to Putney in the Autumn. About twenty boys went regularly to Worcester by train and some races were held at the end of term.

It was because of this coaching that Water got off to such a good start on the school’s return to London; on our arrival there we were greeted by “Brock” and were immensely helped by his kindness and experience. The success of the First VIII in 1946 in reaching the final of the Marlow VIII’s and rowing in the first ever Princess Elizabeth Cup event at Henley owed much to his encouragement.

Those of us who started rowing at the end of the war will always remember “Brock” with affection and gratitude.

Yours Faithfully,

C. R. T. EDWARDS

TWO CONCEPTIONS OF SCIENCE

Far more people came to the Henry Tizard Memorial lecture on February 25th than had been anticipated; and yet the number of boys there was disproportionately and disappointingly small. This was to some extent due to the unfortunately worded notices that had appeared in the houses a few days before which had slightly implied that the lecture would mean little to any but scientists. Nothing could have been further from the truth: the humanist with small physics and less chemistry was, if anything, likely to benefit more from the evening than the scientist with no philosophy. In any case Dr. P. B. Medawar's speaking was so spontaneous and so rich that few people could have failed to enjoy it.

Dr. Medawar was not a contemporary of Sir Henry's. He had certainly been influenced by him as an undergraduate at Magdalen, but the relationship had always been very much that of junior and senior: in fact had Dr. Medawar asked Sir Henry what subject he should choose for the lecture "the answer would almost certainly have been: 'Lecture? Don't do it, Medawar!'"

The lecture began powerfully and entertainingly with the rejection of the widely-held misconception that the natural and inevitable future facing the scientist (who should, like Aristotle, devote himself entirely to the collection of facts), was an increase in specialization. Dr. Medawar pointed out that in Biology, his own subject, the 1900's had been the great age of specialization; in his lifetime he had seen a tremendous widening—such that biologists now no longer classified themselves by subject but by standard. The advanced physicists and chemists moving into Biology would indicate that there, too, there was no excessive specialization. What was important now was a synoptic view of the whole subject.

From here Dr. Medawar went on to outline the "Two Conceptions of Science" that he had chosen as his title. The first conception assumed that Science was above all exploratory, and that research was an intellectual adventure that depended entirely on insight and brilliant ideas. The working-out of these ideas was not considered—the research worker was, in fact, Coleridge's man who "sought to know for the gratification of knowing".

If we took Science in this light alone, it would need conditions of the greatest possible freedom: above all the individual man of genius should come in for patronage, and even if he had nothing to show for five years' work he could not be blamed for it. The second conception saw Science as an analytical, critical subject, where the scientist must be content with only the highest evidence. Usefulness rather than imagination should spur on advance—the obvious proof of this being Science's efflorescence under war conditions. Naturally in such circumstances patrons would support projects rather than individuals—and five years' fruitless work would be five years wasted. Such an attitude bore out Coleridge's remark that "poetry and science are antithetical".

Dr. Medawar's solution to the dilemma was that these two diametrically opposed varieties of thought process did not compete but rather succeeded one another. Both had their obvious and considerable elements of truth—Science must be imaginative but sceptical, creative but critical. The modern "hypothetico-deductive" system of scientific thought embodied both in succession. First came the generative fact, and with it the devising of a hypothesis: then the testing and ruthless experimentation of it. It applied to pure as much as to applied science that every scientific generalization could never have anything more than a probationary character.

The third and perhaps most personal part of Dr. Medawar's lecture began at this point. It struck him as a peculiarly British way of thinking that had led to the distinction between pure and applied science. It was Bacon who had been the first to make them a valid distinction between "experiments of use and experiments of light and discovery". Since then we had self-righteously and inexplicably fostered the segregation of pure and applied science. It was a distinction unknown on the Continent—"try explaining it to a Frenchman and he'll just shake his head and think it's something to do with cricket". It was perhaps related, too, to our image of the poet as the true man inspired; inspiration was poetry and there was no such thing as "applied poetry". Poetry too could not be

made to order; and there was no denying that imagination played a large part in any creative activity. Perhaps it was the humanists who had attached this peculiar value to pure science—seeing an affinity in it to their own subject “because pure science could so very easily be called useless”. Yet there was hope for the convergence of pure and applied research. The Laureate might easily be inspired by his commission, in fact often had been; and conversely, Bacon had said that discoveries of “use” might originate from those of “light and discovery”. There was a case for disengaged research, but whether it should be

carried on the whole time was a moot point. In the last resort Science did not value a piece of research either for its purity or its utility, but for the contribution it made to the body of knowledge. This was part of the scientist’s contract with the truth.

Dr. Medawar ended his lecture with the modesty that he had displayed throughout. Had he been able to ask Sir Henry’s verdict on the lecture, he would, he felt sure, have received the reply, “But surely that’s obvious, isn’t it, Medawar?” To us it was not, and those that heard this dignified and stimulating lecture will not be quick to forget it.

THE ELIZABETHAN CLUB

MEMBERSHIP

The following have been elected members of the Club:

- G 1960-64 ABDELA, ANDREW DAVID RUSSELL, 5 Raymond Buildings, Gray’s Inn, London, W.C.1.
- A 1959-64 ANTHONY, KEELING, 15 Meadway, London, N.W.11.
- W 1960-64 ASQUITH, IVON SHAUN, 15 Castello Avenue, S.W.15.
- B 1959-64 BOISSARD, MICHAEL GUY, 1a The Little Boltons, London, S.W.10.
- G 1960-64 BRAND, DAVID, 24 Vandon Court, Petty France, London, S.W.1.
- A 1960-64 BURT, GRAHAM PATRICK, 65 Elm Park Gardens, S.W.10.
- W 1960-64 CARPENTER, DAVID ARSCOTT, 5 Little Cloister, Westminster Abbey, S.W.1.
- W 1959-64 COOK, DAVID ANGUS GRAHAM, 38 The Avenue, St. Margaret’s, Twickenham, Middlesex.
- B 1959-64 DAWSON, JOHN DUNCAN, 77 Pine Walk, Carshalton, Surrey.
- W 1960-62 FARRAN, DOMINIQUE, Paris Match, 51 Rue Pierre Charron, Paris, 8.
- G 1959-64 GARNETT, CHRISTOPHER WILLIAM MAXWELL, 18 Woodlands Road, Barnes, London, S.W.13.
- W 1960-64 HOLLIDAY, RALPH STUART, 63 Anne Boleyn Walk, Cheam, Surrey.
- L 1960-64 HORNBY, GEOFFREY RICHARD, 18 Girdwood Road, Southfields, London, S.W.18.
- B 1960-64 HUBBARD, RICHARD NICHOLAS BRUCE, 30 Hampstead Grove, N.W.3.
- R 1960-64 HYAM, KENNETH LUCAS MOSES, 4 Uplands, Ashted, Surrey.
- L 1960-64 JACOBS, RICHARD CYRIL, 18 Greenaway Gardens, N.W.3.
- W 1960-64 JONES-PARRY, TRISTRAM, 3 Sussex Mansions, Old Brompton Road, S.W.7.
- C 1960-64 KHOROCHÉ, PETER ANDREW, 27 Arthur Road, Wimbledon Park, London, S.W.19.
- C 1960-64 LATHAM, CHRISTOPHER MILES WILKINSON, Flat 6, 29 Kensington Court, London W.8.
- G 1960-64 LAWTON, CHARLES HENRY HUNTLY, 8 Ladbroke Terrace, W.11.
- L 1959-64 LEAVER, JONATHAN VICTOR OPPENHEIM, The Lynch House, Totteridge Lane, Totteridge, N.20.
- A 1960-64 LOVENBURY, STEPHEN TATTON, Saffrons, Furze Field, Oxshott, Surrey.
- R 1960-64 MACHIN, ROLAND GEORGE VESSEY, Claylands, Worksop, Notts.
- C 1960-64 MANNERS, GERARD ST. CLAIR, 8 Ingelow House, Holland Street, London, W.8.
- L 1959-64 MOORE, TIMOTHY, Khancoban House, Packhorse Road, Gerrards Cross, Bucks.
- B 1959-64 MORTIMORE, ROGER VINICOMBE PENROSE, Maitland Lodge, Birch Road, Birkenhead.
- W 1960-64 PROBERT, COLIN CHAMPION, The Halt, Pilgrims Way, Kemsing, Kent.
- G 1960-64 PROUDFOOT, JOHN HUGH CHRISTOPHER, Pennis House, Fawkham, Longfield, Kent.
- W 1959-64 REES, ROBIN LODOWICK DOUGLAS, 8 Castlebar Road, Ealing, London, W.5.
- W 1960-64 SEDLEY, DAVID NEIL, 133 Millway, Mill Hill, London, N.W.7.
- W 1960-64 SHIRE, RODERICK JOHN, 2 Daleham Gardens, N.W.3.
- A 1960-64 SIMON, JACOB MICHAEL HENRY, 17 Broadlands Road, Highgate, London, N.6.
- A 1960-64 SUMMERSON, CHARLES ROBERT, 1 Eton Villas, N.W.3.
- A 1960-64 SUMMERSON, EDWARD JOHN, 1 Eton Villas, N.W.3.
- R 1960-64 SUMNER, PAUL JEREMY, 36 Campbell Court, Queen’s Gate Gardens, S.W.7.
- A 1960-64 WINTERBOTTOM, GAVIN TOBIAS, 52 Chester Square S.W.1.
- C 1960-64 YEATES, RODNEY AUSTIN, 22 Castleton Grove, Newcastle-upon-Tyne, 2.

GAMES COMMITTEE

The Annual General Meeting of those interested in Games of the Club will take place at 6 p.m. on Monday, June 14th, 1965, at the School, by kind permission of the Head Master.

P. G. WHIPP, *Hon. Secretary*,
22 Boileau Road, Ealing, W.5.

AGENDA

1. Chairman.
2. Minutes.
3. Matters arising.
4. Correspondence.
5. Hon. Secretary's Report for the year to May 1st, 1965.
6. Accounts for the year to May 1st, 1965.
7. To receive the names of the Section Hon. Secs.
8. Election of Officers and Members for the year 1965/66. (The retiring Committee will make a proposal for this item, but any member wishing to propose any alternative or additional names for election to the Committee should send such names to the Hon. Secretary at least three days before the Meeting supported by the names of a proposer and seconder.)
9. Any other business.

After the General Meeting the Committee will meet to elect two members as representatives on the Elizabethan Club Committee.

OLD WESTMINSTERS

Lt. Colonel Charles Frank Byers (H.BB. 1929-34), Vice President of the Liberal Party, has been created a Baron (Life Peerage).

Mr. John Freeman (B. and Non.Res.K.S. 1929-33) has been appointed British High Commissioner in India.

Mr. John B. Latey Q.C. (G. 1928-32) has been appointed a Judge of the High Court of Justice (Probate, Divorce and Admiralty Division) and has received the honour of Knighthood.

Mr. Frederick Mackarness Bennett, M.P. (Torquay) has been created a Knight Bachelor for political and public services. He was up Rigaud's 1932-36.

Lt. Commander R.O.I. Borradaile, V.R.D., R.N.R. (G. 1935-40), Commanding the Wellington College C.C.F., was awarded a M.B.E. (Military) in the last Birthday Honours.

The following Old Westminsters were noted in the New Year's Honours:—

- C.B. Mr. J. C. P. Elliston (K.S. 1924-29), Parliamentary Counsel.
- C.B.E. Mr. H. N. G. Allen (R. 1925-30), Deputy Chairman and joint Managing Director of Messrs. W. H. Allen & Sons, Bedford.
- Mr. P. S. P. Brook (H.BB. 1937-38), Producer and Co-Director of the Royal Shakespeare Theatre.
- Mr. H. Chisholm (Ash. 1914-19), Chairman Corby Development Corporation.

Mr. Charles H. Gibbs-Smith (H.BB. 1923-25) of the Victoria and Albert Museum, has been elected to one of the 15 Honorary Companionships of the Royal Aeronautical Society for his work on Aeronautical history. His Science Museum Handbook *The Aeroplane* has been awarded a Diplôme-de-Medaille of the Aéro-Club de France. He is the first English author to win this award since its foundation in 1898.

Mr. Reginald J. Penney (R. 1933-35) has been appointed an Assistant Under Secretary of State in the Navy Department of the Ministry of Defence.

The Revd. D. C. Hampton Smith (H.BB. & K.S. 1935-41) has been appointed Senior Chaplain of St. Peter's College, Adelaide.

SILVER WEDDINGS

CLARK : MCINTOSH—On December 28th, 1939, Richard D. B. Clark (H.BB. 1928-34) to Mary Elizabeth Stephen McIntosh.

JOHNSON : KEMPTON—On February 18th, 1939, Edward B. Johnson (H.BB. 1924-26) to Eileen Madge Kempton.

REES : RHYMES—On March 11th, 1940, Douglas Lorrain Powell Rees (H.BB. 1913-14) to Frances Elizabeth (Betty) Rhymes.

BIRTHS

BONAVIA—On April 5th, 1964, to Elizabeth, wife of Peter Bonavia (W. 1951-56), a son.

DAVIES—On June 4th, 1964, to Susanna, wife of Richard R. Davies (G. 1945-49), a son.

DEATHS

COLLINS—On November 28th, 1964, at Seaford, Henry Akerman Desmond Collins, aged 84.

FORD—On October 29th, 1964, at Hove, Brigadier Geoffrey Noel Ford, C.B., D.S.O., aged 81.

GRONER—On January 22nd, 1965, Bernard George Groner, aged 61.

REYNOLDS—On November 5th, 1964, Russell John Reynolds, C.B.E., F.R.C.P., aged 84.

WALMSLEY—On February 1st, 1965, at Cambridge, Alaric Walmsley, aged 18.

Henry Akerman Desmond Collins was a son of Henry Ellis Collins of Barnes, and was up Ashburnham (1895-97). He was admitted a Solicitor in 1904 and was Solicitor to the Metropolitan Water Board (1930-40). In the 1914-18 War he served in Gallipoli, Egypt and Palestine, and in the 1939-45 War he commanded a battalion of the Kent Home Guard.

Brigadier Geoffrey Noel Ford was a son of Everard Allen Ford of Hampstead, and was a Q.S. (1897-1901). After leaving Sandhurst he served in the Indian Army and was Colonel (Brigadier) of the Allahabad Brigade (1935-39). He was Commander in the Isle of Man from 1940 to 1943.

Bernard George Groner was a son of Percy Groner, and was up Grant's (1917-22). He became a travel agent, and served with the R.A.F.V.R. from 1939 to 1945 when he was demobilised as a Squadron-Leader.

Russell John Reynolds was the only son of John Reynolds, M.D., and was a Home Boarder (1894-98). After taking his medical degrees he became a Radiologist of considerable distinction. He was, indeed, a pioneer in radiology and took his first X-ray picture while still at Westminster and only a few months after Rontgen's discovery. For his service to radiology he was made a C.B.E. in 1932.

Braid Alaric Ridgway Fraser Walmsley was a son of G. L. Walmsley and came up Rigaud's in 1959. He subsequently was at King's College, Cambridge where he died very suddenly on February 1st.



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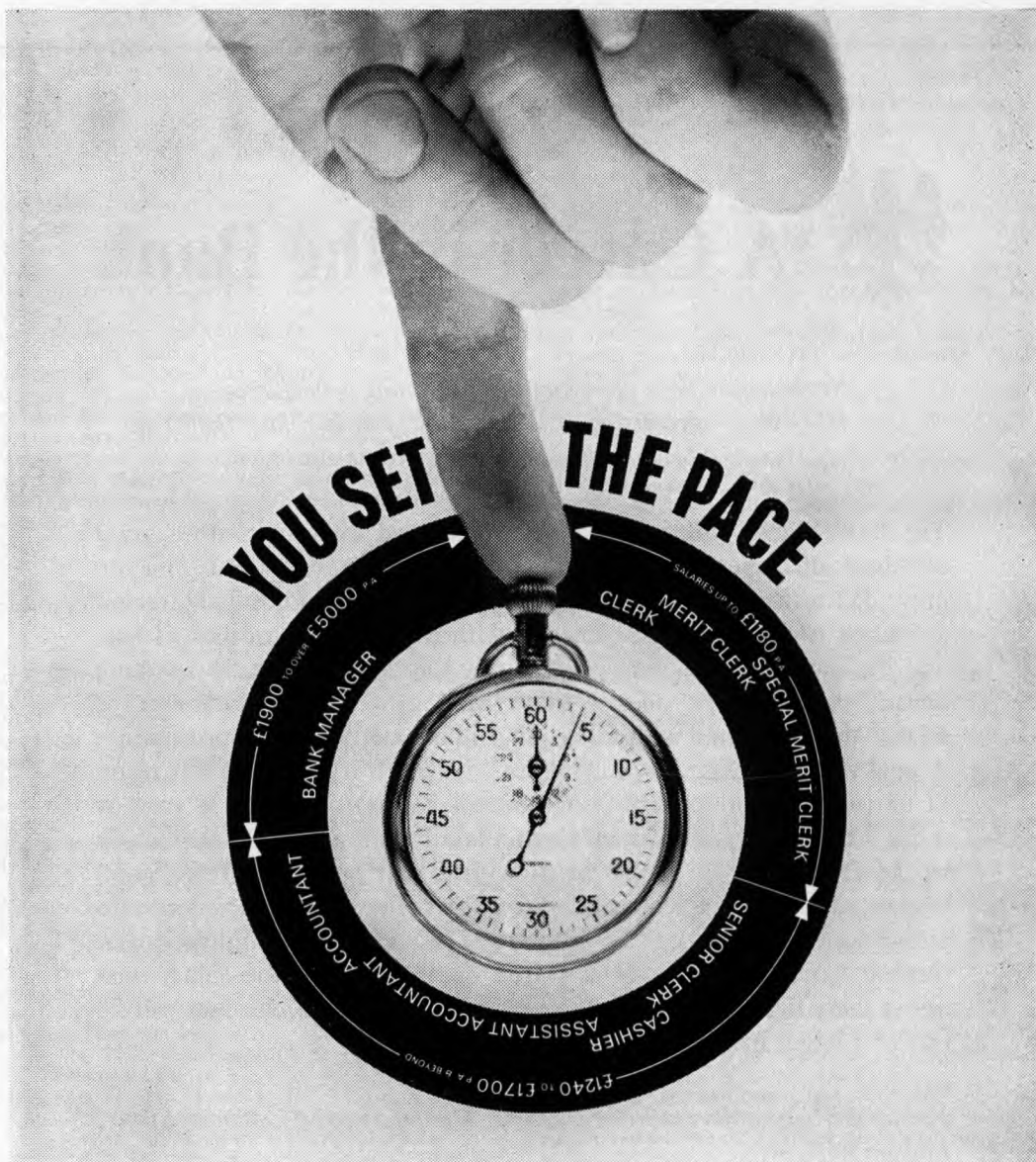
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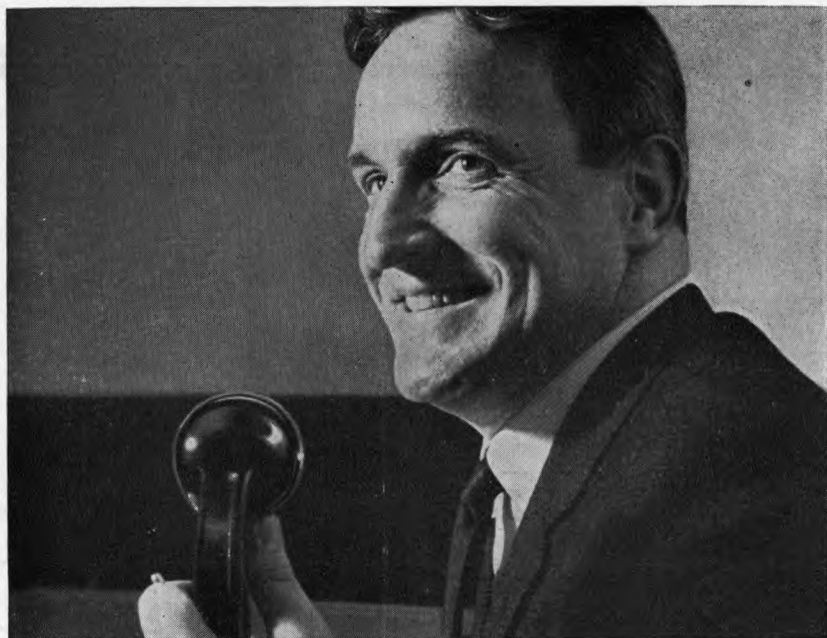
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