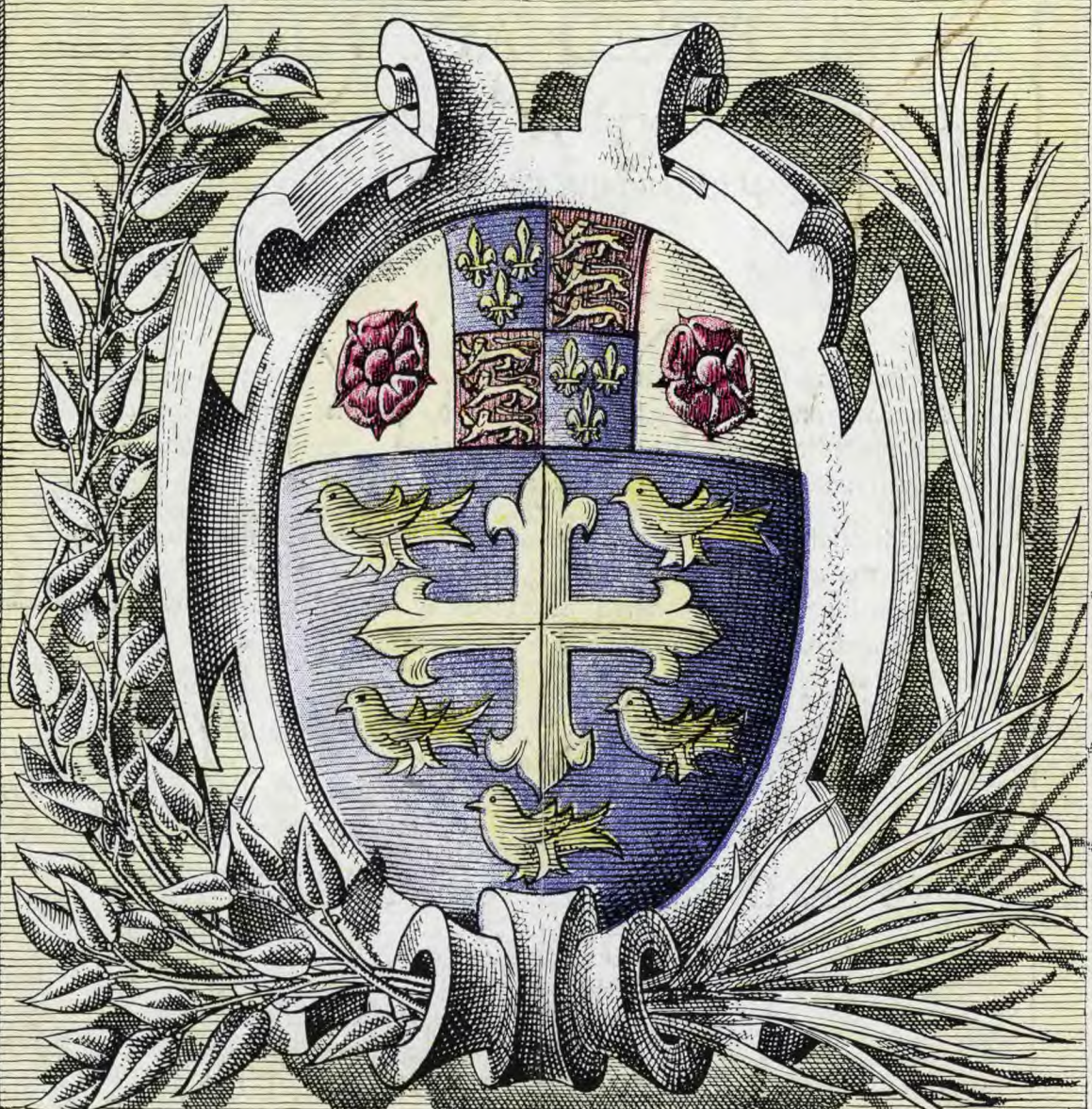


THE ELIZABETHAN



DAT DEUS INCREMENTUM



You COULD BE A
CHARTERED ACCOUNTANT

Choose a satisfying career

Make the most of your opportunities

Train now to be a Chartered Accountant

A career as a Chartered Accountant offers a young man of good education, character and intelligence, unrivalled opportunities for an interesting and rewarding career, whether as a practising chartered accountant, or in industry, commerce and in a variety of other walks of life.

Industrial and commercial organizations—whether large or small—rely upon the advice, professional skill, experience and integrity of the professionally trained chartered accountant. He plays an increasingly important part in the economic life of the country.

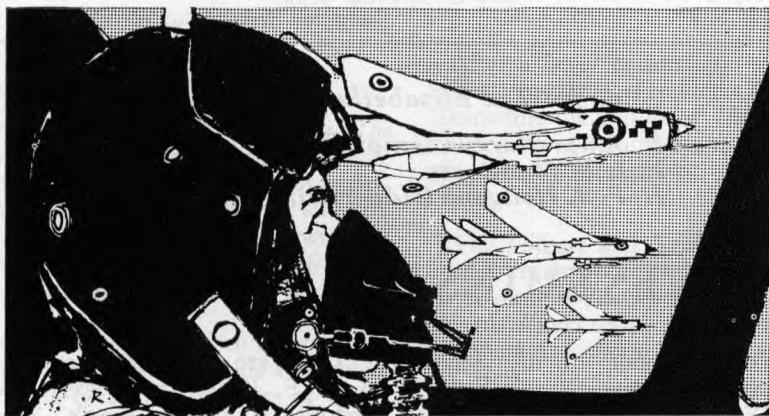
If you are attracted by the opportunity to become a professional man with the widest choice of careers after qualification, ask your Careers Master, Mr. G. D. Moylan, for further information.

**THE INSTITUTE OF CHARTERED
ACCOUNTANTS IN
ENGLAND & WALES**

MOORGATE PLACE, LONDON, E.C.2



Key man in a fast moving world



You can make your mark early as an officer in the Royal Air Force

If you want travel, excitement and high rewards, a commission in the Royal Air Force is the career for you.

As a pilot, navigator or air electronics officer you will earn over £1000 a year at 22—and you could earn over £1800 at 25 as a Flight Lieutenant drawing full allowances. An aircrew officer is generously paid—deservedly. He is a key man in the vital role the R.A.F. plays in Britain's defence.

Two ways to a flying career

Through Cranwell At this College you are trained along University lines for a permanent commission that can take you to the most senior ranks in the Service. To enter Cranwell you must be between 17½ and 19½ and have G.C.E. in English language, mathematics, science or a language, and two other acceptable subjects. Two subjects must be at 'A' level.

Direct Entry If you are over 17 and have, or expect to gain, G.C.E. at 'O' level in five acceptable subjects including English language and mathematics you are eligible to apply for a Direct Entry commission which guarantees you a pensionable career to the age of 38—and you have good prospects of service to the age of 55. Alternatively you may leave after 8 or 12 years. All periods of service carry a generous tax-free gratuity.

If you are technically-minded

Men with 'A' level mathematics and physics are trained at Henlow, the R.A.F. Technical College, for a permanent commission in the Technical Branch—

here you read for the Diploma in Technology (Engineering). Alternatively you may be selected to read for an honours degree in engineering at University after a year at Henlow.

R.A.F. Scholarships

If you are over 15 years 8 months you may apply for an R.A.F. Scholarship worth up to £230 a year. This will enable you to stay at your own school to take 'A' level G.C.E.—necessary for your entry to Cranwell or Henlow where a place will be reserved for you.

If you would like to know more about the life the R.A.F. can offer you, write, giving date of birth and details of education, to Group Captain J. A. Crockett, R.A.F., Air Ministry (UKA2), Adastral House, London WC1r

The Royal 
Air Force 

THE ELIZABETHAN

VOL. XXVIII. No. 9

NOVEMBER 1962

ISSUE No. 649

Editors of *The Elizabethan* :

R. Jones-Parry (Senior Editor)

P. J. B. Medlicott

H. F. J. Hodgson (Advertising Manager)

A WESTMINSTER NOTEBOOK

C. M. de BOER, Captain of the School,
Captain of the Queen's Scholars,
V. L. MURPHY, Head of Busby's,
H. C. G. EXCELL, Head of Rigaud's,
M. D. V. DAVIES, Head of Ashburnham,
A. J. STRANGER-JONES, Head of Grant's,
R. G. H. HINTON,
H. F. J. HODGSON,
D. TOPOLSKI, and
N. P. TURQUET,

have been appointed School Monitors.

P. R. LATTIN, Princeps Oppidanorum.

R. P. CORBETT, Head of Wren's.

Head of the Water: D. TOPOLSKI.

Captain of Football: R. G. H. HINTON.

Captain of Cricket: C. M. de BOER, Q.S.

Captain of Athletics: F. STRICKLAND-CONSTABLE.

Captain of Fencing: N. P. TURQUET.

Captain of Lawn Tennis: R. G. H. HINTON.

Captain of Shooting: R. C. BEARD.

Captain of Fives: C. M. de BOER, Q.S.

Captain of Squash Racquets: G. A. E. MELVILLE.

Captain of Swimming: W. CRAN, Q.S.

Head of Music: F. STRICKLAND-CONSTABLE.

Bibliothecae Monitor: D. HARRINGTON, Q.S.

State Scholarships have been awarded to:—

R. P. CORBETT, Wren's,

D. R. HARRINGTON, Q.S.,

J. P. H. HOUSE, Q.S.,

D. P. MOLLISON, Q.S.,

T. D. B. O'HAGAN, Q.S., and

N. T. PLATT, Liddell's.

There are five new masters this term. Mr. A. J. F. Dulley, who was at Merton College, Oxford, taught at King's School, Rochester, before coming here to teach Classics. He is interested in archaeology, drama, and painting. On the Science side Mr. J. Home Dickson, who is teaching Physics, was born in India and after service in the Royal Artillery and the Royal Flying Corps in the first World War continued his studies at Glasgow University and later in London. He was for some years an explorer and map-maker in various parts of the world and then he settled down to research in Physics at the Royal Aircraft Establishment and in the Admiralty Research Laboratory. Mr. D. G. Hughes, who is teaching Physics, was up at Cambridge. From 1955 he taught in a preparatory school for two years and then worked for I.C.I. for four years on work connected with scientific instruments and automatic control. He is particularly interested in music and plays the violin. Mr. A. V. Roberts, who has come to teach Chemistry, was educated at Hurstpierpoint College, Sussex, and Trinity Hall, Cambridge, where he read Natural Sciences. His main interests are music, travel, and photography, and he is sometimes to be seen mountaineering and pot-holing. Finally, the Reverend J. R. McGowan has come to be the new School Chaplain and to teach Mathematics. Educated at Tonbridge School, he served in the Royal Artillery during his National Service. He then went up to Trinity Hall, Cambridge, to read Mathematics, and then to Ely Theological College. He spent three and a half years as a curate in Portsmouth and four years as assistant chaplain at St. Edward's School, Oxford. His sporting interest is rowing.

The Busby Film Group is producing a modern version of Chaucer's *Pardoner's Tale*. It is to be called *Dead Lucky* and the producer, Mr. J. A. Pole, has begun casting and choosing locations.

We welcome Mr. N. A. Aley, ex-R.E.M.E., who has come to be the School's new Sergeant-Major.

THE BUSBY PLAY

This year Busby's will present a comedy, *The Chiltern Hundreds*, by William Douglas Home. It will be performed up School on Thursday, Friday and Saturday, December 6th, 7th, and 8th. Anyone who would like tickets should write to the Business Manager, the Busby Play, 26 Great College Street, London, S.W.1.

The layout of the library has been re-arranged. All books on sports and pastimes, plus a complete collection of rowing books and pictures of Westminster School rowing, which were generously presented by Mr. Fisher, have been moved to Mr. Hamerton's form room. The Art Library is now going to be kept in the Art Room and in its previous place in the Gallery Room there will be a new library of sheet music presented by an anonymous donor.

The School Concert will be held on Friday, December 14th, at 7.45 p.m. It will include Part I of Handel's *Messiah* and Boccherini's Cello Concerto played by D. R. W. Bethge.

Tickets for the concert may be obtained by application to the Concert Secretary.

After a fairly enthusiastic start, Westminster's newest magazine—Liddell's *Slant*—lies fallow. Meanwhile the editors of *The Granite Review* are still hoping to expand and to put their magazine on sale to the general public.

The Gilbert and Sullivan Society is following up last year's performance of *Trial by Jury* with a production of *The Pirates of Penzance*, which is to take place next term. Mr. Kilvington is producing the opera and choral rehearsals have begun under Mr. Byrt.

On Saturday 13th the Croquet Society defeated Ealing Grammar School narrowly in an away match, thus maintaining our unbeaten record. The Society was represented by P. R. Atterbury (Head of Mallets), D. P. Mollison, J. V. O. Leaver, and J. F. G. Richardson.

QUATERCENTENARY APPEAL

Christmas Card

A new design by L. C. Spaul, Esq.

'The Challenge in 1833'

price 9d. each

Enquiries:— The Christmas Card Secretary,
26 Gt. College Street,
S.W.1

ON SALE AT SCHOOL STORE

THE HEAUTON TIMORUMENOS

A wonderful zest and enjoyment has of course been a feature of all Mr. Zinn's Latin plays, an enjoyment instantly communicated to the audiences braving the English summer weather in Yard, and this summer's *Heauton Timorumenos* fully equalled its predecessors in the series. The genius of the comic author in presenting the characters of everyday life in "language such as men do use", a genius reflected in the unfailing humanism of the senior Classics master and his pupils, has regularly presented uncannily convincing portraits, and R. A. Hichman's Chremes, unbelievably like the kind of *paterfamilias* to be met at any parents' party or Elizabethan Club dinner, would have been a surprise, but for his earlier appearance as Hamm in *Endgame*. A. D. R. Abdela's Clitipho had all the pleasing qualities unfailingly displayed each year by young men just about to take or who have just taken the step of becoming Old Westminsters. All classical comedies seem to rely on the clever slave, on stage nearly throughout; N. T. Platt's Syrus presented this delightful figure excellently, and with just that hint of the less pleasant side of it which young actors so easily exaggerate or omit. C. J. Cheadle, T. D. B. O'Hagan and other actors of women's parts thoroughly sustained their predecessors' achievement of looking and behaving like women; in this they were of course greatly indebted to the ladies of Westminster, particularly to Mrs. Christie, Mrs. Prag and Mrs. Craven. One cannot mention all who appeared in parts more or less conspicuous; P. G. McC. Brown's Menedemus was inspired casting, and those idling gardeners and tripping, simpering maids! A special word of appreciation must be given to Mr. J. Smith and his horse and cart.

The plot of the *Heauton Timorumenos*, though simple in outline, is almost impossibly complex in detail, recalling perhaps H. A. L. Fisher's not untrue and not necessarily irreverent description of the Arian controversy, an issue "which few were fitted to discuss and none were able to understand". A playwright depends, however, on what his audience is going to retain rather than on how many children had Lady Macbeth, and Terence's everyday families, with their homely misunderstandings and comforting conviviality, became clearly known and loved by their counterparts of almost exactly two thousand years later. There was no ambiguity about the audience's

delight—and Chremes had said *Non meast simulario*. They joyfully received an ancient but ageless lesson of Nature, foreshadowed in the commonplace *Homo sum; humani nil a me alienum puto*, and particularly applauded another splendid example of Westminster's happy amateurism.

Indeed it was true of this delightful production, *Non fit sine periculo facinus magnum nec memorabile. Procul dubio factum est, ita di me ament.*

THE RECORD OF OLD WESTMINSTERS

Volume III of the *Record of Old Westminsters* is in active preparation, but twice the sad vicissitudes of death have delayed the actual publication.

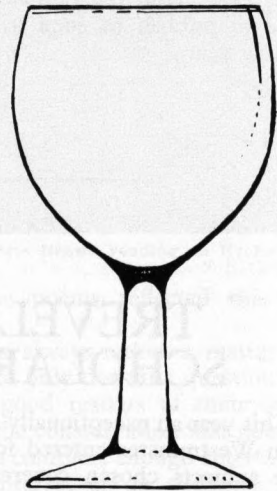
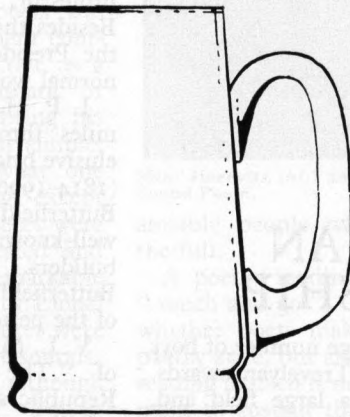
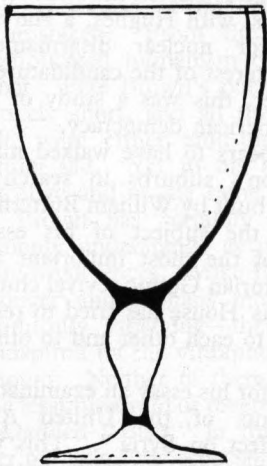
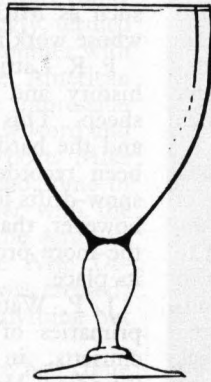
When, a quarter of a century ago, the supplementary volume was issued, Mr. J. B. Whitmore and Dr. Radcliffe intended a further volume, one part of which was to contain *Addenda et Corrigenda*, the other, complete biographies of boys admitted since 1920. No two researchers were more able and industrious than the editors, and a vast mass of material had been collected covering both ancient and modern Old Westminsters. On the eve of publication all was brought to a standstill by the deaths, within two years, of both editors.

In 1960, the late Mr. D. C. Simpson undertook to see the work through the press; but after careful review, the whole scheme, with the agreement of the Head Master and the Society, was remodelled.

The 1938 supplement was now unobtainable—it was therefore useless to publish corrections. A quite different, and far broader scheme was envisaged: a definitive, comprehensive volume that would replace volumes I, II and the supplement, and include the two thousand and more names that had been added to the school list since 1938.

Crested Glasses

At the suggestion of an Old Westminster, these Glasses, etched with the Westminster crest, are available for sale in aid of the Quatercentenary Appeal.



Top: Sherry Glass 3/11 each, 46/6 per doz Centre: $\frac{1}{2}$ Pint Tankard 6/- each, 71/- per doz
Left: Claret Glass 4/8 each, 55/6 per doz Right: Wine Glass 4/11 each, 58/6 per doz
(Packing and Postage extra)

To be seen at the School Store

Orders, whether for personal collection or delivery by post, should be addressed to :-

Westminster School Society
17 Dean's Yard, London, S.W.1

WHY NOT BUY A SET FOR CHRISTMAS ?

Unfortunately, this brave proposition proved to be financially impractical, and, for the time being at least, it was decided to publish only a volume III which would cover all current Old Westminster from 1883—the coming of Doctor Rutherford—to the quatercentenary year 1960.

The compilation of this volume, with its twenty appendices covering, among other items, the School Governors, head masters, staff, servants, accounts of the School Society, the Elizabethan Club, the Latin plays, all the school's athletic activities, not to mention a great deal of independent research, was carried to the capable and efficient conclusion characteristic of all to which Mr. Simpson put his hand and mind.

Once again, as the arrangements for printing were just getting under way, the tragic death of the editor brought everything to a halt. But the great work of research was done; a monument to the industry and selfless devotion of three Old Westminsters, worthy successors to G. F. Russell-Barker and A. Stenning, whose labours produced volumes I and II. Now it only remains to check the entries, read the proofs, and do what can be done to publish as soon as possible within the coming year.

TREVELYAN SCHOLARSHIP

This year an exceptionally large number of boys from Westminster entered for Trevelyan awards. The subjects chosen covered a large field and, during their research, many of the entrants met a great variety of interesting people. The results of their efforts will appear in December.

Among those whom R. M. Compton Miller interviewed in his survey into the influence of popular music on youth were "pop" stars Helen Shapiro, Cliff Richard, and Mike Sarne, and compère David Jacobs. He tried to trace the development of modern trends, examined the reasons for the music's appeal and its psychological basis. He showed how the sociological background of youth has contributed and discussed whether teenagers are being exploited and the beneficial rôle "pop"

music plays in youth clubs.

"Poetry in Britain" was the title of M. J. Gray's thesis, in which he tried to discover the most recent trends in English poetry by discussion with some of the poets themselves in an attempt to get unbiased opinions and ideas. He interviewed a wide selection of poets, ranging from John Lehmann, best known for his work in the 1930's and 1940's, to comparatively young poets such as Michael Baldwin and Michael Horowitz whose work is only recently becoming known.

P. R. Lattin attempted an unusual survey of the history and present position of the Herdwick sheep. This breed is peculiar to the Lake District and the hardest in the country. Instances have been recorded of small flocks being buried in snow-drifts for a month and more. He points out, however, that this unique breed is dying out and the more profitable Black-faced Swaledale taking its place.

J. P. Watson took for his subject the recent primaries of the Senatorial election in Massachusetts, in which "Ted" Kennedy fought "Eddie" McCormack for the Democratic nomination, and George Lodge contested the Republican nomination with Curtis, with Hughes, a Harvard professor, standing for nuclear disarmament. Besides the obvious interest of the candidature of the President's brother, this was a study of the normal working of American democracy.

J. P. H. House appears to have walked many miles through London's suburbs in search of elusive brick churches built by William Butterfield (1814-1900), who is the subject of his essay. Butterfield was one of the most important and well-known of the Victorian Gothic revival church builders. In his thesis House has tried to relate Butterfield's churches to each other and to others of the period.

V. L. Murphy took for his essay an examination of "The achievements of the United Arab Republic and their affect on Syria". This was primarily a study of the reforms in Syria brought about by the Union, their economic and social consequences, and the influence they have had on post-Union Syria. He obtained his material from his travels in Syria, Egypt, and the Lebanon.

In his thesis J. E. Acton-Bond compared the attitudes towards local government in England and France, using the results of the surveys he made in villages in both countries.

Finally, D. R. Harington carried out a survey of a prehistoric straight track, investigating in the field the theory that bronze age men may have walked cross-country by eye in straight lines.

BEAT POETS AND NEW MUSIC

Poetry should be a lively art closely associated with song and dance, instead of which it has been stifled by parasitic literary criticism. The academic approach to poetry has become altogether too dominant, and as a result the old "aural tradition" has been lost. This is the plea of numerous young poets of today, often loosely, but wrongly, termed "the beats". Westminster's first encounter with a beat poet last year was with the American Gregory Corso, who rather gave the impression that beatniks were the apostles of a new word and a new social conscience. When the poets Mike Horovitz and Pete Brown came to read some of their poems earlier this term, together with the pianist Cornelius Cardew as part of the series of concerts organized by the magazine *New Departures*, a rather different impression was created; they never pretended that they were anything but poets pure and simple.

If any member of the large audience had come expecting and resigning himself to an hour's gruelling session of intellectual gymnastics, he was mistaken. From the very beginning the uncomplicated humanism of the two poets was evident. Pete Brown's poems, all of them comparatively short, and all the more effective as a result, were either amusingly epigrammatic or wistfully sad. Yet in his attempt to bring his work alive and at the same time keep it simple, Pete Brown has certainly sacrificed what one commonly understands as poetic feeling, except in rare occurrences. Mike Horovitz's pieces were all longer and perhaps more sophisticated and rhythmically satisfying—there was a remarkable one inspired by the vibraphone playing of Lionel Hampton. Neither of them, what is more, were in the least bit afraid of reverting into pure sounds; an extended "duet" in this medium, although rather too long, was especially successful. Yet, in so carefully avoiding anything that smacked of academic poetic values, they showed themselves unable to avoid gimmicks and were not above the occasional music hall wisecrack. "So what, you enjoyed it didn't you?" would perhaps have been their retort. More serious, however, was their frequent prosy clumsiness in their head-over-heels effort to create a good effect. Mike Horovitz was only too keen to emphasize the "human element" of their work; it was, indeed, hard to realize that their poems had often been accused of impersonality. What came over most of all was that here were two obviously immensely



Mike Horovitz (left) and Pete Brown reading an *Exchange Sound Poem*.
(Photo: C. S. B. Cohen.)

amiable people whose poems reflected this to the full.

A poetry reading is always rather a matter of "touch and go". Not only does the question of whether poets make good readers of their own poetry arise, but also the consideration that poetry reading in itself is not a complete enough entertainment to sustain the interest of an audience for any length of time. A common, and very successful combination is that of poetry and jazz. On this occasion the music, played by Cornelius Cardew on the piano, did not, perhaps, prove absorbing enough to act as a counterbalance to the poetry. The contrast between the blatant "pop art" of the poetry of Horovitz and Brown and the rather studied, impersonal nature of the pieces Cornelius Cardew played was too great. Nothing that he played was immediately appreciable, except perhaps the study in pianissimo, and this was the main appeal of the poetry of Pete Brown and Mike Horovitz.

WESTMINSTER ARCTIC NORWAY EXPEDITION

The idea of an expedition to Arctic Norway was conceived as early as October 1961, and it was only after considerable preparatory work that the project became a reality. Financial difficulties were overcome through the generosity of the Goldsmiths' Company, the School Society and the Bursar, whilst many firms helped with gifts of food or with goods on discount. The Admiralty and the War Office provided maps, scientific and climbing equipment; the transport was two Land Rovers loaned by Mr. Brock and the C.C.F. The initial planning was done by M. D. V. Davies who originated the scheme, and the expedition was led by Mr. French. Each of the other members of the party—Benson, Botterill, Harben, Reid and Spry—was responsible for a particular branch of the scientific or climbing programme.

Sailing from Tilbury on the S.S. *Suecia* on August 14th, we disembarked at Gothenburg two days later after a rough crossing which confined several members to their bunks for the greater part of the journey. Once on land, we soon adapted ourselves to the convoy routine that was to be observed throughout the journey. The big Land Rover, heavily laden with stores, led the way, hourly halts were made, and drivers worked in two-hour shifts. We crossed into Norway near Mo i Rana on August 20th after four days driving through the seemingly endless forests of Sweden, and the following day joined the Arctic Highway, the grandiose name for a dirt track which was to take us across the Arctic Circle to Narvik, which we reached on schedule on August 22nd.

The main base camp was set up on Astafjord to the north of Narvik, with a subsidiary two-man mountain camp 2,000 feet above with views out over the Lofoten Islands. It was during the following week that the main scientific programme was carried out. Meteorological and radiation readings were taken at both camps every hour for seven days and nights, the two members in the mountain camp being relieved every twenty-four hours. The strain of taking such frequent readings was alleviated by the fine weather and the off duty periods when the main relaxations were sun and sea bathing and fishing, whilst the cameramen tried to capture something of the splendour of the long Arctic days, for at night the sun merely dipped temporarily behind the islands, and the glow



On the Galdhøppigen.
(Photo: C. Y. Harben.)

of the setting and rising sun was visible simultaneously.

On the return journey a further camp was established at Storvatnet which provided a base for exploration of the Frostisen ice cap. After a preliminary survey of the glacier an advanced camp was set up near the ice from which a four a.m. start was made on the ascent of Frostisen itself (5,745 feet). The view from this peak, rising high above the surrounding ranges, was one of the most magnificent of the whole tour, the dazzling white of the summit cornices contrasting with the dark jagged mountains below which in turn rose from the blues and greens of fjord, lake and sea.

The third phase of the expedition was based on the Spiterstulen hut over 3,000 feet up in the Jotunheimen. On the way there several mishaps occurred to the Land Rovers. These included the collapse of the metal rim of one of the wheels and a breakdown in Hell, where a flying stone holed the radiator so badly that it had to be replaced after the vehicle had been towed to Trondheim. From the Spiterstulen all climbed the Galdhøppigen (8,095 feet), Scandinavia's highest mountain, whilst the following day three members of the party tackled the Glittertind, where the height actually climbed is higher than

on Galdhöppigen because the summit is always covered by over 100 feet of snow. Both mountains provided hard going, with unusually heavy amounts of snow for the time of year, but from neither summit was a view possible, the clouds hanging over the tops on both days and making conditions at times bitterly cold.

The final stages of the journey took the Land Rovers over the Sognefell Pass, across Sognefjord and to Oslo. Here visits were made to the "Fram", the "Kon Tiki" and the Viking ships whilst the statues in Frogner Park gave scope to photographers. A final meal with the head of the Norges Husmorforbund (the local branch of the Associated Country Women of the World) underlined the hospitality they had shown throughout our travels. We reached Gothenburg on September 15th, and docked at Tilbury two days later.

The scientific readings are now being tabulated and a report of the findings will shortly be published. Whilst in Scandinavia the Land Rovers covered between them 5,686 miles and used 286 gallons of petrol. Details of the food consumed and the stores carried, varying from geiger counters to mosquito nets, would show something of the complexity of even a small expedition such as this. Every member kept a diary which will provide interesting reading for years to come, but to scientist and layman alike it seems probable that the most lasting impression will be of the magnificent scenery in the Arctic with its long twilight and slow sunrise, and the fact that the very varied nature of the expedition never allowed interest to flag.



High Altitude Camp. (Photo: C. Y. Harben.)

C.C.F. CAMP

OKEHAMPTON, DEVON

Okehampton is at the northern extremity of Dartmoor and the camp itself was on the edge of the moor at a height of 1,200 feet. Preliminary exercises on the moor on Wednesday morning were held in good weather, but a map-reading exercise over five miles on Friday morning developed into an unpleasant contest with a southerly gale and driving rain. The exceptionally young cadets remained, however, remarkably cheerful and this was a characteristic of the whole camp.

The Head Master visited the camp on Saturday evening and stayed for church on Sunday morning. The service was held in Souston parish church and for the first time for some years was an entirely school affair. In the afternoon, visits were organized to the north and south coasts, and many boys had an opportunity of firing the new NATO self-loading rifle.

Bad weather kept us in camp on Monday and, in the evening, made it necessary at the last moment to substitute a road walking exercise off the moor for the night operation which had

Westminster School EXPEDITION to Arctic Norway

The members of the Expedition acknowledge with many thanks the help given by the following firms:

Batchelor's Foods Ltd.
Boots Pure Drug Co. Ltd.
Cadbury-Fry Export Department.
Ilford Ltd.
Libby, McNeill and Libby Ltd.
MacFarlane, Lang and Co. Ltd.
Maggi (Distributors) Ltd.
The Nestlé Co. Ltd.
Oxo Ltd.
S. J. Palmer (N/C) Ltd.
Quaker Oats Ltd.
Tate and Lyle Refineries Ltd.
Unigate Ltd.
T. Wall and Sons Ltd.

been planned. Despite this and the dreadful weather of the rest of the camp, there was much that was worthwhile and successful. A great deal of the credit is due to the NCO's, and the officers were grateful for the help of three old Westminsters—Lieut. Christopher Martin of the 10th Gurkhas, Martin Heaton, and Officer Cadet Christopher Allerson of the Cambridge O.T.C.

THE DUKE OF EDINBURGH'S AWARD GROUP. SUMMER 1962. IRELAND

Placing a hopeful trust in the Irish weather, and none at all in Irish baggage transport, this year the Group dispensed with all the heavy equipment needed for a static camp, and simply migrated to the county of Kerry with all that they were to eat, wear and sleep in, stowed in bulging rucksacks.

We steamed into Cork harbour early on the morning of August 1st, and almost at once dispersed into four small groups, led by Garrett, Cran, Hodgson and Hole. These groups travelled and lived separately until the end of that week, some climbing in the famous MacGillycuddy Reeks, the highest mountains in Ireland, others, having travelled further south, making over the hills from Bantry Bay to Kenmare. There, on the Saturday, we all miraculously met, and spent a pleasant evening together by an enormous camp fire, singing and drinking the favourite blend of Nescafé and wood-ash.

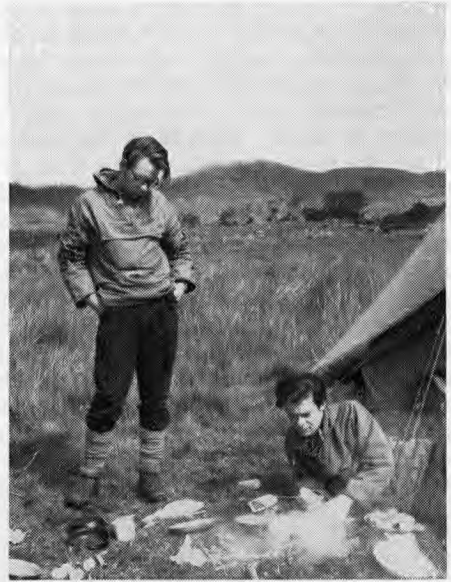
Up to this point each party have been accompanied by one of the senior members, or "Elephants", Mr. Christie, Mr. Muffett, Mr. Woodhouse and the Group leader, Nicholas Turquet. Now, shedding these encumbrances, they made off on their Award Expeditions proper, over the hills that lie between Kenmare and Killarney. Almost throughout, the weather justified our faith, and only on one morning was it necessary to pack the tents still wet and heavy before setting out. The groups had to make logs of their expeditions, and these varied from terse comments scrawled on muddy scraps of paper to Jones-Parry's almost Wordsworthian diary. The following is an extract from one of these logs, and describes a climb on the last day of the expedition, and the ensuing journey back to Killarney.

"The Glorious Seventh"

"On waking I knew for certain that my feet would not be completely worn away before this last day's walking was over; just eight more miles

to cover, and without packs. Eagerly I gazed from my tent towards Mangerton Mountain, which we were to climb. But *la montagne avait disparu*, turned into a cloud of mist. Some murmurs of doubt were heard, but our dauntless leader from 'the outback' determined that we push on. Coulson, not taking part in the expedition, stayed to look after the 'base camp'. We felt like the soul of an elephant that has left its body behind as we walked packless along the road. Feeling very fit, I strode out in front; my legs felt like new. But having led for the monumental distance of 200 yards, my legs decided to resume their usual place at the rear of the party.

"As we turned off the track, the mountain range loomed ahead out of the sunshine. The sun seemed to have appeared in order to mock our



"A Watched Pot . . ."

(Photo: T. Prag.)

attempts to reach him, perched as he was on the ridge of the mountain. The various summits all seemed to be much alike, but Cran avidly consulted the map, while Grigor Taylor, doubtless remembering similar efforts on the part of our leader, asked a passing native the way. He seemed to point straight up into the sky, perhaps accusing the gods of forcing lunatics upon him. However, we took him to mean 'go straight up'; so, following a dried river bed, we did. Grigor Taylor forged ahead, while Cran and I made a few brief stops (one every five yards or so). After a slightly tiring climb we reached the top of the

ridge. It was nearly lunch time, by which we had originally hoped to be back at base camp. We ate the food we had brought with us, a whole bar of fruit-and-nut, before going on. Before us lay a narrow ridge, and we thought we would cross this before the next low cloud arrived. The other two walked cautiously along this piece of earth, dividing one chasm from another. I ran. After all, the longer one spends crossing, the longer there is to fall! Anyhow, the ridge was crossed, and the cairn at the top, surrounded by a lake of mud, was reached.

"We went on round the horseshoe ridge, and then dropped down to a track to begin the walk back. It seemed very long, though in fact our return was only three hours later than originally planned.

"All that was left now was to strike camp and go to Killarney. Our expedition complete, we made good use of local transport along the road. The friendly, vacuous driver of a 'jaunty cart' took us up, and we were soon at the outskirts of the town. Although we were hungry by this time,

the spirit of camping was still with us, and we decided to cook our supper. Cran and I did the shopping, buying packets of chips each time we passed the 'Reeks Café'—well named, as we came to reflect. A very nice witch, complete with black cat and broomstick, gave us a choice of two fields to camp in, one with Postan and company in a corner, the other full of cows. We chose the cows; and after defeating these in pitched battle staked our claim. Supper, of lamb chops, potatoes, peas, followed by soup and 'Instant Whip' came none too soon.

"It was a cold night, but the remainder of my feet lay warm and content in a corner of my sleeping bag. But at about two o'clock I was awakened by a rustling and a tug at my tent's main guy line. A counter-attack by the cows, I thought, as I dived to the bottom of my sleeping bag. A little later the noise was repeated. It turned out to be Grigor going for a run down the High Street of Killarney to keep warm. Settling down again, both sadness and relief swept over me. It was over."

WESTMINSTER IN SPAIN

A group of Westminster boys, together with boys and girls from other schools, organized by Dr. Sanger, passed the whole month of August at the Universidad Internacional Menendez Pelayo at Santander, the well-known seaside resort on the Atlantic coast of Spain.

After arrival at Irún, on the Franco-Spanish frontier, we went by coach along the coast, studded with pleasant beaches. We stopped for lunch at Bilbao (one of the ugliest of industrial towns) to taste our first "paella", and then arrived at the brand new summer university buildings, lavishly laid out on a hill near the "Sardinero", the principal beach of miles of sand in the beautiful Bay of Santander, with its islands, rocky shores and its royal castle, now also part of the university.

The accommodation in well equipped single rooms with several hot and cold showers on every landing was quite unusually comfortable for a summer school of 600 students from many countries, though the French seemed to predominate. The meals were served in two shifts in the restaurant with a pleasant patio of small

tables, long and eager queues forming long before the more popular shift, dependent on weather and bathing.

The block of lecture and class rooms was a fine piece of modern architecture, and a feature was the small classes into which we were divided after a rather over-awing test of dictation and oral on the first day; even the complete beginners could not escape and, as a result, some found themselves, to their surprise, in a moderately advanced class. There were one or two hours of classes in the morning and lectures on literature, history, geography, art, etc., in the morning and late afternoon, and singing of folk songs, folk dancing, and cinema performances completed a full programme in which the beach held, of course, the most prominent place.

There was also the bar where a team of Madrid waiters prepared the stimulating "sangría", a mixture of red wine, spirits, sugar and fruit, and disdainfully and sadly stooped as low as making endless cups of tea-bag liquid for at least one member of the party. There was a pleasant lawn with a fish-pond between the blocks of rooms,



A View of the Collegiate Church at Saintilliana,
Nr. Santander.

(Photo: Dr. E. Sanger.)

where students listened to guitar playing, wrote translations or essays (the same for all grades) with native help from the opposite sex, or read books from the lavishly equipped library with a budget of nearly £1,000 per summer for new acquisitions.

The lecturers were some of the brightest lights of Madrid and other universities; particularly impressive was the impeccable delivery of their speeches, entirely without notes. It was a pleasant feature that they lived with the students; at breakfast table one might find oneself with a famous "catedrático" or even a Vice-Chancellor, always ready to give his time and attention to a struggling foreign student. The classes were conducted by secondary school teachers who had to keep to a rather rigid diet of "vocabulario" and "lectura", with little leeway for teaching in our sense. But if one was lucky, one might find oneself in the class of José Hierro, one of the leading poets of the Spanish "nouvelle vague", who also gave a most interesting course of lectures on modern poetry. There was even a real Marqués (de Lozoya) who happened to be the outstanding art historian of Spain, a delightful lecturer despite

or, perhaps, because of his advanced age.

The Festival in town provided in a rather improvised setting concerts by Victoria de los Angeles and Wilhelm Kempff, superb dancing by Antonio and his troupe, amongst many other musical and theatrical attractions. It was surprising to see how much less exuberant the Spanish public seems to be in its applause, compared with our Festival Hall public.

Coach excursions took us to the prehistoric caves of Altamira with their famous paintings of bulls and horses, to Santillana del Mar, the most perfectly preserved medieval village in Spain, and to the "montaña", the alpine peaks and unspoilt mountain valleys in the hinterland of the Cantabrian coast, so delightfully temperate in summer, but exposed to violent storms during the other seasons.

Nostalgic memories of sharp calls of "hay, patatas fritas" on a crowded sun-drenched beach, of bottles of wine at 1s. 3d., and of strains of music at the "cabaña" linger on, but above all our impression of the Spanish people, always gay and warm-hearted, the only one which positively likes foreigners.

ELECTION DINNER

1962

The Election Dinner is a fitting climax to the academic year. College Hall is at its most festive, and a pleasantly mellow atmosphere prevails. This year's dinner was a great success. The epigrams, which are the most characteristic feature of the dinner, were of a particularly high quality; and the guests fully appreciated them. The recitation of these epigrams is entrusted to College seniors and members of the Classical Vith, who have either written or helped to write most of them. It is sad that more contributions are not submitted by the school at large.

This year the Prooemium was recited as usual by the three Second Elections who also recited the Latin Grace. It was chiefly devoted to welcoming the guests, and particularly the Bishops of Norwich and Chelmsford, the Mayor of Westminster, Councillor P. A. Negretti, and Lord Parker of Waddington, Lord Chief Justice. The bishops were greeted in the following lines:

"And I hasten to greet two episcopal friends
Who must frequently meet around Liver-
pool Street,
As they sprint up a platform or dash for a
seat."

One of the guests at the dinner, Mr. C. D. Hamilton, editor of the *Sunday Times*, was referred to as "a parent who widens the gap".

A feature of the epigrams this year was a wealth of felicitous puns. The epigram is read in the old pronunciation, all things being equal, though the new is permissible if the pun requires it. The theses for 1962 were *Homo sum: humani nil a me alienum puto*—the most famous line in Terence's *Heauton Timorumenos*, the Latin play of the year—and 'ὦ δαιμόνι' ἀνδρῶν, μὴ μεγάλη λίσαν λέγε'. Here is a punning epigram on the first thesis—to be read in the new pronunciation:

"Ni voluisset homo quondam, non turpia
visum,"

Iste ait, "ivisset," qui videt illa domi.

English translations of the epigrams have been read at Election Dinners over the past few years. This year, they were read most attractively by N. T. Platt. The free translation of the above epigram was:

"It pleased, of old, the human race
Degrading sights to see."
So speaks the present populace
Glued to its I.T.V.

Another punning epigram—on the Greek thesis—was written and recited by W. M. Wrigley. This needs reading in the old pronunciation:

Levis discedens non levia verba profatur:
Nix levio refert frigida saepe sono.

The translation ran:

Leavis, leaving, strikes a vein
Which is distinctly spicy:
C. P. Snow's retorts remain
More moderate—but icy.

Another epigram was translated by W. M. Wrigley as follows:

The Monarch of the Glen met Landseer's
eyes:
Now Glenn's the monarch, land-seer from
the skies.

It will be seen that the epigrams were on the whole concerned with topical events. Some referred more particularly to the life of the school; one, for example, of which both a Latin and a Greek version were recited, referred to the play that was recently enjoyed—

Thanks to Lord Rea, O.W., P.C.

Another, on the Latin thesis, conceived and read by T. Moore, was much admired:

Quid sit si "feriant" Nutrices, plura
rogantes?

Morbida item feriet Mors: nihil illa
rogat.

If nurses struck for pay, where should
we be?

Death and disease strike on; and they
are free.

In lighter vein, the following, on the Latin thesis again, caused much amusement:

Q. Cur, Marce, vitam caelibem tuam degis ?

M. Rogas ? Puella nostra telephonanti
Iam iam spondit se mihi, nisi extemplo
Nummis carenti nempe pipiatum esset.

This was translated:

Q. Why, Marcus, do you lack connubial bliss ?

M. I'll tell you. Once by 'phone I wooed a miss.

And as consent was forming on her lips
I, threepenceless, was stymied by the pips.

The recitations ended traditionally with an epigram delivered by the Praefectus Designatus, C. M. de Boer. It was addressed to the Head Master, and welcomed him back from his sabbatical half-term in Venice:

Te caruit ludus, teque, Archididascale care,
A Venetis reducem gaudet habere domi.

After dinner the company retired to Ashburnham House, where they remained happily till around midnight. Altogether this was one of the most successful and enjoyable Election Dinners.

THE WATER

A much more serious effort was made this year at the Weybridge Silver Sculls than last year when Topolski and Tanner finished second in the clinker division and Spry came fifth in the senior division. The conditions were good but there were too many accidents, owing to a lack of previous knowledge of the course. However Topolski came first in the senior division breaking the record by just over a minute and Tanner finished sixth. Byam-Shaw of the Colts did very well to come third in the clinker event beating all the senior Westminster entrants in this division.

The final order was:

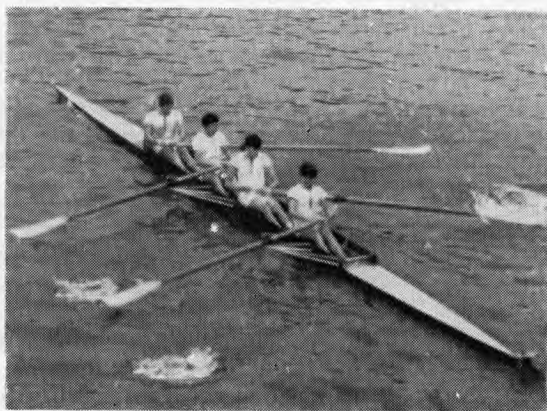
Best Boats: First, D. Topolski, 14.08. 6th, Tanner 14.42. 11th, Garret 15.08. 18th, Holland 15.44. 19th, Grigor Taylor 15.57. 22nd, Hunt 16.07. 24th, Granby 16.25.

Clinker: 23rd, Byam-Shaw 16.20. 27th, Devereux 16.33. 28th, Nerdrum 16.35. 30th, Machin 16.40. 31st, Chichester 16.43. 34th, Brand 16.57. 36th, Garnett 17.09. (unofficial entry).

The boat club has now secured as its coach Ted Phelps, twice world professional sculling champion, and is confident that with his help it will enjoy a successful season. This term is being devoted to intensive coaching so that the senior eights can be formed at the beginning of next term; this will eliminate the distraction of having

to give one or more hopefuls extra coaching to bring them up to standard in preparation for the schools Head of the River race. In this way the crews will have more time to settle down together and concentrate on hard rowing without being over worried about selection.

The Colts and Junior Colts have their trials after half-term. The prospective Colts "A" shows promise and with good coaching should do well.



Westminster competing in the Head of the River Race for Fours. (Photo: C. S. B. Cohen.)

CRICKET, 1962

Once again the article on cricket at Westminster makes very dismal reading. The season started off with a creditable draw against the Eton Ramblers, followed by an unnecessary defeat by the Lords and Commons; the Butterflies trounced us, but then in the next three matches we went without defeat, including the only win of the season. This brought us to the first school match, with Radley, against whom we just managed to scrape a draw in an exciting finish. Ward (36) had batted very well and, had he not been unfortunately run out, he and de Boer (90) could well have won the match for Westminster. Wright had been opening the bowling with some measure of success but he had no reliable opening partner.

Then came Sherborne, the vital match which set the tone for the rest of the season. On a perfect wicket we could muster only 107, and when Willoughby was carried off during their first innings our hopes of victory were considerably lessened. We fared only slightly better with 142 in the second innings, which they managed to pass with nine wickets standing.

The fielding, with one or two exceptions, was bad almost throughout the season. A moderate bowling side depends on the safe hands of the fielders, and when these fail nothing can be done but wait for the batsmen to fall asleep. The bowling was only just moderate: Wright was promising but could not maintain his accuracy without adequate support; Gawthorne was disappointing, and Peebles was incredibly expensive for little return; Willoughby was good while he was still with us; de Boer had to take on the position of opening bowler through lack of anyone else, and this, combined with opening the batting, caused him to fall short of what was expected of him.

The batting was unreliable in the extreme. De Boer and Ward were both capable of scoring centuries, but neither did. Beard, Gawthorne, and Wilson were able to score fifties but they too disappointed. It was a rare occurrence for two people in the same match to approach the fifty mark; this was usually caused by lack of concentration when in the thirties.

FOOTBALL

This season the 1st XI trained for a week before the term started. This was to help get the team fit, so that more attention could be paid to coaching. All of last year's defence remained this year, but it was soon evident that more vitality was needed in the forward line.

With R. C. Beard at inside-left, T. P. Sooke at inside-right and the switch of Jacobs to play as a deep lying centre-forward, the team showed more promise in the two practice matches. These were played against the Chelsea Casuals (won 1-0) and a Metropolitan Police eleven (won 4-0).

In the first two official matches however, first Beard, and then both Beard and Sooke, were unable to play. Once again the forwards found it difficult to score and we lost to Westminster Hospital 0-3 and to a strong Guy's Hospital side 1-3. We were at full strength against the Old Bradfieldians and we won 4-2. The defence played well with outstanding performances by P. O. Moss, who completely mastered his right-

winger, and de Boer who has improved tremendously on last year. In the forward line Sooke deservedly scored two goals with strong support from Beard. Franks and Jacobs scored the other two goals. The three matches so far have shown weaknesses that have occurred before. The finishing from the forward line has to improve, and as always there must be a closer understanding between the defence and the attack.

It is clear that the team is one of considerable promise; provided the improvement shown so far continues, it should give a good account of itself against any opposition. It is extremely encouraging to report that the latest match against the Army Crusaders was won 1-0, and that Sooke scored the only goal.

The Colts had a good start to the season against a strong Chigwell side, and were unlucky not to win. The final score was 2-2, and both our goals were scored by Harling who played well and shows promise in the forward line.

Going Our Way?

If you aim to start out on a career (not just to take a job); if you like meeting people (all sorts of people); if you are interested in what goes on around you (and in the larger world outside) then there is much that will satisfy you in our service.

For we provide an amazing variety of banking facilities through an organization of nearly 2,350 branches—large and small—in the cities, towns and villages of England and Wales and the Channel Islands. We have, too, offices at the leading airports, at the Ocean Terminal, Southampton and in several of the Cunard liners. The Midland is everywhere—in everything. You will find no lack of variety if you join us.

► SALARIES ARE GOOD

The basic salary scale compares favourably with any in similar fields. Examples are:—

Age	Provinces	Central London
17	£305	£405
18	375	475
21	440	540
24	565	665
31	930	1030

But do remember that these are only the *basic* figures. Every young man of promise is given practical help and encouragement and those, for example, who move into a Special Grade will receive at least £160 above the figure quoted.

► PROSPECTS ARE EXCELLENT

Promotion is based solely on merit (and, moreover, on merit regularly, impartially and widely assessed). Training is provided at every stage to prepare all who respond to it for early responsibility and the Bank's special scheme for Study Leave will be available to assist you in your studies for the Institute of Bankers Examinations. Young men can confidently train to enter branch management (many will reach it while still in their thirties). Salaries in this field range from a minimum of £1,730 to £4,500 a year—and more—according to the level of responsibility attained.

The highest positions in the bank are open to all and at the top are rewards that would satisfy even the most ambitious.

► PENSIONS ARE FREE

A non-contributory Pension Scheme brings a pension equal to two-thirds of final salary after full service.

► YOU SHOULD HAVE

a good school record (G.C.E. passes at 'A' level entitle you to one year's seniority on the salary scale, and earn exemptions in certain subjects of the Institute of Bankers Examinations). Sound health, absolute integrity and the will to succeed are also essential.

► WE SHALL HAVE

pleasure in arranging for you to have an interview with a District Staff Superintendent at one of a number of convenient centres in London and the Provinces, but please write first to:—

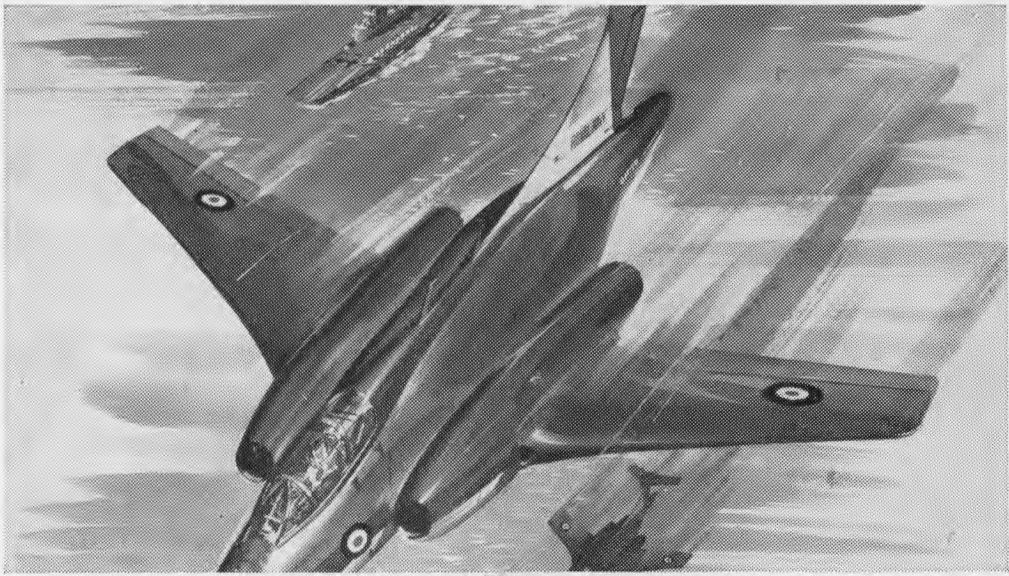
THE STAFF MANAGER

MIDLAND BANK LIMITED

HEAD OFFICE, POULTRY, LONDON, E.C.2.



PLEASE QUOTE THE ELIZABETHAN WHEN ANSWERING ADVERTISEMENTS



One of the best jobs in the world

Fleet Air Arm Buccaneers moving at ten miles per minute above H.M.S. Ark Royal. Two squadrons of these magnificent aircraft are scheduled to come into service this year giving still greater speed and power to Britain's nuclear age Royal Navy.

The men who fly these machines have a training second to none in the world, starting with a six months' course at Britannia Royal Naval College, Dartmouth. The basic qualities required of today's officers are the same as in Nelson's day—initiative, intelligence, resourcefulness and determination.

You could be among those selected for training as a pilot, observer, or helicopter

pilot. Among your qualifications there must be a zest for flying, an attraction for the Naval way of life and the ability to pass the Interview Board which is designed to test your fitness, intelligence and character.

You must have passed G.C.E. 'O' Level (or equivalent) in English Language, Mathematics and three other approved subjects.

There are basically two engagements, pensionable service to age 38 for those between 17 and 22, or 12 years' service for men between 22 and 26. Officers may terminate their engagements at 5 (Helicopter Pilots only), 8 or 12 years with gratuities of £775, £1,500 and £4,000 respectively.

For further details apply to: **Captain G. C. Mitchell, Royal Navy,
Officer Entry Section FSM/16, Admiralty, London, S.W.1.**

Fly as an officer in the ROYAL NAVY

THE CAVENDISH

APPOINTED A.A., R.A.C., R.S.A.C., FIVE STAR

EASTBOURNE ★ ★ ★ ★ ★



An hotel of the highest international class, providing luxurious appointments and outstanding cuisine. Situated in the finest position on the Grand Parade with wide sweeping views over the sea, The Cavendish is preferred by those who desire the best in modern living.

E. B. Johnson, F.H.C.I., Resident Manager
Telephone: Eastbourne 2740
Telegrams : Cavendish, Eastbourne

Proprietors : Pimms Ltd.

PLEASE QUOTE *THE ELIZABETHAN* WHEN ANSWERING ADVERTISEMENTS

PRINTED BY THE THANET PRESS, MARGATE