

**the
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The Whittingehamian

“Lignum vitae est his qui apprehenderint eam.”

Editors: JOHN MURRY GEORGE GUSH

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Editorial

The new look of *The Whittingehamian* may cause one or two raised eyebrows among those who reverence tradition for its own sake, but we felt that the time was ripe for change and that the school's new image could be better reflected in a re-designed cover and a new type-face than it could in the old format.

We hope to produce two numbers a year, one—the Summer Number—containing material necessary for the school archives together with a leavening of creative compositions, and the other—the Winter Number—providing a forum for those boys and members of staff who fancy themselves as writers.

The talents of the Photographic Club have been enlisted to provide the pictorial oases in a desert of print.

The New Horizon

Our first two terms at Handcross will live in the memory for many years. In September, van-load after van-load of school equipment was despatched from Surrenden Road and taken the 17 miles along the A23 to Handcross, where a team of senior boys was waiting to distribute it to its correct location. Unfortunately, building schedules had not been maintained and the new accommodation was therefore not available, with the result that temporary storage had to be found. The gym was soon full and so were the free classrooms. Tarpaulins were procured and mountains of material built in the playground. The fitful weather added to our problems by providing us with most unwelcome deluges, sending us all scurrying for shelter and delaying every move.

All this work was proceeding in the hope that everything would be completed by the time the main body of the school returned, with every item found in its correct place and all books and other equipment ready for distribution. In some mysterious way, despite all our setbacks, we were more or less ready for the invasion when it came. Providentially, the Clerk of the Weather came to our help by sending us delightful autumn conditions. The boys, too, grumbled in a most co-operative way, for in nearly all cases the suggestions they made to increase their comfort and make the running of the school easier were within the realms of possibility, and in one way and another school began to function.

Almost immediately we were back into the familiar routine—mock examinations, examination entries, inter-House quizzes, competition football, and even a start with the inter-House Festival. Although it was to be expected that we would have to make adjustments, we discovered, in fact, that the Surrenden Road machine managed to operate in the new environment. The junior boys were absorbed into the existing Houses, House Captains got to work to prepare their teams and organise other activities, and before we really knew where we were we seemed to be properly in harness. The Cambridge examination period closed in and the examination candidates took the strain. The term seemed both long and short—we seemed to have been hard at work for a very long period, but the time available to get everything done seemed to be inadequate. Snags and problems could not be ironed out in moments, but out of our tribulations emerged an astonishing new *esprit de corps*, with new boys becoming infected with the same enthusiasm and willingness to help which characterised the best Surrenden Road elements. Everybody seemed to have constructive ideas about the organisation of meals, the re-equipment of the library, the provision of a basket-ball pitch under the old Dutch barn, and the establishment

of an acceptable routine. By the end of the first term we felt that the worst was behind us. The new laboratories and classrooms were in commission and lessons were proceeding as if we had been at Handcross for a considerable period.

After the very welcome holiday break, which some of us had to use for further moving of furniture and preparation, we came back to school to plunge immediately into the next bout of external examinations, but the auguries were encouraging and we were particularly cheered when we heard that in our very first term at Handcross we had secured an Oxford scholarship and another Oxford place. University applicants began to be called for interviews and the process of considering the different options with which they returned was making it easier for us to forget that our tribulations had been considerable. Once again meteorological circumstances favoured us, for the middle of the term gave us weather conditions of which we would have been glad even in the summer, and the developing enjoyment of the facilities provided on the school estate made each week seem better than its predecessor. There were still workmen about and plans uncompleted, still too much mud underfoot, and news of legal snags in the formation of the Trust, but by the middle of March the grass was growing, the foundations of the dormitory block rising above floor-level, and the legal complications overcome. Despite innumerable difficulties, we had maintained the long tradition of producing a school play, and concluding the term with such a thoroughly successful production of 'Arms and the Man' seemed the appropriate herald for the developing success of the new school. It seemed certain that we were emerging from our most difficult period and that our confidence was based on a sensible appraisal of the facts.

F.E.S.

House Reports

BALFOUR HOUSE

The long run of outstanding success of Balfour House is perhaps over, temporarily. This is not due to any lack of enthusiasm among House members. With few exceptions, every member of the House has given his very best efforts to House competitions. Numerically, the House is the smallest, and it must be among the youngest with very few Sixth Formers to add their weight to our efforts.

For the first time in six years we have lost the Football Cup and had to be content with second place. However, for the fifth year we retained the Basketball Cup, and

again we dominated the Four-a-Side Football, winning easily, as we have since the competition began. The House is lying second in the Table Tennis Competition, and after a very poor start, third in the Cross Country. With the strongest tennis players and some of the best swimmers in the School, the House is well placed for the competitions next term. At present we are in the position of first equal in the Sports Challenge Shield.

The House made a good showing in the shortened Festival in the Autumn Term and a number of House members were involved in the School Play in the Spring Term. To everyone's surprise, the House won the Chess Competition. It is clear then that the House has played a prominent role in all School activities. The outstanding members of the House this year have been Warren Silverston as the House Captain; Richard Cohen as Vice-Captain; Israel Potashnik, who has been a great success as Sports Captain; Emanuel Hirsch, who has been a tower of strength in the House this year; Alan Tankel as enthusiastic as ever; Salamon Ovadya, who has established himself as P.R.O. for the House; and, amongst the very junior members, Harvey Collins is always ready to have a go.

Many others could be mentioned for enthusiasm and talent and above all for the unity of the House, which has been very noticeable this year. Our successes have been very much the result of team effort and without doubt this has been helped by the greater emphasis on internal activities in the School in its new location.

T.J.H.

EINSTEIN HOUSE REPORT

What a great year this has been for Einstein! Starting afresh at the senior school in Handcross, we have risen to heights unequalled in our ten-year history as a House.

For the first time I can faithfully report that the House has been solid and enthusiastic behind every activity we have undertaken, from the Inter-House Quiz for the scholarly types to cross-country running for lovers of the woods (and ever-present mud!).

But leaving such general praise aside, let us inspect our achievements in detail.

In the Inter-House Festival, probably the most coveted of all trophies, we set ourselves the task of producing a short play. Our Housemaster, Mr. Murry, gave us much helpful advice, and many members gave up much of their time for the production. It was a proud moment when at the adjudication our effort was deemed the best. Our production was ably headed by J. Beatson and J. Klein.

For the first time in its ten years, Einstein won the Quiz Cup. Most of the House contributed to this maiden victory, and we were pleasantly surprised by the emergence of some unknown talent in our House, notably M. Glanger.

We started off well in the chess season, too, but lost much ground towards the end, when for the first time in many years we had to give Balfour best. F. Nonoo deserves special mention in this field. As a result of our record in these events, we also won the Nobel Bowl.

In sports, we have to date chalked up wins in football, cross-country and fencing. The first is a maiden victory for us, though in the fencing our win came as no surprise. Of our juniors, L. Davis, G. Noble and G. Levy deserve mention for their fine running in the cross-country, and among the all-rounders, F. Nonoo and I. Adler are outstanding.

Under the Sports Captain, L. Mandel, the House has finally rid itself of our persistent image as sports failures. Well done all!

Mention should be made of J. Shaanan, who was our Captain until he left at the end of the first term.

Now the House is going from strength to strength. We look forward confidently to the future.

J. KLEIN, HOUSE CAPTAIN.

HERZL HOUSE REPORT

Since our arrival at Handcross, Herzl House spirit has undoubtedly shown a marked improvement. Boys are now much more eager to participate in House activities, and are taking a greater interest in the future of their House.

Last term, the active participation of many boys in the House entertainment spurred us on to greater efforts and enabled us to come second.

Having regrettably lost Richard Mandel on the academic side and Sylvain Lubelski on the sports side, our progress has been slightly retarded, but the effort that has been put into the inter-House quiz and sports events promises that it will not remain so for long.

The cross-country runs, football and basketball matches have all been played with great enthusiasm, and many thanks should go to our Sports Captain Iraj Illoulilian, whose efforts and encouragement have been invaluable. One criticism however, is that too much reliance is placed on the efforts of certain boys in the House. Everyone has to pull his weight and if this is done then all our efforts will be rewarded in the end.

A. WYMAN, HOUSE CAPTAIN.

WEIZMANN HOUSE REPORT

As expected, many boys who were the pace-setters of Weizmann House spirit and attainment have passed through the school and left. Consequently, the House has not done as well as it did in the past years.

With regard to sports, our House did better than expected, especially before two of our best sportsmen left. However, at the end of the winter term two good sportsmen rejoined the House and the quality of play improved. In past years our House has done well in table-tennis and we hope to continue our success into 1966. In the junior half of the School, there are some very keen members who will undoubtedly bring up the standard of the House in future years. Of course, there are times when a House does not do so well, but surely this is only a phase.

The House provided a very gallant effort in the entertainment section of the Festival, but the other Houses did even better.

We would like to thank our Housemaster, Mr. Gush, for his unflagging support in all our efforts, and also the hardworking House officials.

A. SPRINGER, HOUSE CAPTAIN.

G. BLUMENTHAL, HOUSE VICE-CAPTAIN.

THE FESTIVAL

The following letter was found lying outside the gym at the end of the winter term. We have been unsuccessful in our efforts to trace its author and have not had the heart to correct the English. Ed.

Dere Dov—

Well terms over thank goodness and soon ill be bak in suny Tel-Aviv again I cant hardly watc wieght wiat. Not much has hapened sins I last rote except the FESTIVAL and that was somthing. This yere for reasons of polissy (I quote Schmutz) ther was only the entret anter stage events and so each house strated practissing like mad or not practissing like mad if it was our house (har har!). This went on for about a week and then everyboddy cramed into the gim gmy jym and Schmutz anonced weed warm up with a sing-song. Mrs. Smith played the piano and we all sang if you can call it that John Browns Baby and other pop numbers (har har again). Then Blue House put on there entretaiment and Vaskevitch and Glass did an act about prisners of war and Martin Klein came on as a dentist with fangs (very X ish) and everyone claped politely or bood as the case may be. Then Schmutz anonced Mr. Boltions Group and there was Mr. Bolton and Goldstein and Steve Gale on the

drums just like the Dave Clark Five onley there was onley three of them. They were realy in orbit man!!! After them was Green Houses turn and they did a play about pushing somone over a cliff with Tankel and Morgan dressed up as women and Richard Cohen prompting and Amirani. We all claped again and Barry Winton lost his cowboy hat.

Next there was a staff orkes orch band led by Mr. Bryce which played Haydens Toy Sympony and they were a riot and Mr. Murry did a mime about a bird getting undressed that made Mr. Spirer nearly die of larfing (tut! tut!)

After tea Red House did there show and Wyman did a very funny thing about a man watching a fly and in the end he ate it (the fly) and Richard Mandel resited Shakespeare with Wyman and Mandel did a thing about a police wanted notice which was realy about him. And they had a sort of flok song group to. We all claped again natcherally.

Then Schmutz said somthing about a distinguished old boy being present and this old gaffer from the Weizman Institute comes on the stage and mumbles somthing about showing us his experiments and Schmutz got Louis Mandel up on the stage and pulled out one of his wisks beard hairs with tweezes and they stretched it across the stage and tyed it to a chair and then pulled the chair across the stage. At the end it turned out the old gaffer was realy Mr. Murry again (har har).

Last of all was White House and they did a play called the Monkeys Pore about a magic pore which brings bad luck. Jacob Klein was the old man who wished and Jack Beatson was his wife and Farid Nonoo was there son who got mashed up in the machinery onley we didnt see it happen worse luck. S. Akhavan and Unger were in it to and it wasn't at all bad even a bit scaring at the end. We all claped again of course and then Mr. Roach gave the winners 1 White House (ugh!) 2 Red House (cheers!) 3 Blue House (ugh!) 4 Green House (ugh! ugh!).

We all claped and/or bood till we aked.

Your loving brother,

Sami

MYSELF AGED 50

Two figures, one a young boy, the other a bent haggard man, were trudging beside what seemed to be an old rust-eaten Mono-Rail. The man, bent over a rough-looking staff, was thin and unshaven, clad merely in skins. His face, old and tired, hinted at long-forgotten times, times better forgotten. The boy, similarly dressed,

held a bow and arrow, and had the eyes of a fox, the ears of a cat, and trod softer and faster than any creature alive. He held his primitive weapon poised in constant readiness.

The boy spoke. He asked his father what the world was like years ago; what were these 'rail-tracks' and why was it forbidden to touch the stuff called 'metals'. The man, his father, explained.

"Many years ago I was one of a stupendous race, Mankind. I was a Doctor, a Doctor of Science. My job was to make new and wondrous things. I worked in a big building with other men. There were good people and bad people. There were the rich and the poor. There were many different types of people, white, black and yellow people—people by the billions."

"Billions?" asked the boy.

"Billions", continued the man, "is a number. For instance, take this rock, call it one. This stick, call it 10 rocks; this arrow, call it 10 sticks; this bone, call it 10 arrows, and on and on until you reach a billion. Then start over again, and then again, and one day you might reach the number of people there were.

"The world lived as one, all was happy, till one day a plague broke out. It killed hundreds and thousands. People taken by it rotted within hours of getting it. It struck without warning; one day you were as fit as the next man, the next you were dead!

"It was found, after a while, that it was attracted to all metals. If you touched a piece of metal, it was the last thing you ever touched. People spread far and wide, over hills, across rivers, all over the world; but all the same no-one could escape the dreadful plague. That is no-one but me, it seemed. You see, while I had been experimenting, finding new things that is, I had been exposed to something called 'Ultra Atomic Waves'. I got a sickness, nearly died, but by a miracle, recovered. These freak rays must have made me immune to the Plague.

"Soon I found myself alone, very much alone, the only man left alive in the world, for all I knew. For days I kept calm. Weeks went by, and then I noticed I was doing strange things. Things like talking and having an interesting conversation with myself, breaking sticks and hitting my knees till the flesh tore and the blood flowed like honey. I was hungry, tired and on the verge of suicide when it happened. I found I was not alone. I could not believe it, but there, ahead, a definite trail of smoke drifted into the hot, dry air.

"I laughed, shouted and cried, all at once. Running and stumbling, I made my way towards the smoke. My feet were cut and torn by the hot sharp stones; my eyes were red and stinging; every muscle tired and weak, but still I kept on going.

“ At last I reached the source of the trail of smoke. It came from a feeble fire, from a pile of ashes, and was nearly out. All around lay the bodies of dead rotten people, tens of them. I felt sick. The sight terrified me, although I had seen it many times before. All at once I noticed something. One of the bodies moved. That person was still alive!

“ I stumbled off towards the person and bent down to see how badly the plague had struck this victim. It was a woman and she seemed nearly dead. The only thing that prevented me from thinking so was that she still breathed faintly. I dragged away the dead bodies, rekindled the fire, and at that very spot began to nurse her back to health. I spent long agonising days and nights by her side. One minute it seemed as though her luck had run out, the next she seemed a little better. Tired after sleepless days and nights, I dropped off, and when I awoke it was to hear the faint sound of her voice. I thanked the Lord for his miracle.

“ Together we built ourselves a hut near a river and lived there for some time. We were happy. We considered ourselves as the reincarnation of Adam and Eve and called ourselves by these names. Then you were born; we called you ‘ Abel ’ and brought you up with much love and care. We explored the land around us and made an occasional visit to a town to scavenge what we could.

“ Alas, we went there once too often. The plague had *not* worn off, and your Mother caught it again and died. Again I was alone except for you, the rest you know. You know how we lived for ourselves, hoped that life was not yet finished, and that all is not in vain, as it seems. But, remember, my son, never give up. When I die, go on, scour the land. Look for people. Don’t give up. Start a new civilization—and God bless you.”

I closed my eyes to stop the tears. Then the two of us got up and walked along the rail track into the setting sun. I bent over my staff; my son holding his bow and arrow.

P. SAMSON (5L).

“ ARMS AND THE MAN ”

A play written against the background of Victorian England could be expected to be a satirical success at the time, because it turned upside down and inside out the prevailing ideas of honour, chivalry and romanticism. In the production by the Whittingehame College Dramatic Society, it was surprising to discover that in spite of—or perhaps because of—the modern fashion for satire the play seems entirely contemporary. Although some of the targets for its satire can no longer cause great

surprise, the impact is still very strong. The seventy years since the play was Shaw's first commercial success as a playwright have been so filled with uniforms that it is no longer astonishing to find that soldiers are made out of chocolate cream. Heroes and heroines have changed too, and this is the age of the anti-hero. However, it is still amusing to see a hero so unheroic and with such good humour, and a heroine so obviously finding it rather a bore to maintain her romantic image.

This production hit the satirical targets brilliantly. Outstanding was Mr. Brian Bryce as Captain Bluntschli, the chocolate soldier. His part was crucial to the success of the play and his excellent sense of timing and great acting ability well deserved the applause he received on his final exit. He was the anti-hero in every way from the moment that he entered Raina's bedroom in full flight, concerned only for his own safety and defending himself with an empty pistol, through to the last scene where he appeared as the sharp-witted, military wide boy, concerned less with his father's death than with how much cutlery he had been left, and in organising his wedding with the same efficiency he displays in settling troop movements.

Andrew Wyman was in excellent contrast as the supercilious Major Saranoff who is as foolish as a soldier as he is in his romances. He owes his life and heroic reputation to the enemy having the wrong ammunition for their machine guns. He is handsome while Captain Bluntschli can at best be described as rugged, he is haughty where his rival is down to earth, and he is foolish where his rival is wily. Wyman looked the part in his dashing uniform, addressing all his remarks to the ceiling as though he had a bad smell under his nose, and he was also able to suggest the more human aspects of Sergius' character when he is brought to earth by Louka the maid.

Miss Aileen Bryce as Louka shows a most promising talent. She was able to get under the skin of the flighty, down-to-earth maid and her performance was all the more remarkable because she had taken over the part only a few days before the production. Miss Teresa Lilley had the beauty and elegance required for Raina. This is a difficult part requiring dramatic changes of mood, as she is at one moment the romantic heroine shocked at the attitudes of the chocolate cream soldier and worshipping her romantic hero, Saranoff, and the next moment she has to show how tiring it is for her to maintain this pose. Also, she has to communicate her confusion at being attracted to the rough Captain while trying at the same time to feel a 'higher love' for the polished Major. If Miss Lilley found some of the demands of her part exacting, she succeeded in providing a very attractive foil for Bluntschli and Saranoff.

Stephen Gale, as Raina's mother, gave a good impression of maternal anxiety and wordly wisdom. Mr. John Murry looked suitably distinguished as Major



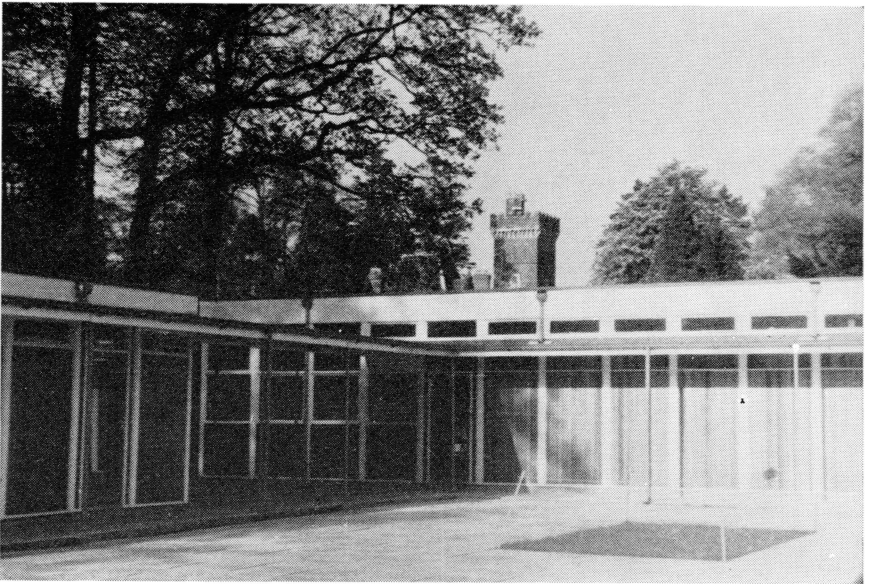
" ARMS AND THE MAN "—RAINA, BLUNTSCHLI



" ARMS AND THE MAN " PETKOFF, RAINA, CATHERINE, SERGIUS



THE OLD



THE NEW

Petkoff, her husband, and he gave an excellent character sketch of this soldier oblivious to almost everything going on around him including the struggle for his daughter's hand. John Lowy as Nicola, a manservant, came over very well indeed. He had just the right posture and gestures for a man with "the soul of a servant" and some of the best scenes were between him and Louka.

The production by Mr. Murry was kept moving at a fast pace and showed a clear understanding of what was required. Obviously, he and the cast were helped by the strength of the play and the brilliance of Shaw's dialogue, but he must take full credit for the impact of the production. There were no static scenes and clearly he had brought out the best in his actors. The sets were designed by Mr. Murry, painted by Mr. Tatman and built by Mr. Franks and the boys in the Society. These charming sets were outstanding and complemented the witty dialogue, while the excellent backdrop gave an astonishing sense of spaciousness to the stage. The scenery changes were as smoothly executed as the rest of the production and the efforts made by the stage staff must be highly praised. In fact this was an excellent production carried out with the very minimum of help from outside the Society. It shows the high dramatic standards which can be achieved in a limited time under difficult conditions and with the least possible disturbance to the academic life of the School.

T.J.H.

THE FLOOD

It wasn't completely unexpected. We had a sort of feeling it would come. 'Well', we said to ourselves, 'there's not much we can do to prevent the disaster; we'll have to face it.' Moving the village was completely out of the question. We had put so much will, effort and time into that village, we just couldn't leave it to be destroyed. Next time we would have to choose a better place for settlement, but now we had to defend it.

We started making a wall as high as we could, hoping that it would not be washed away, and would protect the buildings. We worked like mad. The first step in the programme was to build a fairly high wall all around the village, and we thought that after completing this initial step, and provided we had sufficient time, we would be able to add thickness and height to the wall, and perhaps even construct other walls in front of the main one, with canals between them, so that a comparatively large quantity of water would have to fill those first. Another further item in that emergency programme was to construct an internal drainage system, which

would be connected to an external one, and which would eventually lead the water inland.

After explaining that plan to all the people concerned, I had their assent, and promise of co-operation. We started working right away. Progress was more or less satisfactory, and I was encouraging the workers while working extremely hard myself.

In a way I was really the founder of the village. I had chosen the place of settlement, and now I thought it was my duty to organise the protection of the village. It was not long before we were already working on the construction of the external drainage system, the final item of the plan. Before long we had finished. Everything was dependent upon our success. We decided to stay around and share the fate of our village—good or bad.

We heard the sound of the waters approaching and we saw them drawing nearer,

Everything seemed to have been in vain. We had sadly underestimated the amount of water. Waves covered our constructions, overran our drainage systems, external and internal, as surely as the lava of Vesuvius had covered Pompeii.

I watched it all from above. As the water reached my feet, I gave a kick to the last wall and said, "Let's get an ice cream."

Behind us the waves rolled on over our sand castles, and we made our way up the beach.

A. GOLDSTEIN (5L).

THE YEAR IN SPORT

What will it be like? Shall we be able to carry on with the same activities as before? These were among the questions asked and they have now been answered. We overcame most of the difficulties, and inter-House activities were soon organised.

We now have our own football fields. Four pitches were marked out and inter-House football began. The sports committee also arranged games during the weekends with local clubs and with old boys, and these were enjoyed by the boys. Once we have established ourselves, games with local schools will be arranged for the next season. The inter-House competition was a ding-dong battle finishing with Einstein House winning the championship. (2nd Balfour House, 3rd Herzl House, 4th Weizmann House).

The five-a-side football presented a problem, because, while the Handcross gymnasium was large enough to cater for juniors, it was too small for the senior boys. It was decided to concrete the floor of the Dutch barn and the games were

played there. After many fast and tough games, Balfour House won the championship. (2nd Einstein House, 3rd Herzl House, 4th Weizmann House).

The inter-House basketball competition was also held in the Dutch barn. Once the boys had accustomed themselves to playing the game out of doors and to the different conditions, they enjoyed the competition. The winner of the House championship was Balfour House. (2nd Einstein House, 3rd Herzl House, 4th Weizmann House).

Our best boys are E. Hirsch, I. Potashnik, W. Silverston, R. Naar, M. Sadary, I. Illoulilian, J. Barokas, Behnam and Behzad Shahandeh.

The wooded grounds provide plenty of scope for cross-country running. The individual and inter-House championship has not yet been completed and the final runs will take place during the month of May. At present we are checking different routes so that for the next season we can establish a set but interesting route for all competitors. Our best boys at this sport are W. Silverston, I. Illoulilian, Behnam Shahandeh and R. Glass.

Inter-House and individual table tennis championships will not be completed until next term.

During the spring term the boys have been swimming at the Crawley indoor baths. This sport is obviously enjoyed by the boys, it is part of the physical education lesson and gives the boys an opportunity to train for the gala which will be held in May. We hope to take the boys swimming all the year round. The baths are efficiently heated and the water is pleasantly warm, no matter how grim the weather outside.

A nine-hole golf course has been laid out in the grounds and now that the weather is improving boys are already playing the game. We hope to develop it as a popular sport in the school.

The groundsman is busy preparing a running track, complete with jumping pits, discus and shot circles and a javelin throwing area. These facilities will be used throughout the summer for the training of boys in athletics and for the inter-House athletic championships to be held in May. Cricket pitches are being prepared and will be ready for use in the summer. Obviously there is much to do, but we are working hard to get every facility ready for the use of the boys. We have other plans in mind and these will be promoted during the year.

The School Sports Committee has been a tower of strength since coming to Handcross. They always worked well in the senior school, but at Handcross they have really proved their worth. The Committee has organised and run the table tennis, five-a-side football, cross-country running and all week-end activities. I

congratulate all members on their work and take this opportunity to express my appreciation of their assistance in organising sport throughout the School.

At the end of our first two terms at Handcross what can one say? Speaking frankly, there were initial difficulties, but these were overcome. Where sport is concerned we could not have done so well without the fullest co-operation of the boys. It has been proved that, given their opportunity, there are many boys who will rise to the occasion, boys who are willing to give up their time and to work for the good of the community. Where we are concerned, that means for the school. By building up this community spirit within the school we shall, in the years to come, have a school second to none.

F.J.T.

A VISIT TO THE MUSEUM

The heavy carved oak door is timidly pushed open and a small boy cautiously steps inside the dark museum. He pushes the door and it slowly shuts. The noise echoes round the room. The boy holds his breath. Nobody comes, so he makes his timid way to the nearest glass case. He places his hot, sticky hands on the glass and pulls himself up on to his tiptoes. His nose is at the same level as the glass and he can peer through it into the case. Inside there is nothing but a few bits of broken pottery, so he turns from the case, leaving traces of his sticky fingers on the glass. He walks over to a cupboard with a glass door.

Inside the cupboard there is a cracked red cup, which does not look very interesting, but on the side of the cupboard there is a small black button. The boy presses the button and the whole cupboard lights up, changing the colour of the cup to a yellowish white. After switching the light on and off for five minutes, he decides to go to another department.

He goes into a long corridor. The only sounds that can be heard are his own footsteps clanging down on the floor. On one of the walls of the corridor there is a large fish tank. The boy stops and tries to make the brightly-coloured fish follow his finger, but they just stare at him and open and close their gaping mouths.

He comes to another room and goes in. There are hundreds of stuffed birds and animals of every description. There is a long multicoloured snake, which changes colours as the light is reflected off it, and a small brown mouse and a big black bear with teeth like daggers. The boy is getting nervous, he has never before been so close to wild animals, alive or stuffed.

Walking quickly, he goes into an adjoining room. Here there are bones, white dry bones. Along the walls there are skeletons of frogs and insects, all displayed neatly in glass cases. But up on the ceiling, hanging from two thick chains, is the huge skeleton of a whale. The boy cannot move, he cannot take his eyes from the monster. As he looks up, he imagines the gigantic white 'jigsaw puzzle' of a body swaying to and fro, tiny cracks appearing in the ceiling, cracks which grow larger until in a cascade of plaster and rubble the whale crashes down on him, the dry bones splintering on the floor.

The boy panics. He scampers through the door, down the long corridor. He bumps into an attendant who shouts at him, but he keeps on running. He reaches the pottery room and with both hands wrenches open the carved oak door and lets in a wave of bright sunlight. The door is left swinging open, and he hurries home.

R. GLASS (5U).

Club News

THE CHESS CLUB

Moving to Handcross has meant an end to our participation in the Brighton Chess League but there has been no lessening of interest in chess. Meetings have taken place regularly on Tuesday evenings and the inter-House tournament was decided only on the very last match of all. An innovation was tried in the individual tournament whereby the early rounds were played on club evenings. This proved very successful and meant that only the semi-finals were carried over into the spring term. A junior ladder-competition has ensured that interest in the game has not been confined to members of the senior school, and several promising juniors are joining the lower boards of their House teams.

Balfour House's triumph in the inter-House tournament came as a surprise to some, but their victory was well merited. They played on the whole more steadily than the runners-up, Einstein, and proved once again that tournaments are won and lost not on the first three boards but on the last seven!

Jacob Klein's emergence as the strongest individual player in the school was a matter of time. His chess has always been imaginative and he has now deepened his knowledge of opening technique and improved in the middle game. His endings are still his Achilles heel (like most of us!) and when he masters this phase of play he will be a really strong player. Jack Beatson met him in the final and he too is a much-improved player.

Jamil Dangoor has been a Chess Secretary of meticulous efficiency and unbounded enthusiasm. His work with the juniors has been particularly praiseworthy and the society could not have functioned so smoothly without him. J.M.M.

THE FILM SOCIETY

As one might have predicted, the Film Society has become more important in the life of the school now that the Brighton cinemas are no longer so accessible. Competition is represented not by the Gaumont and Odeon but by T.V., and the breaking of the semi-hypnotic trance exerted by 'the box' has been a long-drawn-out struggle, accompanied by histrionic groans from addicts of 'Danger Man' and 'The Man from U.N.C.L.E.' Nevertheless the range and general quality of the films shown has been well up to the standard set in previous years and the installation of the drop-screen and double projector system has at last given us the comfort and smooth-running which we have sought for so long. These material improvements would have been of little use had not the film projectionists—ably led by Eric Bendahan—worked so hard to make each show a success. They have earned a debt of gratitude from all who have enjoyed the films.

The feature films shown during the three terms which comprised the 1965-66 season were as follows:—

Lost Horizon, The Sheep has Five Legs, My Favourite Spy, The Grapes of Wrath, Letter from an Unknown Woman, Jane Eyre, A Matter of Life and Death, Il Posto, The Mouse that Roared, Follow the Sun, Tout L'Or du Monde, Jamaica Inn, Dead of Night, Ashes and Diamonds, Inherit the Wind, Boys will be Boys, The Dock Brief, All about Eve, Edward and Caroline, Seven Days to Noon, La Strada, The Best Man, Some Like It Hot, The Gunfighter, Il Generale della Rovere, Mr. Deeds Goes to Town, Viva Zapata, La Grande Illusion, Five Against the House, I'm All Right Jack, Zero de Conduite, Sitting Pretty, La Belle et la Bête, Twelve Angry Men, To Be or Not to Be, The Devil's Disciple, The Trial, Red River, Woman of the Dunes, The Wages of Fear, Les Liaisons Dangereuses. J.M.M.

THE POTTERY CLUB

After much scrubbing and sweeping, members of the club converted what was once the groundsman's storage hut into a pottery room. The actual preparation of the hut was easy compared with trying to cope with the numbers of boys wishing

to join the club, and it was soon obvious that we should have to compromise. A meeting of the Club Committee was convened with A. Amirani elected as the Club Chairman, A. Tankel Vice-Chairman and Martin Cohen as Secretary. The committee decided that club members should be those boys who did not have the opportunity to learn the craft through normal lessons and that senior members would devote a certain amount of time each week to teaching the new members. It was thought that this would enable us to open the club for more than one evening a week and would therefore allow more boys to become members.

Approximately fifty boys are now learning pottery, a very gratifying number. During the term boys have been taught modelling, the making of slip ware and mould dishes, and have had their first lessons on the wheel.

There is a general feeling of keenness and enthusiasm for the craft. There is no doubt that eventually we shall require larger premises to cope with the number of boys—not to mention the amount of work the boys turn out!

I am more than pleased with the attitude of the boys. It is a pleasure to work with them, and to watch their own pleasure when they make the first piece of work worth keeping. I have also noticed that some of the boys who have difficulty with academic subjects are often quite good when given the opportunity to work with their hands. Pottery, one of the oldest of the crafts, gives them just such an opportunity.

The following boys have shown promise: 2 Upper—S. Ambalom, R. Greenfield; 3 Lower—L. Baum, P. Caplan, M. Modlin; 3 Upper—P. Maurice, R. Muller, A. Orkin; 4 Lower—R. Himmel, B. Lemberger, B. Mindel; 4 Upper—L. Davis, B. Khezri, M. Muller.

F.J.T.

THE FENCING CLUB

The Club has worked under slightly different conditions at our new premises, but difficulties have been overcome and all members have enjoyed what, to most of them, is an entirely new sport.

The inter-House, individual and novice championships were held this term. The novice championship has been completed, but the others have not. The novice championship provided a few surprises, most competitors must have realised that they still have much to learn, but all enjoyed the competition. The eventual winner was L. Davis, the runner-up M. Zahran.

Most of the results of the other championships are known and one can assume that Einstein House retain the championship.

In the individual championship F. Nonoo, the present champion, has not lost a bout. The same applies to I. Adler and since both are Einstein House boys it looks like an Einstein House victory in this competition.

The club is fortunate in having one of the best captains since the formation of the club. Farid Nonoo has given up a great deal of his time to be an assistant instructor to the club. He has all the necessary qualifications for the teaching of the sport and has proved his abilities as a teacher. He organised and supervised the novice championships entirely alone. I cannot really express my appreciation for all the work that he has done and I take this opportunity of thanking him on behalf of all members. We also thank I. Adler for the work that he has done for the novices of the club. We are indeed fortunate to have two such boys at the school. Boys who have done well and represented their Houses are: F. Nonoo (Club Captain and champion, chief assistant instructor), I. Adler (Vice-Captain and assistant instructor), A. Aciman, I. Illouliau, M. Sadary, P. Samson, R. Glass, Behnam Shahandeh, J. Wahba.

F.J.T.

THE PHOTOGRAPHIC SOCIETY

This is a new society in the School, and has been made possible by the provision of a dark room in the new laboratory block. This is now fully equipped with an enlarger, developing tanks, a print dryer and every other type of apparatus required.

The society has attracted boys of all ages, and the interest shown by the younger members should ensure the future of the society. In all about a quarter of the boys in the school have played an active part in the Society since it was founded. Ludwig Mandel has been particularly active as the Secretary.

The society has already held a competition in which considerable skill was shown in developing, printing and enlarging film as well as in taking photographs. The Society provided photographs for the school play production and the photographs published by this magazine have been provided by the society. An exhibition of photographs has been arranged to coincide with Speech Day.

T.J.H.

THE BADMINTON CLUB

This club was founded in the autumn term. Present facilities in the gym. and in the open are not ideal, but play has taken place as often as possible—usually several times a week. Considerable enthusiasm has been shown by boys of all ages and the standard of play has greatly improved. It is hoped to have House competitions in the future.

T.J.H.



IN THE NEW LAB (I)



IN THE NEW LAB (II)



CLUBS IN ACTION—CHESS



CLUBS IN ACTION—POTTERY

THE MODEL CLUB

The Model Club has now been in existence for more than one-and-a-half terms and interest has been well sustained. The present membership is approaching forty including boys from all forms.

The club premises are in perhaps the most inaccessible part of the main building, at the far end of the attics. The club themselves have fitted additional lighting and staggered up the stairs with a remarkable amount of furniture, and we would like to thank Mr. Murry for providing power points from which to run the heaters and the railway.

The Model Railway section have already built a considerable length of line and set up a terminal station and a control box for the layout. Considerable expansion is hoped for, as we have plenty of space available, but progress this term has been hampered by the fact that Martin Cohen and Mouchizadeh, the leading members of this section, have been much occupied with other activities, including the play.

Other club activities have included the construction of a diorama representing the D-Day landings, complete even to parachutists descending. Innumerable plastic kits of course form the basis of work done, especially among the junior members. We hope that the standards of finish on such models will improve with time and instruction; at present, this, and the care of brushes, paints and other club property are perhaps our main weaknesses. We hope to hold a competition for models of this type next term, which may help.

More enterprising members are beginning to take up aeromodelling, and one control-line model with a glowplug engine is under construction. Good flying weather next term may encourage this trend.

Thanks are due to Glass and Rosenblatt, the club officials, for their good work in the organisation and running of the club.

G.R.P.G.

THE DAY I DISCOVERED I COULD FLY

When I was about six years old, I thought that I could fly. After seeing 'Peter Pan' on the stage and noting how Michael and John flew, I was quite sure that I could do it. So, without much thought of what it would be like if I failed, I ran up the stairs and flapped my wings and jumped off.

"Whee, Whee!" I yelled, as I fell from 15 feet and landed on my arm.

After lying unconscious in hospital for a couple of hours I awoke. One broken arm and a badly sprained leg (I was later informed) and my days of flying were over.

After a couple of weeks of convalescence, I was walking in the woods when I found a lovely little feather. I put it in my hair and ran home. Naturally, I was jumping as I ran and, all of a sudden, my feet did not touch the ground. "Help! Help! Let me down!" I yelled, when suddenly it struck me. Yes! Yes! I was flying. *I was flying!* Me, little me, flying! I was so thrilled I did not notice a flock of birds coming. "Squark, squark," I heard. "Oh, go away!" I said, "Stop interfering with me. I am only a beginner." I was one of them, a human bird.

So I flew home. As I vaguely knew the direction I looked at the tops of the houses, knowing that there would be a fire burning. "Oh, there it is!" I exclaimed, but as I looked again I saw two houses and then a third and a fourth, then what seemed like a hundred chimneys, all smoking. "Oh, there's Mum," said I, and flew down to her, as she was in the garden.

She nearly fainted as she saw me descending steadily towards her. She did not notice that the figure was me, and ran into the house. I walked in after her and as I started to speak to her she ran towards me. "Oh, my poor little baby," she gasped.

After the excitement had cooled, I tried to explain to her that the person she had seen flying towards her was me, but I was never believed.

Then a couple of days later I lost the feather and I was very upset. No more flying. Ah, well, it had been a marvellous experience while it lasted.

M. OVERLANDER (4U).

THE SCHOOL LIBRARY

A basic essential for any school is a good library. Although the senior school has had form and subject libraries, there has never really been a proper School Library, and the Junior School Library had ceased to function since the Senior School moved to Handcross.

We decided, therefore, that our new start at Handcross should be accompanied by a complete reorganisation in this field; the resources of previous libraries were brought together in the excellent Library Room in the main building at Handcross; hundreds of damaged, outdated or unwanted volumes were weeded out and replaced with several hundred new books, giving us a present total of 1,522 volumes, and a complete reorganisation was begun.

This involved much work, as it was decided to run the library on proper Public Library lines, using the Dewey system (employed in almost all Public Libraries in England and the U.S.A., and many elsewhere) for classification of non-fiction books, and a book-card system for issue and return of books. Part of the educational

value of a school library lies in accustoming the boys to the techniques of library use, which we hope will be useful in the future, and an expanding library, as ours will be (new books are to be added regularly; indeed some 20 are at present awaiting cataloguing) requires a well-tries and organised classification system.

Preparing all this required a great deal of work, and the task would have been almost impossible without the voluntary help of many boys, much of it given in their free time.

The thanks of the whole School must go to these boys: Barokas, the Head Librarian, Illouliau, the Library Secretary, the Librarians—Mouchizadeh, Morgan, Yaghoubi, Davis, Dogu, Gablinger, Kasuto, Khedouri, Khezri, Nusenbaum and Tweg, and several others who lent a hand, including Beatson, Michael Cohen, Overlander and Danny Zilkha.

The Librarians have also done a splendid job of running the Library since its opening and it now seems to be playing its proper part in school life. Boys of all ages have been taking full advantage of the chance to extend their reading, and we hope that this will continue even when the attraction of novelty has worn off.

G.R.P.G.

THE BOOK SALE

An exhibition and sale of paperback books was held in the Library on the 17th and 18th of March, organised by an outside firm. They produced an excellent display, including practically the whole Penguin and Pelican range, and the sale created a great deal of interest.

We intend to make this a termly event, and trust that it will both awaken interest in books and provide compensation for the lack of a good book shop in the immediate neighbourhood of the school.

G.R.P.G.

ON CHOOSING YOUR OWN CLOTHES

Nowadays when people buy clothes, or better still choose clothes, they choose them for one of two reasons. They either want to look smart or original, and usually succeed in looking repulsive. This, of course, is only my opinion. But I do feel that people should wear things they want to wear and not feel constrained to think twice about doing so. We often hear of wives who buy a dress and then, because their husbands object to the low cut or the colour, cannot bring themselves to wear it. They will put the garment away in some obscure part of the house, hoping that the

moths will slowly eat it away. This is, of course, ludicrous. I agree with people who believe that a person's true character is displayed in the clothes he chooses and in his manner of dress. It is often quite amusing to go to a shop and watch old and young men bustling from counter to counter buying clothes.

I myself, when I buy clothes, am in fact rather conservative, but nevertheless at times I like to wander off the beaten track and buy something hideous but terribly 'with it'. When people go and buy clothes nowadays it is not only the cut of the jacket or the crease of the trousers that concerns them, but where it was bought and if it has the Golden Seal of Approval stamped in the lining: 'Carnaby Street'.

Whenever I am in London and I want to buy clothes, I inevitably end up in Carnaby Street. I wander through the shops, often dazzled by the brilliance of the colours of various articles, gazing at the occasional garment, but rarely buying more than a tie. Usually I go there to window-shop. Probably I do not buy there because though I wish to find something original, I also want to obtain clothes that are acceptable and smart. The clothes Carnaby Street has to offer are clothes of a bygone age. They are nearly always old styles resurrected. Carnaby Street shops are, in my opinion, collections of Edwardian anachronism.

Younger people will often laugh when I say that I am having a suit made in Savile Row or buying an overcoat at Burberry's. These places are where good clothes are sold, and they are not concerned with making clothes for the mass market. They tailor clothes for everybody's own individual taste. I enjoy going to a good tailor and being surrounded by his assistants who take note of everything I want.

When I go to choose clothes I will inevitably have something in mind, and I am never satisfied until I find what I want. There are, however, certain features I will insist on. These will usually follow the modern trends, but will be adapted to my own taste. I will always insist on having double vents in my jackets and overcoats, and the coats themselves cut from conservative-type cloth, such as 'pinstripe', usually with thin 'chalk lines'. I will also insist on three buttons on my jackets and slim plain-bottomed trousers.

There is, however, one golden rule which one should bear in mind when choosing clothes. That is, buy your clothes for different occasions. It would be quite as ridiculous to turn up at a dinner party in tweeds as it would to go grouse-shooting in a tuxedo.

In my opinion, when people buy clothes they should consider them from these points of view. One: If I buy them will I have to wear them? (This is if they are 'op-artish'). Two: If I were a member of the opposite sex, would I go out with someone wearing these clothes?

A. TANKEL (5U).

THE STUDENT COUNCIL

(Reprinted from the first edition of the School Paper ' Status Quo ')

Having been appointed Chairman of the Whittingehame College Student Council, I would like to thank Mr. Halevy, who has been very considerate and has given his entire support to all our activities.

Our main concern for this term has been the improvement of conditions in the new sleeping quarters—for instance, the putting up of mirrors in all rooms, new curtains and bedcovers.

We are grateful to Mrs. Beatson, who proved to be of very great help in the adaptation of school food towards the general taste.

Some of our plans for next term are for the installation of a private telephone for students and the re-establishment of Sixth Form dances.

Considering the short amount of time we had at our disposal, we have tried to do our best to embellish the dormitories in the new block, and on this occasion would like to acknowledge the help given by Jean, Mrs. Bell and Reno.

This term, unfortunately, we could only deal with matters concerning the new sleeping quarters, but next term we hope to expand our activities all over Whittingehame College.

Finally, I would like to remind all Chaverim that we welcome any queries or suggestions for the improvement of life at Whittingehame College.

I. ADLER.

THE FISHING SOCIETY

(Reprinted from ' Status Quo ')

After a speech on ground bait in the school debating society, a fishing club was founded, with Mr. Marsh as President and A. Tankel as Secretary.

During the winter months no fishing will be possible, so there will be no fishing for some time. However, the fishing club has been kept busy in making a rowing boat and fishing canes. It is hoped that during the winter the club will extend its membership from the present 15 members to something like 50 members. The school authorities have given us their support and have agreed to help us financially whenever possible.

I therefore take the opportunity of calling upon you to join and thanking you all for your co-operation.

A. TANKEL.

THE S4 DISCUSSION GROUP

Many boys at school have in the past found the Debating Society extremely formal and not suitable for detailed discussion at any length.

Primarily for this reason, Mr. Powell started the Sussex Society for Social Soap-boxes. In this society we shed all formality and sit down and discuss in great detail various topics.

We have no actual chairman during the discussion, and there are few rules, except that we observe good manners. The officials who are in fact used are an administrative chairman and a secretary.

In our short existence the society has proved to be a great success. We have been able to attract members of the senior forms with different points of view.

The subjects we have discussed cover a wide range, from highly controversial points, such as Freud's philosophies and the theory of Marxism to topical subjects, such as Rhodesia and Vietnam.

Unfortunately the society has passed through a term of interruption owing to the mock matric. examinations. The society, however, looks forward to a revival next term on Wednesday evenings at 5 p.m.

The society, unlike others, asks for no contribution or subscription except intelligence and eloquence. Do not think, however, that only boys who have the gift of speech may attend. In fact, many of our members are from overseas, and still in spite of language difficulty take part in the discussion.

We hope that next term the society will be able to attract even more members who enjoy a good conversation.

A. TANKEL, SECRETARY.

News of Old Whittingehamians

(We are giving this in abbreviated form for reasons of space. Names are in alphabetical order)

Amos Afroyim is in business with his grandfather in Vienna.

David Alaghbandzadeh is sharing a London flat with Robert Cohen.

Anthony Ash is now an estate agent and insurance broker.

Adolf Arnold is at University in Brazil.

Cyrus Atabaki is studying for his 'A' levels, hoping to enter medical school.

Raphael Attar has recently qualified as a Chartered Accountant. He is probably going to the U.S.A. to work in Management Accounting.

David Azagury is studying mechanical engineering at the new University of Aston, Birmingham. His brother Sidney works in a textile machinery firm in Brazil and his brother Abraham recently took an Engineering degree.

Ronnie Barokh has just completed his 3rd year exams. at McGill University.

Fayek Baroukh is in 1st year Electrical Engineering at Imperial College. His brother Fawzi has obtained his degree in Civil Engineering at Sheffield.

Khosrow Behrouzi is doing research in psycho-pharmacology at the University of Jerusalem. His brother Parviz is a social worker in Israel and has written a historical study in Persian.

Ishaq Ben Yehuda is studying Hotel Management.

Gilbert Benzakein is studying at the University of Milan.

Younes Boudagh is studying in Israel.

Andrew Burton is articled to a solicitor in Manchester.

Robert Brande is studying Medicine in Vienna.

Robert Cohen is studying Accountancy in London.

Maurice Cohen is studying at a Technical College in Manchester.

Edward Cohen has obtained his B.Sc. Honours and did research on vibration for his Ph.D.

Anthony Paul Cohen is at Southampton University.

Joseph Cuby is still in the film industry and has made several films recently.

Isaac Djebreel is at Manchester University, studying Economics.

Alex Ebrahimzadeh is studying Engineering in the United States at New York University.

Sylvain Ferdmann is involved in international finance and commutes regularly between the New and the Old Worlds.

Mervyn Ford is working in his father's business in London.
Michael Gerber is working as Trainee Manager with the British Home Stores in London.
Dan Gillermann has completed his Army service in Israel, having spent most of his time as an English tutor to staff officers.
Mickey Gillermann is studying at a business school in London.
Lawrence Grant is articled to a solicitor in Leeds.
Ralph Goldenberg is studying Ophthalmic Optics at Norton University (ex-Northampton C.A.T.)
Michael Green is articled to a solicitor in Manchester.
Benny Hajibai is at the Babson Institute, Massachusetts.
Eli Harari has completed his Army service and is now studying Physics and Maths. at Jerusalem University.
Ezra Homsany is studying Economics at Boston University.
Jacob Israelachvili is studying Chemical Engineering at Christ's College, Cambridge.
Jacques Kamhaji is studying Aeronautical Engineering at Chelsea C.A.T.
Nissim Kattan is in the Israeli Army.
Fabio Kertzer is at the Babson Institute, Massachusetts.
Colin Lee has qualified as a Solicitor in Manchester.
Salomon Levy is entering Jerusalem University in the autumn.
B. V. Marshall is Senior Lecturer in Economics at Portsmouth C.A.T.
Perry Melnick is studying Pharmacy at Chelsea College of Science and Technology.
Sahab Peres is studying management in London, hoping to open a restaurant there in the near future.
Danny Porges is studying at a business school in London.
Saleh Haim Saleh is studying Chemical Engineering in the U.S.A.
Saul Schwartz is reading Law at St. Catharine's College, Cambridge.
Bahram Shahandeh is studying at the London School of Pharmacy.
Behrouz Shahandeh is studying Metallurgy at McGill University.
Isaac Shalom is studying Electronics at Bangor.
David Singerman obtained 1st Class Honours in Maths. at Birmingham University.
Philip Taylor is in the wholesale confectionery business.
David Warner has starred in "Morgan—a Suitable Case for Treatment".
Gideon Weingarten is studying Law in New York.
Joseph Yadegar is studying Medicine at King's College.
Morris Youssephzadeh is working in his father's business in Persia.

BRIEF NEWS ITEMS

Mr. J. B. Roach left at the end of the Autumn Term to take up a post as lecturer at Morley College of Further Education in London. In his fifteen years at Whittingehame Mr. Roach not only founded the College Dramatic Society but built it up into an institution whose fame spread far beyond Brighton. His passionate interest in all aspects of the theatre was an inspiration to pupils and colleagues alike. He takes with him our heartfelt wishes for a happy and successful future.

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Our congratulations to Richard Mandel on obtaining an Open Exhibition in Modern Studies to Brasenose College, Oxford, and to Jack Beatson on obtaining a place at Brasenose.

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Our best wishes and congratulations to Mr. Gush on his marriage to Sheila Gask at Tunbridge Wells in March.

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Mr. Hannagan has left to take up a post of assistant lecturer in Economics at Crawley College of Further Education and Mr. Ayton a post of assistant lecturer in Liberal Studies at Brighton Technical College. We wish them well.

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We welcome the following new members of staff who have joined us during the academic year: Mrs. A. Gent, Mr. F. Ives, M.A., Mr. B. Shukla, B.A., and Mr. S. Tyrrell, B.A.

We welcome also Mr. B. Bryce, Mr. R. Giles, Mr. M. Mitchell and Mr. A. Lydiard who have joined us for the year prior to commencing their university studies.

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A radio play—*Taj Mahal by Candlelight*—by Mr. Murry, was one of the five finalists in a recent radio play competition organised by the B.B.C. and will be broadcast in the Home Service in the summer.