

THE RED DRAGON



SUMMER 1959

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Many thanks to Fräulein Schranz, Miss Gawthorne, Mrs. Rudd, and Miss Forrest for their assistance with the heavy work of typing.

We were pleased to receive a number of contemporaries, among them:

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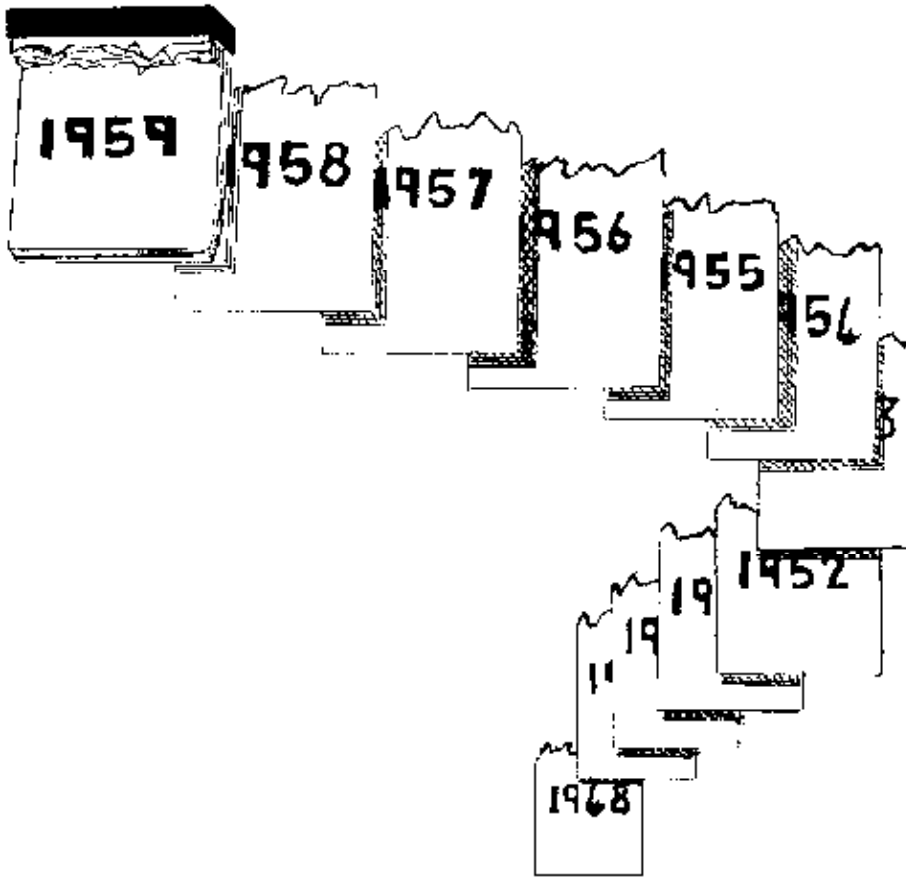
THE RED DRAGON

THE MAGAZINE OF KING ALFRED SCHOOL
PLÖN, GERMANY

SUMMER TERM 1959

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VALE K. A. S.

It has been a wonderful last term. No sunset, not even one of Turner's, could have been more magnificent, or left more lasting memories.

Life is to the young. For them, coming events cast few shadows before; none the less, the end of the term and of the school itself was never far from many minds. The highlights of the sunset were not without their shadows and deeper tones.

The present, however, is but a step towards the future and must be lived in its entirety. Without this, life would lose, its freshness and resilience, and any term which was not full of pulsating activity would be a denial of itself. And so the Summer term followed its usual hectic course - a kaleidoscope of colour and movement against the orchestration of children's voices raised in laughter and the normal excitement which suffuses the enjoyment of young life.

The school has always been colourful, literally and figuratively. The grounds have never looked more beautiful than during the past weeks; and the colours of flower beds and shrubs can seldom have blended more harmoniously. Beauty in profusion against the soft green of trees in an Arcadia! The weather was magnificent and has never been surpassed. Each and every day, almost without exception, was drenched with sunshine.

The term started of with its usual tempo which increased with almost every day. The calendar was as full as it could possibly have been, and much was crowded in.

The pages following will reflect most of what we were able to do; in addition, of course, to the normal work and School and Public Examinations, all of which, strange as it may seem, received the time and application due to them.

There were, of course, certain outstanding events which represent the milestones of the term.

Founder's Day was celebrated on May 12th. with Services in the two School Chapels, and a

half holiday. "Garden-Party" sports were held on the stadium, and juniors and seniors alike competed in a variegated programme which was as humorous as it was all-embracing. The co-operation of the kitchen staff was sought to round off the proceedings and, needless to say, the response was more than adequate.

The peak of the term was, of course, Speech Day, which retained its essential freshness and leaves its own distinctive aura. From the moment the Rangers piped aboard the Guest of Honour, Rear Admiral M. S. Townsend, C.B., D.S.O., O.B.E., D.S.C., Commander of Naval Forces, Northern Area, Central Europe, the day was one of ceremony and enjoyment. It was a joy to see so many parents, of whom some 500 made journeys of varying lengths to be with us. Additionally, there were many friends and official visitors to constitute a record attendance.

Two short but impressive ceremonies were held on the Quarter Deck towards the end of the term, when the Scouts, Guides and Rangers, and the Combined Cadet Force, respectively, hauled down their flags for the last time.

Much could still be said and written concerning the short history of King Alfred School and all it has meant to the thousands of children and staff who have passed through it. Our current pages contain warm and friendly appreciations. Previous chronicles have related what achievements we may claim. Memory will recall them.

The time must come when the last word has been written, the last syllable spoken, and the last flag hauled down and folded with ceremony. "The rest is silence". Or, may we ask, is it? The spirit of K.A.S. will live on and speak for itself through the expression of those ideals which we have striven to grasp and hold. The final assessment will derive not from what we say of K.A.S. but from the way in which we reflect all it has stood for.

When the school train left the scene was as it has always been, one of excitement tinged with sorrow the final handshakes and wavings, much laughter and perhaps some tears. As the train pulled out to be lost in the distance, many of us could recall the junior girls reciting earlier in the term, in the Verse-Speaking Festival, the simple but moving lines:

All fordone and forgot;
And like clouds in the height of the sky
Our hearts stood still, in the hush
Of an age gone by.

For the final epilogue on the previous evening the doors of Butler Hall stood open, and light from the western sky streamed in. Few ships can have sailed more proudly, with a full crew and under full sail, into the sunset.

H. W.-H.

FROM SOME OLD FRIENDS OF THE SCHOOL

This I fear may be a valedictory letter to a great school: a farewell letter in a sense, though the traditions of such a school live on for those who knew it. And how many of them there must be by now: I suppose some thousands of you boys and girls must have passed through the school over the past 11 years, and beside these, there are parents and the other innumerable people inside and outside The C.C.G. and the Services who knew of the school and its work. Nor have I forgotten the Headmasters, teaching and administrative staffs - far more important than fine buildings, grounds and other facilities in the building up of a good school, and far harder to come by. How many of these have there been? I don't know, but I suppose that some 190 teaching staff must have worked in the school over the years. It all adds up to a tidy sum.

The end of the final term approaches, and one may be allowed to reminisce about earlier times, some possibly happier, some less happy. My first acquaintance with what was to become your school fell on a placid autumn day long ago. A few first formers were not even born then. The war had just finished on the Luenerburgerheide and after a dusty ride from Bremen I was visiting 8 Corps HQ in Plön. A scattering of Allied troops, a heavily guarded Schloss, the inspection of credential, orderly rooms and administrative office in their usual disarray, and the rays of the expiring sun lighting up the warm walls of Plön castle are about all I remember of that day. But even then the countryside below the Schloss looked intimate and reassuring and surely the harbinger of better things to come. The next day our business was concluded by

lunch, and we debated how to spend the afternoon. Someone suggested the lake, someone else a visit to some fine barracks whose future use was just then being discussed. Where were they? "On the lake". We decided to do both and in the late afternoon jumped out at the barrack entrance, secured admission from the Polish guard and wandered inside; empty dormitories, fine kitchens, tattered German notices; lastly a fine hall - a drill hall, we supposed, or something similar. Further on there was the lake, placid and unruffled, and the Schloss in the distance.

Shortly afterwards I returned to England. It was, I suppose, two or three years later that rumours of a new and large boarding school for British boys and girls "mainly for the boys and girls of the C.C.G." got around in circles in England. Where? "Near a place called Plön in Schleswig-Holstein". And it was a further three or more years before I myself - then with the B.F.E.S. stood in front of those self same barrack portals, seen first that autumn afternoon years before, and realised with surprise and great pleasure that here was King Alfred School.

Much water has again passed under the bridge since then and now one must contemplate the closing of the school. It is all melancholy but perhaps no more than we care to make it. It has been a great school and has done fine work. One feels that if the Anglo-Saxon king knew that 1098 years later (yes - I've done my research) his name would be associated with you, he would have been pleased. True education was near to his heart. And remember that though that great King died long ago his memory is still alive. Yours won't survive that long, perhaps, but you can tell your children of your school, and they can tell theirs, so that by the end of the century people will be saying that "grandpa went to that famous British school in North Germany". Valedicere means, I suppose, "to say well" to someone on parting from them. Good luck to you all.

Dr. T.A. Humphreys

formerly Director, B.F.E.S.

I have been asked to write a few lines for this, the farewell number of the Red Dragon. I know that the thought that comes first in my mind is one of deep gratitude to King Alfred School for the many delightful impressions that I have gained on the occasion of numerous visits spread over several years. Lately I have been re-reading my file of copies of the Red Dragon and I re-capture, in those pages, just the same memories of happy and vigorous youth. There is one thing that we must all remember about the ending of King Alfred School - some time it had to disappear, it might be one year rather than another, but it was impermanent in substance, though immortal in spirit. Among the lakes and hills of Holstein there was captured, for a few years, something traditionally British, yet pulsating with new ideas. That will be a memory to be treasured with pride and affection by everyone who has been connected with this noble enterprise. So I return to my opening thought, my heartfelt thanks to all, headmasters and their wives, staff, and pupils, who have made my visits so happy and so stimulating.

Sir John Dunlop K.B.E, C.M.G., M.C., T.D.

Formerly Her Britannic Majesty's Consul General
in Hamburg.

GOODBYE K.A.S.!

I suppose I should feel sad, as I certainly do feel honoured, to be writing at the Headmaster's invitation in the last "Red Dragon." But somehow I cannot get away from the cheerful forward-looking spirit of the magazine and of the School. I can only guess at the feelings of the staff, girls and boys, and speak of my own as an outsider when I say:- "Of course I feel sad that the School should be closing down; of course it must be a wrench to leave the loveliness of Plön itself and of course I shall miss my copy of the "Red Dragon" and occasional kindly invitations to Speech Day and the like". But all friends of the School can console themselves with the thought that K.A.S. has already sent some 4000 boys and girls out into all corners of the world. It is finishing on the crest of the wave of success in work and play, and

has, in its short life, made its mark in countless ways.

I shall never forget that opening day in 1947. Everything seemed to arrive at once; over 400 children with British and German staffs, furniture, kitchen and gymnasium equipment in buses and lorries, and to cap it all the most impressive assembly of "top brass" in British Education including a Cabinet Minister, the late Mr. George Tomlinson, M.P. (then Minister of Education) two permanent Under Secretaries and, as Educational Adviser to the British High Commissioner, the present Headmaster of Eton, Dr. Birley. The Headmaster, Mr. Spencer Chapman and his staff did miracles to produce order out of what might have easily become chaos for the opening ceremony.

Think of it! Over four hundred children of all ages, the entire British and German staffs (almost all of whom were blank strangers to one another) dumped unceremoniously by bus loads at the gate and told in so many words to: "Be a school, and make it snappy!" To-day, twelve years later no one can say that that order was not brilliantly obeyed.

My own chief experience of K.A.S. began some two years after the opening. As Land Commissioner, and later British Consul, for Schleswig-Holstein my parish included the School and this gave me, in Kiel, a very convenient excuse for indulging in the pleasure of visiting it and enjoying the generous hospitality of everyone from the Headmaster downwards. Until we left Germany in 1956 my wife and I were regular visitors, not only on School "occassions" such as Speech Day or Christmas Day but also in quieter times and to your Sunday Church Services. We owe our own particular debt of gratitude to K.A.S. for providing us with a little island of British ways and friendliness to take our minds off our own problems.

All this time we sensed that the School was growing in stature. Until its closing down was decided it always had a promising future. A visit at any time disclosed an obviously flourishing present. As year succeeded year the School also began to build up a past. In spite of its rapidly shifting population K.A.S. brilliantly launched by Mr. Spencer Chapman and wisely guided by your present Headmaster, has acquired a tradition second to none for, hard work, good manners, sound sportsmanship and outstanding athletics. Other competitors for the Milocarian Trophy may well sigh with relief, now that K.A.S. can no longer compete. But they, as good sportsmen, will surely regret the passing of K.A.S. like a meteor across the athletic sky of the 1950's. I sincerely hope that either through the Wyvern Society or in some other way the memory of King Alfred School and its members and doings may be kept green for many years to come.

The teaching staff, although acquiring useful experience, will not have found a career in such a shortlived School as K.A.S. But their profession has been described by one of their number as the, most responsible, the least advertised, the worst paid but the most richly rewarded in the world. Putting it another way Kipling sang of his own schoolmasters:

Wherefore praise we famous men
From whose bays we borrow -
They that put aside to-day -
All the joys of their to-day -
And with toil of their to-day -
Bought for us, To-morrow.

Bless and Praise we famous men -
Men of little showing -
For their work continueth -
And their work continueth -
Broad and deep continueth -
Great beyond their knowing.

Looking back on the past twelve years, men and women who have taught at King Alfred School will know that their reward is sure, even though the School is, itself closing down.

Brigadier R.V. Hume, retd.,

16 May 59

formerly Her Britannic Majesty's Consul in Kiel.

An "HM-EYE VIEW" OF KING ALFRED SCHOOL

First and, perhaps, foremost, there could never be another school like it - for such grounds, buildings, and facilities would be beyond the purse of any public and of any but the most eccentric and untaxed millionaire! King Alfred was a unique school which grew out of a unique situation, and it is fitting that much in its history and atmosphere should be out of the ordinary - indeed, baffling to some of its critics. Yet the reasoning behind it was sound. Pupils would be from families of all ranks and backgrounds, of very varying abilities, tastes, and personalities, and it was right that opportunities to develop their gifts and interests should be equally varied hence sailing, riding, plays, concerts, dances, Summer and Christmas Fairs, Cadets, Scouting, Guiding broadcasting, visits to the Schloss, and the rest of the near-endless list. The stay of most pupils would be relatively short, and there was no time to waste - hence the generous staffing and equipping of teaching departments. (How wise and resolute the educational authorities, in B.F.E.S. and in War Office, were in their search for teachers of the finest quality, and in their determination not to staff "on the cheap"! And how faithfully the staff responded to the challenge! Surely no pupil can have failed to profit by contact with such a variously gifted and unusual body of men and women). To most pupils the boarding school, at least in "mixed" form, would be unfamiliar and maybe - frightening; hence the "House" system, with its smaller units and almost pastoral care, which, in general, worked very well indeed. Finally, leadership - two Headmasters of distinction in widely differing fields, but each with previous achievements to his credit, and each with much to give to this vigorous, changing community. Probably their outstanding gifts to the school were, from Colonel Spencer Chapman, a call to individuality had initiative, and, from Mr. Wallis-Hosken, a respect for high standards of effort and achievement - in a word, integrity?

So the school moulded itself - never the same two terms running, yet never losing its essential zest for the present and its faith in the future. Of course it made mistakes - it was partly to help overcome them that "H.M.I" appeared regularly on the scene to immerse himself in the life of the school, to weigh things up, and, as among friends, to talk problems over and advise. And the school held its own against more stable fellows in UK. Its pupils have entered all walks of life, and, to judge from the always fascinating "News of Past Pupils and Staff" in the "Red Dragon", they are willing to try anything anywhere! Distinction comes the way of some; the ability to live to the full seems to be with most. And, over the years, the School showed what it could do. Startled spectators saw the Milocarian Trophy repeatedly depart over-seas in the hands of an "unknown"; astonished listeners to "Top of the Form", in their fireside chairs in UK, heard no mean performance from across the water; and that barrier which respects no one, G.C.E. itself, testified to the school's success.

What memories will remain? Each will have his own. Among the many that jostle for place in the mind of the regular visitor are these:- the silence of a school at prayer in St George's Chapel; the animated-buzz of conversation over "fish and chips" in the Dining Hall; sails scudding across the lake; ducks "frozen in" on the pond; the excited murmur around the cricket field as the Head lashes out; the tension of a pottery group; the patience of a teacher with a slow and tired afternoon class; "rural scientists" trying, ever hopefully, to cultivate a marsh; the Corps at attention while the G.O.C. passes along the ranks; the staff "relaxing" in the Club; the Head discussing the affairs of the school over hot drinks in his kitchen, till one, two, three a.m. and here, perhaps, one should stop, for King Alfred's as a whole never "watched the clock" but got on with the job.

Years ago, the Ministry of Education issued a pamphlet on another topic entitled "Challenge and Response", and this phrase can fitly summarise the life and work of King Alfred's School.

L. T. Burrows H.M.I.

SPEECH DAY JULY 18th

What a wonderful day it was! The colourful, impressive parade in the morning; the many fascinating exhibitions; the Prize-Giving in the afternoon, where everyone so patiently bore the oppressive heat; the plays and the singing in the evening. Crowned by glorious sunny weather it was an occasion to remember. The articles which follow deal in detail with the events of the day.

The PRIZE-GIVING AND HEADMASTER'S REPORT.

Despite the heat in Butler Hall, everyone present was clearly ready to follow the proceedings with a lively interest as the Chairman, Mr. Starling, the Command Secretary invited the Headmaster to present his report.

In his opening remarks the Headmaster referred to the School's connections with the Navy and the former shore establishment "The Royal Alfred" whence the School derived its name eleven years ago. In this connection the Headmaster was delighted to welcome Rear Admiral Townsend as the Guest of Honour and Mrs. Townsend. The Admiral had himself, at one time, commanded the Training Ship H.M.S. "St. Vincent" and the Headmaster hoped that his afternoon at the School would recall for him some of the pleasant memories of the years he had spent with the youth who had trained under him. The Headmaster also extended a warm welcome to the Command Secretary who was acting as Chairman. Finally, the Headmaster welcomed the many parents present and stressed the close association which had been maintained between parents and School despite the long distance involved.

On this last Speech Day, the Headmaster continued, it would be difficult to restrict the annual report to the preceding year. The boarding schools of the British Families Education Service had been constantly changing and in the past year 362 new children had joined, the remaining 319 still being at the School. The average duration of a pupil's stay was no more than five terms and the changing population in the School presented one of the particular challenges in the School's work. The School's object was a simple one: to help each child to develop to its maximum capacity in as many fields as it can cope with. The results achieved were sometimes surprising not only in examinations but in wider fields. This was due largely to two factors; the innate genius of the children to adapt themselves to a new pattern, and the time and interest devoted by the staff inside the classroom and in extraneous activities.

The School portrayed characteristics of a community rather than following the stereotyped pattern of most schools, This made greater demands on both pupils and staff at all stages of school life.

The Headmaster then mentioned the G.C.E. results which had been well up to expectations. At Advanced Level the percentage number of passes was 83% and at Ordinary Level 70%. January G.C.E. Advanced Level 100% and Ordinary Level 84%.

In the Royal Society of Arts examinations the overall percentage passes in individual subjects had been 90% In R.S.A. single subject examinations the percentage of passes was 68%. The number of candidates for R.S.A. had increased quite considerably from 11 to 16 candidates. Subjects taken in G.C.E. and R.S.A. were varied and ranged from Metalwork and Woodwork to Mathematics and English. Pitman's Shorthand and Typewriting examinations had continued with girls achieving speeds of up to 90 w.p.m.

Equipment in the School was extensive and up-to-date and overall the School enjoyed a more generous financial allocation than would be found in a county with a larger commitment than B.F.E.S.

Altogether 4,000 children had attended King Alfred School and British members of the teaching staff had numbered 192 and administrative staff 34.

The Headmaster then remarked on the work of the School which had generally maintained a good level. The attitude to work, reflected by the bi-termly gradings, had been, with few exceptions, glorious and serious at all ages.

The Headmaster then explained the significance of the Moray House Test taken by children before joining the School or if not too old after arrival. The Test was purely an assessment of the child's potential ability and enabled the child to be graded accordingly. This grading was

not static and the School was always alive to the possibility of a child's upward transfer, if justified.

The Headmaster then made reference to the still controversial idea of the comprehensive school. These Schools, with modern, technical and grammar streams, and no pre-selective examination, normally contain 2,000 or more pupils. King Alfred School, by virtue of its more manageable numbers and consequent closer personal contact with the children, had demonstrated that the comprehensive system could work well; but the special conditions, in which pupils and staff lived together for 37 weeks of the year, provided integrating advantages not applicable to all comprehensive schools.

One factor which had been of immense value had been the minimum leaving age of 16: very few pupils had failed to benefit, socially if not academically, from the extra year beyond the statutory minimum in the United Kingdom.

Though the number of pupils remaining beyond 16 was relatively small, an unbroken succession of pupils had been sent to six different universities. With the aid of the Youth Employment officers, careers for those not proceeding to universities had been found in industry and science: girls had had little difficulty in finding employment in commercial and secretarial posts and in nursing. The services continued to attract a number of boys, and this year there were candidates for Sandhurst, Dartmouth and Cranwell.

Old Pupils wrote to the School from all over the world and the Wyvern Club, their association, met regularly in London on the first Saturday in each New Year.

The excellent facilities for games and agilities for boys and girls had ensured the maintenance of the standards of previous years. Rugby had established itself, the girls' hockey reached a triumphant climax with a victory over Prince Rupert School, and the great progress in tennis was evidenced by victories over Prince Rupert and Windsor. The exceptionally good Summer had ensured pleasurable and profitable swimming as the large number of Life Saving Certificates had shown.

For six years out of seven, the School had won the Milocarian Athletic Trophy, open to all schools in and based on the United Kingdom. There seemed to be every prospect of the School crowning these achievement in its closing year with a seventh victory. The School's strong tradition and fine record in athletics was due to the efforts of the P.E. staff over many years.

Other activities continued to flourish. The Sailing Club with a membership of 200, the Riding Club, the Scouts, Guides and Rangers maintained their activities with enthusiasm: the School congratulated Mr. Hodgson, the Scout Master, on his award of a warrant as District Commissioner for the Kiel District. A similar Guide award for Miss Davies was expected in the near future. Ten Duke of Edinburgh Awards were to be made that afternoon: the C.C.F. had for eight years maintained a high level of efficiency and smartness on ceremonial parades, as well as in the services examinations, which reflected great credit on Major Ronald, its prime motivator.

Many other societies and activities, dramatic, musical, athletic and social, continued to contribute to the welfare of pupils and staff. Specially noteworthy were the Revue - a new departure - popular alike with players and audience; and the Christmas Fair which achieved a record sum of £570, bringing the final profits distributed to deserving charities to more than £2,400. The broadcasting society, and the school magazine "The Red Dragon", were now established features of the School's life.

Those activities gained strength from the communal life inherent in a boarding school, where social and spiritual values were more readily inculcated. St. George's and St. Michael's Chapel were integral parts of the School's life.

Though geographically isolated the School had fostered friendly contacts with its German neighbours, and by visits to places of historic interest, to the opera, and exchanges with the German schools, had made the most of the opportunities presented by its location. The Headmaster expressed his pleasure at the presence of the Bürgermeister of Plön, the Director of the Oberschule, and the Commanding Officer of the Pioneer Battalion at Stadtheide. Contacts had been maintained with the Danish school at Sønderburg and twenty Danish children and staff had spent four days at the school earlier in the Term.

The co-operation of the German staff was an essential factor in the successful running of

the School and had engendered a mutual respect of lasting value.

The last part of the Headmaster's report was devoted to the closing of the School. The future pattern envisaged separate schools for boys and girls in Hamm, pre supposing a definite change from the coeducational approach. Many of the staff were transferring to Hamm while several others leaving the Zone entirely. Those leaving were: Mr. Wilcox, Mr. Smith, Miss O. Brown Miss E. Brown, Miss Reed, Mr. Baker, Mr. Sinnock, Miss Law, Miss Campbell, Miss Langley, Miss Gawthorne, Mr. Rich, Miss Lee and Miss Ellis. Mr. Coates had left at Easter to take up the Headship of Kirkby Grammar School. The Headmaster also mentioned and thanked the departing German staff. They were: Herr Bujotzek, Frau Herfurth (who left at Easter), Herr Franz and Dr. Roder, all of whom had worked willingly with conspicuous success.

King Alfred School, the Head went on, was one of few coeducational schools in the English system. It had proved its worth on an experimental basis and the School was now a little bewildered to be hauling down the flag. The final judgment concerning the coeducational system would only be reached by those intimately concerned when they had had time to look back; one thing, however, the Headmaster felt sure of: countless children had derived untold benefit from the coeducational boarding school.

The Headmaster thanked the staff for their co-operation and the willing and spontaneous manner in which they had contributed to every aspect of the. School life. This had been endorsed by letters from countless parents. The administrative staff were likewise thanked for serving the School loyally in their essential roles. Included in the administrative staff were the Medical and Dental staff, Chief Matron and German Matrons.

In conclusion the Headmaster stated that the School had bounded along an open road for eleven glorious years with little, if any, free wheeling. The School had tried to help the men and women of the future to think on things that are true, lovely and of good report.

If the School had taught succeeding generations to use their time profitably and yet pleasurably, and also to seek after and find true and lasting value, both socially and spiritually, then in the final analysis the School might possibly be adjudged to have run a straight race and to have kept the faith.

G.B.J.

Following the presentation of prizes, the principle guest, Rear Admiral M. S. Townsend gave the following speech:

It gives my wife and myself great pleasure to be here at Plön today. As parents, schools have been very much our concern during the past years, and we are very interested to visit this school in particular. I have also interviewed hundreds of boys for entry into the Royal Navy, and this has given me confidence and a certain insight into your generation. Whilst on this subject, if any of you want advice on whether to join, I would say: STUDY the question, MAKE up your mind, and then, if you decide "YES", go flat out for it and you will have a wonderful life. The Navy is a calling and not a trade. If you have doubts, turn elsewhere. Don't forget, we are going to be an "A" level service which would have ruled me out 38 years ago. Alas! I am not competent to advise the girls on the W.R.N.S.

Metaphorically speaking, I have noticed that the visitor at School Speech Days is often asked to bat after the brilliant players have had their innings and the spectators have their eyes on the clock and their thoughts on tea and more social entertainment to follow. However, I have some further advice to give you - some of it quite serious and I'd like you to listen carefully because it concerns each one of you. I will not keep you long.

I wonder if you have ever pondered on the fact that this fine school of yours is only about 30 miles from the Iron Curtain. I see this as a manifestation of confidence in N.A.T.O, the North Atlantic Treaty Organisation - whose job it is, amongst others, to keep peace in Europe - and which I represent. Thousands of our countrymen serve N.A.T.O. throughout the length and breadth of Europe. Hence the reason for this school, today.

Now, just as your everyday life here at school is training you to become good British citizen, so we in N.A.T.O. are endeavouring to lay an international foundation for the world in which you live. With due respect to your Headmaster, I feel that ours is the harder task!

We ask from the 15 countries in N.A.T.O. exactly what a school demands from the

individual. And, if you acquire these qualities at school, individually and then apply them internationally, many problems will be solved.

First, Loyalty to the High Command, just as a school demands loyalty to its Headmaster and staff. For us in N.A.T.O., composed as it is of many different peoples and tongues and history, and with the world tide of Nationalism lapping round our feet, the concept of loyalty is not an easy one. However, without it neither N.A.T.O. nor a school will thrive.

Secondly, Generosity of the heart. To forget quickly petty annoyance and differences and to appreciate ungrudgingly the other chap's good points. Unselfishness comes from this.

Thirdly, Tolerance of the other man and a sincere desire to understand his many problems, especially those which are different from our own.

Finally, The Common Cause. An aim in life. Anybody who makes up his mind what he wants and directs his energies towards that aim is immediately in a far stronger position than: the other man who doesn't know what he wants. Don't be aimless!

Your aim here is the good name of your School. Ours must be the peace of the world. I trust we both achieve them!

In the world a number of bitter memories linger on. War, occupation, starvation, separation and others which are not easily forgotten and better left unsaid. Whilst these memories remain, the task of making a lasting peace is difficult and I often wonder whether my generation will complete it.

I believe that your generation can and will eradicate bitterness and mistrust and achieve what we may not have time to do.

Collectively, as a famous school, and also as individuals, carry this responsibility with you. Go out from here, travel as much as you can and mix with people of other countries, study the history of the past and the problems of today and try your hardest to understand them. If you and your generation succeed in this, you will have won a very great battle. That, surely, is a challenge worth accepting. If you fail, we may lose everything.

Now a word on the School. It is sad that it is closing down, but I am certain that its achievements and all that it has given to so many, many Service children will long remain in their memories. Don't think it was just an accident that brought it here! It needed much forethought and planning, vision and hard work to bring it into being and only a great deal of devotion and perseverance by the staff could have brought it to what it is today: a happy, successful and beautiful school which has kept pace with modern thought and education.

I am certain that in time to come each of you will realise, benefit from, and be proud of, all that King Alfred School has given you. It is up to all of you to keep this memory alive...

Finally to you all, the well-known Naval Signal:

GOD SPEED AND GOOD LUCK.

The Speech Day Concert.

Musical items and two One-Act Plays, "Michael" by Tolstoy and "A Phoenix Too Frequent" by Christopher Fry.

Singing.

"Music on a Summer's night". Notwithstanding the temperature in Butler Hall on the evening of Speech Day the musical items managed to hold and charm the audience. Though the tunes were familiar I did not know the words of the two songs which the girls' choir sang; but it was not necessary -every word was crystal clear and the two songs, "Whither?" and "May-Dew" were beautifully rendered. Robert Sinnock and James Alexander sang lustily that they were bound for the Rio Grande. As with the girls' choir the words of the songs sung by the boys' treble choir were clear as a bell.

"Time, you old Gypsy Man, will you not stay?"

Put up your caravan just for one day" aroused in me just those feelings of melancholy and acceptance of the inevitable which I am sure the writer of the song intended and which the choir expressed in their rendering. "Full fathom five" was a difficult piece but in my opinion it was superbly sung. Elizabeth Rowan has the kind of voice which has the old and not-so-old

ladies groping for their handkerchiefs and she sang her two songs. "Thou'rt like unto a flower" and "The Sheperdess" sweetly and purely.

The senior choir were most successful in their final song "The Dance". In the other three they had some difficulty in sustaining the slower passages.

Mr. Edgar Baker, the Music Master, is to be praised for the hard work he must have put into these items. F.H.

"Michael".

Briefly, "Michael" is the story of an angel who disobeyed an order from his Master; therefore he loses the power of his wings and drops to earth to lie half-frozen and in pain. The angel, Michael, is rescued by a good Samaritan in the guise of Simon the bootmaker, who takes him to his poor hovel of a cottage where they are extremely coldly received by Simon's wife, Matryona she is deeply concerned by the fact that they have little money and less food.

There is a certain quality about Michael which prevents Matryona from throwing him out, and he shares in their poor hospitality. In the second scene (a year later) the atmosphere of poverty has been lightened considerably - Michael is a renowned shoemaker, and Simon is prospering; nevertheless, Michael is still an enigma who never speaks if it can be avoided and he is regarded as "very strange".

To the great consternation of the peasant family, a nobleman orders boots, bringing his own precious leather, and threatening prison to the whole family if the boots should be unsuitable and the leather thus spoiled. Becoming aware that Michael, not Simon, is to make them, the nobleman, uttering further threats, advances in bullying fashion upon him, but is halted in his tracks by the strange smile on Michael's face. On the nobleman's departure, Simon adjures Michael to cut the leather to perfection, but to the family's horror, Michael rips the leather through with a knife. Almost immediately, we learn on the return of the nobleman's servant that his master has died, and that, instead of boots, it is now "soft slippers for the corpse" that are required. So the scene ends.

The play continues with the arrival, a year later, of a foster-mother and two small girls, come to order shoes. One of the children is lame, and it transpires that these are the twin children of a woman whose soul Michael had been ordered to bring to God. He had at first disobeyed, then returned to carry out his original instructions, and, as the woman died, she rolled over and crushed the leg of one of the twins. The children were adopted by a foster-mother, a stranger, who eventually brought them to order the shoes.

Michael now smiles - a strange, luminous smile - for the third and last time. Simon and Matryona kneel in awe to hear from Michael the story of his fall, and the fact that he must learn three great truths before his rehabilitation to Heaven; he had learned from his experiences with the peasant family that "in man dwells Love". Secondly, he learned that when the rich man died, "it was not given to man to know his own needs". When Michael discovered how the girl twins had been kept and cherished by another woman, a stranger to their mother, he learnt his third and final lesson, that "men live by Love alone".

This is a very "moral" little play, and a very difficult one to put, over. The hovel was convincingly painted, the costumes extremely good, and the make-up effective.

The peasant child, Aniuska, (Janice Page) and the twins (Pauline Potter and Susan Wilkinson) were charmingly played. Simon (W. Wright) was very audible (as indeed were all the players) but his lines were spoilt for your critic by a certain monotony of tone and inflection. For instance, when trying to placate his wife who has been nagging, his "there now, mother" completely lacked conviction; one felt here that Simon had not been present in a family row before? Sybil Hudson as Matryona spoke and acted well the difficult part of the peasant wife, the nobleman and servant were played with great gusto by R. Oxland and W. Kemp, and the woman who adopted the twins was portrayed by Sally Charles: it is a sympathetic part, and she played it with success.

Lastly, to come to Michael, the name part of the play, taken by Lorraine Yeadell, who has a speaking voice as lovely as her name. His speech at the end, when telling of the three truths,

was beautifully delivered.

The whole performance was a very brave attempt at a very difficult production.

J.A.L.



“A Phoenix Too Frequent!”.

Though the title had intrigued me since I first heard it and though I had heard many enthusiastic opinions of this one-act play by Christopher Fry, I had never read or seen it. So it was with eager anticipation that I awaited the rise of the curtain on the evening of Speech Pay. I was not disappointed but I was surprised.

I was surprised, first of all, by the amount of understanding brought to their parts by the three young people on the stage. The theme of the play is a slight and cynical one: Dynamene has made up her mind to die in the tomb of her newly dead husband, and naturally Doto, her maid, will die with her. They are interrupted in their design by Tegeus-Chromis, a Centurion in whom Dynamene quickly finds a reason for living. The play ends with Dynamene offering her husband's body to be strung up in lieu of that of a wrong-doer who has inconveniently disappeared whilst Tegeus dallied in the tomb. Thus, her husband becomes the phoenix out of whose ashes her new love for Tegeus will arise.

Around this slight plot Christopher Fry has woven a complicated web of wit and counter-wit, of climax and anti-climax, as when, for example, Tegeus says:

“Maybe I blundered past you, taking your look
And scarcely acknowledged how a star
Ran through me, to live in the brooks of my blood for ever” . .

and is answered delightfully frankly by Dynamene:

“I was quite plain and fat and I was usually
Hitting someone. I wish I could remember you.”

The three young players brought out all the wittiness. The fact that the audience did not always rise to the bait was not their fault.

Mary Taylor used her lovely voice and graceful gestures to give a true rendering of the part of Dynamene. Angela Catley's Doto was delightful. She gave every nuance its full weight and this part came over to the audience in its entirety. It is difficult to see, in fact, how the playing of this part could have been improved on. Michael Orwin was not always audible, a besetting

sin where every word counts as much as in this play, but he has a fine presence, his entrances and exits were extremely effective and he managed the stairs excellently - not an easy thing with bare legs and a sword. The costumes were all they should be, and the set, though stark, was made effective by lighting and I certainly had the impression of night in the world outside the tomb.

I was surprised, secondly, by this choice of play for a Speech Day entertainment. I felt that all the talent that went into this production could have been used to unite players and audience, instead of which there was the sad feeling that the two had remained each on their own side of the foot-light for much of the time. But the fact remains that it was an audacious and courageous effort, far more worthwhile than some of the trivial one-acters with atrocious dialogue that are so often performed.

Thanks and congratulations must go to Miss Peggy Brown for putting on this play in the short time available and to all the other faithful members of staff who helped with costumes, scenery, lighting, or in any other way.

F.H.

THE SUBJEKT EXHIBITIONS

THE R.E. EXHIBITION

As the notice displayed on the wall of 1b room informed the visitor, this exhibition was based on the Scripture syllabus of 1b, while the exhibits themselves were, for the most part, the work of members of that form.

Consequently, the exhibition differed from that in most other subjects in having a simple approach. While the composite efforts of the Geography or History Departments could muster geological specimens, surveying instruments and fishing-nets; or trace a British family through a millenium and a half, show sociological aspects of history at various phases in the past, and paradoxically the future, there was obviously no question of seeing facsimiles of the Dead Sea Scrolls, the Gothic Bible, or becoming involved in theological scholarship.

Instead, it was strictly practical, and had an immediate appeal, for both children and parents.

There were illustrations of well-known Old Testament personalities, together with a record of their functions in the Jewish community, and a definition of the Gospels.

The rear wall depicted those saints who had been associated with the British Isles: St. Ninian, St. Alban, St. David, St. Patrick, St. Columba who had been born in one part of Britain and had carried out missionary work in another part; St. Augustine, who had come from Rome and had been installed as the first Archbishop of Canterbury, and St. Boniface, who was an English-man who taught the heathen tribes of Germany before becoming the first Archbishop of Mainz, in whose cathedral lie his mortal remains.

Maps drawn by the children and photographs aptly collected by Miss Brown, together with a plasticine model of a Celtic monastery, reminded one that the British were not perhaps always so uncivilised in their early history.

Additional interest was found in a crossword and acrostic, featuring well known incidents from the Bible.

W.O.S.

THE LIBRARY EXHIBITION SPEECH DAY 59

This exhibition was delightful because of its atmosphere of coolness and quietness, so welcome after the hurry and bustle of the day. One was immediately refreshed by the beautiful flowers tastefully arranged around the room, adding to the sense of peace. Here one was able to browse at one's ease and rest one's weary limbs, while at the same time admiring displays showing the relationship of the library to the activities of the school.

Books and pictures of wild flowers, of topical interest owing to the pressed flower competition, were displayed on one table, while another showed maps and photographs of

places which school parties had visited during the course of the year.

The next table was devoted to language and showed the scope of the library in that respect - it even extended to books on Hausa!

Sport was the subject of the next display with sports equipment colourfully illustrating the books, while the Union Jack and the Scout and Guide Flags were artistically arranged around the next table which held instructions leaflets and booklets on Guiding and Scouting.

Finally, aspects of the two main school societies, the Music and the Wyvern, were displayed: the music showing both books and record sleeves tastefully arranged, and the Wyvern showing books on the subjects discussed at meetings, together with the Wyvern Logbook giving accounts of every meeting. These two were a fitting climax to a very good exhibition and thanks are due to Miss Davies and the library committee for putting in so much hard work to make the library a success. Herr Poppendick, the librarian, must also be sincerely thanked for his unfailing co-operation, hard work and friendliness.

Rosemary MORTON (T)

GEOGRAPHY EXHIBITION

If I were asked to dig a hole ten feet. square and fifteen feet deep, and then promptly fill it in again, I would suggest that he who asked should dig it himself and jump in it. Nevertheless, this is precisely the suggestion Mr. Hitchcock has been making to members of the Geography Society, and throughout the year not one such hole, but many of them, have been dug in the Paddock and on Big Field and the results of their Herculean labours were on show in the Geography Exhibition.

It is now proven beyond any measure of doubt that the water level in the Plöner See was once much higher than it is now and that the water's edge at one time cut right into what we know as the Paddock. This proof was vividly and clearly illustrated in the first Exhibition room. The room was in fact devoted to local topography and here the visitor also learned much of the soil structure in the area, the land changes that have occurred in different geological ages, as well as the more recent development in agriculture, industry and density of population.

The emphasis in the second room was on geology and conchology. Specimens of minerals and of shells, collected by staff and children in many parts of Germany, and indeed from various parts of the world, were on display and served in one instance to show how the complicated mineral structure of the Eifel was caused by successive volcanic eruptions and the consequent behaviour of the lava flows.

For those with more advanced interests, a complicated geological survey of the Harz mountains had been carried out and the findings were made easier for the layman's comprehension by the skilled pictorial and graphical presentation.

Also on show were the various instruments used by the Geographical Society on its outings. These included Ranging Rods, Measuring Staffs, Land Chains, Measuring Tapes, Levels, Plane Tables, Sight Rulers, - and, believe it or not, a Transverse Alidade!

Perhaps even more satisfying than the pleasure that this exhibition gave to those who visited it, was the realisation that behind it all lay the keenness of the children who had worked so hard throughout the year, and the knowledge that the interest engendered by their labours will be with them still, when the details of the Exhibition itself will have become but a dim memory.

D.F.S.H.

THE HISTORY EXHIBITION

The History Exhibition, concerning itself mainly with a survey of social conditions, from some primeval past to a prophecy of a none too distant cataclysmic future, illustrated the popular concept of rags to riches and back to rags, this time in the many generations that lay between "Ught" primitive man) and the 1980 Huttons.

Social History is very lively and full of appeal and in this case the labours of many were rewarded by a graphic and vigorous show. The material available ranged from proclamations and call-up notices of recent wars to vivid and early Tuscanlike drawings of bygone battles. Particularly noticeable was the glorious battle scene of Prestonpans full of vigour and action.

Fortresses vied with a fascinating marine peep-show to maintain the impression and I am sure that the de Huttons, Huttons and "Ught" (pity the latter left no picture!) are proud of their long family record.

A small show, separate in itself, welcomed the visitor to the exhibition. This was a display of folders produced by children who went to Schleswig Museum during the term. These were well made, and probably, judging by the many photographs, expensive also. The time spent and interest shown in this fine museum was reflected in these excellent folders.

In all, the exhibition was enjoyable, instructive and very well planned, with vivid and interesting material for visitors of all ages. H.D.H.

FRENCH EXHIBITION

Miss Braimbridge, who has responsibility for the teaching of French in King Alfred School, began arranging French Exhibitions in 1955 because she felt the need to give the children some contact with the reality of France in a school where the floating population made correspondence, short trips and "exchanges" more than difficult. The theme of this year's exhibition was "The Art and Landscape of France".

The Little Theatre was chosen as the venue for the exhibition and was tastefully decorated with flowers by the children of 1 alpha, especially Miranda Facer. Specially featured were the Lily of France and the Lorraine Cross of De Gaulle. The screen for the Art section was conceived and erected by the boys of 3G, especially Bingham and Shimmonds who contributed many delightful ideas.

The walls were decorated with pictures of the chief provinces and towns of France, and particularly noticeable were pictures of the Galeries des Glaces, the Sacré Coeur, and the Notre Dame. Other pictures included the Mont St Michele, Châteaux de la Loire, the Roman arena at Nimes, the land of Jeanne d'Arc, St. Malo's old port, Lourdes' pilgrimage church, the Alps, the Pyrenees, and Strasbourg. Round the sides of the room were booklets dealing with many of the places shown in picture, and also available were copies of 'Paris Match' which have recently contained good reproductions of Renoir, Toulouse Lautrec, and contemporary painters.

At intervals, records of French music were played, including folk music and the music of Debussy, Bizet and Ravel.

The theme of the exhibition was finally expressed by five shows of coloured slides selected by members of the Vth form, and presented with commentary by members of the VIth form. Thanks are in this connection especially due to Rosemary Morton and Evelyn Potter. The slides were by courtesy of Mr. Hick and the French Institute in Hamburg. Help was, in fact, given by pupils at every stage of the French course, though particular mention should perhaps be made of 4G, notably Fincham and Haywood, who did the heavy work of arranging furniture. Thanks must be expressed, too, to Dr. Roder, Mr. Hick, Mr. Siney and "last but not least" Otto, for their advice and assistance generally in creating for a while a vision of France.

J.E.M.B.

THE GERMAN EXHIBITION

A visitor to the German Exhibition this year could have been forgiven for wondering whether Mr. Jones, the Senior Languages Master, was really a thwarted Music teacher, since so much of the exhibition was concerned with music and musicians. But then, what more natural than that a teacher should "use" his enthusiasm for his particular hobby - in this case, one with a universal appeal, especially since Mr. Jones's tastes are so catholic - as a means towards the stimulation of interest in his particular subjects?

This is the bi-centenary of Handel's death, and a copy of Handel's last will and testament, beautifully printed by, I was informed, Cynthia Moore, was displayed. 1959 is also the bi-centenary of Schiller's birth, and list of his works was on display, as also was a list of the works of Joseph Haydn who died 150 years ago. Haydn was featured particularly as the "Reformer of the Symphony orchestra", and one poster showed the composition of the modern

orchestra, which is so much larger than orchestras were before the influence of Haydn. Quotations from the works of Goethe, Dr. Burney and others were also displayed.

Despite the many attractive and exciting travel posters and photographs of Germany, the most intriguing section of the whole exhibition was to me the group of cuttings from East German newspapers, particularly the "extra" edition that came out recently when the West German Government banned the Communist Party, and that referred to Dr. Adenauer as a second Hitler.

A colourful and interesting exhibition, and, I may add, a fine incentive to study. What a pity that students of German in England cannot also benefit from that other invaluable incentive to study here, namely, living among the people whose native language it is!

G.W.R.

MATHEMATICS EXHIBITION

I have an inferiority complex where Maths is concerned. This Exhibition on the School's final Speech Day only served to emphasise the truth of the psychologist's smart riposte. I am inferior! At least, where Maths is concerned.

I was quite overawed by the knowledge which evidently lay behind this exhibition, largely prepared, as it was, by pupils.

The outstanding "exhibit" was undoubtedly Miss Law, who was so dominantly present, in person or in spirit, as she has been the apparently tireless - and, I may add, well-loved - guide and mentor of budding mathematicians in King Alfred School.

The Exhibition was housed in three rooms.

In one were instruments, or diagrams of instruments prepared by the pupils, such as slide rules, Egyptian quadrants, Astrolobes, and Gunter's Scale. Also in this room was a home-made version of "Nim", a game in which the "operator" takes on all corners. Since the operator invariably won, it is quite evident that all one needs is a knowledge of the Binary system of number - the application of which "Nim" was intended to demonstrate - in order to make a small fortune!

Another room gave us an exhibition of European coins, a comparison of prices of different commodities in England and Germany, along with a group of assorted solids in brilliant colours, the most impressive of which, at least in name, was a Rhombic Dodecahedron with three stellions!

In a third room was a display of children's work in exercise books and examples of mechanical drawing.

For those who might find school Maths in its starkness rather dull, the exhibition was enlivened by a junior and a senior crossword and a series of fallacies, problems and posers. The writer, having always been intrigued by problems of the, "If a brick and a half" variety, started enthusiastically but after twenty minutes on only the first three problems found himself unable to stay any longer, and reluctantly had to leave this absorbing and live insight into just one facet of modern education.

E. M. H.

THE PHYSICS AND GENERAL SCIENCE EXHIBITION

Being the last, this, exhibition did not concentrate on any special branch of physics. The different forms set up experiments or demonstrations of some amazing things in Science, explaining them in a simple way that everybody could understand.

From the first form, Simon Forsyth organised a wonderful collection of insects, having killed them very carefully with chloroform.

Turning to Physics, one form set up a simple demonstration and explanation of polarisation. There were models of the Galilean and Newtonian telescopes and a kaleidoscope - all home made. Demonstrations of the formation of an eclipse was given.

In electricity, different uses of the same were shown in three experiments. A machine that the little boys couldn't keep their hands off was the fifth form's tap water turbine showing what is meant when we are told that we get our electricity from rivers and waterfalls. The girls on the other hand couldn't keep away from Paul Tewkesbury's ever fascinating home-made radio.

Perhaps it was “Two Way Family Favourites” that fascinated them.

I can remember being told by my mother when I was very young that the reason why cars dragged chains along the ground was to discharge the electricity picked up due to the friction between the wheels and the ground. Believe it or not it’s true! This was shown quite simply by Michael Orwin with his ingenious electro static machine.

The thing that the fathers couldn’t keep away from was the steam-engine. There were many smaller things such as the electric heat engine, the demonstration of a submarine, the different kinds of barometer, the jumping ring experiment, the different types of equilibrium and the patterns made by a swinging pendulum using salt in a suspended funnel to be of very great interest. Much credit must be given to Chris Hurndall who helped Mr. Hodgson organise the exhibition.

I am sure that it could be seen from this small exhibition that Physics is the search for the absolute truth and an advance from basic principles.

Mervyn Popplestone (R) U. 6Sc.

THE BIOLOGY EXHIBITION

The theme of this year’s exhibition was: “Inheritance - what is inherited and how it happens.”

By a series of interesting and informative diagrams we were shown the various human characteristics which are inherited and the causes and effects in each instance. The charts demonstrated quite clearly how hair colour, skin colour, eye colour and baldness are inherited, and also included a chart to demonstrate sex-linked inheritance, for example, colour blindness and haemophilia. Here it was shown that due to the relative sizes of the X and Y chromosomes, the mother and her daughters would be “carriers” but the male descendants would show signs either of colour blindness or haemophilia.

I was particularly interested in the section devoted to twins and triplets and the special reference to the Dionne quintuplets. The exhibit showed how identical twins could be mirror images of one another, inasmuch as one would be right-handed and the other left-handed, and this was clearly demonstrated in Marie and Emily Dionne, the former being right and the latter left-handed. A photograph of human and trout Siamese twins made me think of the great public interest taken in Siamese twins today and more especially the remarkable operations which have been performed in some cases to separate them.

A further section explained how a rhesus baby is produced and the attendant dangers which, fortunately, can now be recognised so that there is no loss of life.

Finally a poster showed clearly the difference between Darwin’s Theory and the modern genetic theory as the “which came first - the chicken or the egg?” Modern genetics have definitely shown it was the egg.

J.M.R.

THE CHEMISTRY EXHIBITION

Walking round the Chemistry Exhibition on the School’s final Speech Day I was reminded of nothing so much as the sort of cartoon Ronald Searle or Emmett might draw. The laboratory bristled with thistle tubes, pipettes, retorts, test tubes, and apparatus of all kinds.

How exciting it was to find that, far from having to restrain one’s natural impulse to touch things, one was actually invited to do so! My knowledge of Chemistry being very limited, however, I was very wary and largely contented myself with watching others try their hand at the various experiments.

The experiments were displayed on a number of benches and there was a written description with each one. There was, inevitably, a test involving litmus paper, a number of fascinating electrical experiments, and a most interesting one that demonstrated the manufacture of polythene fibres. One rather impressive experiment demonstrated the chemical reaction that takes place when Sulphuric acid and Acetate are brought together. The clouds of smoke that were created only served to increase the writer’s awareness of the somewhat necromantic atmosphere!

Dare I say that I felt “blinded by science”?

E.M.C.S.

THE ART EXHIBITION

At first sight the standard of the Art Exhibition appeared lower than in previous years, but it must be remembered that much of the older pupils' work had been sent to England for examination purposes.

Each exhibit was clearly labelled so that it was possible to compare the work at various levels in the school.

1C had produced some wonderful jungle scenes, giving quite a good impression of its lushness and density. In the same room were very spirited drawings in pen and wash of decorative birds reminiscent of designs on peasant pottery. A picture of a train entitled "The Golden Arrow" by Durwin Luff 2C was stuffed with such a cheerful motley of passengers that the spectators unanimously said "Look, the School Train!"

3C using cut paper had made decorative flower panels rather like the formal designs for stained glass windows. Some interesting exercises in the use of one colour plus black and white by forms 4C and 4B showed the evidence of more modern art trends in the simplification of forms.

It was reassuring to see the mechanics of perspective, so often pushed aside in favour of "free expression" by some schools, being taught so well, as evidenced by the architectural elevations of buildings. The School itself was well represented by large and lively paintings and pastels of the cricket pavilion, the chapel, the school bridge and so on.

Lino printing, book binding and stencilling on material had all been used to advantage. I was particularly impressed by a beautiful piece of lettering done by Cynthia Moore 5G1. It was well formed, decorative, clearly legible, possessing that well-woven look so essential to the appearance of good lettering.

Michael Duckworth 5M had filled a screen with examples of his refreshing use of pen and wash, showing delightful views of birds fishing boats, buildings and trees.

Oil paintings, flower sketches and a generally more academic style of drawing characterised the work of the upper school. Sybil Hudson showed a very painterly use of colour, although Angela Catley, Margaret Campbell and Heather Parker showed better draughtmanship in their work.

In fact, the whole exhibition gave a good impression of the work of the school and judging by the squeals of delight and comments of the younger spectators it was greatly enjoyed.

D. B. W.

METALWORK EXHIBITION

Among the many exhibitions I saw on Speech Day, the Metalwork exhibition shone in more ways than one.

Unless one is intensely interested in lathes and cutting machines and the other contrivances involved in Metalwork, the rather murky surroundings of a workshop can be uninspiring if not downright depressing - but the gleam of polished copper and brass, the sheen of newly fashioned precision tools, bright tin ware and the gay colours of painted garden implements countered the surroundings and drew one irresistably to the displays of work at the far end of the shop.

Pastry cutters, fish slices, flour scoops and all manner of other useful household ware fashioned from tin sheet were displayed in gleaming profusion

The brass and copper ware, not only by its brilliance but by the excellence of the large number of useful and well-designed articles, attracted considerable attention as well as enquiries as to whether purchases could be made of some really first-class bowls, ashtrays, gongs, candlesticks, vases and other well-fashioned beaten and engraved ware.

The garden tools, pokers and shovels were most sturdy looking and practical articles which appeared far better than many similar items I have seen on sale in hardware shops.

What really attracted me, despite the, excellence of the other exhibits, were the precision tools which were of such a standard that a REME Officer remarked that much of the work was better than that which he would expect craftsmen in a REME Workshop to produce.

All the articles must have given immense satisfaction to the boy who fashioned them. They

must have been proud indeed to add them to what was a most polished display which reflected great credit upon the Metalwork Instructor as much as upon their own industry and skill.

R.C.S.

THE WOODWORK EXHIBITION

As one who thought that a lap joint was an eskimo night-club, and knew of a screwdriver only as a cocktail containing vodka and orange juice, the writer is obviously qualified to give a layman's impression of this exhibition.

If I was unable to appreciate fully the intricacies of craftsmanship that had gone into the work on show, I was nevertheless able to understand the effort that had been made in producing the pleasantly designed and useful items arranged in the woodwork room.

Having confessed my ignorance of the finer points I feel I am still able to say that the standard of workmanship in general was high, and many of the pieces reflected great credit on the boys, in fact would have been a credit to persons older and more experienced in the craft. The joints, varied in type, were clean and accurate, bearing close inspection without losing marks. There was a noticeable absence of plastic wood which I seem to remember seeing at other exhibitions.

It was with design and usefulness that I found myself most concerned for here was a field where I felt somewhat more competent to judge. And here again in the majority of cases I was very impressed. Perhaps not many of the designs were to the makers' specifications, but the boys had shown taste in choice of plans.

The range of items was wide. Perhaps one missed some larger pieces of workmanship, but it is hardly fair to expect these in a school where pupils leave almost as soon as they arrive. However I was able to see a sideboard (by Tring), in the process of being made, a most advanced, piece of work which might easily have 'stolen the show' had it been completed, though I understand it was no fault of the maker that it was not finished. A well-designed garden or indoor chair by Staniforth caught the eye by its simple lines. I felt it needed a cushion to set it off to full advantage. Another cleanly designed article was the work-box by Sinnock with the unusually shaped body in oak and the contemporary legs in mansonia. This contrast in colours was also used cleverly in two low tables by Challinor and Handley. These were in oak with magazine racks built under in the form of darker mansonia bars. Sansom's telephone directory, case was a really intricate piece of craftsmanship and the finish of it left nothing to be desired. Other coffee tables by Sinnock, Tring and Lawlor, and an admirable nest of two tables by Newton bore signs of careful labour. Staniforth's solid garden table with the carved edging, which I believe could be taken apart and put together again easily, was impressive, though I felt that there was perhaps a little too much varnish involved, which detracted from its pleasant rustic look.

One tends to dwell on the larger items which more easily catch, the eye, but there was every bit as much skill and design in, for example, the twin candlesticks by J. Alexander with their very graceful design. A useful adjustable table lamp was another example of skill on a smaller task. And one must not forget the simpler things which are perhaps passed over quickly because there are several of them and because they are the type of work done in the earlier stages of training. I refer to the hat and coat pegs and racks, the shoe-boxes with their footrests, the turned bowls some beautifully shaped, and the trays, though here the designs in some cases with the elaborately carved edges were perhaps a little impracticable in items which collect enough crumbs and dirt in their corners as it is.

A woodwork exhibition appeals more readily than some others by its nature, and if the comments I heard in passing round are a true indication of the success of this one, then I cannot help but feel that some women in the not too distant future may find very useful husbands.

C.B.E.

LIGHT CRAFTS

To most members of staff, the Light Crafts Room in Connaught tends to conjure up visions of a Pottery Workshop rather than anything else. Therefore, after 'going the rounds' of the

Speech Day exhibitions and seeing the results of geographical research in the Plön district, having one's attention drawn to interesting biological phenomena, being shown examples of mathematical puzzles, not to speak of 'History in the making,' all appropriately contained in the respective departments, it came as something of a surprise to find almost anything but 'pots' in the Light Crafts exhibition.

Discreetly screened by work benches, pottery wheels stood idle, the kiln brooding coldly in the background. No Pots. But what one could find, though, surrounding a curious decorative mobile hanging from the ceiling, was a display of work, offering a pleasant kaleidoscopic show of colour, form and harmony, representing a multitude of simple light crafts. They ranged from exercises in tone values and the uses of colour in still life and landscape, to an array of glass-window designs executed on tracing fabric pasted onto the class room windows to bring out the effect. In turn, from lino-cut prints of pleasing design and reproduction, to examples of basket work. Delightfully colourful forms of binding contained scrap books, stamp albums, record cases and writing compendiums, the latter complete with hand-made envelopes. Intermingling with all these was displayed a most comprehensive inventory of other exercises in craftsmanship: leaf, flower and abstract designs on material, formed a combination of needlework and screen printing to produce aprons with large decorative pockets, gaily printed skirts, tray cloths and a variety of other articles of this nature.

Somehow it all looked so simple, yet one could not help thinking that what is really essential in any work of art, especially of this kind, is in its apparent simplicity. So that what appears on the surface to be a comparatively easy task to the crowd, is in fact the result of an exacting performance for the artist or craftsman.

Still in search of pottery, which somehow one could not help missing in this department, after having been one of those people who had pressed with the throng milling around the Pottery Stall at numerous Christmas Fairs, it was at last a relief to find discreetly tucked away on side shelves, a few examples of unfired pieces together with some items of clay modelling. These too, aptly demonstrated the essential ground work which must be put in by arts and crafts teachers, not forgetting the painstaking efforts of their pupils, before even simple shapes can be produced and which can be claimed as anything like works of art. In this day and age of slick plastics, mass-produced bric-a-brac and oddments, it was indeed a pleasure to come away and feel that young people were still being taught the skills and crafts which exist in men's hands. Certainly one could leave the exhibition feeling that much had been achieved in this direction.

J. A.

NEEDLE WORK EXHIBITION

One's first impression on entering the needlework exhibition this year was one of delight at the amount of colour so tastefully displayed. Closer inspection proved that the first good impression was well founded. There was an amazing variety of needlework on view, including dresses, skirts, blouses, children's garments, table mats and samples of embroidery. The designs of the dresses and underwear were very up to date, and the use made of squared materials for various purposes, including embroidery, I found particularly interesting. The dresses on view were most tasteful in colour and design, whilst the skirts and blouses showed both thought and taste in their styles and decorations. Some of the first year work was very well done, and showed careful training both in stitchery and use of the machine, and I imagine that the owners of the work from the upper school will wear their garments with a great deal of pride.

The actual stitchery and finish of all the work was of a high standard, and showed many hours of patient work on the part of both teacher and pupils.

N.V.R

COOKERY EXHIBITION

The cookery exhibition this year was based on an interesting theme "Cookery round the World." Dishes from various European countries were included, and where the food could not be made colourful posters illustrated typical meals, methods of eating and well known dishes from America and the Eastern countries. On the Salads table I found the following proverb

from Spain particularly amusing: - "four persons are needed to make a salad -a spendthrift for the oil, a miser for vinegar, a counsellor for salt, and a madman to stir them all up."

The work on food in the British Isles was particularly interesting. A large map of the British Isles was marked with pictures and names of various specialities from different districts, and on another table was a display of the better known district cakes, including Chelsea buns, Wiltshire lardy cake, Shrewsbury biscuits, Welsh cheese cakes, Ripon apple cake and the famous Eccles cakes. We eagerly try national dishes from other countries, but I wonder how many visitors to Britain ever know of our own specialities? Another table showed examples and pictures of typical menus, including, of course, our famous roast beef (but not fish and chips!)

The section given over to large cakes attracted one's eye, particularly the Hansel and Gretel house, with its roses up the wall made of Smarties, and its crazy paved garden made of coloured biscuits. The other large cakes looked very tempting, as did the jars of cookies and plates of various, biscuits. Some of the samples of first form work (shortbread, oatcakes and Easter fingers) were very good, and I thought the whole exhibition showed the care and thought which goes into making the teaching of cookery so interesting nowadays. N.V.R.

INTER-HOUSE VERSE SPEAKING COMPETITION JUNE 2nd 1959

The high standard of former years was well maintained and it was evident that all set pieces were thoroughly well known. As usual the Senior Girls in their three classes gave delightful performances and spoke their lines with great feeling and beautiful tone. Particular praise must be given to the winner of the Drama class for her completely unselfconscious version, of the difficult Juliet Speech. The 'Handbag' Speech of Lady Bracknell was also most successfully tackled; not an easy task for young voices.

In the free Choice there was a most interesting assortment. Placed first was a refreshing extract from Dylan Thomas's "The Fight" in which the Welsh accent was effectively maintained and the humour well portrayed. Second was a carefully modulated passage from Sophocles' "Electra" and third an interpretation of Wilfred Owen's war-poem "Dulce et decorum est".

All but one of the Junior girls chose de la Mare's "Martha" and managed to speak the lines simply yet convincingly while the Junior boys made a good attempt with "Julius Caesar and the Honey Bee" and Christopher Hassall's "The Arrow".

The Senior Boys showed greater success in the Drama class with spirited performance of Doolittle and Malvolio while the Free Choice varied from pathos to sheer nonsense. Siegfried Sassoon's "Choral Union" claimed first place with Owen's "Anthem for Doomed Youth" a close second. An extract from "Gunga Din" and "The Big Rock Candy Mountain" shared third place.

Both Junior Girls and Boys thoroughly enjoyed themselves with their interpretations of the two warning poems "Rebecca, who slammed Doors for Fun and Perished Miserably" and the amusing "Sad Story of a Motor Fan", in several cases with appropriate actions.

The set piece for the Senior Girls proved difficult and limited in scope. Nevertheless obvious thought was put into each presentation. The winning House was fortunate in having several strong yet sensitive voices to speak the solo lines.

In the Senior Boys' choral, "The Army of the Planes", the effect depended entirely on the sound picture produced. Some interpretations of this poem were most effective and very well produced.

The School was once again indebted to the Headmaster for his constructive and kindly criticism and adjudication.

Following the competition a short concert of winning items was presented in Butler Hall where the use of a microphone overcame the difficult acoustic conditions.

O.A.M.B.

VERSE-SPEAKING COMPETITION RESULTS

Solo Class

Class 1. Junior Girls. "Martha" Walter de la Mare.

1. S. Phelps C. 2. R. Herd N. and M. Goodliffe R.

Class 2. Junior Boys. "Julius Caesar and the Honey Bee" and "The Arrow".

1. M. Rogers T. 2. R. Bury N. and J. Richardson R.

Class 3. Senior Girls Robert Bridges' "Nightingales" and Psalm 137.

1. S. Charles T. 2. P. Evans C. 3. L. Yeadell T.

Class 4. Senior Boys "To the Four Courts, Please" and "The Soldier".

1. J. Wallis R. 2. D. McGill C. 3. I. Fincham N.

Class 5. Senior Girls' Drama. "Juliet" and "Lady Bracknell".

1. M. Taylor T. 2. C. Moore C. 3. A. Yeadell T.

Class 6. Senior Boys' Drama. "Doolittle" and "Malvolio".

1. W. Kemp N. 2. R. Oxland T. 3. T. Schweiger T.

Class 7. Senior Girls' Free Choice.

1. A. Catley C. 2. R. Morton T. 3. M. Bridges C.

Class 8. Senior Boy's Free Choice.

1. R. Oxland. T. 2. W. Wright N. 3. J. Simmons and M. Humphreys C.

Choral Classes

Class 9. Junior Girls. "Rebecca" Hilaire Belloc.

1. Churchill and Roosevelt. 3. Fleming.

Class 10. Junior Boys, "The Sad Story of a Motor Fan".

1. Fleming and Nansen. 3. Temple.

Class 11. Senior Girls. Prologue to Flecker's "Golden Journey to Samarkand".

1. Temple. 2. Churchill.

Class 12. Senior Boys. "The Army of the Planes".

1. Churchill. 2. Nansen. 3. Temple.

Total House Positions

1. Temple	188points.
2. Churchill	163points.
3. Nansen	113points.
4. Roosevelt	75points.
5. Fleming	37points.

FOUNDERS DAY, 1959

The last Founders' Day In the history of the school might well have been a sad occasion, but in fact it proved to be one of the merriest and happiest on record, Even the weather: combined to make it a perfect Plön day - bright sunshine, blue sky, and sparkling lake.

School finished for the day at 12 o'clock, when everyone attended an appropriate service in St. George's or St. Michael's chapels. The school then enjoyed itself with the "smashing" lunch specially laid on by Mr. Stirk, and after a necessary rest to get over the after effects everybody gathered on the Stadium to take part in, or to watch, "Crazy Sports". These were very well organised, and proved to be the greatest fun, appreciated alike by staff and pupils.

Groups of perspiring C.C.F. members struggled into full uniform and kit, then out of it, and raced to the finishing post. Girl Guides competed in the lighting of fires, and it was of course a pure accident that in attempting to douse them the hose slipped from Major Ronald's hands, and turned in the wrong direction. Other races included the egg and spoon race (and we shall long remember the sight of Jimmy Ryan skilfully tripping up all competitors in his path), the obstacle race, in which competitors crawled like giant beetles under the net, or got stuck in

awkward positions whilst attempting to dive through suspended motor tyres, the three legged race and the seven legged race. It is difficult to keep one's balance in a three legged race, and the Headmaster earned our admiration by the way in which he finished, in spite of heavy odds!! A string of six people tied together round the legs is even more difficult, and the Nansen team under Bill Wright's leadership, earned great admiration for the astounding way in which they raced, six people as one man, to the finishing post.

The day finished for the school with a special tea, which included "pop", and for the staff with a very happy cocktail party in the peace of the Headmaster's garden, and I think will remain one of Plön's happy memories.

N.V.R.



ST. GEORGE'S CHAPEL

We have welcomed as visiting preachers this term the Reverend C. H. Sharp of the Missions to Seamen in Hamburg, the Reverend G. Hyslop, Assistant Chaplain in Chief, R.A.F., and the Reverend D. W. Davies Williams, Chaplain at Sylt. The Reverend C. C. Inglis who visits us to teach the Free Church and Church of Scotland children conducted a Church of Scotland service with Holy Communion on 12th July.

The Lord Bishop of Maidstone, the Right Reverend Stanley Betts, accompanied by the Assistant Chaplain General, the Reverend Good, administered Confirmation to twenty-one boys and twenty-four girls on July 16th. The following morning one hundred and seven received the Holy Communion. On the last day of term there were communicants at the Lord's Table as a special act of fellowship in the One Lord and Master.

A notable fact of this term has been the record giving to appeals for charities which resulted as follows:

	£	s	d
Church Missionary Society	6	15	8
Missions to Seamen	18	9	7
London Missionary Society	6	4	6
British Leprosy Relief	17	18	8
(for our adopted boys in Makutupora)			

Church Army
Pearson's Fresh Air Fund

6 0 4
20 2 7

Since the St. George's Chapel was dedicated on July 17th 1950 by the then Bishop of Croydon, the Right Reverend C. K. N. Bardsley, 631 boys and girls have received Confirmation to the Church of England. Five services for admission of members to various other Communion have also been held. All kinds of special services have met the needs of our worship for occasions such as parades, festivals and broadcasts as well as the great national events such as the Coronation of Queen Elizabeth on June 2nd 1953.

When the Reverend C. Bache was Chaplain he conceived the idea of our having a responsibility for the healing of leper children. So in July 1952, our support of the colony at Makutupora, in Tanganyika, began. Since then the whole school and many parents have joined in sending many hundreds of pounds to this work. We have rejoiced in the knowledge that many boys have been healed in this time and others greatly comforted and helped.

May I, in this final message to King Alfred School, say what a great spiritual joy it has been to minister to the school congregations and to thank you for the warmth and love you have all shown.

Alec Tewkesbury
(Chaplain)

ST. MICHAEL'S CHAPEL

As there have been no unusual events during the past two terms in St. Michael's Chapel, I have not written, as was customary, an article for each issue of the Red Dragon.

Now, however, a final article is due. The life in St. Michael's is as active and flourishing as ever. Although children go and come, the numbers have remained at approximately 115 throughout. They are faithful in their attendance at Mass, Benediction and other services. Father Boulton has managed despite the inclement winter weather to come from Wilhelmshaven and to spend each alternate week with us.

We held a very pleasant Carol Service, before we broke up at Christmas - then our Lenten devotions before Easter, and on the Sunday following Corpus Christi our children joined in the Catholic public procession in Plön. Apart from this the pattern is unchanged. We continue to play our part in the Chapel and in the life of the school generally.

I should like to say in this last article that St. Michael's has meant much to the many hundreds of children, who have passed through it. Some of those who have left write to tell us of their attachment to it. Although many improvements have been carried out there, and its general appearance has made it a more fitting place for worship - it is not the externals that we shall remember. The devotion and spirituality which have been inculcated will be of lasting value, when the chapel and the School itself have been closed to us for the last time. As we have had no new Catholic members of staff for some years, the demands have not been light, and I should like to thank Mr. Ronald very specially for the large part he has played continuously in the Chapel. I am very grateful too, to Michael Orwin for his devotion in preparing the chapel and, when necessary, taking prayers occasionally throughout the week, and to all others who have given willing help in arranging the altar and flowers and in serving Mass.

God speed and bless you all, and keep you faithful to the lessons you have learnt in St. Michael's Chapel.

D. F.

MUSIC

The Musical Society having "closed its doors" at the end of the previous term, little remains upon which to comment in this last issue. The Choir of St. George's Chapel has given two anthems, both previously heard - "Lead me, Lord", by Wesley, and "Save us, O Lord", by Bairstow; the choir also formed the basis of a mixed choir which sang Four of Elgar's "Songs from the Bavarian Highlands" as part of a concert on Speech Day. Other performers were the boys' and girls' junior choirs, Elizabeth Rowan, who sang two soprano solos very sweetly, and

James Alexander with Robert Sinnock in a duet.

Individual instrumental lessons have continued, and it is fitting here to take leave of those kind friends who have helped in this work. Herr Kaliwoda has visited us each week for the past six years and must be remembered gratefully by many pupils; Frau Ruppolt has been with us for only a year, but has endeared herself to many of our members. We should have been glad to have made more use of Herr Kaliwoda's services, but he has continued staunchly to visit us for many terms, often to teach but a single pupil; only his interest in the School can have made his visits worthwhile for him, and we shall remember him with particular gratitude. Herr Duchow and Herr Garmarter have been with us for a relatively short time, and in their specialised fields have become known to only a few of us; we are none the less grateful to them for their help, and to others of whom lack of space precludes mention.

By way of valediction, I should like sincerely to thank all those who have contributed in their various ways - some publicly, others perhaps more obscurely - to foster musical interest and activity in the School. To my knowledge, some have discovered for themselves the joy to be found in corporate music-making, and it is my hope that many more will find their efforts rewarded in this way.

B.

SCOUTS

The Troop stayed at eighty strong and fortunately only one Patrol Leader had to be appointed. Work has continued in Bernadotte, and Tenderfoot and Second Class Badges have been earned regularly throughout the term. Proficiency badges have also been awarded, thanks to the members of staff who have acted as examiners. Patrol Leaders Humphreys and Tewkesbury have completed the long journey to Queen's Scout and their certificates were presented by Rear Admiral Townsend on Speech Day.

Every week-end throughout the term a Patrol has camped at the Seehof in Plön. These week-ends have been enjoyed immensely by the boys and we are grateful to Herr Brauning for allowing us to camp there, to Mr. Stirk for providing provisions and to the Headmaster for giving his permission. Over seventy boys have taken the opportunity to camp.

This will be the last term of K.A.S. Scouts and a small ceremony has been held with Guides and Rangers to close the troop officially. The present troop wish to say "Good Luck and Good Scouting" to all who have been Scouts in K.A.S.

The Troop has had successes and failures but what success it has had, has been due to the able leadership of the Patrol Leaders, Troop Leaders and my three able assistant Scoutmasters: Popplestone, Hurndall and Kemp.

J.B.H.

Footnote

In tribute to our Scoutmaster, Mr. J. B. Hodgson, B.Sc., D.C., I am sure that none of us will forget the cheerful, colourful, kilted District Commissioner we knew at "Bernadotte" each Thursday.

In this connection, it is perhaps not generally known that SKIP holds the world record as the youngest District Commissioner. (Just how young, the writer is not empowered to reveal!) What cannot be overlooked is the way in which SKIP, although a very efficient and respected leader, brought an almost unbelievable spirit of keenness into the troop by his great friendliness and enthusiasm.

Finally, this tribute cannot be summed up better, than in the saying: "The spirit of the Craft depends on the master!"
Merv. Popplestone

GUIDES

Like the Rangers, we too, had a visit from Miss Collins, who gave us many new ideas on patrol work and knots. Her visit was certainly much enjoyed and we hope she will visit us again.

Both companies have worked very hard throughout the term to pass 1st and 2nd class badges before the closure of K.A.S. This term the guides concentrated particularly on passing their swimming test. These summer months have been extremely good for camping and we took advantage of the fine weather to arrange a camp for fourteen guides down on the paddock beside the lake. On the Sunday morning several guests, who included Danish visitors to the School, joined us for coffee; in the middle of our little party we had a thunderstorm and guides and guests were all huddled together in one tent. Nevertheless, the camping itself was a great success and much appreciated.

Once again the Guides lined the Quarter Deck on Speech Day for the official welcome given to the guest of honour who inspected them. This year Diana Dunsby, who is leaving, was the guide representative for the lowering of the flags.

“A Guide smiles under all difficulties”. This was certainly true of the eight guides who helped up at the Lodge on Speech Day. They have all deservedly passed their Hostess badge.

Many guides are leaving this term, also Miss Campbell who has worked unstintingly with the “Tuesday” company, and Mrs. Hick who is shortly leaving for Australia. To them all we say “thank-you” and wish them God speed.

It would not be fitting to close without thanking the Headmaster for his interest in the Guides and Rangers, M. Stirk who has readily helped us with food packages on hikes and expeditions, Sister Raine for her lectures on First Aid. Mr. Jarman, Mr. Ronald, Scouts, C.C.F., and above all Dawn Suart, the Number One in the crew, who has always given of her best and been a loyal and faithful member.

M.T.D.

SEA RANGERS

Miss Collins, the Sea-Ranger trainer for England, came out to visit us at the beginning of term; she gave us useful hints and talks on Divisions, Piping and sea-faring knots, which were much appreciated and proved to be valuable.

For the rest of the term our crew split up into three groups namely, Sailing, First Aid and Investiture - much help was given by the Petty Officer and Bosuns Miller and Clayton in the training of the last group.

As we approached Speech Day the whole crew did some intensive training alongside the C.C.F. We wanted this our last Speech Day to be the best of all. As a Sea-Ranger crew we felt particularly proud that the guest of honour this year was Rear-Admiral M. S. Townsend, Commander of Naval Forces in Northern Europe. Unfortunately, we did not have a band, but with the help of Major Ronald we managed to keep in step!

On the evening of Speech Day, the customary simple ceremony of lowering the flags on the Quarter Deck was performed, and this year Petty Officer Dawn Suart represented the Rangers.

Our final muster as the K.A.S. Sea-Ranger Crew took place on the Quarter Deck with the Scouts and Guides of K.A.S. Although when the Union Jack was lowered we knew that our crew was disbanding, yet somehow, we felt that K.A.S. Rangers wherever they might be would carry out their “responsibilities to a wider world”.

Petty Officer Dawn Suart,
Nansen Girls.

GEOGRAPHY SOCIETY

This term saw the continuation of our search for the former extent of the Plöner See.

Two deep holes were dug, the first at the foot of the esker next to Ruhleben Lane. Digging to a depth of nearly ten feet revealed an assortment of gravels and sands, some heavily oxidised with iron oxide. There was a definite grading of the materials from a dark sandy soil through oxidised sands and gravels to a light brown sand, but no peat was found. The second hole was dug in the woods near the school farm and this revealed more or less the same picture as the former, though there was little gravel present and again no peat which would definitely have confirmed that the lake had covered the area. However, the conclusion reached was that the lake had indeed once extended to the foot of the esker this being borne out by the fact that the

oxidised layers showed ripple markings, indicating that they had been laid down in a lake bottom. The absence of peat showed that the Plöner See had covered the playing field and woods, at a very cold period probably just after the retreat of the ice sheet when no vegetation could survive. This would date it to about 7000-10,000 years ago.

The lake then receded to a beach line which can still be seen to-day along the line between the paddock and the playing field and woods. Holes dug in this revealed much peat, showing that warmer times must have prevailed and that great reed beds had covered the area.

The lake again receded, probably quite recently, to the present beach line and in the reed bed one can see the formation of peat taking place.

Land surveys were carried out, one between Plön and Bosau, facts being accumulated under the headings landscape, land use, drainage, communications, settlement and soil. These gave us excellent practice and yielded interesting information.

Mapping was also done this term, this time of the paddock, this being necessary for plotting, digging sites and so to complete a previous map. The reed bed too was chain surveyed to see how much it had changed since this was last done over a year ago, and the results should be very interesting.

The weather this term has been unusually warm and was as follows: -

1st. Period April/May

Long drought with brilliant sunshine and cold nights. The cause of this weather which was anti-cyclonic was that depressions passed to the North of Norway thereby missing us.

2nd. Period early. June

Short period of rain and cloudy weather following break up of (1) by strong Atlantic depressions.

3rd. Period June/July

Hot anti-cyclonic weather broken by storms. Hottest day Thursday 9th July 93° F followed by a rapid drop of 18° F in 24 hours. A violent thunder storm followed.

Frank Wilson 5G1

KING ALFRED SAILING CLUB

I would like to take this opportunity to thank all members, staff and children, for the help that they have given me.

In this our last term we enjoyed the best sailing weather that I have experienced in six years. We had a record number of members, in fact, nearly a third of the school. This number, however, did not lower the standard of sailing. In fact we made up three second class helmsmen, the first for two years. With the great help of Captain Townsend, we managed to organise a trip in a hundred square metre yacht to Denmark. This was a great success and is reported in more detail in the school magazine. I would like to thank Captain Townsend for making the trip possible and teaching the boys to manage such a big boat. He also taught them some very colourful and seamanlike expressions!

Although my job of running the club has given me a lot of hard work and worry, it has also given me many happy memories and friends. It is my sincere hope that it has given its many members as much.

The colourful 'Cadets' will be staying behind to remind people of our club. Four are going to Louisenlund and four remaining in Plön.

I have deliberately kept this article short as the history of the club has been written before. It only remains for me now to wish all past members and friends from Plön and Louisenlund

'A good wind and happy landings'

Leonard Drake Jarman.

THE YOUNG FARMERS CLUB AND FARM

This has been quite an eventful term. The weather has been very good, almost unbearably hot at times, but nevertheless all our meetings were spent out of doors: walking, working on the farm, and discussing various topics, and an enjoyable 'nature' treasure hunt was held. The last meeting of the club took the form of an outing to Howacht which the weather-man frowned on a little; it didn't rain, but it could have been warmer. All the meetings have been well attended, and it was a sad thought at the last meeting to realise that the club would never meet again.

The stock on the farm has gradually reduced in numbers until now there is nothing left, and after having so much it is indeed strange to walk around the deserted buildings and realize that there will be no more pigs, Arabellas, Snow Whites, Alfred, Belindas, Twilights or their litters enjoying themselves in the straw. There will be no more goats; Maxie, the senior member of the farm has gone and so has Trixie, and there will be no more kids frolicking in the chapel field. It was even known for one of them to find its way inside the chapel!

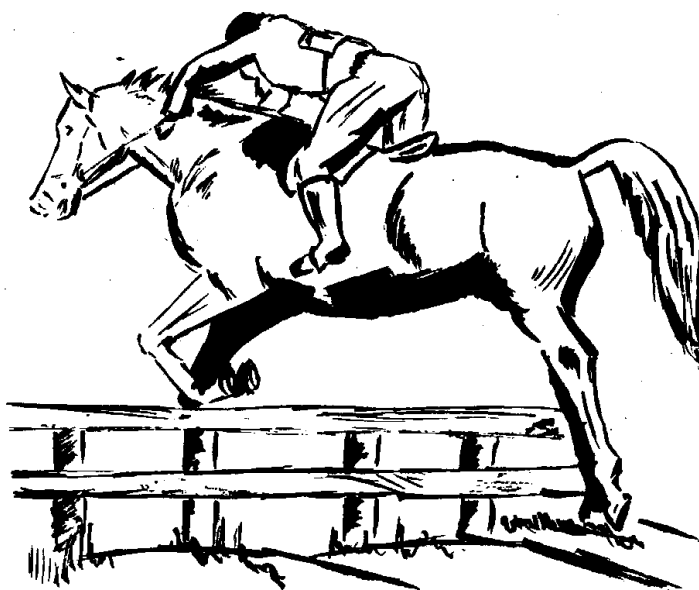
Elvis, the turkey will strut around the farm no more, showing off to his "wives".

Yes, everything has gone, the chickens, the geese, the rabbits, even the seagulls have deserted to find food elsewhere.

We won't finish on a mournful note, but let us not forget the experience and fun you have had on the farm and in the club. The Schools are few and far between which can offer the facilities you have had, and the opportunity of working and learning about all the birds and animals.

To all of you, Good Luck!

T. N.



RIDING

This term quite a few people have left riding but others have joined. The riding on the whole has been good.

We leave every Thursday at 4.30 p.m. and therefore have tea before we go.

One week, a girl on the lunge would not sit up straight so Herr Hoffman tied her pony tail to the saddle and we all laughed. She sits up straight now!

Sometimes a rider coming to first ride from second ride cannot do "English trot" which is a continual rising from the saddle in time with the horse, but he or she soon learns after too many bumps and jolts.

On 18th June the Headmaster and Mrs. Wallis-Hosken visited the stables to see Ronnie,

Maxie and Isolde, three of the horses from our old school stables. On 2nd July a photograph of all the horses and some of the riders was taken.

Other activities have been cancelled sometimes this term, but riding has continued every week as usual, though we are sorry that we have not been able to ride outside.

The riders would like to thank Miss Geeve, Herr Hoffman and everyone who helps to arrange this enjoyable activity.

Barbara Duke (T) 2G1

C.C.F.

This term has been a full one for the C.C.F., especially towards the end. We recently welcomed Mr. Siney to the force and hope he has had an enjoyable term.

General Musson came up for our Annual Inspection; unfortunately the weather was unkind but the parade and march past were carried out with the usual standard of drill.

The Guard of Honour for Speech Day was very smartly turned out. Despite the blistering heat all the drill movements were performed to perfection, as befitted this most special occasion.

The R.A.F. section did a little gliding but, unfortunately, an adventurous Warrant Officer tried to break the altitude record, only succeeding, however, in breaking the glider!

The R.A. Section is still thriving, although small, and the gundrill is quite impressive.

Finally, we would like to wish all our members the best of luck for the future, especially Major Ronald, Mr. Worthy, Mr. Hick, M. Schofield, Mr. Coleman, and Mr. Siney and all past officers. We would also like to thank them for all their work and the time spent training the C.C.F.

C.M. Hurndall.

Royal Air Force Section

Training during the earlier part of the term consisted mainly of gliding on the big field. The weather was favourable and several cadets made their first acquaintance with our primitive but effective machine. Visits were also made to the gliding club at Lübeck, but unfortunately the two-seater training glider was awaiting replacement, and by the time it had arrived the plethora of activities at the end of term left no opportunity for more advanced gliding.

Later in the term more time had to be devoted to practice for parades and guards of honour. At first the marching and drill were only fair, but by Speech Day both were excellent.

There was little shooting during the term, because of the fine weather. However rain and wind forced us indoors for the General Inspection and some good shooting was done in the indoor range. After the more usual practices two cadets managed to split a target placed edgewise under the eyes of the inspecting General, which was a remarkable display of accuracy, nerve and 'luck.'

Advantage was taken of the, exceptionally fine weather to give the swimmers dinghy drill, and the non-swimmers practice in the use of life Jackets.

R. W.

Cdt. W.O. Orwin goes to England for a leadership course during the Summer holidays, and Cdt U/O Popplestone is leaving school after serving as senior cadet of the section for twelve months, with vigour and enthusiasm. I thank him and the other N.C.O.s for their help and wish all cadets good luck wherever they may be going.

R. W.

K.A.B.S. NOTES - SUMMER 59

Once again this term the K.A.B.S. has given us an attractive and varied programme to suit all ages and tastes in weekly special broadcasts, Friday, evening news and sports round-ups, and of course, in the delightful musical interlude on Sunday afternoon.

To start the term off we heard the fiery passionate music of the great Brazilian guitarist, Lauriado Almeida, and Mr. Jones explained details of his life and works, and following this the

Headmaster gave us an enlightening talk on King Alfred School and the history of its grounds and buildings. Many of the juniors were enthralled by the revelation of some of King Alfred Schools' secrets.

From these two vastly different, but nevertheless absorbing topics, all moved to a gripping play reading given by the staff and wives. Horrid screams rent the air and echoed around the Houses for hours afterwards!

Next followed a quiz for which many of the school entered with great enthusiasm. Not daunted by the queer sounds issuing from the loudspeakers, which we were meant to name, many took great pains and wild guesses and those lucky enough to win were handsomely rewarded.

Next item on the agenda proved to be an instructive talk on the Tower of London, a building holding a famous place in the history of England. Miss E. Brown interested us with many small points about this place and, in fact, took us on a very enlightening verbal conducted tour.

Miss Braimbridge concluded the term's broadcasts by giving one of her ever popular talks consisting of news of former pupils and staff. In this way pupils here can follow the lives of friends who have left and learn of their various activities and occupations. Many interesting tidbits were also mentioned which added greatly to the enjoyment of the programme.

May I take this opportunity to thank all the members of staff who have put so much hard work into the production of the programmes, to the sponsors of the weekly news and sports bulletins, the "bathroom boy", and especially Mr. Hick, who has so ably arranged all K.A.B.S. activities, and Mr. Jones who kindly hurried through his lunch every Sunday to give us our weekly after lunch programme of both light and serious music. In this and all other K.A.B.S. broadcasts one could invariably find something to please everyone.

Rosemary MORTON (T)

ROOSEVELT HOUSE RAILWAY

Six terms ago Roosevelt House railway was revived. Since then it has been built up slowly but surely. Starting with three benches it gradually increased during the terms to eight.

A new engine was bought to replace the old, new rolling stock and scenery was bought and constructed ready for an official opening by the Headmaster, who opened it by controlling the train out of a tunnel breaking a pennant in the process.

After this, enthusiasm grew, more people joined and the layout increased. By then it was a single oblong track with numerous sidings leading to groups of factories. A large highway was built right across the layout with branch roads leading to the surrounding towns and villages. Scenery competitions were held to increase the number of models on the layout and prizes were awarded to the best entries.

Unfortunately, owing to the closing of the school it was decided that we should strip the layout in ample time for the removal to Hamm.

We extend our deepest gratitude to Mr. Ronald for allowing us to have the railway and helping us on the financial side, also to Mr. Schofield for supplying paint and paper in ample quantities.

Michael O'Toole and Michael Pincott (R)

THE TRANS-ANTARCTIC EXPEDITION

At the beginning of term, we saw a film on the Trans-Antarctic Expedition. It was kindly shown to us by Brigadier Folkard.

The aim of the expedition was to get across the Antarctic ice-cap via the South Pole, and, in doing so, take films and make a survey of the region for the National Geophysical Year.

It took five years for Sir Vivian Fuchs, the leader of the main party, to plan the expedition. This party consisted of eleven men who were specially picked for their scientific knowledge. They had three snowcats, designed for Antarctic conditions, and an aircraft fitted for landings on ice and snow. They were also equipped with sledges to carry their supplies.

They arrived at Shackleton Base in the "Magga-Dan", which was a ship designed for cutting into the ice. When the ship was safely secured in the ice, the supplies were unloaded.

They built their base under the snow, and buried their aircraft and snow-cats in order to protect them from the blizzards.

Owing to the position of the earth during one part of the year the ice-cap is in darkness and the other part of the year it is in light. The scientists lived at the base during the dark part of the year and prepared for the trip across the ice-pack. The supplies, plane, and snow-cats were dug up. The supplies were loaded on to the sledges, to be pulled by the snow-cats.

Then one day they set off. It was a very important date in history.

On the other side of the ice-cap a certain group led by Sir Edmund Hillary, was also setting out. Their object was to make three sub-bases on the route by which Sir Vivian would return. Both teams had anxious moments when valuable snow-cats and tractors fell down crevasses.

By this time Sir Edmund's group had completed their work and he carried on to the Pole. Then one day Sir Vivian saw before him a mast, a circle of oil drums, and a group of buildings. They arrived to be greeted by Americans and Sir Edmund's group.

Again Sir Vivian started out, this time to get to Scott Base. When they arrived at the three sub-bases they refuelled, took up fresh supplies, and completed their journey.

They were brave men who had achieved their object and increased our knowledge of conditions at the South Pole. It was a most interesting and inspiring film, and we are glad we were able to see it.

Michael L. Pincott (R) 4B

SCHOOL- VISITS



SCHLOSSVERBINDUNG

We were able to arrange only one meeting with the Schloss this term which took the form of a boat trip. This is described below by two members of the party.

G.B.J.

Ausflug nach Dersau

On the afternoon of Saturday, July 6th, members of the 4th, 5th and 6th forms together with Mr. Jones made their way to the landing stage opposite the Fegetasche to take part in a

boat trip. Our guests were to be a similar group of young people from the Schloss and our destination was Dersau. Herr Levin greeted us and there were greetings and handshakes all round as the Germans arrived in small groups. Within minutes we had all boarded the gaily coloured steamer and were chugging through the water. During the trip we conversed in both English and German, talking mainly about the area in which we live. One incident amused us on the trip over. An elderly gentleman's hat suddenly left his head as a gust of wind blew it into the water. There was general consternation and the boat had to reverse to retrieve the lost headgear.

After about an hour we arrived at the pretty little village of Dersau and made our way to a Gasthaus lying near the water. Some of the party sat outside in the garden while others went indoors. We were able to buy lemonade, ice-cream and all varieties of cakes. There was also a record player which provided us with very "modern" music. Our time at the Gasthaus was very limited and soon we were making our way back along the jetty to re-embark. A busy exchange of addresses, taking of photographs and autographs began as we sailed through the cold, clear water back to Plön.

We arrived back at the Fegetasche where we took leave of our German friends and made our way back to school.

We would like to thank Mr. Jones and Herr Levin for organising the trip, which was most certainly enjoyed by all taking part.

Christine Bury (4G1)
Anthony Brown (5G1)

SAILING CRUISE TO DENMARK

One sees and reads about wonderful trips aboard sea going yachts, but one never seems to believe them. This trip was a dream come true. The Barometer was set for fine weather and on a glorious Whitsun Week-end, we left the dust and grime of the grindstone behind us and set sail on what was to become one of the most enjoyable memories we shall all keep in our minds for a very long time.

Laden up with plenty of victuals, we set sail in a gentle breeze from Kiel Harbour, raw hands at dealings with such a large vessel as "Flamingo" seemed to us.

We soon found out the ropes!! We will let the ship's log tell the story of this cruise:

Log of "Flamingo"

Crew: 1) Skipper	Capt. Townsend
2) Mate	Mr. Jarman
3)	J. Tewkesbury (Capt of Sailing)
4)	Orwin
5)	Hurdall
6)	R. Sinnock
7)	Tring
8)	McGill
9)	Kemp
10)	Graham
Destination:	Sønderborg, DENMARK
Base:	Kiel-Stickenhörn

Friday 15th May. 1300 hrs.

Left school in bus for Kiel with nine members of party, as listed above, and arrived at the British Kiel Yacht Club 1430 hrs. where we saw "Flamingo" for the first time. She is a 100 sq. metre Bermuda rig, 17.6 metres long and weighing 17 tons.

1600 hrs.

Left Yacht Club at Stickenhörn. Hoisted sails for the first time and sailed half way out before having to start motor, a common enough occurrence in the next few days (used 60 litres of petrol on the trip)

1740 hrs.

Did a little navigation exercise on stern. Wind came up to force 2-3. Had evening meal of tinned sausage.

2035 hrs.

Arrived at Schleimünde and docked for night. Slept quietly until 0300 hrs. when queer noises started. The cause was unknown but they soon stopped, thanks to the Captain's quick action.

Sat. 16th May 0700 hrs.

Staggered out of our bunks and soused out sleepy heads under a very cold sea-water pump, which roused us considerably. We had a good breakfast of bacon and eggs. Left Schleimünde at 0745 hrs.

0845 hrs.

Sinnock and Orwin went for a swim but soon came out feeling very cold and wet. We swabbed down the decks and stowed the gear in the after locker, just by engine exhaust pipe. Burnt a hole in the bottom of the polythene bucket. We set course for Sønderborg travelling at about six knots with wind about force 2. Passed Flensburg lightship and docked at Sønderborg at 121 hrs. We wandered around Sønderborg and the Captain bought a new polythene bucket and plenty of fresh Danish food. The sun was very hot and we were all pretty tanned by this time.

1640 hrs.

Left Sønderborg and passed through the raised bridge. Motored down a narrow channel which widened into the sea. Wind came up to force 4, gusting to force 5, giving us the best sailing weather of the trip with the boat travelling a 7 to 8 knots. The boat seemed to be heeling at a queer angle. It was very amusing to try to stand on a semi-vertical deck!

1800 hrs.

Continued sailing up the Alsensund and beat our way out in to the Apenrader Förde. The wind dropped again to force 1 and we had a meal of welsh rarebit. It tasted like muffins.

2210 hrs.

Tied up at Aaberaa for night, where we found the Danish population very hospitable.

Whit Sunday 17th May 0815 hrs.

Had breakfast of eggs, sausages and, fried bread with coffee. Flat calm again so we engined out of harbour. Wind came up to force and we hoisted sails for a short time. Set course for Faaborg, sailing along with Knolden off the starboard bow and Faaborg round headland. The sea was full of jellyfish, porpoise and sausage tins. We left a trail of them across the Baltic.

1730 hrs.

Motored into Faaborg harbour and cleaned up for the night. We found that the new polythene bucket had a hole in it, burnt through by the exhaust pipe. You ought to have heard what the Captain had, so say to the member of the crew who had stowed it away. The inhabitants of Faaborg are the most sociable people we have ever met.

Mon. 18th May 0930 hrs

Left Faaborg under motor and nearly had a collision with the local ferry.

1050 hrs.

Weather fine and. wind coming up to force 3. We hoisted sails and set course for Kiel. Had another breakfast of sausages, eggs, beans and fried bread with plenty of hot coffee.

1155 hrs.

Passed by a German yawl to leeward and later the wind dropped so we started motor again. Had a dinner of hot curry containing sausages - and plenty of other stuff which we could not recognise. It was cooked by Mr. Jarman the expert on curries.

1745 hrs.

Made everything shipshape put on our collars and ties and motored into Kiel harbour at 2020 hrs., being saluted by the F212 German navy flagship on our way into Stickenhorn.

Thus ended our trip across the Baltic Sea and around many of the Danish Islands.

We can never thank Captain Townsend and Mr. Jarman enough for making this wonderful journey possible.

“The Crew”

VISIT TO LÜBECK

This term the 5th year Chemistry group and members of lower Sixth Science accompanied by Dr. Roder went to a large chemical and steel works situated a few miles N.E. of Lübeck.

Upon arrival in the school bus we were greeted by a German guide and interpreter, who led us into the works. We were immediately struck by its immensity. Huge smoke stacks towered above us belching banners of sable smoke, cranes rumbled overhead on aerial trackways, and tubes and pipes wove about us. Around us hung a grimy atmosphere full of smoke and dirt from furnace and chemicals, while our feet kicked up choking clouds of fine grey dust, the accumulation of years of precipitation from the atmosphere.

We were taken first to a blast furnace, one of three then in use, which was just ready for tapping with long steel rods. The plug of clay was removed, and out through the channel of sand ran the white hot pig iron to pour in a molten golden stream into waiting steel tubs. The heat was unbearable unless one stood at least ten feet away for the oven was at a temperature fourteen times hotter than boiling water, and convection currents and radiant heat kept even the hardened German workmen at a respectable distance. The blast furnace from whence it issued was a formidable affair towering seventy feet about us. Through the top, trucks fed fuel (coke ore and limestone) into its hungry jaws. At its middle, blasts of preheated air were blown into its glowing innards, while streams of water ran down its iron grey sides to keep the very metal from melting under the terrific heat. At certain intervals the slag was drawn off which, because of the addition of bauxite (an aluminium ore), could later be made into cement, while gases formed by the chemical reaction inside the blast furnace were piped away. From here we were taken to the quay side - the works having its own docks where we were shown huge dumps of ores and other materials. There was magnetic grey magnetite from Northern Sweden, brown hematite from Brazil, violet bauxite from Greece and pure white limestone from the Hartz mountains. Across the entry could be seen the Russian East Zone strangely deserted and silent compared with the industry on our own side. Our next step was the generator house where the waste gases from the high furnace were used to make electricity. The generator worked on the principle of the combustion engine, the explosion of the gases working pistons, metres in diameter, which in turn worked huge fly wheels, thereby producing electricity. Then to the chemical works where we saw the production of copper chloride solution, this and the electricity being used to produce very pure copper from blister copper by electrolysis. In this process the anode of blister copper is immersed in the copper chloride next to a thin pure copper cathode. The passage of the current of very high ampere and low voltage deposited copper from the anode to the cathode, the impurities falling to the bottom as a sludge. Thousands of these plates were hung side by side in a huge bath and we were interested to be informed that the process takes about three weeks while the copper obtained has a purity of 99.98%. We were next able to witness the production of coke from bituminous coal, this being heated in long retorts, and then when reduced, the coke was pushed out by a piston and sprayed with water and then used in the blast furnace. Gases given off in the heating of the coal yielded many products, among them ammonium sulphate, a valuable fertiliser, benzene, naphthalene and many drugs.

This unfortunately was the end of our visit, and after a welcome meal we returned to Plön. We should all like to thank Dr. Bader for a most interesting and constructive visit, and we feel it is unfortunate that more pupils could not go.

Frank Wilson 5G1

SØNDERBORG-VISIT - SUMMER 1959

On Thursday, June 25th, a party of Danish pupils from the school in Sønderborg arrived to be our guests for five days. They were accompanied by Mrs. Carøe, an old friend of the school, whom many of us remembered from last summer, and who had accompanied the very first party of Danish visitors in 1952. On Saturday 27th June, we were delighted to welcome the headmaster of the Statskole, and his wife who were visiting K.A.S. for the first time. Miss Reed and the Padre had carefully arranged a programme for the Danish party and the sponsors, which acquainted the Danes with the English way of life and also enabled them to

explore the neighbouring places of historical as well as romantic attractions.

Upon their arrival the Danish visitors were taken to the houses in which they were to stay and an enjoyable afternoon was spent getting to know them and making friends. Through our guests we renewed contacts with old friends in Sønderborg whom we had met last autumn on the return visit.

The next morning was spent in school and the Danes, all arts students, mingled happily with the fifth and sixth forms. In these lessons we learnt many of their views on subjects of topical and international interest. Their political views were rather complicated and vague, but only one of their members was a republican. That afternoon we visited Lübeck, a city of great attractions. The trip was thoroughly enjoyed by all the party.

After another interesting morning in school the Danish party were taken by Miss Reed and the Padre on a boat, trip through the five lakes to Malente where they were given time to explore the town. The party then returned in time for the dance in the evening, which was enjoyed by all who attended. The pupils and staff expressed their regret that this would be the last time we would be able to welcome our Danish friends but expressed a desire to continue our friendships with the Danish pupils and staff.

On Sunday 28th June, the last day of the Danish party's visit, our guests spent an enjoyable day playing tennis, watching cricket (a game before unknown to them), sailing and swimming and generally making full use of the school's facilities. In the evening Miss Reed gave a slide show which was most enjoyable and showed the Danes something of the English countryside.

Unfortunately all good things must come to an end and so the next day, Monday, after a morning spent shopping in Plön, our Danish friends took their leave of us. We were all sorry to see them go but arrangements were made for correspondence and that was our consolation.

Thanks are due to the Headmaster and Miss Feerick who made this last memorable visit possible, but special thanks are due to Miss Reed and the Padre who so carefully organized and planned the visit, making it an interesting and full one. We are grateful to Mrs. Came who arranged the visit from the other side of the border. It can only be wished that further exchanges between the schools were possible but, nevertheless, there remains between the two schools, a link of personal friendships that have been built up and strengthened through the years since 1952.

Evelyn Potter (T) LVI A

4C AND 3G1 VISIT LÜBECK, RATZEBURG AND MÖLLN

On leaving Butler Hall we set off in a bus and after travelling for about an hour, arrived in Lübeck, one of the most famous Hanseatic Cities of Germany. The day was bright and sunny and the first thing we saw on our arrival was the impressive Holsten Tor. This is the old gateway to the city. We then made our way up the main street, and walked up a side-lane until we came to St. Peter's Church. We were charged thirty pfennigs to go up in the lift to the top of the Church tower. Here an unforgettable scene stretched out before us, as we peered over the Walls. Almost immediately below us was the old Rathaus, which we visited later on. On the way to the Marien Kirche we stopped outside the Tourists Office where interesting leaflets were given to us. Near the Tourists Office was a marzipan factory, and there was a special shop attached to the factory where the marzipan was sold and it looked most delicious in the window.

The Marien Kirche, which we eventually reached, is very beautiful inside, but unfortunately we were not able to see all of it as parts were being re-built and had sheets around them. In one corner there were two broken bells, which had fallen from the tower during the war. The bells stand just as they did when they fell. After seeing the most interesting places in Lübeck such as Burg Tor, Heiligen Geist Hospital and Schiffergesellschaft Restaurant we all clambered into the bus and drove off.

About halfway to Ratzeburg we stopped by the side of the road for lunch. We were very grateful to Mr. Stirk for giving us such a plentiful supply of food which served as a most welcome break in the middle of the day. Later we went for a lovely walk through the woods. We

then travelled on to Ratzeburg, where the chief source of interest was the Church built by Henry the Lion. We stayed here only a short while before we went on to Mölln.

As most people will know Mölln is most important for its jester Til Eulenspiegel. Many tales are told about this wicked little man, and after walking up the main street we saw a bronze statue of him. This statue is very black with age now, except for the tip of his foot, which people rub for luck. Of course we all took turns in performing this act. We were then told that as we had an hour to spare we could wander around and look at the shops. We were very grateful for this break, as the weather was still very warm and we were rather tired.

After about an hour we started off on our homeward journey, stopping on the way for tea by the side of the road near some wild boars. It was rather an unusual place to have tea, but as we were so hungry we did not mind.

We left the wild boars behind, and after about an hour and a half's journey arrived back at school, tired but very happy, and we would like to thank most sincerely all those who helped to provide this most enjoyable day for us.

J. Evans

A. McClorry

On the 25th May 4C and 3 G.1. went on a school visit to Lübeck, Ratzeburg and Mölln. The purpose of the visit was to help 3G.1. with their history and to give 4.C better knowledge of the North of and its customs.

At Lübeck we first went to the Holsten Tor. We then went to the St. Marien Kirche which was built for Henry the Lion in the middle Ages. While we were in Lübeck we went up a tower which was built to keep a look out in case of any danger. The house of the Skipper's Guild was another interesting site which we saw.

After dinner which took place between Lübeck and Ratzeburg we arrived at our second destination. This town was also built for Henry the Lion. There we visited a church which was beautifully decorated with carvings of the Saints on the walls.

Lastly we went to Mölln where we saw "Til Eulenspiegel's" statue. We all rubbed his toes and finger for luck, and after seeing his statue we saw his gravestone which was set in the wall of the church.

After spending a few minutes sight seeing we started back to school. On the way we stopped to have tea and look at some wild boars which had been caught and penned for breeding. These are later set loose and hunted for sport.

At six o'clock we were back in our Houses tired but happy after one of the most enjoyable visits that a form could wish for.

This visit was only enjoyed because of the efforts of Miss Reed and Miss Geeve who supervised the outing.

M. Ainsworth. (C) 4.C.

A VISIT TO THE ARKO FACTORY

It was a beautiful sunny day, when the school bus, carrying the girls of 4G, 4B, 4C left the school grounds for Wahlstedt near Bad Segeberg, to visit the ARKO chocolate and coffee factory there. We were accompanied by Miss Ellis and Dr. Roder. After a pleasant journey of about fifty minutes' duration, we arrived at the factory and were met by Herr Poppe, who was to be our guide.

First of all, we were taken to a canteen and given some biscuits and a sample of coffee which had been blended at the factory. It was a special brand of coffee which had had a great amount of the tannic acid present in coffee removed. Tannic acid, we were told, gives coffee its bitter flavour.

The first part of our tour was to the section where sweets were made. There we saw the process in reverse: the packing of the sweets (some for England), then the wrapping of the finished sweets, the weighing, cutting-out and lastly the preparation of the mixture. Next we went to the distilleries where wines were made. These are put inside the chocolate liqueurs. We were shewn the huge vats and the cellars where the wine was fermented.

Lastly we were taken to the place where the coffee was made. Here we saw the raw coffee

beans; in this state they looked like small green cherries. They became brown after being roasted at a constant temperature for a certain time. Careful notice was taken of the time for roasting because if they were roasted for too long, they would turn into ordinary charcoal. After the roasting they were put on to conveyor belts, sorted, then ground and blended and finally tasted by people sitting round tables. These people were expert at judging and selecting each different taste.

Herr Poppe told us that less than 24 hours elapsed between the coffee beans being taken out of their bonded and padlocked store (there is a heavy customs duty on all coffee entering the country) and their being despatched, ready for sale, to the many Arko shops throughout Germany.

The trip was enjoyed by all and we would like to thank Miss Ellis and Dr. Roder for arranging it, and also the Headmaster for giving us permission to go.

Jennifer MACKLIN (R) 4G

3A AND 3B VISIT SCHLESWIG

The journey to Schleswig was very enjoyable and interesting. The weather was fine most of the way and everyone was very happy and excited.

When we arrived we went straight to the Cathedral. The inside of it was beautifully painted. The most exquisite piece of carving was the altar by Hans Bruggemann. It is all hand-carved and stands at the end of the Cathedral.

From the Cathedral we went to the Schloss Gottorf. In the car park we had lunch and then began our tour of the Schloss. We saw the remains of some of the bodies from the "Peat Bogs". Among other things we saw a Viking boat which dated back to 400 AD. From the Schloss we proceeded to a small museum. There we saw many old-fashioned uniforms and other war materials.

The journey home was much quieter as we were all tired after the day's outing. On our return we thanked Miss Geeve and Miss Reed for taking us on such a pleasant outing.

M. McFarland (N) 3B

J. Holmes

"DER FREISCHÜTZ"

Opera in a theatre is one thing; opera in the open air is quite another. The problems of the indoor performance are very different from those of the outdoor. For the theatre rain means nothing; for the open air everything. The interior appointments of the theatre demand care, attention and extensive financial outlay; the wooden benches of the open-air theatre offer little comfort but likewise no troubles. For exterior scenes the theatre requires ingenious design and construction; for the open-air it is the interior sets which pose the problem. Our imagination will more readily accept a flat ply-wood tree than a real tree lowering its branches into a rococo drawing room. It is child's play to gallop a horse through an open-air stage; it is a highly risky undertaking in the theatre. Perhaps the old device of little or no scenery at all would remove many of the headaches and as for rain, well, the seasoned out-door-opera fan takes an umbrella.

These were (possibly) some of the thoughts passing through our minds as 6 Arts set out in two cars to see "Der Freischütz" by Carl Maria von Weber, being given at Eutin as part of their annual Sommerspiele on July 12th. The skies had been clear for days and the early evening air was warm, dispelling any doubts in our minds (we didn't have an umbrella between us). Romantic Opera is not everyone's cup of tea. The delightful, pure music of Mozartian opera causes many people to gaze in musical horror at the development of Classical into Romantic as the 18th century came to an end. The use of magic, fairies, nature, peasants as opposed to courtiers, honest wenches as opposed to coquettes, were all new elements for grand opera and Weber made liberal use of them. The courtly, almost dainty approach of Mozart gives way to sombre meanderings and soulful outpourings in "Der Freischütz". The snuff box has been replaced by the tankard, the silver-topped cane by the musket. The crystal clear water of Classical music has been replaced by the heady wine of the Romantics. "Der Freischütz" is acclaimed as one of Germany's greatest operas, because it is on German soil and breathes

German air. The music has taken much inspiration from the German folk-song and the background in the one nearest the German's heart, namely, the forest.

The opera festival at Eutin select works each year which can be easily adapted to the open-air stage. That Weber was born in Eutin and that his opera "Der Freischütz" takes place largely outside are two points in the favour of the organiser. The fact that Weber spent most of his life in other parts of Germany and that "Der Freischütz" was composed in Dresden and first performed in Berlin (1821) seems unimportant. Eutin is proud of its association with Weber as the performance of his operas in the Eutiner Schlosspark testify.

The plot of the opera is rather complicated but can be reduced to the following minimum. A young hunter, Max, is anxious to win a shooting match which will allow him to become the ducal forester and grant him the hand of Agathe, daughter of the retiring forester. Lacking confidence in his skill, Max is persuaded by the villain, Kaspar, to use magic bullets which never miss. The opera, of course, almost ends in tragedy but all will be right eventually, the audience is informed.

Weber has made good use of traditional song and dance and composed several soul-stirring arias which are as familiar to the Germans as those of Gilbert and Sullivan to the British. Eutin have created magnificent effects and the scene in the Wolf's Glen as Kaspar prepares the magic bullets defies description. The final flash of artificial lightning which causes a gnarled oak to topple over was breathtaking and sheer technical perfection. The standard of singing was good but not outstanding; only one of the performers is worthy of special mention, namely, Evelyn Schildbach from the Stadttheater in Kiel.

Despite the increasing hardness of the seats and the evening chill we all thoroughly enjoyed this unique experience of open-air opera which we will carry in our memory for a long time.

G.B.J.

BOYS' SPORTS

CRICKET REPORT SUMMER 1959

Once again, as in most fields of sport, during this school year we have had the advantage of having quite a strong nucleus of last season's team, upon which we were able to build this season's team. The result was a team which was very good in the field and one which could produce good strong batting from the openers to the last man.

We have had nine matches this term, six wins, one draw and two defeats.

The school trains arrived on April 22nd and seventeen days later we played our first school match. We had exactly three weeks from that match in which to build and strengthen and coach the team for the first inter-school match. That very first match of the season was against R.A.F. Schleswig and resulted in a draw. Sinnock scored a very good 45 in that game. The next four matches followed in quick succession, two of which were against staff teams and the other two were against R.A.F. teams from Putlös and again Schleswig. These games served as good warming up for the coming home match against P.R.S., for we won all four comparatively easily.

On the day of the P.R.S. match the weather was glorious. As usual we (that is I) lost the toss and P.R.S. went in to bat. We did not get off to a very brilliant start as P.R.S. had 49 runs on the board before we took a wicket. Evans, the P.R.S. captain, played a very good innings until he was bowled by Buckley for 30. The second and third wickets did not take quite so long to fall, but the score stood at 75 by the time the third wicket fell. This wicket proved to be the beginning of the end and wickets fell in very quick succession, with Ryan taking a beautiful hat trick in the last over. It is interesting to note that the last five wickets fell while only one run was being added. Batting for P.R.S. Evans scored 30, Lloyd 24 and Jones 20. Bowling for the school Ryan took six wickets for 23 and Buckley two for 21. As in our fielding, we got off to a poor start in our batting. Reading from the score book, our two opening bats went out at 4.15p.m. and the first and second wickets fell at 4.16 and 4.17 respectively. Sinnock and Buckley pushed the score along to 29 when Sinnock's wicket fell. Wilson joined Buckley and

together they took the score to 87 when Buckley was caught for 30. Our 5th wicket fell very soon and Sierwald joined Wilson to carry the score to 97 for five wickets. Important scores in this innings were Wilson 48 not out and Buckley 30.

After that win and the four before it we were reasonably confident for our away match against Windsor School at Hamm.

We fielded first and after two very quick wickets and the 3rd and 4th at 38 and 47, we came up against a brick wall, and A. Rowlinson and Cressey of Windsor took the score to 152. A. Rowlinson was eventually bowled by Sierwald for 93 runs and Cressey's wicket fell 6 minutes later when he had scored 52. One more wicket fell and batsmen 8 and 9 took the total to 212 for seven wickets when Windsor School decided it was safe to declare. We batted after tea and could only muster 106 runs between us. From this match, for Windsor A. Rowlinson scored 93, Cressey 52 and bowling against them Oxland bowled very well taking 4 wickets for 25. Batting for the school Ryan scored 41 and Sinnock 19. Loveday took 5 for 18, Goad 3 for 47 and Cressey 2 for 26.

In between the two school matches we had a match against a staff team which the school won by 2 wickets and 22 runs. The school batted first and scored 128 for 8 wickets declared, Orwin getting 28 not out, Sierwald 21 not out and Paine 24. Bowling for the staff Mr. Hitchcock took 3 for 49, Mr. Schofield 3 for 20 and Mr. Smith 2 for 20. The staff batted and scored 106 all out. Mr. Smith and Mr. Hallworth scored 25 each and Mr. Wilcox 27. Orwin took 5 wickets for 40, Ryan 3 for 38 and Sierwald 2 for 6.

The season ended with the traditional fixture between the Headmaster's eleven and the school, which is reported elsewhere.

The season has been most enjoyable and very good sport, thanks mainly to Mr. Sinnock's devotion to our coaching and arrangement of matches. I should like to thank him publicly, and also the Headmaster, for their keen support for the cricket team during this and all past years.

M. A. Orwin
Churchill House



The past season, as regards weather, has been one of the finest in the life of the school. With the inter-school Fixtures having been unavoidable arranged early in the term, serious practice began almost at once. Seven of last year's first eleven returned, so there was a foundation on which to build a useful team. The side had batting strength down to number

ten, and although the bowling lacked variety, the fielding was up to the best of previous elevens.

The season has been most successful. Only two games were lost: one against Windsor School and the other against the Headmaster's XI.

All the games have been enjoyable, with some very exciting finishes, the last against the Headmaster's XI being no exception.

The school won the toss and put the Headmaster's XI in to bat. Thanks to Mr. Hitchcock (46) and the Headmaster (35) they scored 122, Ryan and B. Sinnock bowling well for the school. The school replied with 104, of which Ryan scored 46. It was a hard-fought game, the issue being in doubt till the last over.

The annual Cricket Supper took place in the pavilion after the game. The meal was splendidly prepared and enjoyed by all, and Mrs. Sinnock well deserved the praise and thanks she received later from the Headmaster and the School Cricket Captain. New colours were awarded to Orwin and Buckley; Ryan, Sinnock and Wilson were awarded colours last season. The Headmaster in a short speech congratulated the team on their play and the spirit in which they had played their games. He said that it was a sad thought that it was perhaps the last game of cricket that would ever be played on The Poplars.

He thanked Mrs. Sinnock for arranging the teas and selling "pop" throughout the season, and Mr. Sinnock for coaching the boys, arranging matches and skippering the Club side since 1953.

He then on behalf of the club presented Mrs. Sinnock with a pair of silver spoons and Mr. Sinnock with a shooting stick.

The school captain aptly replied.

HOUSE CRICKET

In the senior house league Churchill were first with four wins (8pts) and Roosevelt second with 3 wins (6 pts).

The junior league was won by Nansen for the third successive year with 3 wins (6 pts). Churchill and Fleming tied for second place with 2 wins (4 pts) each.

THE HENDERSON CUP

This cup, awarded to the most promising junior cricketer of the year, was won by Ainsworth of Churchill.

1st XI. Cricket Personalities

M. Orwin. (Capt.)	A keen and energetic captain. He has set a fine example in all departments of the game. A brilliant fielder.
J. Ryan. (V. Capt.)	An accurate fast medium bowler, a quick scoring bat, but he lifts the ball too much.
R. Sinnock.	Has improved as a left-arm slow bowler; will make more runs when he learns to play himself in.
J. Wilson.	Left-hand bat, the team's most consistent scorer. An excellent field in any position.
I. Buckley.	A useful all-rounder.
M. Sansom	A wicket-keeper; he improved with every game.
C. Sierwald.	Left-handed bat, right-hand bowler.
R. Oxland.	Right-hand fast bowler, and an excellent deep fielder.
K. Paine.	Steady opening bat and good field.
T. Handley.	Opening bat, inclined to hang his bat out at ball outside his off stump.
C. Hamer.	Useful and promising bat.
T. Wright.	A very promising all-rounder, but left early in the season.

B.J.S.

FOOTNOTE

Since Mr. Sinnock wrote this report himself he could hardly be expected to say more than he has of the proceedings at the cricket dinner, where he was the recipient of some most warm and well-earned tributes for his almost fanatical devotion to the noble game of the willow and leather while he has been on the staff of K.A.S.

EDITOR.

SCHOOL 1st XI RESULTS

PLAYED	WON	DRAWN	LOST
9	6	1	2

CLUB XI RESULTS

PLAYED	WON	DRAWN	LOST
10	8	-	2

1st XI Batting Averages.

	INS.	Not Out.	RUNS	Highest Score.	Average.
Orwin	9	4	224	66	44.8
Ryan	15	1	360	60	25.0
Wilson	14	2	240	48	20.0
Sierwald	10	3	98	21	16.33
Sansom	13	3	131	36	13.1
Sinnock, R.	13	-	168	45	12.3
Hamer	9	3	71	24	11.83
Oxland	8	4	40	18	10.00
Buckley	14	-	132	30	9.42
Paine	12	-	108	32	9.0
Handley	11	-	64	18	5.81

1st XI Bowling Average

	Runs	Overs.	Maidens.	Against.	Wickets.	Average.
Ryan	417	148	39	417	50	8.3
Sinnock, R.	176	54.3	3	176	19	9.2
Buckley	190	60	12	190	21	9.5
Sierwald	193	42	11	193	18	10.7
Oxland	142	32	13	142	11	13.81
Orwin	292	104	28	292	27	20.8

Also bowled - Wilson 8-0-34-4.

STANDARDS COMPETITION (BOYS)

As always Houses took the competition very seriously and most evenings boys could be seen on the track running, jumping and throwing. In the final result Roosevelt turned the tables on their old adversaries Nansen. Placings were as follows:-

Roosevelt	1st -	7.57	(Average per house)
Nansen	2nd -	7.19	(Average per house)
Temple	3rd -	5.36	(Average per house)
Fleming	4th -	5.15	(Average per house)
Churchill	5th -	4.54	(Average per house)

J.R.

ATHLETICS REPORT

This year the school athletics team was a mixture of last year's team and complete newcomers. Our first fixture was on the 6th May against the 12th L.A.A. and we won comfortably with a score of 78-42. When a team from the Oberschule, Plön, came to compete against us they proved to be stronger and more experienced and the final score was 77 - 44. We were also visited several times by a team from R.A.F. Schleswig to give us competition and to help us increase our Milocarian average.

The Prince Rupert School team came up earlier than usual this term and this meant that our athletes did not get as much training as they required to reach peak form. In spite of this, in many events high standards were reached. In the 220 yds and 440 yds Wright did 23.9 sec. and 52.9 secs respectively. These were his personal best times. The final score was 62 - 59 to King Alfred School. The following week we had our last inter-school match against Hamm, which was contested in very hot weather. In the high jump Sierwald and Alexander equalled their best jumps of 5' 3". In the hop, step and jump Ryan cleared 41' 1 1/2", his best ever. In the relay we were narrowly beaten but the times were the same - 46 seconds and that is our best this year. Excellent sportsmanship was displayed in both inter-school matches.

The final match of the term was against R.A.F. Schleswig. This was held mainly to raise our Milocarian average. In the shot Ryan achieved a distance of 49' 1". In the long jump Staniforth attained 20' 6" and Wright, running his second 880 yds of the term, achieved the time of 2 min 10.2 sec. The final result of the match was a win to King Alfred School by 65 - 56.

Thanks are due to Mr. Rattray and Herr Bujotzek for their unfailing help with the training of the teams over the last year.

J. Wilson R. Argyle



BOY'S INTER-HOUSE ATHLETIC SPORTS

Spirited competition and maximum effort were outstanding features of this year's meeting. Nansen, whose seniors were very strong, managed to retain the cup, although very closely challenged by Roosevelt. The final 4 x 110 yds relay was a thriller. Even though Nansen had virtually won the cup. Roosevelt relay runners were not disheartened. They gave a slick demonstration of baton changing and won by a good margin, coming within an ace of the school record - in a time of 46.8 sec. Final scoring was:-

1st Nansen	-	234½ points
2nd Roosevelt	-	226 points
3rd Fleming	-	160½ points
4th Churchill	-	151½ points
5th Temple	-	101½ points

Sierwald (N) won the individual trophy this year, very closely followed by Ryan (F) and Parsons (N).

During the meeting the following records were set up:-

JUNIOR CRICKET BALL

Hurcombe (R) - 231' 7½" (Previous record 167' 9")

MINOR 4 X 110 yds RELAY

Churchill - 57.9 sec. (Previous record 59.7 sec.)

JUNIOR HIGHJUMP

Hurcombe (R) - 4' 3" (Previous record 4' 2½")

INTER WEIGHT

Castle (R) - 39' 1" (Previous record 125' 11")

INTER JAVELIN

Hobbs (F) - 130' 0" (Previous record 125'.11")

(A few days later Ryan broke the Senior Shot record with a throw of 44'7" - previous record 44' 2"). J.R.

Speech Day Gymnastics

This year's Speech Day gymnastic was the result of many weeks of hard practice and justifiably reached a very pleasing standard. The most difficult and spectacular feature took the form of high cross-box and long box vaults and agilities with use of trampette. The introduction of the trampette made possible a much wider variety of work in the display. One outstanding demonstration by the team was running front somersault (stream formation). Without box!

Movement from one feature to another was done quickly and efficiently- and in no way were spectators allowed to become disinterested. We would like to thank Mr. Rattray for giving much of his spare time and for showing such zest in training the team. We hope that their efforts were well up to expectations and that the spectators were suitably impressed.

Team Athletics

The Captain and Vice Captain have already reviewed the term's fixtures but I think a few more words are necessary about the team generally.

This year we were without the services of Trevor Gittins and several other stalwarts and in February the future looked bleak. However, the survivors of last year's team, supplemented by many enthusiastic newcomers began training determined to succeed. If in future years, the Germans become alarmed by ghostly clanking noises from the gymnasium these are not caused by the traditional ball and chain ghosts. Rather are they distant echoes from King Alfred. School athletics, pressing 40 kilo weights, squatting twenty times with 29 kilos, and bench jumping with 25 kilo weights.

Some boys began their training as early as February, and sometimes ice skates seemed more useful than running shoes. The net result, however, was a well-balanced and confident team. Many members went on improving well past mid-term.

It is very difficult (and indeed, unfair) to singly out team members for mention, but I should like to make brief mention of team members who, although not members of the Milocarian Team, were invaluable members of the school team. First, I should like to thank J. Wilson for his work as team captain and the excellent spirit he encouraged in the team. McPherson and Wright this year competed in athletics for the first time and their individual performance speak for themselves:-

Wright -	100 yds -	10.6	sec.
	220 yds -	23.9	sec.
	440 yds -	52.9	sec.
	880 yds-	2min 9.5	sec
McPherson -	100 yds -	10.7	sec.
	440 yds -	53.5	sec.
	880 yds -	2 min 15	sec.

(Wright, in fact, narrowly approached some of Gittins best performances of the previous year).

J. Ryan achieved the following outstanding performances:

100 yds-	10.9	sec.
440 yds-	58.3	sec.
Discus -	153' 7"	
Triple Jump-	41' 1½"	

Ryan recorded what is probably the highest individual Milocarian Score ever!

The results of the Milocarian Trophy are not yet to hand, but whatever the final result may be, the team have kept up, and indeed improved on, the standard of previous King Alfred School Milocarian teams. Congratulations to all athletes concerned!

School Colours - WRIGHT, STANIFORTH, McPHERSON, ALEXANDER, WILSON, ARGYLE, SIERWALD, RISLEBEN.

(Ryan & Sansom were presented with colours last year).

J.R.

Footnote: As we go to press, we have just learnt that we have been narrowly beaten in the Milocarian Competition by Prince Rupert School, whose average of 45.7 just beat our best ever average of 45.5. Ed.

GIRLS' SPORTS

TENNIS 1959

The standard of tennis this term has been considerably higher than that of previous years, and the younger members of the school too have shown a pleasing interest and promise for future years.

It proved even more difficult than usual to select the six girls who were to represent the school in the Inter-School fixtures, but soon this, was done and the three couples settled down to really hard practice.

On the afternoon of May 30th we met P.R.S. on our home ground. After a certain amount of pre-match nervousness the team played confidently and well, and provided a most exciting and enjoyable afternoons entertainment for their supporters. Most of the matches were closely contested and the two teams were much more evenly matched than the final result - 9 -0 to K.A..S., - suggests.

The following Saturday the teams travelled down to Hamm. In spite of finding the surface of the courts very different from their own, the teams adjusted themselves very quickly and again had some very close and exciting games. The result this time was much closer - 5 - 4 again to K.A.S.

Throughout the term there were matches against the staff, particularly before the Inter-

School fixtures, and on behalf of the team I would like to thank them once again for the way in which they so willingly gave up their time to practice with us.

The last match of the season was in the last week of term when the Head-masters VI challenged the school team. The weather was again perfect and everyone thoroughly enjoyed the afternoon which resulted in a win for the Headmaster's VI.

S.C.

Throughout the term the Individual Championship Matches were being played, and provided a good deal of comment and speculation. By the last week of term there were only two girls remaining, Sally Charles and Evelyn Potter, and since these two normally play together as the School's first couple, the final promised to be exciting. Both girls played good tennis and made the most of their knowledge of the other's game, and it was not until well into the second set that anyone dared to predict the final result which was 6-3, 6-3 to Sally Charles.

This term, the final match - the Inter-House League - was not played because of our hectic end of term. In spite of this, Temple House won the league by beating each of the four other Houses, and so were presented with the cup at the end of term.

School Team

Sally Charles (Capt) 1st Couple
Evelyn Potter

Catherine Morrissey 2nd Couple
Janet Coates

Penelope Lee
Dawn Suart

Colours

Sally Charles (Presented
Catherine Morrissey last season)

Janet Coates (Presented
Evelyn Potter this season)

Penelope Lee
Dawn Suart

C.M.H.

GIRLS ATHLETICS 1959

Inter-House Athletics

Variable weather conditions have ruled the athletics sports this term. The heats of the inter-house match had rather a shaky start owing to formidable and changeable weather. Once these preliminaries were over, however, the finals were completed on a glorious day of sunshine. Throughout the whole match the competition never lacked in keenness and good spirit, and not at any one point could the final results be hazarded.

Four new records were set up during the day, these being:

Minors Ball Throwing by Jacqueline Duncan (C)
Relay by Churchill

Inters. Relay by Temple

Seniors 100 yards by Jane Grimson (C)

These four records proved and accentuated the keenness and ability throughout the whole term.

The Individual cup was enthusiastically contested for and was finally won by Anne Ryan of Temple.

Final placings were all very commendable and were as follows:

1st	Temple	152½ points
2nd	Nansen	149½ points
3rd	Churchill	134 points
4th	Roosevelt	122½ points
5th	Fleming	116 points

C.M.H.

INTER-SCHOOL ATHLETICS

As few members of last years school athletic team remained, it was necessary form almost a completely new team. Highest standards and enthusiasm resulted in a team which remained unbeaten throughout the season.

Our first match was held on home ground against the team sent from the German Schloss. In spite of their advantages in age and size the K.A.S. team were ahead throughout the contest and we won. On the 29th May KAS received the teams from Prince Rupert School, the athletics match being held the next morning. After much hard work by both teams (and spirited onlookers) KAS managed to forge ahead and keep the lead to the end. The final score being

KAS 46 points
PRS 41 points

The next weekend the KAS teams travelled to Windsor School Hamm although the rival team had the advantages of being on home ground and of using a grass track, with which the KAS team was unfamiliar, both teams reached the expected standard. The final results were determined by the relay, which could sway the match either way. Fortunately for KAS our team won, thus winning the entire match with a margin of four points. The score being:

KAS 34 points
W.S. 30 points

2 new School records were set up during this meeting namely

150 yds by Jane Grimson (C)
Long Jump by Anne Ryan (T)

The School Team was:

Jane Grimson (Capt)
Julia Stocks
Irene Miller
Monique Montocchio
Anne Ryan
Pat Rogers
Joy Sleep
Merril Cotter
Mavourneen Bridges
Juliette Kemp
Leslie Remfrey
Irene Robertson
Diane Rogers

School colours were awarded to:

Merril Cotter, Anne Ryan, and Irene Miller.

As I close this, the last Athletics report from KAS, I will take the opportunity to thank and congratulate those who have worked so hard to ensure a successful athletics team this term, and for making my time as captain a most enjoyable one.

Jane Grimson (C) 5G2

THE SWIMMING SPORTS

Sunshine and warmth came very early to Plön this year and consequently swimming began soon after the beginning of term. A new test was introduced this term to supplement the established "A" and "B" awards. Known as the "A+" award the test was an extremely difficult one and included (a) free style in 6 minutes, (c) style test on all the swimming strokes, plus diving, (d) 2 lengths (100 metres) towing a partner. Many boys began the test, and four-teen had managed to complete all sections by the last week of term. Karin Ball, was the only successful girl candidate, and S. Skelton the only successful minor boy, two very creditable performances. Listed below are the other pupils who passed.

Buckley	(Churchill)	Argyle	(Nansen)
Sansom M.	(Churchill)	Molsen	(Nansen)
Dowling	(Churchill)	Parsons J.	(Nansen)
Siminson	(Churchill)	Clarke	(Roosevelt)
McGill	(Churchill)	Farmer	(Temple)
Thompson	(Churchill)	Dunn	(Temple)

AWARD OF MERIT

Carole Simmons (R)
 Karin Ball (R)
 Mary Taylor (T)

Scholar instructor

Mary Taylor waiting for ratification
 Karin Ball waiting for ratification

3 also passed the elementary certificate, 14 the intermediate certificate, and 22 were awarded the bronze medallion.

Because the swimming pool was available for such a long time this term, boys and girls were very fit when the Inter-House Swimming Sports were held during the last week of term. The sun decided to shine and spectators and competitors alike enjoyed the meeting - basking in a temperature of almost 80 degrees F.

The final results (boys only) were:-

Churchill	82.5	(1st)
Temple	79.6	(2nd)
Fleming	77.1	(3rd)
Nansen	63.7	(4th)
Roosevelt	57.2	(5th)

Churchill had a very powerful team this year as can be seen from the "A plus" results. Orwin of Churchill went on to win the diving competition with some very good high dives, notable a back dive with half twist. Ryan of Fleming was a very close second to Orwin and Dunn of Temple was third.

J.R.

HOUSE NOTES

Churchill House Notes.

Once again the girls have had to step down and watch the boys gain credit for a truly magnificent term on the sports field, in, and out of the water. The Senior boys, after a really exciting last match against temple, won the senior cricket league, and the Junior boys won all four of their games but were disqualified because two boys were over age. Ainsworth was awarded the cup for being the most promising junior cricketer, and it was fitting that a Churchill boy should hold the cup for the last time in the school's history. It is interesting to note too, that in the first XI cricket team no less than six were from Churchill, including the captain, Orwin.

The sailing team managed to retain the Pirat cup this year and we must congratulate Hurndall on winning the individual trophy. At the swimming sports, the boys again shone, coming first, and in the individual diving Orwin gained first place.

Although we did not shine in the Athletics field, the juniors and minors did well. Jacqueline Duncan broke the junior Ball-throwing record, and the minor girls' relay record was broken by our team.

But life hasn't been all sports - we have done some work! In the Work Shield and Effort Cup positions, the girls were placed third and fourth, the boys fourth and eighth respectively. A gallant attempt was made by all, on both sides.

In the verse speaking the house was placed second, but here the girls must claim credit for being first, second or third in every event. In this connection we would like to thank all those who worked so hard in the weeks that preceded the festival.

Our House party took the form of a Barbecue again this year, and was an enormous success. We must thank the weather man for changing his mind at the last minute, thus making it all possible! The Juniors enjoyed a trip across the lake in the afternoon - and we would like to thank Mr. Stirk for a lovely meal in the evening.

There were two appointments this term: McGill and M. Sansom were promoted to full house prefects and we wish them luck.

The notes this term cannot end without a mention of the fate of King Alfred School and especially Churchill House. The years have been good to us, and we have been a united happy community, working together as a family. Now that the time to say goodbye to so many has come, we will do it in true Churchillian spirit - happily and cheerfully. To Mr. Lowe and Miss Reed we say goodbye and thank-you, and to the other house staff leaving us this term. We wish Miss Robertson and the girls coming back to Windsor School next term, all the very best of luck. To all of you who are leaving school, either to join another or to go out into the world, we send our good wishes and wish you God Speed. We are sure that the name of Churchill House will mean a great deal to you all. Happy holidays and many thanks for being the best house in the school!

Angela Catley and Michael Orwin.

FLEMING HOUSE

This term we must begin our house notes by expressing our gratitude to Mr. Schofield and Miss Linsdell and all members of staff for the wonderful way in which they have helped us all. To Mr. and Mrs. Sinnock we give our message of God Speed. They have helped us all, especially in music and the boys cricket and Fleming thanks them both. Miss Braimbridge has been with us for three years and enjoyed our jokes with us. To all members of the staff, past and present we wish happiness and continued joy.

In the sports this term we did not do too well as a house but Ryan will ever be remembered for his prowess as will Merril Cotter and Cathie Morrissey. The Junior girls won the stoolball league and much work was put into the practices. Merril, Cathie and Diane Bywater became house prefects this term and Sybil Hudson became Head of Fleming Girls.

The girls once more won the Effort Cup and were second in the Work Shield. A good term for work as they also won fourteen prizes on Speech Day.

We were glad to welcome back Hilary Yell and Alex Hoy - former Head Girl and Head Boy of Fleming.

The swimming sports were enjoyed by all and Fleming was placed third although the Senior Girls did very well indeed. The Junior Boys were second in the Cricket League and the senior cricket was of a high standard. The tennis league positions were not completed although we know ours would have been a lowly one.

As this term draws to a close we cannot but feel sad. We shall all go our different ways but always we shall look back nostalgically to our happy days here, and remember the house parties, the Saturday hops and Junior Socials. This term we had an outing for the whole house which we all enjoyed thoroughly. Can you think of a better way of spending a hot afternoon than swimming at Hohwacht? We did just that and then enjoyed a good tea before going off to Todendorf to a film. We had the best seats in the cinema and felt like kings and queens. When we arrived back we had more to eat and a drink and fell into bed. A wonderful outing which we all appreciated.

We shall remember Fleming where we met friends. And now this is the last time that we shall write house notes; to all we extend our best wishes, and hope that somehow in the future we may all meet again, and remember the fun, the happiness - and the work which filled our time in Fleming, and feel again a pride in having been fortunate enough to have attended the School, and to have lived in the happy atmosphere of this, our House, Fleming.

J. Ryan
Sybil Hudson

Nansen House Notes.

This term, we congratulate Sonia Clayton, Irene Miller and Chris Sierwald on receiving their prefects badges.

The boys have had a reasonably successful term. Under Argyle's captaincy, they did well and won the Athletics Cup. Sierwald won the individual trophy and Parsons was placed high in this competition. The house tried hard in the Standards competition and were given much support by enthusiastic members of staff, their reward for such hard work being second place.

The girls must also be given a certain amount of praise for their efforts in the Athletics on Sports Day; and competing for the Standards Cup. Much of the credit is due to Irene Miller who captained the teams and encouraged others in the house to improve their standard.

Both boys and girls worked very hard towards the verse speaking and should be congratulated on the fine spirit in which they competed. Our thanks are extended to Mrs. Hallworth for her help in training the boys and to Miss Brown and Miss Patterson for their help on the girls' side. We were finally placed third after a most exciting day. The boys achieved outstanding success, being placed first, second or third in every event, solo or choir.

The Junior boys' Cricket team did extremely well in the league and retained the cup for the third year running. Unfortunately, we were unable to finish the Senior league and do not know what Nansen's final position would have been,

Dawn Suart captained the Girls' Tennis team most successfully this term, leading them to second place. Penny Lee and Dawn must both be congratulated on their efforts in the school team and on achieving their school colours.

The house Sailing team won one race but were unfortunately unlucky in the others. In this connection we would like to mention Kemp who was always willing to race - and chase around for a crew!

In the swimming competition the boys were most unlucky but did gain fourth place. The girls were a little luckier and finished second. The afternoon was, however, enjoyed by everyone, competitors and spectators.

The Junior girls' Stoolball team did very well although they did not come first.

As in previous Summer Terms, the Juniors went on an outing to the sea and the Seniors were given a special dance. We thank Mrs. Worthy for all her help in drawing and cutting out decorations, and Mr. Stirk for the numerous special suppers he has provided for house parties throughout the years.

All good things must come to an end, and Nansen's journey as a mixed house is over. The boys are leaving to attend Windsor School in Hamm, and next term the girls will follow. Miss E. Brown and Mr. Smith, House Mistress and House Master for so long, are both leaving and we wish them the very best of luck in their new positions, Miss Brown in the U.K. and Mr. Smith in Singapore. Another member of the house staff, Miss Langley, is also leaving and to her we say "Good Luck" too.

To all leavers, both boys and girls, we extend our best wishes and hope that wherever they may go they will always remember their days in Nansen House.

Heather Parker and Bill Wright.

ROOSEVELT HOUSE

This term has been a very busy and enjoyable one, and we should like first to congratulate C. Simmons, C. McPherson and R. Sinnock on gaining their Prefect's badges.

During the term both Girls and the Boys have competed for certain cups, but unfortunately we were not very successful. The Boys, however, managed to win the Standards Cup, and came second in the Athletics, Senior Cricket and Sailing whilst the girls achieved third place in the Tennis and fourth place in the Athletics, Standards and Swimming. Even though we only won one cup between us, everybody enjoyed the keen competition.

Much hard work and enjoyment went into preparation for the Verse Speaking Competition, and although we only came fourth, we achieved several first places in individual and choir items, and felt that the team work and fun we had had with rehearsals made the effort well

worth while.

Towards the end of term we had our House Party, and knowing that it was the last, everybody entered into the spirit of it with zest, and House and guests alike voted it the best we had ever had. Certainly the Fancy Dress Competition produced the most ingenious efforts we had ever had, and caused a great deal of fun.

The House did not do very well in either the Work Shield or the Effort Cup, but following a lot of combined work between the Girls and Boys Houses we won the Gardening Cup for the fourth year running.

To those who are leaving this term, either for new schools or to begin jobs, we extend our best wishes for the future, and to those who will return either to Windsor Boys School or Windsor Girls School we extend the hope that they will settle down and be as happy as they were in Roosevelt House, King Alfred School.

Pat Rollins
James Alexander.

TEMPLE HOUSE

This term has passed very quickly for us due to the many different activities in which the house has taken part. Nonetheless it has been a very enjoyable and happy term for Temple House. We welcomed Mr. Bryon-Edmond to the house this term and hope that he has enjoyed his short stay with us. We would also like to congratulate Mr. Nash on being appointed House Master. New house prefects this term are Mary Taylor, Sally Charles, Aileen Sheehan, Lorraine Yeadell and A. Parsons. We wish them success in their appointments.

The verse speaking competition was enthusiastically entered by the house and we were delighted when we won. Thanks are due to Miss Brown, Mr. Wilcox, Mr. Bryan-Edmond and J. Tewkesbury who so carefully trained and advised our choirs and individual entries.

On the sports field there was equal enthusiasm and a commendable degree of success. Temple Girls won the interhouse Tennis Cup and Sally Charles won the individual trophy. In the sailing competitions Temple Boys were, as usual, successful and won the Cadet Cup and the Seamanship Trophy and Dunn won the novices cup. There are many new helmsmen in the house this term. Unfortunately, this year Temple Boys lost the swimming cup but were a close second. Temple Girls won the girls cup for the second year in succession.

In the athletics competition Temple Girls were again successful and won the standards cup and Anne Ryan won the girls' individual cup. The boys' House came third in the Standards Cup and their efforts on sportsday were commendable. In the inter-house cricket competition the boys were not very successful but there was no lack of effort.

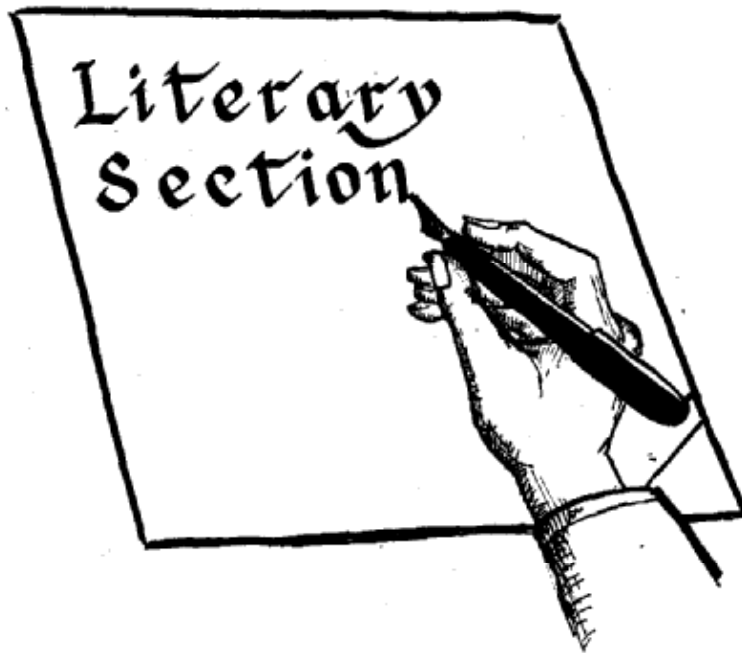
This term, thanks to the attentions of Miss Geeve and Mr. Nash, our House garden flourished and we came second, in the house gardening cup, which is the highest we have ever been placed in this competition. We would like to thank Miss Geeve and Mr. Nash for their unfailing attention to the gardens.

This term we are unfortunately losing Miss Brown who has been our Housemistress for six years. We take this opportunity of thanking her for all the many things she has done for Temple House and we wish her every happiness and the best of luck in the future. To all Temple House, wherever they may be going, we wish every happiness in the future, and hope that they will write and keep in touch with us.

Evelyn Potter
John Tewkesbury

NEWS OF OLD PUPILS SUMMER 1959

- Barbara ABBOTT (R)** is now living at Southend.
Susanne ALLEN (C) has been accepted by Queen Mary College, London University and hopes to go in October. She wants to read history.
- Clyde AYLIN (T)** was taking part in the Army Ski champion-ships and did quite well.
- Carla AYRES (T)** is married and out in Germany.
Stella BROOM (T) now living with a doctor's family in Marseilles and loves being there. She hopes to go camping with them this summer along the Cote d'Azur.
- Jane BURCH (R)** is now home from Singapore and living near Kneller Hall. She is now job hunting.
- Shelagh CHANNING (F)** was married on April 6th in University Chapel Edinburgh. She is now Mrs. Borrisov.
- Rosemarie DAVIES (R)** Is working in the Health Dept. of the County Office, Aylesbury. She is working in connection with School Health and finds the work very interesting.
- Gordon FIRTH (N)** Writes again after several years. He now lives in Huddersfield.
Christine FRY (R) Working in Foreign office, at present at Geneva.
Ann JAMES (T) is now almost recovered from her accident last June and hopes to be driving again soon.
- Miss JEENS** is Senior Mistress at King Richard School Cyprus.
Pat JONES (C) went to Malaya in April.
Ian LAWSON (F) is at present doing market gardening while waiting to join the R.A.F. in Oct.
- Anthony PRIESTLEY (F)** is now at Credenhill Hereford with R.A.F.
Ann SEBESTYEN (T) is at King Richard School, Cyprus.
Penny SKELTON (R) has left Cheltenham and after visiting Switzerland and Germany was going to Sweden.
- Peter SMITH (R)** Writes after several years. He is now at Thorney Island, Hants.
Mary STONE (F) is at King Richard School Cyprus as a day girl.
Fiona WHITE (N) is starting a secretarial course at Hampstead in September.
Alan WILDE (T) attends Yeovil Grammar School and is taking G.C.E. this term.



PLAY IN SEVEN ACTS

If all the school's a stage,
And all the schoolboys players
Let me now unfold before you a drama.
One boy plays in his time many parts
And the acts appear in seven ages!
The first to make his entrance is the new boy
Struggling to enjoy this unwanted freedom.
Next the Junior with his cap and eager face
Racing willingly to school.
But then the Intermediate with rebellious nature
Seeking to raise his adolescent head.
Now we see the 'Fourth Former' striving
To conquer Pythagoras, quite in vain. Next
Appears the 'G.C.E.' candidate, seeking to pass
For reputation's sake, with minimum work: He,
Full of vain wisdom and indolence, around the school.
His ease takes, with uniform and hair, against
The lawful cut; But still he plays his part.
The 'Sixth Former', grown benign,
Is almost on the brink of finding knowledge.
So with book in hand he struts the quad,
Murmuring o'er and o'er again the lesson learnt,
Disdainful of the stares he gets. To him.
The juniors seem a race apart of unenlightened
Brutes. Last Act of all to end this play,
As Prefect staid and wise, above all former ages
He stands aloof, a God upon a Pedestal.

B. Rogers (F) 5G1

OTTO

We all are proud of good old Otto
Who chimes the school bell ten,
Every lesson he comes out
And rings the school bell then.

He brings relief to all who listen,
Listen with eager ears
To the sound of the beautiful chiming bell
That erases all our fears.

If in doubt we seem to be
Of where a form-room is
Then surely good old Otto will
Tell us where it is.

We often, of course, need drawing pins
To hang things on the wall
The thing that would be right to do
Is give our Otto a call.

Every morning a smiling face
greeted you from 'Butler Hall'
A cherry grin, a 'Guten Tag'
Is said to one and all.

And wherever we go when we have left
The school we've loved so well
We shall never forget the dear little man
Who used to ring the bell.

Jennifer Price (H) 3G1

Verse-Speaking

There they stood with hair as tidy
As the cornfield after reaping,
With their hands clasped tight behind them
So that none could see the tautness,
Of their slim and able fingers
Every face was shining, shining
As the sun doth shine in summer
And their mouths were eager, ready,
Ready to present the verses
That after many weeks of labour
They could say with such perfection!

Rosemary Herd (N) 2G2

ALMOST ANY DAY THIS TERM?

The water was calm, only slightly disturbed by the waiting, warm breeze, as it swept across the lake, making small ripples. The only sound was the singing of the birds. Even the fish seemed to be gliding more silently than:

usual, among the weeds, and through the clear cool water. Everyone and everything seemed asleep, in the dusty heat of the afternoon. The sand lay bare and flat with no people in colourful costumes ornamenting it. Suddenly a ringing was heard in the distance. Several minutes later the cairn was gone, when girls and boys, hurried to change for swimming, chattering loudly. Even the fish seemed to wake up, and instead of gliding silently, swam speedily to the depths of the lake. The smooth surface of the water was broken once more, as K.A.S. went swimming.

Jean Taylor 5G1



To jump or not to jump?

Shocked into an awed silence, she surveyed the scene below her. Miles and miles away, it seemed, she could see people, looking, from this height, like swarms of coloured insects. She took a step forward and then, shuddering, drew back. It would be suicide from this height. Why should she do it; just for . . . for . . . ? She stopped. But pride kept her to it. People would laugh and point her out, telling themselves that that girl was scared, a coward.

Steeling her nerve once more she looked down again. Perhaps it was not as high as it seemed. Perhaps it was only because she was afraid. Determinedly she asked herself, "Why be afraid? You can only die once, why not now?" Mocking voices sounded in her ear, "You're scared. You can't do it!" This was too much. She jumped.

For one brief agonizing second, she clawed the air frantically, then with a resounding splash, hit the water. Gasping for breath she surfaced and swam triumphantly to the side. She had jumped from the top diving-board and won a sixpenny bet.

Jennifer Macklin (R) 4G

A mad impatient mob charged into the narrow door-way. As the rear end pushed, the smaller ones at the front were crumpled under foot by the force. Ten minutes later, when the mob had finally succeeded in getting through, the last bewildered few picked themselves up from the ground, and gazed ruefully around them. They suddenly remembered what their

intention had been, and continued following the crowd. A little way inside the door, the crowd divided, a half to the left, a half to the right. Superficial silence reigned for two minutes, then the furious opening and slamming of doors was heard. Again was heard the sound of heavy running, and splash, splash . . . the children dived, jumped, were pushed or otherwise, into the swimming pool!

Evelyn M. Spencer (T) 5G1

FACT OF FICTION?

It was just after one o'clock in the morning. The nightwatchman sat dozing in front of the coke brazier. Rain was falling and drumming rhythmically on the roof of his hut, making him feel even sleepier. Patter, patter, patter - the rain beat down. Above the noise of the rain on the roof, he became conscious of a dull humming noise, which gradually grew louder and louder, and which he now identified as the roaring of a motor engine. Suddenly a lorry swept round the corner and pulled up with a screech, of brakes in front of a police barracks across the road. The watchman thought it strange that he had not noticed the building before. Masked men poured from the truck, accompanied by cries of "Up the I.R.A." and "Down with Ulster". Shots rang through the night. A light was switched off in the barracks, and the sound of breaking glass was quickly followed by shots coming from the beleaguered building. A great explosion drowned all other noises, and tongues of flame began to shoot skywards inside the barracks. The engine of the lorry was "revved up", men scrambled into the hack, and the heavy vehicle tore off into the night at break-neck speed.

A few minutes later a clanging sound filled the air, and a fire-engine screeched to a halt in front of the barracks, well ablaze by this time. The fire-fighters quickly trained their hoses on the blaze, and as the water landed on the blaze a hissing noise, could be heard. The hissing grew more insistent, and the night watchman awoke with a jerk to find his tea can overturned on the brazier and the water, being changed to steam on the glowing coke, was making a loud hissing noise. The night watchman realized that the attack on the barracks had been just a dream, or had it? Was it just imagination that there seemed to be more holes in his brazier?

B. Rogers

IS IT REALLY WORTH IT?

Imagine the scene; a family of five, including two parents, sitting in front of a brand new Television set watching a wonderful murder on I.T.V. They have been watching this spectacular play for about a quarter of an hour when suddenly a voice blares out: "Buy new blue Daz - boils whitest of all. Do the Daz window test - blah; blab, blah!" The family are just a teeny bit annoyed by this, but sit waiting patiently. They carry on watching the play very closely, when once again a voice interrupts with, "You'll look a little lovelier each day with fabulous pink Camay". The family are now getting more and more annoyed by these interruptions. The play carries on and the plot gets more involved. The murderer is just about to stab the other gentleman when suddenly it stops! Nobody know why for a few seconds; it certainly isn't one of those "dratted advertisements", but they soon find out what is happening when a very nice gentleman comes onto the screen and says, "I'm very sorry, but there has been a slight technical hitch. Normal service will be resumed as soon as possible." Some delightful music is heard, music that is supposed to help to soothe a person's nerves. Nothing could soothe these poor people's nerves. Finally mother says, "I think I'll go and make some tea", so off she goes towards the kitchen. The rest of the family start to read or just lounge about looking preoccupied. Mother remains in the kitchen waiting for the kettle to boil but suddenly Father calls out, "It's on again", so Mother rushes in to the sitting room and forgets about the kettle! The play proceeds, and just as the play is about to end another of those "dratted ads" comes on to the screen. By this time

the family is at their wits' end, and in the middle of the announcement a queer gurgling sound is heard coming from the kitchen! Mother rushes out remembering the kettle! Meanwhile Father is in the sittingroom almost frantic with expectation, and the children run out to ask for their tea. In the end Father is in such a temper that he switches off the T.V. and sends the children up to bed. Everyone is now in a temper; Father because of the T.V., Mother because of the kettle, the children for being sent to bed.

I often wonder, is it really worth having a television set ???!!!

J. Evans (F) 3G1

AGONY!

With weakened steps he staggered on
Till he could move no more
His face a painful purple,
He sank upon the floor
He lay exhausted, racked with pain,
A sickening sight to see;
He gazed into my eyes
And whispered a halting plea
"Fetch the nurse"
He gasped at last,
"I've had too much for tea".

J. Hills (T) 3G

"It"..... or "Taking the lid off Speech Day".

"All right, you've finished your exams now. What about something for Speech Day?" So came these words the day after we had finished slaving in the Rural Science form rooms, delivered to us by the Maths, German, French and Physics teachers!

Therefore, the very next day we were started. Those of us capable of using a pen were promptly donated a piece of paper, some problem, poser or fallacy to copy, a bottle of Indian ink, a pen, and told "Get on with it!"

This much we could stomach, but when, in Maths, we were informed that we were to construct a "Rhombic Dodecahedron with (or of) primary stellations (or something like that) we nearly passed out - but not with joy".

However, on inspecting the book diagram (the book being a text book for University Candidates no doubt) - we decided to "have a go!"

So, equipped with ruler, compasses, pencils and blue paper galore, we began our task. At first it was simply a case, of making a cube and several simple pyramids, but as the body became more intricate in appearance, it also became more intricate in construction,

However, at last we managed to construct "It" completely, without too much mishap, and so the "Rhombic whatsit" with primary satellites - or whatever they are - appeared on Speech Day.

A. Brown, 5G1

AN UNKNOWN PLACE

To many of you, the building next to the barrier at the school-gates, with its neat sign stating that it is the Primary School, will mean very little; therefore I think it is fitting that you should know a little about the history of this place, before it closes when K.A.S. itself closes.

Six years ago the staff-children over five years of age, had to go to a primary boarding school at Köln. The primary school here, being only then a kindergarten, was run most efficiently by Fräulein Bundesen. A primary school was started at Neumünster, a town, 32 km. from Plön, so the staff children were then transported there and back every day. This went on for just over a year, until it was decided to employ a British teacher, Miss Austin, to teach in the primary school at Plön. So two classes were formed, children from 5-10 years in one, and children under five in the other. This carried on for four years, until the place was becoming overcrowded, so only children of five and upwards were allowed to attend.

Since the primary school started, it has been run in precisely the same way as any other

primary school in Germany: it has its own sports, its Easter and Christmas parties, and has produced its own plays, under the guidance of Miss Austin. Many of you, I am sure, have attended their plays and concerts, which were held in the little theatre.

Altogether only seven staff children have passed from the primary school to attend the larger school, others having left before reaching the appropriate age. The school has been run very efficiently by Miss Austin and Fräulein Bundesen. Miss Austin left in the early part of this year, to take a new post, not far from Hamm; and Fräulein Bundesen, left nearly two years ago, and is teaching at the International School in Hamburg. Miss Emery came in Miss Austin's place and continued the good work of the school, until its closure at the end of the Summer Term.

Noel Tewkesbury

A day in the life of an originally-minded junior who was badly behaved

Forshaw was his name. He had a serious outlook on life, but found it difficult to succumb to authority, as he was also loath to take his punishment in the right spirit. He was considered to be a little "queer".

This unfortunate had a passion for chewing-gum, and one evening he forgot to remove this illicit substance before he got into the dining room. He did, however, conceal it from the eagle eye of Saunders, the head of the table, and soon forgot about it. When he passed his plate up for "extras" however, he was soon reminded and Saunders could not fail to miss it. Forshaw alternated between hoping the floor would open and swallow him, and wishing he hadn't been born. His fate was revealed to him shortly (when Saunders managed to speak) - "You will see the Housemaster straight after supper." Forshaw lost his appetite, his nerve, his cheeks paled and he actually shivered even though it was the Summer Term.

During Roll-call Forshaw was not to be found; we thought he must be seeing the Housemaster already. But no, he was not, and although we searched the house high and low he was not found. "He's run away" they all said, but that seemed a little fantastic for he couldn't possibly get very far. The rest of the boys had to carry on as normal, and we were most disappointed when Forshaw rolled up a little while later. "Where were you?" we all cried. But he wouldn't say a word. It soon transpired that he had gone to Church to pray, and not in vain. He was pardoned without punishment by the Housemaster, who was no doubt touched by the humour of it all.

Anonymous.

AN ESSAY ON A MOUNTAIN

One of the most memorable features of my three years' stay in East Africa was that lazy, majestic figure with the white peak. This was "Mount Kenya", the second mountain in the British Colonies of Kenya, Uganda and Tanganyika. 17,040 ft. high, it was over three hundred miles away. That purple-blue cone with the wisp of snow on its twin-peak seemed so peaceful, yet on it the battle for the mastery of Kenya raged. When we saw the Lancaster bombers take off from Nairobi to bomb the Mau-Mau strongholds on Mount Kenya, we could not imagine the havoc they would cause on our peaceful cone. When gardening in that blistering heat we looked at our mountain and dreamt of the peaceful retreat from the heat in that snow wonderland, it quenched our thirst and revived our spirits. We watched those black monsters flying overhead as we drove to the foot hills of our mountain; we saw the bombs dropping, we saw the bombs exploding, we turned round and left. It was not as I imagined. The elephant I hoped for were cattle, the jungle was fields and the cannibals were the peaceful Vlasai. We spent the rest of that holiday by Lake Nyasa.

After that the mountain seemed different. I could imagine the war going on there, I could imagine those deadly bombs yet I still gave a lot of spare time to it. The snow still refreshed us, but yet it seemed higher up and further away.

All the joy that mountain gives me now are the past memories, the elephants, the jungle and the snow. Quite often I forget about it but all I need to do is see the contours of a map marked 17,040 or a Lancaster bomber and that little demon of excitement is aroused within me.

J. Warns (R) 3G2

THE TANNOY

The tannoy is a beastly thing
That wakes us in the morn,
We to our beds would love to cling,
But from them we are torn.
The tannoy is a longed-for thing
When it calls us to a meal,
In answer to its welcome ring
We swiftly take to heel.
But the tannoy is a dreaded thing
When boys and girls at play,
Do hear its ever-piercing ring,
And to prep they must away!
Mary Findlay (C) 3G1

I remember, I remember,
The town where I was born,
The little poky schoolroom,
Where I would sit forlorn.
I remember, I remember,
How for freedom *I* did yearn,
From teacher's swishy cane,
Which often met my stern.
I remember, I remember,
The piles and piles of work,
Which under beady eyes,
It was impossible to shirk.
I remember, I remember,
Those days of bitter strife,
Whoever was it said they were
The happiest days of life?
Valerie Passmore (N) 1A

SPORTSDAY

Looking o'er the spacious playfield,
O'er the green and crowded playfield,
Saw the children quickly running
Saw them laughing gaily shouting,
Then a race starts, bang the gun goes
And bang starts a furious shouting,
For the children, who are running
There is much excited shouting
Then the high jump calm and quiet,
Calm and quiet though still exciting.
Then I saw and passed the javelin
Passed the javelin and the discus,
Passed the long jump large and sandy.
Climbed the steps and went to tea.
Diane Wilson (R) 2G2

The Relay

The spectators' voices fading like the sudden hush of evening,
The runners in their lanes assemble for the firing of the gun,
Then the starter's voice is roaring
And the crowd their cheers are pouring
As the runners in their lanes start down the track
Towards the second base he's racing,
And in his team mate's hand he's placing
The baton which will now be carried on to victory,
Then the team mate he is running
With the spectators' voices drumming
And the baton is soon handed on to the team's number three.
He is careering with the steering of a thousand voices cheering.
Towards the finishing post he races
With the baton held aloft.
Up the track he's speeding faster
With his opponents running after
And his house is cheering wildly,
As he races on to win.

Roberta Marshall (C) 3G1

A SPIDER'S WEB

An intricate pattern of silver thread - an airy wisp of nothing - this is the spider's web. What can be more beautiful than an early morning dew, settling like tiny jewels in a spider's web, hanging like tiny pearls and turning. blood-red as they catch and hold the light of the rising sun, blood-red against silver thread so fine that it is almost invisible.

The sun rises, bathing the world in a golden hue. The dew fades and in his airy castle the spider opens a sleepy eye to a new day. He sits waiting patiently for his breakfast and soon it arrives in the form of an unwary fly. The web is turned from something beautiful into a cruel, clinging mass, enfolding its prey like a vine round a tree. The fly does not want to die -he fights, clinging to life and all that it holds for him but it is in vain, and he soon gives up and waits for the inevitable. The spider, who has been watching the struggle with great interest, descends and devours his breakfast

Peace again descends; the spider dozes and the web moves gently in the cool breezes.

The day passes and night comes. The moon climbs high in the star-spangled heavens, casting a feeling of magic over the night. The threads of the web shine like pure silver and within the safety of his castle the spider sleeps, unaware of the night sounds: the rustle of the trees whispering to each other; the pure crystal clear notes of the nightingale falling like drops of ice on the velvety night; the distant hoot of a lonely owl. The tiny blades of grass look up in wonder at the web, swinging like a giant hammock above them, casting a shadowy pattern upon the ground in exact replica of itself.

Pat Martin (R) 5T.

ROMANTIC ROMANIES?

Dismal, dejected and dirty, I saw them by the wayside in a place resembling the beginnings of a rubbish-clump.

No fiery-blooded romantic people with gaily-coloured caravans, but three untidy vagabonds with shabby clothes which could not have even heard of soap, water and washing.

The old man who was sitting in a despairing attitude and was wearing cloths which could not be distinguished as any other colour but grey. His face was prematurely wrinkled from care, worry, wondering where the next meal was coming from and too much looking at the sun as he drove his old cart and mule along the dusty road.

I wondered if he had some secret dream, perhaps to be rich, to settle near a town and own a vineyard, or perhaps to win the “lotto” and live in luxury for the rest of his days, with servants to bring him Chianti at the ring of a bell, and to sleep in a feather bed instead of the hard worm-eaten floor of his cart, with the rain dripping through the rents in the canvas.

Near the cart stood a small girl of about five years old. She was wearing a grubby red dress worn very thin by constant use. Her hair, although black, was lustreless and a tangled mass, which reminded me of a ball of wool after the cat had been playing with it, and her eyes were big, brown and serious. Did she ever play games, I mused and which did she prefer - “Mummies and Daddies” or “Nurses”? I guessed the former, as she probably had no dolls to play Nurses with.

The thumb she was sucking was the only clean bit of skin she possessed. She stood alone, without playmates, and hungry.

I turned my attention to the gipsy woman, but even as I turned my head the car turned a corner and this pathetic example of a degenerate race was lost to sight!

June Hills (T) 3G1

AN ARAB CRONE

The crone used to sit at the corner of a small dusty alley leading to a main road in the town of Benghazi. She was blind and her eyes were hazy and deformed. She begged for money to keep alive and more than once went round the shops and stalls begging for any bad or bruised fruit.

The old woman’s face was like parchment, wrinkled and dry. Her lips were thin and her face was painted with dirty green marks. She was clothed in a dirty cloak that wound round her thin frail body and small head.

Around her shrivelled neck, wrists and ankles she wore cheap metal bracelets and necklaces, which were simply linked chains with round metal discs attached to them. Around her neck she wore huge red glass beads with a metal disc between each bead. On her long fleshless fingers were large silver rings with patterns scratched on them. Her fingers were much too thin for them and the rings were constantly slipping off. On her fingers and tawny hands were also dirty orangy-red markings.

She was very old and frail and there came a day when there was no old crone sitting at the end of the old dusty alley.

Janine Liddel (N) 3A

CAPSIZE

Heeling? A little,
But moving very fast.
A wind across the starboard beam,
A flag upon the mast.
But wait! What’s this feel,
A fresh wind blowing up.
We’re heeling on the leeward side,
She’s bouncing like a pup.
The sails are flapping madly.
The crew leaning out,
The boom is in the water.
I try to go about.
Too late, “Capsize!” I shouted,
Crew, get upon the side.
If the Daffodil doesn’t come quickly,
We’ll drift back with the tide.

Michael O’Toole (N) 3G1

SAILING

I wait impatiently for the day
- Tuesday or Thursday and then Hurray!
I run to my activity full of glee,
But once down there I wait patiently.

All the boats are given out,
And they're accepted with a shout.
Then off to rig them, What a task!
Slowly the sail slides up the mast.

The jib is hoisted, but Oh! how slow!
At last, I think we're ready to go.
Now cast off and we're under way!
How glad I am that it's "sailing" today!

Anita Donnison (N) 3G1

As it is the desire for Sea Rangers to go sailing, each person has a chance to fulfil that desire for half a term.

Unfortunately I seemed to have picked the worst half, when the weather has been absolutely dreadful.

Today, for example, the lake was extremely rough when the three of us clambered into a jolly boat. As a welcome we were knocked left, right, and centre by ropes and sails. The moment we set foot on the boat technical terms were hurled at us about which we were clueless. Now, I do not know if it was the helmsman's intention to scare the wits out of us (which he succeeded in doing) or not, but he indulged in heeling the boat over so much that the water came lapping over the top. At once the three of us chanted in rather quaking voices, two lines of a well known hymn:

"Safely keep the Ocean Rangers,
Guide them in the midst of dangers."

As the time wore on, the weather seemed to grow worse and our visions of swimming were becoming more prominent.

Yet forby our fears and soakings we all enjoyed ourselves very much, and are looking forward in anticipation to next Friday when we hope to go sailing again.



WHEN MY SHIP COMES IN

Unlike Yeats, who portrayed so vividly the blissful life he would lead if his ship came in, in his "Lake Isle of Innisfree", my ideas on this subject have not taken any definite shape as yet, for as my unstable moods change, so do my ideals accordingly. Consequently when I am in a more sober mood I long for solitude. So when I start fancying how I would live if I were quite Independent my thoughts turn to wooded slopes on the shores of a large lake. There during the summer months, I would sail and swim in the azure blue waters while in the stillness of the cool evenings I would wander aimlessly through the shady glades of the beech woods. There, there would be peace and tranquillity, quite undisturbed by the bustle, toil and perplexity of modern civilisation, and time would be my own to be utilized just as I wished.

However at other times when I am full of hilarity all that leaves me cold, and my idea of bliss would be to live in a large community where there would be many people of my own age, and life would be a round of gaiety and laughter.

Although I realise these are but idle wishes which could never be fulfilled, I gain immense pleasure from playing "make believe" and contemplating exactly what I will do if and when "my ship comes in".

ONE MAN'S MEAT...

Last summer we decided to make our first attempt at camping. The route we decided on was down the Rhine to Lake Constance.

The week before our departure was spent gathering all our equipment together, and storing up tins of food. Being rather dubious of how cold the nights would become, we packed thick sweaters and slacks in with our summer clothes.

The day of departure was rather grey and miserable but we were too excited to think about that. My sister Gina and I sat in the back, with Asta our dog vainly trying to sit near a window. Mummy sat in front with Daddy, intending to navigate. We set off at half past nine and began our journey.

Travelling along the Rhine is a great experience. The scenery is beautiful, and the river presents a lovely background. Our first camp was in a place called Rudesheim. We checked in, during a storm, and found a place to put up our tents. We awoke early in the morning, only to find it still raining. Later on it cleared up and we went into the town to buy souvenirs and take photographs.

The following day we proceeded on our way. We stopped for lunch but had a good meal in our camp. At one of the camps we were on the banks of a river. Here we saw barges going to Switzerland and the families living on them - the shop where we could buy eggs and milk was a converted barge!

For the next four or five days we spent our time lazily sunbathing or exploring.

At last we reached our destination; Constance.

We arrived on a sunny afternoon, clad in shorts and eager to swim in the lake; as the Rhine was too muddy to enjoy swimming. We felt an "away from it all" feeling, until a lorryful of soldiers came and camped right behind us!

We went out in boats, and in my effort to row, I nearly upset the boat; instead of going back to the shore we were drifting farther out, so Daddy had to intervene.

After we had acquired a sun tan, and taken sufficient photographs, we decided we would start for home.

Our return journey took us partly through the Black Forest, with its sweet little villages nestled among the trees.

We camped in an old university town called Tübingen, and visited the old castle there. We made friends with an artist who had been touring Europe. He informed us of some of the places we had visited and so that night we decided to visit Heidelberg. We camped by another river and after putting up the tents and eating we went into Heidelberg. We toured the old castle and the universities. The following day we packed up and headed for home. Our holiday had been a great success.

IS ANOTHER MAN'S POISON!

"We'll sleep in a tent for just one night."
The children cried in great delight
We'll make a fire and cook a meal Just to see how campers feel!"

So armed with a tent and blankets warm
Into the garden they all swarm,
And vainly try to erect their tent
But in a few minutes their energy's spent.

When one end's up, the other's down,
And then the rain begins to come down,
They push and heave and howl in dismay
But Dad calms them right away.

A few minutes later all's right again,
But they cannot cook because of the rain,
And so to bed they decide to go,
Covering themselves from head to toe.

But soon they begin to feel rather hot,
And shuffle about an awful lot,
Then Suzy gives an awful shout,
She says, "There are spiders crawling about".

But then some drips of rain come in
And suddenly there's a terrific din,
"Quick! let's wear our macs" they cry
They will keep us nice and dry."

But still the children move around
They are lying on very hard ground,
And now they're feeling rather cold,
And wish they hadn't been so bold.

Bitten by insects again and again,
Kept awake and soaked with rain
Finally, back home they crawl
Their camping wasn't a success at all!

Pat Rowles (R) 3G1

Lines written in a monastery cloister as the last rays of evening fade

Last beams of sunlight touch the mellowed stones,
Turning their age to youth in roseate hue,
The wind of Autumn rises, scurries past, rustling
the branches of the ancient yew.

The fading footsteps echo in the gathering dusk
Treading the pavestones worn by many a reverend priest,
And in the church's chancel dim, the organ's deep
pulsating tones have ceased.

The sun has gone, dispersed the solemn light
Last ray of even has died upon the clinging moss,
And now the lonely candles' flame throws golden beams
upon the silver cross.

Cynthia Moore (C) 5G1

MAN SPOILS NATURE BY HIS PRESENCE

With a cry of 'timber' down crashes a huge tree. After years of peaceful life it is severed from its resting place and put into the hands of man. This is just one of the cruel atrocities that man inflicts on nature, stripping the world of its beauty and leaving the marks of his brutality in the hacked tree-stumps.

Not only in the plant side of nature but also in the animal side does man do harm. Thousands of animals are brutally hurt everyday, a thing which would not happen had man not ruled the earth. The way these accidents come about is usually tied up with man-made machines, which invariably go wrong. However there is the other type of "accident" which is the result of man's own carelessness and negligence. For example, leaving a pet locked up in a house while the owners are away on holiday! This cruelty is done time after time! Fortunately there is a part of the population that realises the dreadful things that occur to these animals and has formed societies which do have a small measure of success to prevent such happenings.

In yet another way man spoils nature and that can be summed up in the one word: "Litter!" What used to be such beautiful countryside is now; often, a litter-strewn area. Man in his ignorance throws pieces of paper and other refuse all over the face of the globe and so "those tiny bits of litter we left" add up and amount to a disgrace to humanity.

It is inevitable that man should despoil nature to serve his needs - there is all the more reason, then, why we should seek to preserve natural beauty wherever possible.

Michael Staniforth (R) 5T

FROM THE FRYING PAN INTO THE FIRE

An old story I'll tell if you wait
Of a notable monarch named Alfred the Great;
And he ruled over Wessex with wisdom and might:
The terror of bad men and champion of right.

The story begins with a terrible hate
Between wild ruffian Danes and King Alfred the Great;
So when word was given they started to fight
Whichever side won was MOST CERTAINLY right.

The fighting advanced at a terrible rate,
And the English got into a terrible state,
When they of their leader King Alfred lost sight
And unfortunate Alfred was lost in the night.

Now Alfred he wandered over stile, and through gate,
And came to the cot of a man and his mate.
He asked them for shelter, from cold windy night.
They answered ungraciously, "Suppose that you might!"

The good woman had some cakes hot on the grate
And while she went out told him "Watch o'er that plate".
But Alfred was yawning, his mouth was stretched tight,
Asleep, no one bothers if cakes catch alight.

When impolite hostess returned very late,
She only found cinders of cakes in the grate;
And Alfred still slept, as indeed well he might
He'd used all his energy up in the fight.

She woke him, and wagged her tongue at him straight
"And where are my cakes that I left in the grate?"
Her violent passion turned Alfred quite white,
He felt more afraid than he did in the fight!

And just as he'd opened his mouth to relate
Why he'd slept, the door opened, and entered her mate
And close behind - an indeed welcome sight,
For framed. in the door was an Alfredian knight!

"Sire! cried the knight, "we all thought 'twas too late,
The army felt sure that the Danes were your fate."
The woman, who now had recovered from fright,
Bowed before Alfred, respecting his might.

"Sire", she exclaimed, "Please forgive my irate
Words when I found those charred cakes in the grate,
Its plain to me now that your sleep was quite right
After fighting the Danes on this terrible night".

An olden story I've told to you straight
Of a notable monarch named Alfred the Great;
And the tale has gone forth of his terrible plight
When faced by a woman - though Danes owned his might!

Lorraine Yeadell (T) 5G1

FAREWELL K.A.S.

Now the term has drawn to an end,
And we must say good-bye to a friend,
A friend we all know as the best,
Our wonderful school of K.A.S.,

The happy terms that have gone by,
Will be remembered with a sigh,
The friends we have, both old and new,
The mistresses and masters too.

And so before we all depart,
A farewell, from the bottom of every heart,
That says, K.A.S. will never cease,
To stay alive in our memories.

C.M. 4G

THE EGYPTIAN CONJURER

On our return journey to England from Aden our ship the M.V. Dilwara stopped at Port Said to take on passengers. Not long after she had docked small boats pushed off from the shore and made their way towards us.

Ropes were thrown down to the Egyptians in the boats and they sent up little baskets containing souvenirs and trinkets for those people interested in buying such things. At length a few Egyptians were allowed to come aboard, bringing with them handbags, wallets, shoes, rugs, carpets, camel stools and jewellery.

One of them, being a conjurer, attracted the most attention. He was a squat little man with dark mysterious eyes, and thin bandy legs. He and his little Arab boy assistant carried with them a large basket containing among other things, about fifteen fluffy little yellow chicks, with two cobras and five other snakes.

His first trick was a very clever one. He took his little assistant and put him in a large straw basket and then on top of that he put a huge lid. After a while he took the lid off and prodded about in the basket but the boy had mysteriously disappeared and was nowhere to be found.

His second trick was equally as mystifying. This time it concerned the little chicks. He said something in a thin weak voice rising every now and again to a high pitched almost screeching noise. All the time he was doing this, he waved his thin bony hands in the air. After doing this for about ten minutes or so he ran nimbly over to a man in the audience, and opened his waistcoat revealing half a dozen squawking chicks in the various pockets.

For the final trick, a gentleman's watch was taken and put into a large tin container which was shaken up. The little man opened the container and went round showing the audience the broken watch inside; the lid was then closed. After wailing something in Arabic the watch was taken out of the tin "unbroken". Meanwhile a small English boy who was in the audience volunteered to help the conjurer put away his things. First of all however the man lit a fire, and on to it he threw some powder; immediately there arose a strong odour and great clouds of smoke. The smoke formed a kind of screen, and when it faded away the little Arab boy stood there, smiling broadly.

Having packed up their various belongings the gaunt little man and his assistant both departed amid cheers and clapping.

Evelyn Harvey (T) 3A

Child of Bethlehem

In a lowly stable,
Where ox and ass repose,
There shines a steady light,
Which brighter, stronger, grows.

For by a humble manger,
A mother, she regards,
With eyes as bright as diamonds
Her unprotected charge.

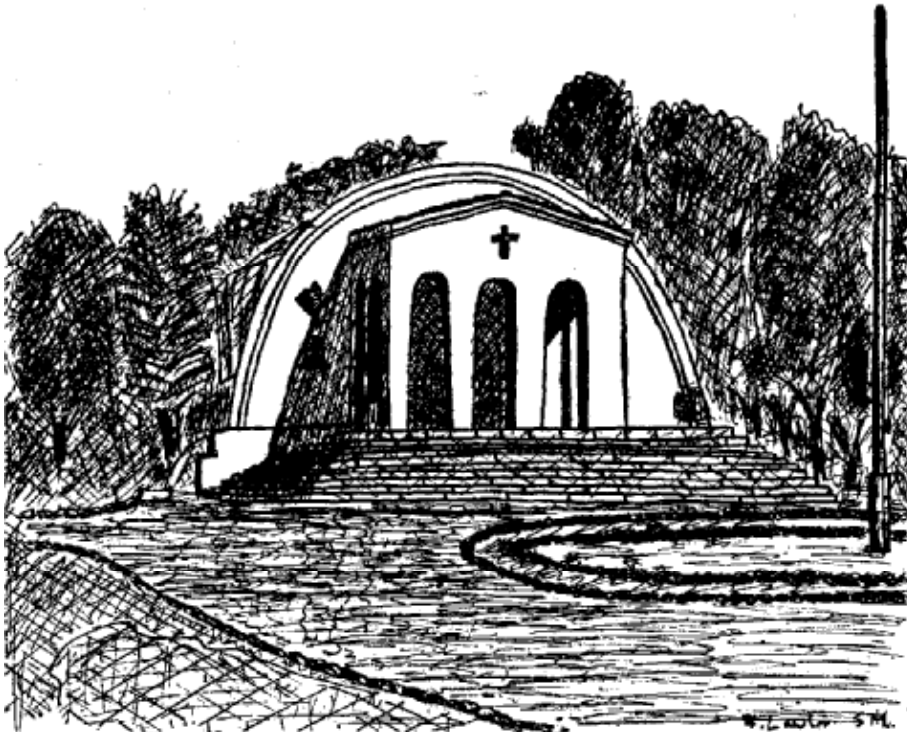
And ox and ass, together, In adoration meek,
Bow to the Prince of Princes,
So powerful, yet so weak.

Stephanie Davies (N) 1A

The day will not be late
When the last journey I will make
Out through that familiar gate,
To unknown fears and fate.

And with me will be taken,
Memories of this school
Of work and play, all things that made
The happy years so full.

Isobel Kean (N) 3G1



TEACHING AND ADMINISTRATIVE STAFF

SUMMER TERM 1959

	MR. WALLIS-HOSKEN	Headmaster
	MR. WILCOX	Deputy Headmaster
	MISS FEERICK	Senior Mistress
	R LOWE	Art
	R KNAPP	Mathematics
	R HICK	Modern Languages
CHURCHILL HOUSE	R MOAKES	Art
	MISS REED	General Subjects
	ISS ROBERTSON	General Science
	ISS CAMPBELL	Domestic Science
	MISS HILL	PE Girls
	MR. SCHOFIELD	Art
	MR. SINNOCK	Metalwork
	MR. JONES	Modern Languages
FLEMING HOUSE	MR. STARLING	General Subjects
	MISS LINDELL	General Subjects
	MISS BRAIMBRIDGE	French
	MISS MARTIN	General Subjects
	MISS NEALE	Needlework
	MR. SMITH	Geography
	MR. WORTHY	History
	MR. HODGSON	Physics
NANSEN HOUSE	MR. HALLWORTH	English
	MISS E. BROWN	General Subjects
	MISS LANGLEY	Biology
	MISS DAVIES	General Subjects
	MISS PATERSON	English & History
	MR. RONALD	PE Boys
	MR. BAKER	Director of Music
	MR. JARMAN	Woodwork
ROOSEVELT HOUSE	MR. RATTRAY	PE Boys
	MRS. RUDD	General Subjects
	MISS LAW	Mathematics
	MISS LEE	General Subjects
	MISS ELLIS	Domestic Science
	MR. NASH	Rural Science
	MR. HITCHCOCK	Geography
	MR. BUDDERY	Mathematics
TEMPLE HOUSE	MR. BRYON-EDMOND	Science/Maths.
	MISS O. BROWN	English & R.S.A.
	MISS GAWTHORNE	Commercial Subjects
	MISS GEEVE	History & English
	MISS BLACKBURN	PE Girls
	MR. SINEY	Modern Languages
	Rev. TEWKESBURY	Chaplain
	DR RODER	Science
	HERR FRANZ	Woodwork/Metalwork
	HERR BUJOTZEK	PE Boys
	CAPT. STEPHENS	School Doctor
	MISS RAINE	Hospital Matron
	MRS. BOSWELL	School Matron
	MISS FORREST	Secretary to Headmaster
	MR. HATTON	Bursar
	MR. TAYLOR	Quartermaster
	MR. EAGLE	Accounts Section
	MR. STIRK	School Meals
	MR. COLEMAN	B.F.E.S. Stores

PREFECTS

SUMMER TERM 1959

HEAD BOY
HEAD GIRL

J. RYAN (F)
PATRICIA HOLDSTOCK (R)

CHURCHILL BOYS

Head of House M. ORWIN
Prefects J. Wilson
C. Hurndall
M. Sansom
Temp. Prefects D. McGill

CHURCHILL GIRLS

Head of House ANGELA CATLEY
Prefects Ann Moore
Temp. Prefects Pauline Evans

FLEMING BOYS

Head of House J. RYAN
Prefects L. Tring
J. Rogers

FLEMING GIRLS

Head of House: SYBIL HUDSON
Prefects Diane Bywater
Catherine Morrissey
Merril Cotter

NANSEN BOYS

Head of House W. WRIGHT
Prefects R. Argyle
H. Risleben
W. Kemp
Temp. Prefects C. Sierwald

NANSEN GIRLS

Head of House HEATHER PARKER
Prefects Dawn Suart
Temp. Prefects Sonia Clayton
Penelope Lee
Irene Miller

ROOSEVELT BOYS

Head of House J. ALEXANDER
M. Popplestone
Temp. Prefects C. Macpherson
R. Sinnock

ROOSEVELT GIRLS

Head of House PATRICIA ROLLINS
Prefects Carol Simmons

TEMPLE BOYS

Head of House J. TEWKESBUBY
Prefects D. Lewis
R. Oxland
A. Parsons

TEMPLE GIRLS

Head of House: EVELYN POTTER
Prefects Rosemary Morton
Mary Taylor
Sally Charles
Aileen Sheehan
Lorraine Yeadell

EPILOGUE

When this magazine starts to circle the world to our many scattered members, I wonder what pictures will be conjured up in the minds of many past members of school and staff by that one word "Epilogue."? The Epilogue, or final assembly of the school on the last night of every term, has always held a special place in the life of the school, and I feel it is worth recording a word about it as we approach the final one - the epilogue not to a term but to the life of King Alfred School.

What a contrast that half hour presents! First come the streaming hordes from every direction, chattering, laughing and full of thoughts of the morrow. Butler Hall buzzes with noise and suppressed excitement, until the Head Girl mounts the platform and it dies like magic. Then, into the sudden silence, come the first slow, quiet notes of "Jesu, Joy of Man's Desiring", and the atmosphere is set. The rush and turmoil is over, and now we settle quietly with our own thoughts as we listen to the Headmaster giving a resumé of the term, or sing our traditional closing hymns, "Lord, dismiss us with they blessing" and " God be with you till we meet again". How often has the latter proved too much even for the most toughened leaver! With the Headmaster's departure the noise and excitement break out again, and another term has ended.

And now we approach the final Epilogue, and our thoughts will wander, not over a term only, but over such of the life of the school as we have known. I think perhaps many ghosts of past members and outstanding occasions will find their places in our thoughts, but amid the sadness of the school's Epilogue, may we find time to hope that the "seed time past" may indeed yield "year by year a richer store."
N.V.R.

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BOLD indicates contribution
Italic indicates former pupil

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