

THE POULTONIAN



CONTRIBUTIONS TO THE
DECEMBER
'POULTONIAN'
SHOULD BE SENT TO THE
EDITOR NOT LATER THAN
10th NOVEMBER, 1972



BAINES GRAMMAR SCHOOL POULTON-LE-FYLDE

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BAINES GRAMMAR SCHOOL

The Poultonian

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OBITUARIES

EX-COUNCILLOR S. HANHAM

With the death of Mr. S. Hanham, the School has lost one of its most loyal Foundation Governors and a staunch friend.

Mr. Hanham was rarely absent from any Governors' Meeting or School occasion and in all matters concerning the School's present interest or future plans, with his considerable experience of local government, he was a most shrewd and determined advocate.

His attachment to the School was strengthened by the fact that his son attended from 1961-68.

The school is grateful for his services, and hopes that family ties with the School will be maintained.

DAVID GEORGE MARSH, B.Sc.

Mr. David George Marsh was one of the first of the post-war appointments to the Staff. A native of Llanelli and a graduate of the University of Wales, Aberystwyth, he served for six years in the R.A.F. before joining the Geography Department in 1946 as assistant to the late Mr. B. A. Pickett. In those early years which were, as elsewhere, beset by staffing problems, he also did valuable work in teaching A Level Biology, but it is as a Geographer that most of us will remember "Dai." Before very long, on Mr. Pickett's retirement, he took over the responsibility of the Department, which he ably administered for over twenty years. He also carried on Mr. Pickett's traditional task of organising the mechanics of Speech Day and Founder's Day, and for many years was actively concerned with School camps and the arranging of trips abroad. In other aspects of School life he was a loyal Hodgson housemaster and no mean sportsman. Though, predictably, a Rugby man, he played willingly and regularly for the Staff Soccer XI, and was an alert and reliable wicket-keeper and badminton player.

"Dai" possessed a kindly and cheerful temperament which made him much liked by boys and staff. Modest, even diffident by nature, he could nevertheless be firm at need, and he expected from his pupils the conscientious application which he brought to his own work.

In recent years he bore the burden of illness with an uncomplaining fortitude which set an example to us all. Baines will miss him greatly, and our sympathy with Mrs. Marsh and with his sister is very real.

EDITORIAL

The Editor acknowledges the receipt of Magazines from Kirkham Grammar School, Arnold School, Wigan Grammar School and Elmslie School.

The Library has benefited from books presented to the School by C. M. Armitage, and we acknowledge his gift gratefully.

BY THE WAY

The terms since Christmas have inevitably been overshadowed by the illness and death of Mr Marsh, of whose absence boys and staff alike must have been sadly conscious on many occasions.

The life of the School which he served so loyally for so long has gone on, of course, with unabated vigour, and details of many of its multifarious activities may be read in the pages which follow. "All publicity," it is said, "is good publicity," and it may not be inappropriate here to urge all those who would like their Society activities to be reported, and would wish to foster wider public knowledge of what they do at their meetings and what they offer to their patrons, to write reports for the Poultonian. The Magazine exists very largely to reflect the School, and a small mirror does not give a faithful image.

Andrew Robinson (1958-65) has gained a Ph.D., and is now working at Porton for the Micro Biology Research Establishment.

Roger Williams (1961-68) has successfully completed his Higher National Diploma in Business Studies at Redditch College of Further Education.

Congratulations to Graham Turner, V X, of 1st Thornton Cleveleys Venture Scouts who was the best individual shot of the contest when his team won the Army Youth team .22 Shooting Competition for North-West England.

Congratulations, too, to A. P. Hitchen, U.VI Arts, who won the Senior Public Speaking Competition, and to P. J. Rees, 5M, and T. J. Spencer, 2M, who won the Middle School and Junior Sections respectively.

Hitchen demonstrated convincingly that he was not just a persuasive voice by winning the Senior Champion's Trophy in the Annual Athletic Sports.

There have again been signs of an encouraging revival of interest in Cricket this year, and lower down the school, Junior Teams have enjoyed exciting limited-over games and a fair measure of success. Full reports on School games at a higher level will appear in the Christmas Magazine.

There has been a good deal of continuing interest in Badminton, and steady improvement in standard by those participating, and some personal and School success in local competitions.

We are now able to report, after the event, that this year the A.T.C. Squadron's raft team was beaten into second place by a new raft of advanced design. It's "Back to the drawing-board!" for the School squadron, who have won the event for some years.

As usual at this time of the year, the School hopes for good fortune in the G.C.E. A and O Level examinations for all our candidates, and sends good wishes to those leaving this term. We hope the latter will not entirely forget Baines.

We are sure that Mr. Martin will not do so. We have been unable to persuade him to write a few well-chosen and, as always, felicitously expressed words on the occasion of his retirement, and the thoughts that looking back on eighteen years' service to the School suggested, but perhaps, after a short period of freedom from academic responsibilities, he will feel able to tell us something of his reflections in a later issue of *The Poultonian*.

We hope, at any rate, that he will not lose all contact with the School over which he has presided for so many years, and wish him a long and happy retirement.

To his successor as Headmaster, Mr. D. N. R. Lester, the School looks forward to offering, in September, a warm welcome.

THE HOUSES

Founder's House

The Cock House competition is all set for a very close finish this year. With the Cricket competition still to be completed, we stand half a point behind Hodgson and half a point in front of Whittington in the overall table.

In the Basketball and P.E. competitions we came third, but we were runners-up in the Cross Country, Wilson winning the Junior run and Stansfield the Middle School run. In the Athletics we had an exciting battle with Whittington, coming

from behind to win the championship. We were especially well served by Stansfield, who won all his events to take the Middle School championship, and by Hollamby, the Junior champion, who had four firsts and a second. Brooke was runner-up in the Junior Championship, and G. Thompson in the Senior events.

Only the Senior Cricket fixtures have been completed. We had two marginal wins over Whittington and Hibbert (by one and three runs respectively). In the other game we dismissed Hodgson for 18 but could manage only a derisory 8 in reply. The House now looks to the Middle and Junior teams, for nothing less than the Cricket championship can ensure our retention of the Cock House Cup.

The House wishes well to all those who are leaving this term.

H. E. T.

Hibbert House

The House has had mixed fortunes this year, excelling in some sports, and proving disappointing in others—although this lack of success is certainly not due to lack of effort on the part of the House members.

The House began on a rather dismal note, finishing fourth in the Cross Country championships, a position seemingly permanently held by Hibbert in this event. However, a convincing performance by the Middle School team, and from some of the Juniors (notably White, M.) gives some indication that this will not be the future position of the House.

Perhaps stirred by the ignominy of defeat, the House won the P.E. championship in fine style, coming first in the Senior section, and second in both the Junior and Middle School. We congratulate Russell on tying for 1st place in the Junior championship.

Unfortunate in having few outstanding athletes, the House came an unfortunate fourth in the Athletics championship. Those who did compete, competed well to score more than 200 points.

The Cricket competition is not yet over, but the House has every hope of repeating last year's win.

Finally, I would like to thank all those who have given their time and effort for the benefit of the House, and to wish all the "O" and "A" level candidates every success.

D. H. MOLYNEUX, L.VI Sc. II

Hodgson House

As expected, the House clinched the Cock House Trophy by easily winning the Cricket Competition. Due to superior team skills and effort we had already won the Basketball Championship, and gained the respectable positions of second in the Gymnastics and third in the Cross Country and the

Athletics. Special mention must be made of Eastham, who won the Senior Cross Country event.

Congratulations are extended to all those who helped the House in any way; as for those who did not, it's time you started.

Good luck to all those who have just taken their G.E.C. s, and to Mr. Martin, who is leaving; he will be missed.

M. J. BRANDWOOD, U.VI Sc. II

Whittington House

In the final stages of the Cock House championship, Whittington House lie a close third behind Founder's and Hodgson. There have been many conflicting performances in what has been a fairly successful year for the House.

We made an excellent start by winning the Cross Country competition. In the Basketball and P.E. competitions the House came a dismal fourth, but then bounced back in fine style to come a very creditable second in the Athletics. There were fine individual performances from Hitchen, the Senior Champion, whom we warmly congratulate on his well-deserved success, and Burton.

Owing to bad weather, the Cricket competition has still to be completed. The Senior fixtures have been played and the team performed very well, winning one game convincingly, but disappointingly losing the other two matches only by very small margins. A great deal now depends on the Junior and Middle School teams, for they hold the key to success in the championship.

I should like to thank all those who have represented Whittington and contributed to our success, and to wish all those leaving this term good luck in their various undertakings.

S. J. MORGAN, L.VI Sc. II

A.T.C. REPORT

Since our last report in the Christmas edition of the Poultonian, the squadron has had a week's camp at R.A.F. Lindholme in Yorkshire. The senior N.C.O.'s were lucky enough to acquire glider flights but all the cadets got a flight in the somewhat old and out of date Hastings. A morning was spent on the rifle range and the obstacle course, parts of the latter proving difficult to some; here F./O.'s Marsden and Wilson were game enough to try one or two of the obstacles. During the evening hours, however, cadets found facilities lacking, although a colour television and two dart-boards were put at our disposal. Once again senior N.C.O.'s found their own entertainment during the evening, the "Robin Hood and Little John" providing such refreshments as were necessary.

We congratulate W./O. Roberts on gaining a place in the Corps International Exchange Scheme. He is staying in Canada for three weeks. Corporal Cohen has been granted a gliding

course, and this should enable him to get his glider pilot's badge. I have gained a Flying Scholarship Award, which allows me to gain my pilot's licence, and I am completing this course at Perth Aerodrome.

Several cadets, I have noticed, are now taking part in the Duke of Edinburgh's Award Scheme. Good luck to all of you and I hope many more cadets will take part in the future. As the year comes to a close the squadron has still to compete in the Raft Race and the Wing Sports, which we are all confident we will do well in.

Finally it only remains for me to thank Flight Lieutenant Ridley, our Commanding Officer, Flying Officer Wilson and Flying Officer Marsden for their help and guidance in the past year.

F./Sgt. EDEN, U.VI Sc. II

THE BIOLOGY SOCIETY

The Society has held only two of the "usual" type of meetings this year, but an important feature of the term is the introduction of "project" meetings, designed to foster the experimental basis of biology.

At the first of the two conventional meetings, a film was shown, entitled "The Living Deep." The film dealt mainly with the nekton.

At the second meeting, the Secretary gave a lecture-demonstration on the subject of "Microtechnique." Apart from a lucid explanation of the use of the microscope, he also demonstrated convincingly the vesicatory properties of hot wax. The latter feat was accompanied by loud cries from the audience, and (with considerably less enthusiasm) from the demonstrator. On the whole, however, the talk was well received, and although 50% of the audience dozed off, this can surely be blamed on the soporific effect of the ether in the atmosphere, and not on the speaker(?).

At the "project" meetings, each member is assigned a piece of work, and supplied with the facilities and necessary guidance to complete the task. At the first meeting, an unsuccessful search for the pods of Shepherd's Purse delayed progress. The meeting was hence fruitless. However, we hope future projects will be both interesting and valuable.

A trip is being arranged for the summer vacation, but details are not yet finalised.

In conclusion, thanks are due, as ever, to Mrs. Edwards and Mr. Ward for their help and guidance, and to all those who have spent time in organising the "project" sessions.

Secretary D. H. MOLYNEUX, L.VI Sc. II

CHRISTIAN FELLOWSHIP GROUP

Our first meeting of the term was given a very good start by the Rev. Edwards, of Christ Church, Blackpool, who gave us a very interesting talk about George Whitefield. Quite a good number attended, although there is always room for more to join the "God Squad".

Other meetings have been devoted to discussion, and listening to tapes. More meetings are planned for next term with, no doubt, speakers from the "Rent-a-Rev." system. Our many thanks to Ward, U.VI Sc.I, for his excellent guidance, and to Messrs Pryce and Lockton, for their interest and support.

Secretary N. H. TAYLOR, 4S

THE METEOROLOGICAL SOCIETY

As the success of any society depends entirely on the effort of the members, I would like to begin the report with a word of thanks. Thanks, then, are due to Mr. Scupholme, for his help and guidance, to the schoolday observers for their reliability, and especially to the weekend observers, to whom the old adage (modified):

"Whether the weather be cold, or whether the weather be hot,

We'll measure the weather, whatever the weather,
Whether we like it or not"

could well have been dedicated.

The climate has shown remarkable consistency over the last five months. Only rarely has the temperature risen above 15° C. (59° F.) and few temperatures below freezing point have been recorded. In general, rainfall figures have been low, but bursts of prolonged rainfall at Easter and Whitsuntide, offset the general deficit. The highest rainfall since 1969 fell on Maunday Thursday and Good Friday. The religious significance of these results has yet to be elucidated.

The Society continues to send a monthly report to the Meteorological Office. Allegations that our figures are responsible for the increasing unpopularity of television's "Weather Man" are, however, completely unfounded.

Finally, I would like to extend a warm welcome to all members of the present 4th Year (next year's 5th) who feel they would like to join the Society. Would all those interested please contact the Secretary?

Secretary D. H. MOLYNEUX, L.VI Sc..II

THE WAR GAMING SOCIETY

This Society is new to the School and has been received with enthusiasm, especially among the Juniors. There has been such a large attendance that the Society has been divided into two sections concentrating on modern and Napoleonic warfare respectively.

We must express our thanks to Mr. Wilson for drawing up a set of rules and duplicating them for all members. Scale battles have already been fought, using a wide selection of model infantry, artillery, tanks, etc. We hope the Society will continue to be successful.

Secretary G. R. WOODRUFFE, 2M

"SAUZE D'OULX HERE WE COME!"

Those were the thoughts of 19 eager, Olympic standard skiers as they left the Fylde in a coach bound for Luton Airport. We arrived at the airport in good time, so, after undergoing the usual formalities, we all mooched around the terminal buildings for a while. The flight to Turin in a BAC 111 was comfortable, and fortunately the cloud cleared just in time for us to enjoy impressive views of the Alps. After landing, a bus (so called by definition only) whisked us to our destination.

Sauze D'Oulx is a resort perched high in the Italian Alps near the border with France. There were a great variety of ski runs available, although only a few were used by the intrepid Baines skiers.

We skied for four hours on each of the six complete days we were there—two hours in the morning and the same in the afternoon. In spite of two trips to an artificial ski slope on Pendle Hill earlier in the year, many beginners were baffled by the problem of how to stop. As a result of this we lost two members who, as far as we know, are still skiing around the Alps.

Better weather could have been laid on for us by the authorities concerned, as the snow most of the time was either painfully icy or bruisingly wet. On the whole, however, our slippery descents proved to be great fun, especially due to the instructors, whose sense of humour and restricted English vocabulary contributed greatly to our enjoyment. Fortunately no-one from our party suffered any serious injury, although many minor injuries were incurred.

We found that spicy Continental food was by no means wholly to our taste, but survived the holiday with true British phlegm, and eager anticipation.

Evenings were spent in a variety of ways. Most people lost at card games in the hotel lounge, whilst others enjoyed Sauze's night life, and the remaining few won at card games in the hotel lounge. Most people were glad of their beds, even if they were hard and sagging in the middle (the beds, of course!).

The homeward journey was basically the same as the outward journey (but in the other direction): by coach from Sauze to Turin, by plane (which was late) to Luton and from there on by coach again. This time, however, we stopped on

the motorway at 0200 hours for our first, long-awaited English meal. Double helpings of succulent sausages, greasy chips, and juicy baked beans were joyfully served to all. We arrived home at about five o'clock the same morning.

Our congratulations go to all who received a medal (i.e., all who could find 500 lire). Our sincere thanks are due to:

- (a) Messrs. Ward and Purves, and their wives, for putting up with us so tolerantly.
- (b) The five girls from Reading, who provided a refreshing contrast to the nearby Gothic arches.
- (c) The cook.
- (d) The barman who broke the all-time record for the number of an unnamed variety of beverage sold in one week.

Our thanks, however, are not due to:

- (a) Sixth former X, who ploughed everybody down whilst trying to break the men's downhill record on the second day.
- (b) Fifth former Y, whose advice on weather conditions on the mountain was slightly inaccurate.

Ski-school medals were gained as follows:

Bronze (One Star)—R. P. Butcher, M. P. Berry, H. S. Mett, G. W. Thorpe.
Silver (Two Star)—J. Cowell, M. R. Langford.
Gold (Three Star)—M. J. Wendt, N. D. MacLean, D. Langford, S. D. Bentley, W. P. J. Smith, P. J. Rees, R. T. Stiles, W. W. Walmsley.

P. M. SNOWDON, L.VI Sc. I

CHEMISTRY LECTURE AT THE HARRIS COLLEGE

On a bright day in February a group of Sixth Form Chemists assembled in a coach outside the school. Their disappointment at having to miss a morning's lessons was obvious from the start.

A quick check by Mr. Green to ensure that everyone had paid his contributions and we were away to Preston.

Professor Hasgeldine's lecture had been described as interesting and fascinating. We were certainly not disappointed. He started by showing samples and slides of fluorine minerals such as Bluejohn and described its occurrence, and also explained the origin of the name. The preparation of the element and some of its properties were demonstrated and its ability to explode with hydrogen in a balloon gave some indication of its reactivity.

The uses and importance of fluorine compounds seemed almost endless. About forty aerosol cans were on display all containing different products. The liquid which causes the spray is a chlorodifluoromethane compound. A spectacular fire on the bench was extinguished with bromo-chlorofluoro-

methane. The waterproofing properties of some fluorohydrocarbons was illustrated when he subjected his laboratory assistant's trousers (previously treated with the necessary compound, we hope!) with the full contents of a watering can. The frying of an egg in a fluorinated frying pan without fat was performed, and the quality of the product adequately tested.

Less well known compounds included those used to make sheep and lambs lose their sense of smell, complex steroids used in medicine such as Synalar, and probably the best anaesthetic at present, Fluothane.

After explaining that gaseous fluorocarbons had high densities, several balloons (known as lead balloons) filled with these compounds were passed round the audience. Two of these were brought back to school to try to confuse the Physics masters.

The lecture finished later than expected and there were fears that we would miss our School Dinner. Fortunately a certain gentleman had made a phone call to reserve the necessary sustenance. Furthermore we were all delighted to receive a one penny refund from the initial cost of the trip. It was certainly a morning well spent, and thoroughly enjoyed by all those privileged to attend. We extend our thanks to Mr. Green for arranging this visit.

J. DUDDINGTON, U.VI Sc. I

CONTRIBUTIONS

DO I HAVE TO?

Write for the Mag.? It's a fog.
Go to school? Not act the fool?
Do Geog. in a fog?
Hike, when I want a bike?
Scrub hands, and neck? Oh heck!
Please Dad, when he's mad?
Help mum, when she's glum,
Sit up at table, kiss Aunt Mabel?
Do I have to dine—without wine?
Dry the dishes, against my wishes?
Feed the pet—and get wet?
Miss Blue Peter, for Alpha Beta,
Be quiet, when I want a riot?
And share, with Clare?
Do I have to?

J. A. SHAW, 1S

SUNDAY MORNING

On every Sunday morning
I set off on my bike,
To collect our Sunday newspapers,
The kind my parents like.
We don't have them delivered,
That costs a little more,
So I have to get there early
To collect them at the door.
One we get is quite "refined,"
The other's full of scandal.
I am not supposed to look at that,
It's a bit too hot to handle.
Perhaps in just a few months' time,
I'll be a newsboy "proper,"
And draw a wage for doing this,
'Til then, I'm just a shopper.

D. DAVIES, 1X

PERPLEXITY

Petrunia Clarke was asked one day,
What made her man romantic.
Her answer came back clear enough:
"Bathing in the Atlantic."
The asker, puzzled, said to her,
While slowly getting frantic:
"Please tell me did you answer then,
'Bathing in the Atlantic?'"
"Oh dear, my dear," Petrunia said,
Reproving and emphatic,
"You should have asked your question clear:
I thought you said 'rheumatic'."

J. G. HORNBY, 3S

WINNING AND LOSING

Winning and losing, which is it to be?
Losing certainly doesn't suit me.
But I realise this is part of life,
I must still go on despite all strife.
When I was younger, I did my best,
I thought success was the only test.
But now, as slowly the years progress,
The simple things grow less and less.
I've taught myself and now discern
That even losing is to learn.

PETER HALLAM, 3S

THE SEA

The sea is that flat calm
On which the moon flicks gleams of light
Dancing over gentle lapping waves.
Where the seagulls bob up and down thoughtlessly.
The sea is that eternal grave
With hundreds of hidden secrets and terrors.
The whirlpools which swirl in deadly pride,
Sucking in anything of life.
If roused, the waves, topped with surf,
Roll recklessly in the heaving backwash of the shore.
The heavy crash of the waves assaults the outcropping rocks
With the shower of spray preceding it
Leaping over the high column of sparkling water.

TIM BALMER, 1M

THE RECORD PLAYER

You stand there by the bedside,
Quiet as a mouse,
But when your volume switch is turned,
You really shake the house.
The record on the table,
Spins round and round and round.
The speakers blare Rod Stewart,
A great "progressive" sound.
But now the music's ended,
His next L.P. I'll buy it.
The volume is turned off,
And all the house is quiet.

D. DAVENPORT, 2M

THE FOUR WINDS

In the shades of twilight, through the murmuring trees,
The autumn wind comes.
The paper leaves rustle quietly in the breeze,
And the last bee hums.
In the dark of night, on the windswept moors,
The gnarled trees wail.
The flying snow spreads its icy claws,
In the winter gale.
On the dawn wind, through the budding copse,
Come the spring showers.
Gently flowing from the bare tree-tops,
And washing the new-born flowers.
Through the parables of sunlight, at the height of day,
Comes the blackbird's trill.
Borne on a summer zephyr, that goes its way,
Leaving the green trees still.

P. REES, 4M

HEAVEN AND HELL ('ev'n 'n 'ell)

High in the sky,
There's a place where you go,
If you've done nothing wrong,
And you're a good so and so.
Down in the ground,
There's a place where you go,
If you've been a bad 'un,
And you need to repent.
But I'd much rather stay
In the middle with friends,
'Cos I don't like the sound of either.

P. WALMSLEY, 3A

SUMMER AT BAINES

Sing a song of summertime,
Mosquitoes and ants,
Tearing round the running track,
With many groans and pants.
Thunderstorms and hay-fever,
Swotting for exams,
Fainting with excitement,
As a two the batsman slams.
But best of all these wondrous joys,
Of summer as we know 'em,
For homework, one evening,
They let me write a poem.

J. RAE, 4M

SWINGING LORD

Up above He sits all day,
Watching mankind sin,
Sits down by the Golden Gate,
Letting angels in.
Sitting, swigging cans of coke,
Halo round His head,
Geared up in His golden cloak,
Groovin' with the dead.
Plays a guitar as He sings,
Might make number one,
Electrifies all holy things,
Freaks out just for fun.
Blesses people, preaches peace,
Solid anti-war,
Swinging Jesus, soul's release,
Right down to the core.

ROGER COOMBES, 4S

FED UP AND ALERT

A never-ending drone of words, like bees around
a hive,
Attack me one by one,
Their stings penetrate my mind, and hurt as they
do this,
But soon the pain is gone, and the drone forgotten.
Alas, now the questions come.
The teacher thinks that from my pen will freely flow
some honey,
Little does he know there is nothing like that coming.
No right answer, none correct,
None neatly done,
None "my best."
The next day, the same lesson,
I am not bored at all,
I am awake, not tired.
Instead of bees this time,
Butterflies float to me,
There is no tiresome drone,
Only clear words,
Which sink into that spherical matter which is my
mind,
A hive of information, just right for me.

A. ROSENFELD, 2X

TREES

In winter, all the boughs of trees are bare,
They stand, black skeletons against the sky.
And, when the wild north wind blows cold and bleak,
A snowy blanket coats the forest o'er.
In spring, as if by magic, buds appear.
And soon the buds turn into pale green leaves.
The birds break winter's silence joyfully,
While they fly to and fro, to build their nests.
As leaves unfold, the summertime draws near.
The birds fall silent in the mid-day heat.
The children play beneath the shady trees,
Whose leaves have now become a deeper green.
Those leaves in autumn turn to red and gold,
And then, to russet brown as they fall down.
The scurrying squirrel jumps from branch to branch,
Collecting nuts to form his winter store.
Yet, though the winter time will soon return,
The trees retain their beauty, even then.
In every season, they delight the eye,
And soothe the restless spirit of mankind.

J. C. WRIGHT, 1X

THE SERGEANT-MAJOR

The sergeant-major patrols the parade ground,
With his shoulders back,
And his chest stuck out,
To make sure the troops are in step.
And if one is not,
He'll rake him out
And roar and shout.
He'll make him parade once more
With other defaulters
Until his feet ache,
And his ears ring with the sound
Of the sergeant's voice
Shouting Left, Right,
Left, Right, Squad, Halt!
And when he gets back at last to barracks,
He'll have nothing to eat
For supper has just finished.
He'll know better, next time.

S. GAULTER, 3X

THE CLOCK

Rise at seven,
To work at nine.
Coffee at eleven,
At one we'll dine.
At three we'll go shopping,
Meet the kids at four.
At five, Great Aunt's coming
(A terrible bore).
At six we'll have tea
And when everyone's fed,
We'll watch the television
Until TIME for bed.
It rules our day,
It rules our night,
It rules the dark,
It rules the light.
Its hands hide its face
(Perhaps from shame)
And it's known the world over,
Yet has no fame.
From the earliest sun-dial
Until Big Ben,
The clock's found the power
To control all men.

K. M. STONE, 3X

THE EARWIG

The earwig hasn't got an ear,
And doesn't wear a wig.
He thinks if he should so appear,
It would be something rather queer.
Though in appearance hardly grand,
He wears a coat of mail,
With pincers on his forehead and
More pincers on his tail.
He hides in foliage, often in
Its honeydew immersed.
He will not move—like medicine—
Unless he's shaken first.
He sometimes lurks in marmalade,
One summer afternoon.
Discovered in a jar, he made
Your Aunt Matilda swoon.

P. CLARKE, 4S

MAN IN THE MOON

Adults used to smile with a tolerant air,
As the children stared at the moon up there,
And with bated breath the question soon came,
"That man in the moon, say what is his name?"
The question was strange then, what did it mean?
But it's strange no more since Apollo's been.
For a name that's more famous than that of King Kong
Is the name of the moon's first man, Neil Armstrong.
I suppose in the future they'll stand and stare
At the moon shining bright in the sky up there,
But the question they ask then will not be the same,
For the man in the moon will have lost all his fame.

P. WARD, 4M

A STORM

All is quiet, then suddenly
Black demons appear overhead
Bursting with rage,
A flash and a thudding boom.
Once, twice over and over again
The thunder strikes like a roll on the drum,
Trees fall here and there like men
Picked off by a sniper, and then—
Silence!
The storm passes.
The rage of the storm has been calmed.
So quick, yet so destructive.

ALAN BELL, 4M

FACTS (USELESS)

The Cho Oyu is the World's ninth highest mountain,
Cherrapunji has too much rain,
The oceans have deep sea trenches,
The Nansei Shoto being the ninth longest again.
The world's highest volcano is almost one mile high,
It happens to be called the Guallatini,
The fifth longest river is the Ob'-Irtysh,
It's probably infested by man-eating fish.
All these facts have I collected together,
But yet only one about the weather,
Which is, as I am sure you will agree,
Very important to you and me.
And so to put the mistake aright,
The rainfall in Arabia is very light.

S. RICHARDSON, 3X

THE LIFE OF A RIVER

I'm born within the caves so dark;
Underneath the ground I flow
In rifts and rocks so straight and stark,
Amid the stalagmites I go.
Then through an open window bright
I leap for sunlit places,
Laughing now in sheer delight
As I run my rushing races.
Down the mountain side I'm rushing,
Stronger still and stronger,
Gurgling, frothing, roaring, gushing,
Growing ever longer,
Feeding now a placid lake
Where stands a lonely tree.
What course will next my water take?
Will it be the open sea?

BILL TURNER, 4S

NOCTURNAL DOPE

Bleached denim sky
Trees of shadow
Building asleep
Dreaming dreams
Effortless walking of morphined minds
And discarded love changing places
Whispering
Watertight night without any eyes
And enigmatic blues
Opiate sleep,
For ephemeral happiness.

W. H. TAYLOR, 4S

QUARREL

Horrid having cross words,
Shouting at each other,
Fighting ever.
Usually it's through not understanding,
Just misconstruing random thoughts
Expressed at will
Or failing to respond in sympathy
With one another's moods,
Or taking jokes too seriously.
But words can kill,
For temper shows no tactfulness
And anger never can be quite forgotten.
However much we afterwards apologise,
Some scars remain
That even time won't heal.
But if we can remember in the blackest times,
That man will always hurt the things he loves,
It proves some salve to dull the misery
That we inflict upon each other,
And makes the fond forgiving all the better,
And the forgetting easier.

W. H. TAYLOR, 4S

RENEWAL

I like to see Nature do her spring cleaning with the
rainclouds as cleaning liquid, and the wind for her brooms.
What an amount of drenching and sweeping she can do in
one day! How she works till all the world is as clean as a
new floor. Another day she attacks the piles of dead leaves,
where they have been since last October, and scatters them
everywhere, so every crack can get sunned and aired. Or,
with her long brooms, she goes into the wood and beats the
icicles off the trees, as a wife would sweep cobwebs from a
dark corner. When this is done, she spreads a new, and
sparkling carpet over the whole of the earth. Then, at last,
she sends invitations to some tropical lands, for the birds to
come and spend the summer, and by June the invitations are
answered, and her world is full of visitors.

B. NEWTON, 4S

BRITAIN TODAY

Where can half a dozen men be seen planting a small municipal shrub or thousands of cafés serving two vegetables, chips and peas on the menu? Where can a department manager insist that you have misread a brochure which he has sent you while steadily refusing to read the words or a shop assistant tell you an article is unobtainable when you can see it right behind her left shoulder, or where can a shop have a beautiful assortment of fountain pens all of which have either fine or broad nibs?

Where can a person be a leading expert or a much interviewed authority by talking nonsense, receive a form to refill because he forgot to indicate whether he was male or female after carefully filling in his full name and address in block letters? Where may you order a blue quilt for a double bed and receive a quilt for a single bed in a brilliant shade of yellow? And where can a schoolteacher say that the ABC 's out of date in a world where indexes and directories are all alphabetically arranged?

S. TAYLOR, 4M

THE BURGLARS

During the last summer holidays, my brother and I went camping at a farm near Scorton. Each night we kept all our provisions in the tent with us, except food which would normally be kept in a fridge. This we put in a big plastic bag, tied up the top, and tied the plastic bag to a bush, near the stream. We let the bag dangle in the stream, to keep cool.

One morning we woke up, and went to make our breakfasts. I went to the stream to get the bacon, and found that the bag had been opened, the bacon had all gone except for one rasher, and there was an empty butter wrapper. I asked my brother if he knew where the food had gone, but he didn't. We decided to go and tell the farmer.

We went to the farm and told him the story. He knew what had happened, from his own experiences, and told us what to do.

That night we left about two ounces of butter on a plate, with some bacon. Then we hid behind the tent and waited.

We had not been waiting long, when we heard a shuffling noise. We looked out from behind the tent, and saw some white patches moving towards the plate. As they got closer, we could make out just what they were. As the farmer had expected—badgers, two fully grown, and one young. They ate the butter right there, and, having done so, they shuffled off into the trees again, taking the bacon with them.

Each night, after that, we left something out for them, and they came each night and ate it.

They must have been disappointed the night we went home, when they found that there was no food waiting.

S. WHALLEY, 3X

SHOULD POP STARS BE ALLOWED TO EARN MORE THAN THE PRIME MINISTER?

Theoretically one may say that Pop stars should not earn more than the Prime Minister, but in fact how much does he earn? As a civil servant his salary is fixed but there could well be other sources of income known only to himself and the tax collectors. A Pop star gets his income from television performances, live shows, and record sales; this could amount to much in excess of the Prime Minister's salary. But while a Prime Minister may remain in office, and even popularity, for five years, a Pop star who fails to satisfy his public will soon fall short of finance.

It is probably true that popular entertainers do earn more than people holding top jobs in the country. Are there any rights to whether this should be allowed? If people are going to earn different incomes at all, then surely the way they earn it is up to them. Is there any person who has the right to limit what a person earns, and if so, what is he earning?

Responsibility is usually taken as a yard stick to measure the worth of a job, but it is not easy to say whether an airline pilot has a more responsible job than a bus driver, or if an electrician holds more responsibility than a bricklayer.

I cannot see a time when people will not scrap over wage claims and rights, and not consider work as a monotonous drag from pay cheque to pay cheque. For some people pay rises and the prospect of promotion are the small steps which keep them going until they receive their pension.

A. HOLLAMBY, 2M

SENIOR CROSS COUNTRY TEAM

Since Easter the Senior cross country team has met regularly once a week and although the team has not yet had a chance to compete in any fixtures against other schools, these training sessions have had a most enthusiastic following.

This is surely due to the untiring efforts of Mr. S. Hoddy who has never failed to inspire our members and help them to achieve increasingly higher standards.

Regular attendances by:—I. G. Burton, J. H. Smith, A. Cohen, C. Betty, S. Bishop, C. Ingle, J. Eastham, S. Bamber, Nuttall, C. Plummer, J. Stansfield.

The above have thus become known throughout the school as "Hoddy's Noddies".

Secretary S. BISHOP, 5M

FOOTBALL, 1972-73

First Eleven

Results from 8th January, 1972:

v. Preston Catholic College (Away)	Won	2—1
v. St. Mary's College, Blackburn (Home)	Won	3—1
v. Chorley G.S. (Away)	Won	2—1
v. N. Manchester (Home)	Won	5—0
v. Bacup (Away)	Won	2—1
v. Newton-le-Willows (Away)	Won	5—2
v. Wigan G.S. (Away)	Drew	0—0
v. Preston 6th Form College (Home)	Won	6—2
v. Morecambe (Home)	Won	3—0
v. Preston Catholic College (Home)	Won	2—1
v. Clitheroe (Home)	Lost	2—3

Statistics for the Season:

Played 23, Won 16, Drawn 1, Lost 6, Goals For 78, Goals Against 36

Goalscorers:

Wolstencroft 15, Bradley 15, Hayward 14, Critchley 13, Davies 7, West 4, Dalton 4, Jackson 2, Fairclough 1, Leonard 1, o.g. 2

The team's results since Christmas speak for themselves; a magnificent run of 10 games without defeat, unfortunately ended in the final match against Clitheroe. In this game the team ran, tackled and harassed until the final whistle, played fine constructive football throughout, qualities which the team displayed over the winning sequence. Perhaps the most satisfying victory was against Newton-le-Willows, for after being 1—2 down at half-time and refusing to be provoked by rough tactics, four second half goals gave us a very pleasing 5—2 win. As captain, it gave me great pleasure to be complimented by the Wigan G.S. trainer, on behalf of the team, for its being the most sporting, gentlemanly and attractive team they had played.

Special praise must go to certain individuals for their performances throughout the season. First of all to Kev. Moore on being selected for the Lancashire "A" team in all the Festival games at Skegness, a magnificent achievement considering that he will be eligible for the next two years also. He has been a driving force for the school team from midfield and thoroughly deserves this recognition. Since taking over from the injured Wilkinson in goal, Colin Betty has played consistently well, never conceding more than two goals in any one match until the final game of the season, and spectacular acrobatic leaps were the most notable feature of his game.

I would like to thank Pete Hayward for taking over the captaincy and responsibility of the team during my absence in the final two games and congratulate him along with Nick Wolstencroft, Pete Bradley and George Critchley on reaching a fine goals total for the season. Mick Jackson, Lennie and Big John B. were all dependable defenders, covering each other magnificently and still finding time to help the attack. It was

a joy to watch Len jinking his way, Terry Cooper style, down the left wing even though the final shots did not always reap the rewards they deserved.

As captain, I would hereby like to nominate Dave Fairclough as my "Player of the Year". Since moving from midfield into defence he has played consistently well in every match, covered magnificently, distributed the ball intelligently, always remained calm, even in the trickiest situations, and generally has steadied the defence. If his form continues he must have a magnificent chance of reaching the county side next year.

Of course, no report would be complete without a mention of the invaluable work done by Messrs. Field and Pryce in organising and coaching the team, and Mr. Huggins for keeping the Baines pitch the finest in Lancashire.

It has been a pleasure to captain the team, and I would like to take this opportunity of congratulating all the players on a splendid season and wish next year's 1st XI every success in the coming year.

R. DAVIES, U.VI

Second Eleven

Unfortunately, there are not many schools in the district who are able to field a Second XI of a high enough standard to provide really competitive opposition for our own side, which is invariably very strong. We must therefore look to the matches against such schools as Burnley, Preston Catholic College, Blackburn, and Wigan in assessing the true standard of this year's Second XI. It is true to say that the game against Preston Catholic College at the end of the season was the only one in which we found ourselves up against a better team, and we can therefore take great satisfaction from drawing with the same team earlier in the season. A well-earned win and a draw in the two games against a very strong Burney side were also particularly pleasing.

The goal-poaching of "Pestie," whose enormous and varied talents were unfortunately lost to the 1st XI at the end of the season, played a large part in the team's success. In midfield one was constantly impressed by the complementary skills of Neil McCrea and Peter Keitch, the latter playing the part of the "sow's ear" by his robust method of obtaining possession, and the former transforming this into a "silk purse" by his deft and delicate touches and distribution. The quality of Baker's footwork also deserves a mention, despite the fact that it was sometimes best illustrated against the opponents themselves rather than the ball.

The team inevitably suffered as a result of the drastic fluctuations in the standard of the opposition, and sometimes lacked sharpness when the really tough games came along.

On reflection, however, only two defeats in 21 games must make for a very successful season, and the team would like to thank Messrs. Edwards and Field for their help and encouragement.

A. P. HITCHEN, U.VI Arts

Full Record:

Played 21, Won 16, Drawn 3, Lost 2, Goals For 115, Goals Against 31
Results since last issue:

v. Accrington G.S. (Home)	Won 10—1
v. Burnley G.S. (Home)	Won 2—1
v. Rivington G.S. (Home)	Won 12—1
v. Burnley G.S. (Away)	Drew 4—4
v. Preston Catholic College (Home)	Drew 2—2
v. St. Mary's, Blackburn (Away)	Drew 0—0
v. Chorley G.S. (Home)	Won 6—2
v. North Manchester G.S. (Home)	Won 8—2
v. Bacup and Rawtenstall G.S. (Home)	Won 11—0
v. Newton-le-Willows G.S. (Home)	Won 14—1
v. Wigan G.S. (Home)	Won 3—0
v. Preston 6th Form College (Home)	Won 5—1
v. Morecambe G.S. (Home)	Won 4—0
v. Preston Catholic College (Home)	Lost 1—6
v. Clitheroe G.S. (Away)	Won 3—0

Appearance, including substitutions (goals in parentheses):

J. Eccles 21, D. Baker 20 (8), K. France 20, P. Keitch 20 (11), J. Hogarth 18 (12), N. McCrea 18 (11), A. Hitchen 17 (13), D. West 16 (28), S. Bamber 15 (1), M. Leech 12 (4), P. Dawson 11, A. McAteer 11, C. Betty 10, R. Atherton 7 (8), R. Dalton 7 (7), P. Leonard 4, M. Ashton 3 (3), P. Bradley 2 (2), J. Brandwood 2 (2), J. Birtwistle 1, M. Davidson 1, J. Gerrard 1, P. Hayward 1 (1), P. Hutson 1 (1).

Opponents' own goals—3

Under-15 Eleven

Captain: J. Gerrard

The climax of the season came after convincing victories in the Hanslip Cup against Hodgson and Cardinal Allen. This put the team in the right frame of mood for the final, once more against Montgomery.

After conceding one goal the team started the second half in fine style. Stansfield made amends with a beautiful set piece, which the whole team had waited to exploit all season.

Unfortunately, Montgomery scored near the end, and we had to be content with being runners-up once more.

The team has given a fairly good account of itself throughout the season and many players have improved greatly—especially Thorpe, who has taken over as top goalscorer (40), which he has worked hard for.

On behalf of the team I should like to thank Mr. Slater for running the team, and Mr. Field for his expert guidance and support on certain fixtures. Thanks also to Mr. Huggins for keeping the pitches in such good condition throughout the season.

Regular Team: Wood; Clarke, Dobson, Buckley, Jones, Whitehead, Jolly, Gerrard, Buchan; Stansfield, Bryson, Green, Thorpe, Rees. Also played: Vickers, Brown, Whitworth, Manock, Bell, Pilling, Hagel, Fisher.

Team Results:

v. Our Lady's, Lancaster (Home)	Won 8—2
v. Barrow (Home)	Won 5—1
v. Hathershaw (Home)	Won 3—0
v. Bolton (Away)	Won 5—0
v. Q.E., Blackburn (Away)	Won 4—3
v. Accrington (Home)	Lost 1—3
v. Our Lady's (Away)	Won 4—3
v. Burnley (Away)	Won 4—3
v. Rivington (Home)	Won 3—0
v. Burnley (Home)	Won 5—1
v. Preston C. C. (Home)	Won 10—0
v. St. Mary's, Blackburn (Home)	Lost 3—5
v. Chorley (Home)	Drew 2—2
v. N. Manchester (Home)	Won 7—3
v. Bacup (Away)	Lost 3—4
v. Newton-le-Willows (Away)	Won 5—4
v. Wigan (Away)	Lost 1—4
v. Morecambe (Home)	Won 12—1

FRIENDLIES

v. Warbreck (Home)	Won 4—2
v. Montgomery (Away)	Lost 1—3

SWIFT CUP

v. Warbreck (Home)	Won 6—2
v. Ansdell (Home)	Won 10—1

Semi-final:

v. St. George's (Neutral)	Won 4—1
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Final:

v. Montgomery (Neutral)	Lost 0—2
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HANSLIP CUP

v. Warbreck (Home)	Won 5—0
v. Hodgson (Away)	Won 7—0

Semi-final:

v. Cardinal Allen (Neutral)	Won 7—0
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Final:

v. Montgomery (Neutral)	Lost 1—2
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RECORD:

Played 24, Won 17, Lost 7, Drawn 1, Goals For 129, Goals Against 51

Under-14 Eleven

Captain: J. A. Leech

Record:

Played 27, Won 20, Drawn 3, Lost 4, Goals For 152, Goals Against 32

RESULTS:

v. Clitheroe (Home)	Won 11—1
v. Barrow (Home)	Won 9—1
v. Hathershaw (Home)	Won 7—1
v. Carr Hill (Away)	Won 5—0
v. Bolton (Home)	Won 6—1
v. Queen Elizabeth, Blackburn (Home)	Won 5—0
v. Warbreck (Home)	Won 3—1
v. Warbreck (Away)	Lost 0—1
v. Bury (Away)	Won 3—1
v. Accrington (Home)	Won 1—0
v. Burnley (Home)	Won 8—1
v. Burnley (Away)	Drawn 2—2
v. Preston C.C. (Away)	Lost 1—3
v. St. Mary, Blackburn (Away)	Won 3—2
v. Chorley (Home)	Won 5—2
v. North Manchester (Home)	Lost 3—4
v. Bacup and Rawtenstall (Home)	Won 18—0
v. Newton-le-Willows (Home)	Won 11—1
v. Wigan (Home)	Won 6—0
v. Carr Hill (Home)	Won 6—1
v. Morecambe (Home)	Won 9—0
v. Clitheroe (Away)	Drawn 2—2

BLACKPOOL F.C. CUP:

v. St. Bede's, 1st Round (Away)	Won 16—0
v. Warbreck, 2nd Round (Away)	Drawn 1—1
v. Warbreck, 2nd Round Replay (Home)	Won 5—0
v. Highfield, Semi-final (Neutral)	Won 4—3
v. Montgomery, Final (Neutral)	Lost 2—3

Final Team:

Riley, Whitehurst, Hillman, Brown (1), Rishton (2), Hadgraft (4), Moseley (13), Hallam (6), Walmsley (25), Hayhurst (43), Vickers (33). Substitutes: Leech (16), Holme, Porter.

The team completed a very good season with a most heart-breaking defeat in the Blackpool F.C. Cup Final at Bloomfield Road. This was a very exciting game with Montgomery taking the lead before the interval. We got

completely on top in the second half (thanks mainly to the midfield three of Hadgraft, Moseley and Hallam) and when Vickers scored two rather speculative goals the game seemed safe. However, Montgomery rallied and scored two goals in the last five minutes, both direct from corners. A disappointing end after such a good performance.

The team's record is evidence of a successful season; Walmsley, Hayhurst and Vickers have scored goals consistently and Brown has always played well in a sound defence. If the weakness in goal can be rectified and certain members can conquer a habit of easily being distracted from the game I feel confident that next season will be even more successful.

J. T. B.

Under-13 Eleven

Captain: A. J. Whitehurst

Last term's reported 100% record was halted by a brief spell of loss of form which brought defeats at Burnley and at home to Preston Catholic College. The team soon played itself out of this and went on undefeated to win the Parr Cup and close a very satisfactory season.

In the Cup games we had two easy wins in the first round and semi-final, but against Palatine in the quarter-final, playing on a sodden pitch in high wind, which helped to give us a 3—0 lead, we did well to hold Palatine in the second half and win by one goal. The final was played on Fleetwood F.C.'s ground, a bone-hard, bumpy pitch, from which half a gale raised clouds of dust—conditions which inhibited both sides from displaying their best skills. However, there was no doubt that, apart from one brief period, Baines dominated the game and it was astonishing that the score should have been restricted to a single goal scored by Watson. All played their part well, but there must be special praise for Hibbert, assigned specifically to the task of containing Montgomery's centre-forward, who scored the goals that beat Baines in last season's Final, and to Whitehurst, whose power and authority in an unaccustomed midfield rôle was a principal factor in the team's victory on this occasion, as has been his captaincy throughout the season.

Results:

INTER-GRAMMAR

v. Burnley (Away)	Lost	0—4
v. Rivington (Home)	Won	4—1
v. Burnley (Home)	Won	4—2
v. Preston C.C. (Home)	Lost	3—4
v. St. Mary's, Blackburn (Home)	Drawn	5—5
v. Chorley (Away)	Won	9—0
v. Bacup and Rawtenstall (Away)	Won	9—0
v. Newton-le-Willows (Away)	Won	5—2
v. Wigan (Away)	Won	7—2
v. Clitheroe (Home)	Won	4—1

CUP

v. St. Bede's (Home)	Won	8—0
v. Palatine (Away)	Won	4—3
v. Tyldesley, Semi-final	Won	5—0
v. Montgomery, Final	Won	1—0

LOCAL FRIENDLIES

v. Carr Hill (Away)	Won	4—0
v. Carr Hill (Home)	Won	7—2

RECORD:

Played 28, Won 25, Drawn 1, Lost 2, Goals For 152, Goals Against 37

Regular team (scores in parentheses) from:

Rosenfield, Leonard, Brooke (2), Whitehurst (10), Thorp (4), Dewhurst (3), Smith (29), Hibbert (5), Howard (1), Pilling (28), Wilson (27), Watson (18), Dillon (12). Also played: Hayes, Long (3), Langford (2), Hollamby (1), Thompson.

Under-12 Eleven

Captain: P. Butcher

After an uncertain period before Christmas, the team settled down to play aggressive football and made good use of the speed of Gerrard and the skill and power of Joyce in particular to win most of the games.

In the Cup, we played one of our best games of the season to win the first round at Montgomery, recovered from an early setback to beat St. George's, and crushed Carr Hill in the Semi-final. The Final, however, played at Bloomfield Road, was a sad anti-climax. Our defence never subdued Warbreck's wingers, from whom all their attacks originated, and the midfield could give little support to the attack, which, normally so formidable, made little impression on Warbreck's solid defence. Our goal, in fact, was scored by Joyce direct from a free-kick to equalise, but Warbreck scored four more goals with the Baines defence in ruins, and undoubtedly deserved their victory. Some consolation lay in the retention of the Rossall-Baines Cup, but next season the defence will have to be more compact and the midfield more assertive to exploit the team's potential more convincingly.

We again thank parents for their support and assistance with transport for both Junior teams.

Results:

INTER-GRAMMAR

v. Burnley (Away)	Won	6—1
v. Preston C.C. (Away)	Lost	0—3
v. St. Mary's, Blackburn (Away)	Drawn	4—4
v. Chorley (Home)	Won	6—1
v. Bacup and Rawtenstall (Home)	Won	9—0
v. Newton-le-Willows (Home)	Lost	2—5
v. Wigan (Home)	Won	2—1
v. Clitheroe (Away)	Won	3—1
v. St. Nicolas, Braintree (Home)	Won	2—1

CUP

v. Rossall (Home)	Won	7—0
v. Rossall (Away)	Won	3—1
v. Montgomery (Away)	Won	4—1
v. St. George's (Home)	Won	3—1
v. Carr Hill, Semi-final	Won	8—1
v. Warbreck, Final	Lost	1—5

FRIENDLY

v. Cardinal Allen (Away)	Drawn	2—2
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RECORD:

Played 31, Won 21, Lost 7, Drawn 3, Goals For 105, Goals Against 53

Regular team (scorers in parentheses):

Bee; Jenkinson, Joyce (6), Wilkins, Butcher (4), Bywater (7), Hodgkinson (8), Eggleton (10), Clayton (19), Gerrard (30), Hames (15). Also played: Fausset, Cardwell, Neal, Davies, Bamber, Fielden, Croasdale, John (1), Hargreaves, Warren, Chard.

H. E. T.

Under-13 Cricket Eleven

Captain: K. Watson

The team has started the season well, winning all four matches that have been played. The eleven have shown good spirit especially Cattnach in his batting. The rest of the team has batted steadily. We have two very strong bowlers in Gerrard and Smith. We hope the team will carry on their good work for the rest of the season.

Games so far:

v. Palatine	School won by 3 wickets
v. Warbreck	School won by 7 wickets
v. Hodgson	School won by 1 wicket
v. Montgomery	School won by 39 runs

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*G. H. Kellett	R. Pye, L.R.I.B.A.
G. Shaw, M.B.E., B.A.	W. H. Martin, M.A.
*V. H. Johnston, B.A.	H. Ellis Tomlinson, M.A. F.H.S., F.H.G.
*J. R. Bennett	K. Brearley
*R. Talbot, B.Sc.	J. M. Bibby, F.C.A.
*J. Shields	T. S. Winder
H. H. Bridge	J. W. Nuttall, F.C.A.
*A. C. Okell, B.A.	J. Edge, F.R.I.C.S.
*H. R. Dennison	D. D. Airey, LL.B.
*J. Rawcliffe	J. G. Flood, A.M.C.T., M.I.E.E.
J. A. Walton	R. Stuttard, M.P.S., F.S.M.C.
W. V. Bolton	F.B.O.A.
*T. H. Newton	F. Williams
F. W. Thompson, C.B.E., D.S.O., D.F.C., A.F.C., B.Sc.	R. A. Kerr
A. M. Hutchinson	R. S. Martyn, L.D.S.
E. A. Horner	J. F. Walker
H. Mason	D. C. Tofts
	A. W. Stark

* Deceased

OFFICERS, 1972-73

President: H. K. Stock

President-Elect: W. K. Tomlinson, B.A.

President-Designate: H. J. Roscoe

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J. H. T. Copley	T. Lucas	D. Waddington
J. R. Croft	H. R. Owen	A. Wood
G. Curwen	J. Riding	
F. Hargreaves	G. B. Shaw	

Hon. Secretaries:

T. S. Winder, 11 Gosforth Road, Blackpool, N.S.
G. Curwen, Balmerino, 81 Garstang Road East, Poulton-le-Fylde

Hon. Treasurer:

C. D. Stubbing, 26 Penrith Avenue, Cleveleys

Hon. Auditors:

A. Roscoe and C. Vincent

Hon. Secretary (Southern Section):

N. C. Nelson, 38 Danecroft Road, London, S.E.24

Hon. Editor:

H. Ellis Tomlinson, Chester House, 46 Victoria Road East
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Committee:

E. Appleby, M. Baron, K. Bentley, R. Brearley, K. Hardy, D. Partington,
E. Riley, W. Riley, A. Roscoe, W. Townsend, C. Vincent, D. Wood

EDITORIAL

Old boys of the post-war years will be sorry to hear of the death of two well-known masters and a governor of the School, referred to elsewhere in this magazine, viz. Mr. Marsh, Mr. Shrimpton and ex-Councillor Hanham. They served Baines well in their various ways and many of us will miss them.

We extend our sympathy also to Past President Jack Nuttall, now living in Cornwall, on the death of his wife after a long illness. In the early post-war years there were few Association functions at which Alice did not appear, full of life and cheerfulness even in the initial stages of her disability.

The nation was shocked to hear of the tragic death of three young children in the Victoria Hospital, Blackpool, earlier in the year. The father of one of them, David Langhorne, is an Old Boy, and to him and Mrs Langhorne we send our condolences. We have also heard with regret of the death of John Shields, who was Hon. Treasurer for several years and President in 1937-38. We remember him personally as an accomplished musician, taking part in Speech Day Concerts.

George Shaw has informed us of the death of his brother-in-law, Harry Brown, a senior Old Boy and, like himself, a veteran of the 1914-18 War.

Finally, we convey our sympathy to our new President, Keith Stock, and his brother, Peter, on the recent death of their mother, and to Derek Clegg on that of his father.

* * *

The Annual General Meeting and Dinner were held as usual at the Savoy Hotel, Blackpool, on February 19th. On relinquishing office at the Meeting, President A. W. Stark recalled the School Speech Day and Sports Day as the high-lights of his year, and thanked the officers and the "hard core" of the Association for their support. He wished well to his successor, Keith Stock, who expressed his pleasure at the prospect of being a really active President, having recently returned to this district from East Lancashire to take up a headship in Lytham St. Annes.

The Hon. Treasurer's report reflected "a steady year," and Eric Appleby indicated a healthy season for the Football Club. At that time the team lay fifth in the League after an indifferent start; a fine team spirit had been developed under the managership of Kit Vincent. The Dennison Trophy was

awarded to Harry Cox, and Mike Royds was nominated for the Airey Trophy, as Sportsman and Player of the Year respectively.

Neville Nelson was present to report at first-hand on the Southern Section's meeting, which we described in the last issue, and correspondence was read out from Dr. J. A. Holland, who has proposed similar functions at some convenient place in the Midlands. This project is further explored separately.

Dennis Tofts reported on the course in North Wales sponsored by the F. J. Stafford Memorial Fund Trustees. The two boys concerned had attended a recent committee meeting and given a glowing account of their experiences. Two more places had already been reserved for this year, though at increased cost. The present capital stood at nearly £660, and the Trustees were given authority to invest.

The Luncheon Club, it was reported, still functions on the first and third Fridays of the month at the Green Dolphin Restaurant, Central Drive, Blackpool.

For the thirty-second time, J. H. Sutton proposed the omnibus vote of thanks to the officers of the Association, and the meeting closed.

At the Dinner, the Headmaster proposed the Founder's Toast in jocular vein, and then Jim Bostock introduced the new President, Keith Stock, with a brief account of his life at school, where he was "a real participator": a bright student, a sportsman, especially good at football and cross-country, a pillar of Hibbert House, and a Flight-Sergeant in the A.T.C. War-time difficulties were characteristic of Keith's period, shortage of staff and food in particular, but he emerged triumphant to follow his eventual career as a teacher and to enter public life in local government, attaining the high office of chairman of his council. He had proved a good friend to the School and would be a very worthy President.

Replying, Keith hoped that he would justify this hope, and would certainly continue as a "participator." He was keenly looking forward to his year of office and to the variety of activities which the Association offered. He voiced some amusing reminiscences about life in School in war-time, and congratulated his predecessor, A. W. Stark, on his year of office, presenting him with his Past President's badge.

At this point George Shaw rose to remind the company that he was unfortunately in hospital this time last year when the Association made the presentation of a replica of the toastmaster's gavel, which his son Geoffrey accepted on his behalf. He was now happy to be able to thank the Association

in person, and the company's applause reflected the feeling of affectionate congratulations towards George, now rising 82 and apparently as indestructible as ever.

Horace Roscoe proposed the toast to the School, Governors and Association, referring to the uncertainty of the School's future and at the same time to the solidity of its past and present. Whatever happened to the School, Baines would always have a special meaning for us, and he commended the Governors for their conscientious efforts on behalf of the School. Likewise, the officers of the Association put in a great deal of dedicated work to ensure the success of its affairs. Horace also conveyed the company's thanks to the thoughtful enterprise of Harry Ardron, who had provided some excellent high-powered portable lamps to offset the Stygian gloom of an inconveniently timed power-cut.

Replying on behalf of the School, Senior Prefect R. Davies spoke of the good spirit current in the School and thanked the Association for the facilities offered by the F. J. Stafford Memorial Fund, which had enabled him and another boy to take full advantage of the mountaineering course in Wales.

On behalf of the Governors, Councillor Gorst thanked the Old Boys for their interest in the School and affirmed that the Governors were doing their utmost to ensure the best future for Baines. He also conveyed the regret of County Alderman Hull, C.B.E., the Chairman, who was not well enough to attend, and paid tribute to the work on the governing body's behalf of the late ex-Councillor S. Hanham.

Responding for the Association, Geoffrey Shaw said it was a healthy sign that so many of those present at the Dinner each year came from many distant areas, showing that interest in and loyalty to the Association were not merely local. He emphasised the value of continuity as exemplified by the long service of certain members of the Staff and officers of the Association. He concluded with a most interesting reference to the first issue of the School magazine (April, 1909) in which it was revealed that the idea of a School magazine had been mooted at the previous Dinner.

The President gave a cordial welcome to the Guests, on whose behalf the reply was given by the President of the Old Arnoldians.

As usual, music was provided by the "Golden Bawlers" under the direction of Mr. Rawes, with Terry Wright at the piano. The programme included a solemn if improbable liturgical version of the Highway Code, but surplices were not worn by the choir (Martin Bentley, Ray Bowness, Malcolm Burrill, Bill Darbyshire, Derek Kay, Harry Moulding, Horace Roscoe, Ron Swift, Ellis Tomlinson and Kenneth Tomlinson).

The following guests and members were present:

GUESTS

W. H. Martin, Esq. (Headmaster).
 Councillor W. Gibson (Chairman, Poulton-le-Fylde U.D.C.).
 Councillor J. Gorst (Governor).
 P. H. Stock, Esq. (President's Guest).
 R. Davies (Senior Prefect).
 A. P. Hitchen (Deputy Senior Prefect).
 R. C. Ramsden, Esq. (President, Old Arnoldians).
 C. Lorient, Esq. (President, Blackpool G.S.O.B.A.).
 R. T. Hodgson, Esq. (President, Kirkham G.S.O.B.A.).
 M. P. M. Brown, Esq. (President, Old Lidunians).
 P. J. McCarthy, Esq. (President, St. Joseph's College O.B.A.).

MEMBERS

H. Ardron	A. Etchells	J. R. Seddon
R. M. Ardron	A. Field	B. Sixsmith
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W. H. Berry	R. A. Fletcher	G. B. Shaw
J. M. Bentley	J. G. Flood	J. Shadbolt
C. G. Birtwhistle	J. W. Hawkyard	A. W. Stark
W. V. Bolton	G. Hallas	H. K. Stock
J. Bostock	K. Hardy	J. Strachan
K. Brearley	E. F. Harris	C. D. Stubbing
R. Brearley	R. Hartley	R. Stuttard
I. D. Braithwaite	D. E. Heaney	J. H. Sutton
H. H. Bridge	A. H. Hill	R. Swift
G. Brimelow	G. Hope	D. C. Tofts
A. Britton	E. A. Horner	A. W. Taylor
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J. L. Clarke	J. A. Lord	A. Unsworth
P. Coon	R. S. Martyn	LL. Unsworth
J. L. Cookson	C. Masters	C. Vincent
J. H. T. Copley	P. R. Maund	D. Waddington
H. B. Counsell	H. N. Moulding	J. F. Walker
E. G. R. Cowell	N. C. Nelson	T. J. Walton
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G. Curwen	J. A. Paterson	E. F. Wilkinson
W. Darbyshire	F. Rawes	F. Williams
D. G. Durie	A. Robins	T. S. Winder
T. M. Eaton	A. Roscoe	A. Wood
J. Edge	H. Roscoe	J. R. T. Wright

Not for the first time, the School v. Old Boys cricket match provided a "cliff-hanger," resulting in a tie when Bob Davies, needing three runs to win for the School off the last ball, made two of them for his personal score of 49 but was run out attempting the winner. The Old Boys had made 94 (John Leadbetter 31), the team being Jimmy Mitchell (captain), Eric Appleby, Nigel Haworth, Neil Ashworth, David and Peter Ellacott, John Leadbetter, Frank Knapman, Keith and Peter Stock and Geoff. Walker.

We have already mentioned the possibility of a meeting in the Midlands, suggested by Dr. J. A. Holland, of Redlands, Byfield, Daventry, Northants. He suggests meeting in the Crick area, where there is the new Albany Motel and numerous other places where a meal could be managed at a reasonable cost. The idea was discussed at the A.G.M. and it was agreed that if it could command support the venture would be worth trying, and members in the Midlands—there are at least a dozen within easy reach—who are interested should contact Dr. Holland. Indeed, it would be no great hardship for Southern members to attend also. Soccer fixtures are rather restricted in this area, but Blackpool do play at Aston Villa in November and Oxford in March; even Luton is not too remote now that the M6 and M1 have been linked. We are pursuing the project and information will be circulated when something more definite is decided. Meanwhile, it is not inopportune to note that a Southern meeting might be considered on October 21, when Blackpool visit—yes, you've guessed it—Fulham.

Eric Appleby's report of the Football Club's activities reveals mixed fortunes. After the first five games only two points had been acquired and the team was next to the bottom of the League. A good team spirit under Kit Vincent's managership brought a steady improvement, however, and a rise to a final seventh place, with 22 goals from Ian Ancell and 15 from Graham Lawton. As always, the club is grateful to the Headmaster, School and caretaker for their co-operation and provision of facilities.

PERSONALIA

We are glad to report good progress towards recovery from recent illness in the case of three Association stalwarts, Wilf Hewitt, Dennis Tofts and Tom Winder.

Congratulations to Alderman J. S. Richardson, who was awarded the C.B.E. in the Birthday Honours List for his services in local government. Another Old Boy making his mark in civic circles is Councillor T. W. Percival (one of our very first pupils in IIC in 1940), who is Deputy Mayor of Blackpool this year and may well turn out to be the last Mayor of Blackpool as the term is now understood.

Not long ago we recorded that Tony Varley had become the owner of the Eskdale Hotel at Langholm. He recently had the distinction of welcoming to an official reception at the hotel Commander Neil Armstrong, the first man to land on the moon, who had been installed as the first Freeman of the Burgh of Langholm, the land of his fathers. Is Tony considering marking the occasion by changing the name of the hotel to the Lunedale?

A distinction of a different kind, in the shape of a national model engineering award, has been bestowed on Geoffrey Atherton, now living near Bognor Regis and working as a quantity surveyor for West Sussex C.C. His 38-inch long Thames river tug, steam-driven, won the championship cup for powered model boats.

Power of another nature has motivated David R. Brown, a notable runner at School in his day, to sell his business and set up centres for the study of Yoga in Preston and Blackburn. He writes to Mr Pryce that it was his classes in Comparative Religion that aroused his interest in Yoga and inspired him to practise it.

We spoke at the Dinner to two Old Boys who are both doing well in their chosen career of librarianship. J. R. Seddon, who graduated at King's College, London University, is now employed at the City of Westminster Public Libraries, and that suave person, J. A. Lord, who graduated at Loughborough, is now assistant librarian at Peterborough Technical College and is publishing a pamphlet on "William Blake, Private Printer."

David Durie, who put in several weeks of teaching practice at School recently, has been appointed to the staff of Palatine School. We are sure he will now set about training Palatine teams to beat ours as devotedly as he formerly applied himself to beating theirs. A number of our Under-12 and Under-13 players spent an interesting and, we hope, rewarding day a few weeks ago helping David to make a film demonstrating coaching techniques. We understand that they are still fervently Alf-orientated, but now it is Hitchcock, rather than Ramsey, who engages their attention.

Just over eighteen months ago we reported Peter Smith's activities as administrator of the Hopkins Centre in New England. We were delighted to hear more of these from Peter in person last September, when he managed two brief visits to School while on leave in this country. We asked him to send, after an interval for reflection, some impressions of his visit to School after twenty vicissitudinous years away, and he has been more than obliging. We cannot do better than quote his letter *in extenso*, and thank him and wish him those "twenty, forty years" in which to consolidate his memories.

"What to write? It's hard to imagine that anyone would be interested in someone else's impressions of a visit to the old school twenty years after leaving it. And mine was such a short visit: half an hour at the end of one school day, a school

lunch on the next. But there are some recollections of six months ago, and they stir up memories that go much further back. So why not? All very random, though.

The man says, 'Can I help you?' in the tone of voice shopkeepers use to drive customers away with. One gathers one has arrived in the midst of a bout of trouble with child-molesters. Perhaps it's the beard that did it. One explains one's presence; more affable response; one guesses who it is one's talking to; one is right; 'I left just before you came'; 'You were lucky!' What can one say? Who knows?

A perfect afternoon. You can't qualify perfect; either it is or it isn't. This one is. I'm talking about the weather. Not the driving conditions; not my general frame of mind. It's not often I really stand still to say to myself 'It's impossible for weather to be better than this,' but I did that afternoon as I walked towards where you were magnificently concealing your age as you dominated the scene, but not the play, on the football pitch. The school wood shining in the sunlight—seeming, like everything else except perhaps yourself, smaller than I remembered it—the grass, the hedges, the anonymous players, the painted lines, the goalposts: with my back to all the new houses, they were the confidence tricksters, cheating me, for a minute, into thinking that everything else had changed as little as they had.

But surely things have changed. They must have. Not just everyone getting older, not just a new bunch of kids—that's just the *plus ça change, plus c'est la même chose* type of change. Surely the staff ate in greater dignity than this when I was a boy; surely it was less like the quick stop at the transport caf. Did boys come over in my day and ask for the left-over potatoes? And was the common room as full of smoke and drabness then? If the smoke had been there that would come as no surprise; we didn't know then about its being a killer. But surely life in the lunch-hour was somehow brighter then. Or am I imagining it when I think I remember a certain sense of expectation, a spark of vitality of some kind when classes began in the afternoon, with only three more periods to go? Or if I'm right to remember it so, did those men put it on with their gowns, shutting out the all-involving game of bridge and the non-involving conversation; were they just pretending that what they were doing was enjoyable and perhaps even interesting? Were there fewer masters then, fewer boys? Was there some kind of concentration as a result? I'm probably mis-remembering both last September and those other Septembers twenty and more years ago. Perhaps the essential things haven't changed that much.

And yet when I get home and find that bright blue book with its history of Baines's Grammar School (will someone please tell me in simple language one day why the apostrophe s had to go?), and I find, having forgotten it was in it, the photograph of the staff at the beginning of the Stafford years, I'm not sure again. Is it simply that the young headmaster looks so handsome and confident? Does it stem from the stiff white collars and the shining black shoes? Perhaps it has something to do with the fact that I knew them all, and was taught by them all, except Founder-from-whom-we-proudly-trace Pagett, and with their all being younger than I am now, and with my caring about what they thought of me then, and what they would think of me now: Stafford, Peel, Shaw, Pickett, Waddington, Harris, Rawes, Okell, Hood. Is it just my fancy that they all seem to be standing up straighter, looking the camera and life more squarely in the eye, than the men I had never met until I saw them in that smoky common room, and am not likely to meet again?

It's odd what a little bit of returning home can do to you. Makes you feel older, of course. But it also makes you ask questions you've not thought of. I mean I was made to think about schoolmastering as I never had before by the fact that apart from yourself none of the men who had taught me and who are still there seemed at all interested in my being there. And I find myself wondering about something that had never previously occurred to me: in forty years of teaching, how many boys does a master remember to the point of thinking about them over the years, of caring about what they've made of their lives, of wanting to hear whether they're all right? Twenty? Twelve? Five? One? and should it be more? And does it matter?

It's odd, too, what memories lie undisturbed in some stratum one didn't know was there. As I reminded myself about writing to you while I was driving home the other day, the picture of the Hall came into my mind's eye, and of the morning gatherings there. Of the Mondays when the fortnightly lists went up, of those very special Mondays when four of the five who headed the list in 4A had 'failed to get A' and the only boy who combined brains and virtue stood there instead of the first or second (or, could it be, even the third?) on the list, made to feel as anomalous as, in a sense in 4A, he

was. And I found that far more words came back to me than I would have imagined possible; not all, not the beginning (had my attention always wandered until it got under way?), but somewhere it picks up, doesn't it, 'we give Thee hearty thanks for Thy servant, James Baines, our Founder, by whose bounty this school was endowed for the promotion of Godliness and good learning Help us so to use the gifts that we may be proved worthy of the benefits we have received' And then the memory fades again. Perhaps twenty, forty years from now I'll be able to remember more of it, as the really important things become fewer and fewer, clearer and clearer."

Ken Brearley reports that the third Annual Golf Competition for the Ardron Cup was held on May 17th at the North Shore Golf Club. Thirteen competed and eighteen attended the subsequent dinner, including the President, who presented the trophy to the winner, Alan Wood. The runner-up was Derek Parsons, and third was Brian Sixsmith, who came off best on a card play-off with Eddie Cowell and Trevor Tasker.

This event is growing in popularity, and any who would like details for next year should contact Ken Brearley (29 Springfield Road, Blackpool).

Jim Edge, at a fortuitous meeting with a cheerful old gentleman at a conference, discovered that he was an Old Boy more or less contemporary with George Shaw, after whom he asked. He introduced himself as J. H. ("Tupper") Ramsbottom, a former Mayor of Newcastle under Lyme. A magazine has been sent to him and we are sure he would be pleased to hear any news of Old Boys he knew. His address is Red Heath House, Silverdale, Newcastle under Lyme. Apparently, when he applied to "T. D." for permission to leave School, that formidable dominie told him the only way he could leave School would be to join the Association, which he forthwith did! **Tempora vero mutantur.**

Jim also tells us that his son, Dr. David Edge, has been appointed to Victoria Hospital as a Senior House Officer and we shall look forward to seeing him again at local functions.

Another doctor, though of a different kind, has just so qualified at the London School of Economics. David Slater (a

relative of Vice-President Walter Slater, M.B.E.), who left in 1964, was a Parry Student specialising in Latin-American studies after graduating at Bede College, Durham, and was recently awarded the degree of Ph.D.

F. G. Rawlings, who left in 1956 while in Form III, has graduated M.A., M.S., in the United States and is now lecturing in the Department of Geography in North-Western University, Evanston, Illinois.

A letter from B. J. Rothwell bears a Hamburg address—he has recently been appointed as a marketing trainee with Burmah-Castrol Oil and “improving my somewhat rusty school German.” He would like to hear from any Old Boy “hidden away in the vast British colony in Hamburg.” Try Deutsch Castrol GmbH, 2000 Hamburg 6, Shaferkampsallee 18, Postfach 227.

A Christmas Card addressed to the Association at large came from Ben Wilmot, in the Labour Department of the British Solomon Islands Protectorate. The design features a home-made coat-of-arms representing the Department, obviously adapted from the School arms, appropriate motto and all. Many years ago, while in Africa, Ben had made a beautiful wooden replica of the School arms, which hangs in the Headmaster's study.

Watchers of Wimbledon recently saw Arnold Simpson umpiring an important Mixed Doubles on the Centre Court, and heard Dan Maskell pay him a deserved tribute for his services to tennis, particularly in Lancashire. Arnold, a notable player in his time, has for a long time assisted at Wimbledon in various capacities.

We end, appropriately, with our good wishes to Mr. Martin on his retirement. In eighteen years he has come to know many Old Boys, and his eloquence and versatility in proposing the Founder's Toast at the Annual Dinner have become proverbial. A supper and presentation have been arranged and we hope to give an account of the occasion next time, as well as a cordial welcome to the new Head, Mr. Lester.

Change of Address

P. S. Barrett, 24 Lowther Street, Whitehaven, Cumberland
 Dr. D. C. Flenley, 24 Blacket Place, Edinburgh, 9
 R. I. Greaves, 25 Briony Avenue, Hale, Cheshire, WA15 8PZ
 D. R. Rimmer, 18 Kentwood Road, Kendal, Westmorland
 Rev. D. Schofield, 27 Balcaskie Road, Eltham, London, S.E.9
 C. Vincent, 6 Levens Close, Poulton-le-Fylde
 A. P. Ardron, 102 Breck Road, Poulton-le-Fylde

Can anyone give the present addresses of:

Dr. A. H. Beckett (late Bromley), R. B. Douglas (Putney), D. C. Parkinson (Pudsey), and Dr. M. R. G. Leeming (U.S.A.)?

New Members

1971	A. R. Culpin, 125 Blackpool Old Road, Poulton-le-Fylde
1945	G. H. Brown, 1 The Woodlands, Manor Road, Penn, High Wycombe, Bucks.
1943	A. Britton, Broadfield, Inglewhite Road, Longridge, near Preston
1948	H. B. Counsell, Gaskell House, 105 Fleetwood Road N., Thornton-le-Fylde
1943	A. S. Fitton, 61 Clifton Drive, Blackpool
1933	A. R. G. Hartley, 4 Birchwood Drive, Hambleton, Blackpool, FY6 JAQ (Manager, Boots the Chemist, Cleveleys).
1955	K. F. Rippengal, 11 Sandown Road, Stonegate, Leicester (Careers Office, Pocklington's Walk, Leicester)
1930	C. W. Masters, Corbiere, Tarvin Road, Littleton, Chester (Masters & Son, 79 Brook Street, Chester)
1952	P. H. Stock, 56 Chapman Road, Fulwood, Preston, PR2 4NX
1971	S. Nuttall, 235 Fleetwood Road North, Thornton-le-Fylde, FY5 4LB.

The following have resigned: D. Clough, J. A. Deft, K. P. Gerrity

For Your Diary

Saturday, Nov. 18th, 1972—Dinner Dance, Kimberley Hotel, Blackpool.

Saturday, Feb. 17th, 1973—A.G.M. and Dinner, Blackpool.
 (N.B.—At the Queen's Hotel, NOT the Savoy this time).

Circulars will be sent to local members and any others requiring notification, regarding the Dinner Dance. Circulars for the A.G.M. will be enclosed with the December magazine. Saturday, Oct. 21st, 1972 — Southern Section Dinner (possible).

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