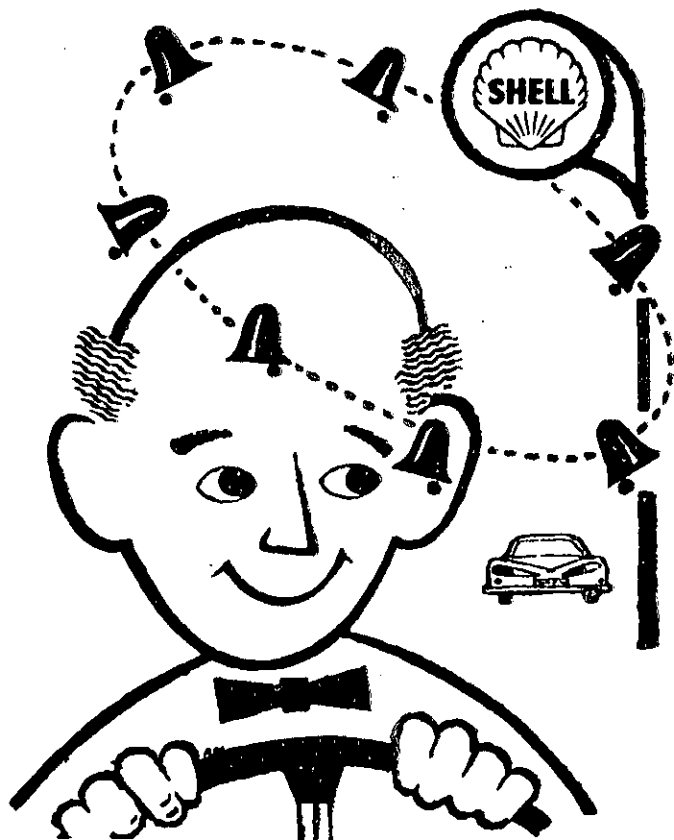


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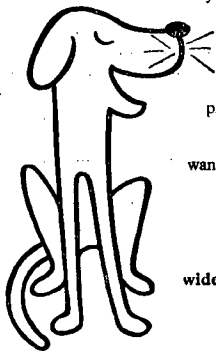
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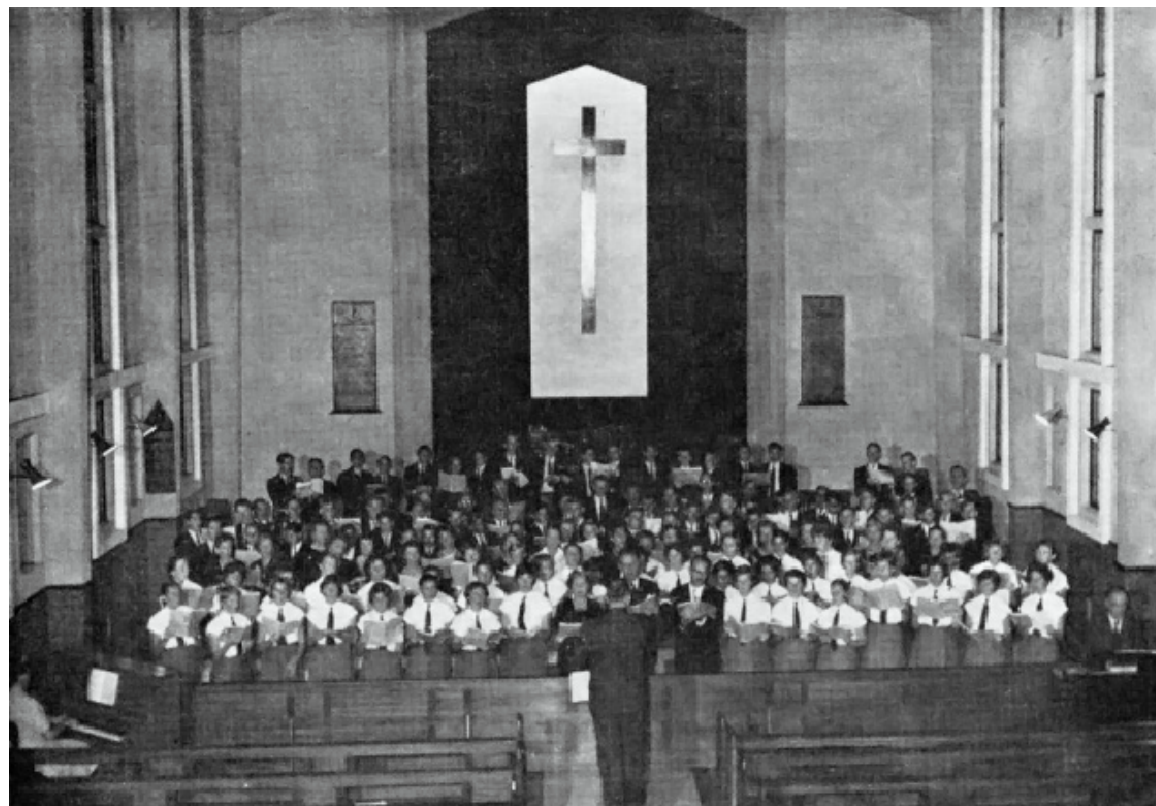


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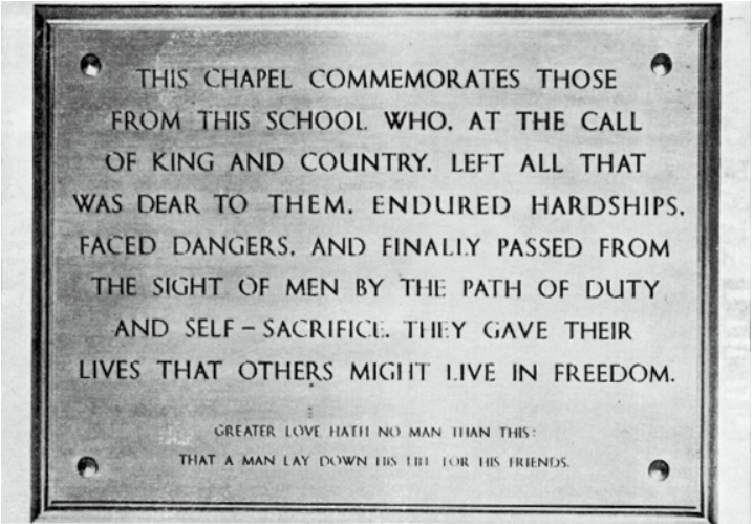
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Assistant Masters

- W. R. Salmon, B.A. (Toronto)
W. J. H. Liversidge, E.D., M.A. (Oxon.)
A. K. Fyfe, M.A. (Cantab.)
E. J. Boase, M.A. (Oxon), B.A. (Leeds)
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J. W. H. Riddell, Dip. Ph.Ed. (Fredensborg)
R. McLellan Sim, N.R.I.A.D.
N. R. M. Chadwick, M.A. (Cantab.)
C. Hurst, B.Com. (Dunelm.)
D. S. Gammie, M.A. (Aberd.)
D. W. A. Minette, B.A. (London) L. ès L. (Lille.)
C. R. Burton, M.A. (Oxon.)
J. A. Seldon, M.A. (Cantab.)
C. J. Lockhart, Dip.Mus.Ed., R.S.A.M., L.R.A.M.
W. D. Wright, m.m., T.C. (London)
J. Heathcote, B.Sc. (Reading)
R. S. Earl, B.A. (London), A.K.C.
Canon M. G. Capon, M.A. (Cantab.)
L. V. Walker, M.A. (Cantab.)
Mrs. D. M. Cooke, T.C. (London)
E. L. Barnett
M. T. Saville, M.A. (Oxon.)
A. G. A. Larthe de Langladure, B.A. (London)
Mrs. A. D. Ridley, B.A. (Liverpool)
G. W. Outram, B.Sc. (Liverpool)
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P. V. Caswell, B.Sc. (Birmingham)
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P. T. Armitstead, M.A. (Cantab.)

P. C. Read, M.A. (Oxon.)
 J. B. E. Say, M.A. (Oxon.)
 A. H. Cross, B.E.M., Dip. Ed. (H), O.N.C. (Mech. Eng.)
 L.C.V. (Hons.)
 Commander L. H. T. Hollebone, O.B.E., A.M.I.E.E. R.N.(ret.)
 Mrs. M. P. Earl
 †A. H. David, B.Sc. (Reading)
 E. R. Prince, B.Sc. (Wales)
 T. J. Troward, B.Sc. (Glasgow)
 H. A. Kavanagh, Dip. Ed., C. & G. (London)
Permanent Staff Instructor: J. R. Hopkin
Headmaster's Office: Mrs. M. E. Skett, Mrs. K. S. Pinkerton
Bursar: C. E. Neep
Bursar's Clerk: Mrs. D. H. Larthe de Langladure
 †Nawab Din
Matrons: Mrs. Armstrong-Moran, S.R.M., Mrs. Brady, †Dr. Capon,
 Mrs. Charters, Miss Cochrane, Mrs. Dawson, Mrs. Elkington,
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Editorial

The Two R's

Bureaucrats may docket us all into neat columns marked "School, Prince of Wales: 'x' buildings; 'y' boys, for the use of" — whilst they smugly, dully or just plain insensitively forget that 'y' boys are boys clever, boys dull, boys average, boys cunning, boys hypocritical, boys kind, — some of whom in fact will be civil servants themselves in due course, and all of them grown-ups, revealing the fascinating medley of human attributes which are the stuff of the human comedy.

It is a sad blindspot in some teachers to treat the young in their charge as though they were destined never to become adults — permanent Peter Pans to be nagged into acquiescence whilst they are adolescents, and not to be considered as constantly developing embryo adults who are in the teacher's care for those brief years of swift and fascinating change; they are not supposed to have their own opinions, their own outlooks, especially if they are forthright and contrary! Too late, too late — "the child is father of the man"; "as the twig's bent, the tree's inclined" and nothing that a teacher can do will ever alter the true character. He must resign himself to occasionally holding the dirty end of the stick, to realising that by precept and example the whole time he may influence the occasional boy — for boys miss nothing, make no mistake about that. If this is true of teachers, how much more true it is of parents — whose children are living reflections of the kind of environment in which they have spent their formative years. Parental responsibility is not a trust that can be casually shrugged off on to a school — what sort of child has what sort of chance when reared by the popular current precept of "I couldn't care less"? A teacher can very quickly sum up the type of home a child comes from — the care of his clothes, his table manners, his being able to look you in the eye, his general air of well-being — or neglect; which brings to mind my two R's. The **three** R's, we all know, are the traditional stuff of education — we think vaguely of terrified or apathetic little Victorians, sitting bolt upright in a freezing classroom in perhaps Oswaldtwistle, parroting forth their nine times table — to enable them the better, ultimately, to work a twelve-hour day at the looms of the damp, ill-lit factories — and so maintain the armies of unalterable Law: their Elders and Betters of the Establishment, World-Without-End. But that world has had an end, and no longer are papas unbending, or mamas just doormats, or Headmasters bearded and terrifying to parents and pupils alike. Daylight and fresh air — mental as well as physical — are let into the classroom. To make the syllabus fit the boy is a pressing need; to bring home somehow to the boy the need for the **two** R's is a more subtle, more heart-breaking, more frustrating, more rewarding task. The two R's I mean are Responsibility and Resolution. If the home and the school do not make a determined effort to instil some sense of responsibility into a boy, neither side is doing its job properly. Nothing is ever "shauri ya mungu", nor can a boy say of anything in school "Please sir, this doesn't make sense", when what he means is "Please sir, I can't make sense of this." When he can begin — however dimly — to realise a sense of personal responsibility, to analyse his failings, his motives, his own attitude and contribution, then he is really beginning to know the meaning of Education, and that is not a process which ends the day he goes down the school drive for the last time, as he will learn by experience.

Of Resolution? The Headmaster, who sees us with the objective, analytic eye of the person who is fresh on the scene, feels there is too little practice of this abstract noun around the place whose motto is

"To the Uttermost". Dough will never turn into yeast, we know; but surely in a healthy, vigorous, life-loving, noisy, exciting, irrepressible community like a school, some sparks must be glanced off occasionally onto nearly every boy? Surely he must see something to lift his heart, so that he may make a resolution, however January-fragile, about something? "Then our struggle hath not been in vain," we may say. A boy may go out into the world with a good or with a limited knowledge of the three R's (symbolising the academic attainment) but if he starts growing up into an adult in mind and outlook as well as in body, then his school and his parents may well be proud of him. Because through him the human race is going to be carried on. As a parent, he is going to be a teacher, good, bad or indifferent, and to experience some of the satisfaction, and some of the despair that association with the young has always brought.

Our thanks are due in full measure to the Advertisers in these pages. They, or their Agents, have been the epitome of co-operation and kindness — in return all I can plead is "Please support our Advertisers". The money we obtain from them naturally lessens the drain on the School Fund, and releases sums to be spent on the endless requirements of a boarding community.

Mrs. Saville typed a vast flow of manuscripts with her usual efficiency; Mr. P. C. Read was a most painstaking and witty proof-reader -cum-private-eye (in the sense of detecting erring capitals and straying commas); Mr. Liversidge usually announces in October that he doesn't think he's got much stuff this time and then a Magnificent Wedge of Old Cambriana duly turns up in November. He's done it again this year. Mr. Bhatt at the Majestic Press has anticipated and smoothed away difficulties with a professional "sixth sense"; and steered this edition through the press with his usual great efficiency. The prose contributors have been prolific this year. I had to harden my heart to reject something, otherwise there would have had to be an overflow edition! A lot of potential contributors plod the beaten track — but the editorial eye is arrested by the something different; — what I mean by that you will see if you read the selection, which varies from a small boy's visit to a model town in Holland to a senior's sophisticated concept of a Roman "joint". There were some lovely photographs submitted — particularly from C. P. Wilson in 3b — you should have seen, in fact, the ones that got away, in his fishing holiday series. As they are the most expensive item in producing the magazine, I have to say "no" more times than I care to, to photographs. One or two budding artists seemingly brimming over with enthusiasm have asked if they can submit illustrations. I replied I would be delighted, and there the matter rests. Perhaps by next year they will have submitted some page decorations to break up the inevitable monotony of "just text". R. P. Tyekiff, however, is to be thanked for his meticulous care in producing a new cover. Surely, somewhere, there must be some flaws obvious to the grumbler's eye? Perhaps they will grumble into print and be constructive? Even better, let them start contributing, for after all, it is a School Magazine and open to all comers.

M.T.S.

Staff Notes

The School received with delight the news of Mr. P. Fletcher's appointment, in the Queen's Birthday Honours, as an Officer of the Order of the British Empire. He is now restored to good health and is teaching Mathematics in Worthing, Sussex.

At the end of the first term of 1960 the Staff said goodbye to its most senior member in both years and service, when Mr. H. E. Watson went on leave pending retirement. Mr. Watson came to Kenya from British Guiana in 1945 to join the Staff as a Chemistry master and became Senior Science Master in 1953. For several years Mrs. Watson taught Art to the junior forms. After visiting their daughter and grandchildren in England they will shortly be returning to their home on the Bernard Estate.

In the course of the year seven members of staff have been away on Overseas Leave. We trust they thoroughly enjoyed the break, even though by now it is only a happy memory.

In the second term Mr. E. R. Prince began a sort of shuttle service between our Physics Labs and the Kenya High School, he is now full time with us. Mr. T. J. Troward who came to us from Kingswood College, Grahamstown, also joined the Science Department. Mr. H. A. Kavanagh came as Head of Technical Department after wide experience — latterly he was based in Nicosia, as Inspector of Technical Schools in Cyprus. Mrs. M. P. Earl took over Mrs. Watson's junior Art classes on her retirement. Also with us for the second term only was Mr. A. H. David, who was first on the Staff of the School before the war. On his retirement he farmed at Gilgil and subsequently decided to live in the Channel Islands. Whilst finalising these arrangements, he spent his last months in Kenya at his starting point, as it were. His full-throated laughter and the gusto of his appreciation of life, not to mention that wonderful beard, are missed around the place.

Mr. J. Marshall, hot in pursuit of the McGregors, was transferred to Hong Kong at the end of the second term. His invaluable work not only in the Labs, but also in all technical equipment to do with outdoor events, stage and cinema shows, will be greatly missed.

How does one get around the next news, impersonally? For the Editor must congratulate Mrs. Saville on the arrival of Amanda Georgina, and on her own restoration to health. Just that, then, and (sternly) no proud papa stuff here!

Mr. and Mrs. Hogge are to be congratulated on having arranged the arrival of a son, Murray, as their first-born. Nature, seemingly wishing to redress the balance on an overwhelmingly male compound, allowed us none but baby girls for nearly ten long years. The Hoggs are therefore to be thanked for putting a stop to this.

Commander Hollebome, no doubt obeying Masefield's "Sea Fever", is transferring to the Allidina Visram High School in his beloved Mombasa at the end of the year. He gave impetus and encouragement to the founding of the Sailing Club, and revived Boxing in the School so that it has quickly reached a high standard. We are now possibly "ship shape and Bristol fashion; our good wishes, anyhow, go with him in full measure.

Whilst Mrs. Jessop was on leave, Mrs. Dawson became the "Mrs. Beeton" of the Grigg-Hawke kitchen, and Dr. Capon looked after Nicholson-Rhodes dormitories. Mrs. Hurst deputised for Mrs. Heathcote as Supply Matron in the second term. Mrs. Charters is leaving for England after a year as Dormitory Matron in Grigg-Hawke.

Mrs. E. L. Barnett, who made such a superb job of the costumes for "Pygmalion", has most kindly undertaken the task of working after the stage wardrobe on a permanent basis. Her husband, despite the many other calls on his time, is in the throes of making a very fine wardrobe backstage. For years we have had to make-do with rather shenzi cupboards; so that, now we have begun acquiring quite a lot of excellent costumes, having somewhere to hang them will be godsend, not to mention someone with Mrs. Barnett's enthusiasm and organising ability to "chunga" the whole thing.

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D. L. S. Phibbs A. E. Williams
J. G. M. Wilson

School Notes

A large party attended the Dress Rehearsal of the Nairobi Musical Society's production of Gilbert and Sullivan's "The Mikado". Mr. Lockhart was the musical director of this light opera — as he is of the forthcoming "Iolanthe" by the Society. As we go to press, a school party is very much looking forward to seeing "Iolanthe" at the National Theatre. Amongst the principal singers this year is Mr. Liversidge.

A fascinating lecture, illustrated by coloured slides, was given by Miss Pugh of the Ministry of Tourism on "Wild Game in East Africa", with particular reference to poaching activities. She brought along some of the implements and snares so nefariously used by these gangs.

A recording was made of a School Chapel Service by the K.B.S. Religious Broadcasting Unit for use on the 4th Sunday in Lent.

Also on the radio was a Quiz team, which won its way to the final round in the Marshall's Show. They were narrowly defeated by the Duke of York School.

Mr. E. N. Griffith Jones, who was Acting Chief Secretary of the Colony at the time, gave a talk on the future of Kenya, after the Lancaster House Conference.

The School Band led the procession at the Girl Guides' fiftieth anniversary Parade, held in Nairobi, in March.

A party went to hear Mr. Billy Graham, the American Evangelist, at Mitchell Park, during his Kenya campaign.

The "St. Matthew Passion" was performed by the combined choirs of the Kenya High School and this school in the National Theatre, in aid of the Three Chapels' Fund.

The huge Photographic Exhibition, "The Family of Man", sponsored by U.S.I.S., was visited by an enthusiastic party.

A party of seniors attended a performance of "The Winter's Tale" given by the Railway Players at the National Theatre.

The School ceased to be a Government School on 10th June 1960. A Board of Governors has already started to take an active interest in the School's affairs under the Chairmanship of Col. A. Dunstan-Adams. But the staffing of the school, the development of buildings and the application of zoning for day pupils is still largely in the hands of Government.

Our status now approximates to that of a British Direct Grant School.

Mr. M. Wolfson gave an entertaining talk on Eton College, where apparently it takes three Halves to make a whole.

C. F. Gilboy, 4a, won the St. George's Society senior Essay Competition, open to all secondary schools in Kenya.

A party attended the Nairobi Puppet Theatre production of "Rigoletto" at the Arboretum.

Two days after the second term began, the quickly jaded were rewarded with a holiday — on the occasion of the wedding of H.R.H. the Princess Margaret to Anthony Armstrong-Jones, Esq.

Embryo anthropologists and archaeologists were fascinated to hear Dr. Leakey's lecture on "The Fossil Man", following his discovery of the Dear Boy in Olduvai Gorge in Tanganyika.

Sen. Supt. Heriz-Smith gave a talk on "Modelling" to a large and interested Saturday-night audience, following upon a performance of John Drinkwater's famous One Act Play $X = O$ by a School cast. Mr. Armitstead produced the play for presentation at the National Theatre during the Schools' Drama Festival week.

A party of Vith formers saw the film "Victory at Sea" — an American naval war epic.

The School Golfing team, captained by Sinclair, won the inter-schools Lisle Shaw Trophy.

The Band beat the Retreat and played during the Parklands School Fete.

A party of cadets from the C.C.F. was on duty for the Queen's Birthday Parade on June 11th, at Government House.

Whilst a party from the Duke of York School attended our Schools' matinee performance of "Pygmalion", a similar party from here saw their production of "Macbeth".

The film of Sir Laurence Olivier's "Hamlet", lent by the British Council, was seen — and actually enjoyed — by the Upper School.

Several boys interested were able to see the Architectural Exhibition at the Royal Technical College.

Farey and White won the Senior and Junior Kenya Boys' Golf Championships.

Agatha Christie's whodunit, "The House at End Corner", was the choice for St. Mary's School play this year. A party from here lapped it up.

Schwentafsky became Kenya Junior Squash Champion again — and once more it was an all-Cambrian final — against Congreve this time.

The School was suddenly closed on Wednesday, July 13th, in preparation for the reception of evacuees from the Belgian Congo. This was on the eve of School examinations — but, as one small "rabble" put it: "It's no use my having a bed at home and one here." Then, with great magnanimity in his voice, "I'm prepared to let them have the one here."

Those who remained at School at the end of the second term to take the Trial Examinations will remember the various arrangements which had to be made as the number of refugees from the Congo gradually crept up to and finally passed the four hundred mark. Only the Main Block remained in use by the School, while the refugees first filled Rhodes and Nicholson and then the other outlying houses. The Staff

Room became the Control Point where the intricacies of arrivals and departures were dealt with; the T.D. Room became a store for clothing and comforts: the Sanatorium, with its customary efficiency, coped with the sick and a large number of innoculands"; the Supply Matron controlled the ordering of foodstuffs, a task which was generously complicated by the arrival of gifts from firms and farmers.

But the main burden fell on Housemasters, their Assistants, Matrons and the African Staff, all of whom overcame expeditiously the difficulties of long hours, changed plans, comings and goings and the apparently endless demands of Control. In many ways they were assisted by some of the boys who remained behind and, of course, by the Modern Languages staff who, (French oral candidates please note), really are intelligible when speaking to the right people.

Most of our visitors departed by air, usually in the middle of the night, and by the time all had finally left, we had the feeling that the holidays had, if possible, been better earned than usual. Oh dear . . . this wind of change.

* * *

At the beginning of the third term there was a talk on Surveying by Mr. Charnley.

* * *

"All the thrills of the Big Top" became a reality for the first time for many boys, when the Circus Brazil paid a visit to Nairobi.

* * *

"Mining in South Africa", in its many aspects, was the title of a lecture given to senior boys by Mr. Thompson.

* * *

A small party greatly enjoyed "Farrago" — three varied one-act plays — at the National Theatre.

* * *

When the Commonwealth Cavaliers' XI visited Nairobi, a party of boys who play for the School Cricket teams spent an enjoyable day watching some light-hearted cricket.

* * *

Mr. Clifford Williams, this year's Kenya Drama Festival adjudicator, gave a talk on the Royal Academy of Dramatic Art (where he lectures) and the Theatre at the present time.

* * *

Several boys won individual awards of merit in their respective classes in the Young Artists of Kenya Exhibition held in the Memorial Hall. A party from School spent a fascinating afternoon scrutinising the work of their contemporaries.

* * *

The Main Block is looking resplendent in new ivory distemper, with the wood and iron work in mid-blue. The road from the sanatorium to B Entrance has been tarmaced.

* * *

The extension to the Cricket Pavilion has been in full use during the season: the new changingroom facilities are much appreciated; and the School owes a debt of gratitude to the Old Cambrian Society which provided the money for building the extension.

Cambridge Examinations

SCHOOL CERTIFICATE, 1959

First Grade

D. R. Baker, J. R. Ballantyne, J. Couperus, A. R. Cropper, A. A. C. David, H. K. M. Deas-Dawlish, J. R. Earl, P. J. Eddy, D. J. Francis, C. P. French, R. G. Garside, R. J. C. Gilson, R. E. Glover, I. M. Grigg-Spall, M. R. Heering, S. D. Heppes, G. E. C. Hutchins, P. C. Jackson, R. L. Jenner, D. H. Jewell, M. T. Johanson, I. Johnson, J. C. King, M. R. Langley, W. D. McGregor, C. V. Newman, R. A. Palin, D. L. S. Phibbs, R. B. Purdy, F. P. D. G. Salmon, W. D. Shaer, J. K. Spencer, P. R. Spitzer, R. W. Sutherst, J. I. F. Whitehead, J. G. M. Wilson, R. V. Wooller.

Second Grade

C. I. Barnsley, J. G. S. Bidwell, A. G. Bisset, C. D. Blatcher, R. N. Borwick, D. R. Burn, P. M. Collins, M. Congreve, R. E. Cordell, N. R. R. Crawley, J. M. Davis, H. R. C. Dawson, J. M. N. Enslin, I. Fitzpatrick, R. E. Foxton, G. G. Gladman, A. G. Gledhill, D. M. Glover, J. F. Harman, W. J. Kent, I. D. Kirkaldy Willis, G. F. Lamb, E. Larsen, L. K. McAdam, N. W. MacLeod, I. R. MacOwan, P. W. J. Mathers, J. W. Meikle, A. M. Michaelides, M. H. Moon, S. G. Morris, H. B. Muir, R. P. Parker, U. A. Pellegrini, S. J. Phillips, J. E. Quinnell, A. G. Roberts, R. Shirley, R. P. Sinclair, A. D. J. Sinton, H. McK. Slater, R. N. Statham, R. W. Thompson, A. C. Uys, R. G. Watson, A. R. Westcob, J. P. M. White, A. E. Williams, A. D. Williamson, R. W. Woolland, D. Zibarras.

Third Grade

L. J. H. Brand, A. Burton, J. C. S. Engelbrecht, C. C. Evans, R. B. Fenwick, P. E. Gerrard, A. J. R. Grindlay, O. E. Jacobs, C. P. Jackson, J. R. Johnston, A. J. McCaffery, W. E. Mowbray, G. S. Phillips, I. D. Pickering, I. A. Roberts, T. J. Saben, P. J. Shearer, J. R. Simon, H. J. Steyn, J. L. Theophanides, P. J. Thompson, J. A. Thomson, A. G. Ulyatt, P. R. Vernon, D. O. Withey, J. E. Woodley, D. C. H. H. Young.

ADDITIONAL SUBJECTS TAKEN IN FORM 5

R. S. Davis Physics (Credit).
 R. Gauden-Ing Physics (Credit), Chemistry (Credit)
 M. A. Gunston Physics (Credit) Chemistry (Credit)
 P. W. Keer-Keer Latin (Credit)
 L. T. Turner Mathematics (Credit)

Cambridge Higher School Certificate

	Principal Subjects	Subsidiary Subjects
C. J. Collier-Wright	English, French History†	Latin†
A. M. Hodge	History*, Geography†	English
J. M. Keeton	English, History† French	Latin†
B. G. McIntosh	English*, History*, French†	Latin†
B. F. J. Rowe	English†, History† French, Geography†	
R. H. Thompson	English†, History* French	Latin†
N. D. Watson	English, History*	Biology
M. E. Wolff	English, History†	Latin, French
K. J. Worthy	English*, History* French†	Latin*
I. Bealy	Physics, Maths.	Chemistry
J. W. Hodgson	Physics, Chemistry, Maths.	
P. F. Sprosson	Physics, Maths. French	Chemistry
J. B. S. Taylor	Physics, Maths. Fur. Maths. III French	
H. Zola	Physics†, Chemistry Maths., Fur. Maths. III French*	

* Distinction or Very Good. † Good.

In the General Paper 2 boys were awarded "Very Good" and 7 "Good".

One boy, though not awarded a Certificate, passed in the Principal Subjects mentioned after his name:—

A. A. Jenkins (Mathematics, Fur. Maths. III, French).

ADDITIONAL HIGHER SCHOOL CERTIFICATE SUBJECTS TAKEN IN FORM 5

	Principal Subject	Subsidiary Subjects
R. N. Cameron		Maths., Physics Chemistry
R. L. Cooper		Physics, Chemistry Biology†
R. S. Davis		Maths.
R. B. Eddy		Physics, Chemistry Biology
F. M. Finotti	Physics with Chemistry	Maths.
M. A. Gunston		Maths.
W. D. Nicoll		Chemistry, Biology
B. M. Pettit		Physics, Biology
W. G. Revill		Biology
G. Scarpellini	Physics with Chemistry	Maths.
P. A. Slater	Physics with Chemistry†	Biology†
C. V. Townsend	Physics with Chemistry	Maths†
T. Walton		Maths., Physics Chemistry
J. C. Adcock		Maths

+ Good.

Queen's Day

Our guests of Honour on Queen's Day this year were His Excellency the Governor of Kenya, Sir Patrick Renison, and Lady Renison. They arrived at a quarter to ten and were greeted by the Headmaster, Mr. O. C. Wigmore, who then presented the Chairman of the new Board of Governors, Colonel A. Dunstan-Adams, the Vice-Principal and Mrs. Goldsmith, and Major and Mrs. Fyfe. His Excellency proceeded to inspect the Guard of Honour and then took the salute at the March Past. The Guard Commander was C.S.M. W. D. Nicoll and the Drum Major of the Band was L. T. Turner. This year the parade was held in the Main Quad once more, as in Pre-Emergency years. The gathering of parents and friends seated round the cloisters to watch the occasion was a large and colourful one. After the first ceremonies, the Governor and Lady Renison were introduced to senior members of the Staff and their ladies and to senior Matrons. There followed a service in the Chapel for the first time on a Queen's Day.

After this, the congregation adjourned to the School Hall for the Prize-giving and Speeches. As Sir Patrick and Lady Renison entered the Hall, the School song, "God Bless the Prince of Wales", was sung, and Miss Margaret Hurst presented a beautiful bouquet to her Ladyship. The stage was superbly decorated with flowers in blues and yellows, the School colours.

The Headmaster rose to present his first Report on the School Year:—

THE HEADMASTER

Mr. Wigmore extended a warm welcome to His Excellency and Lady Renison, to the Distinguished Visitors and many parents and friends present. He drew particular attention to many of the new Board of Governors who were there that day, the ending of the 30th year of the School. Present on the platform too was Mr. R. S. Alexander, Chairman of the outgoing School Committee, to which fine body of devoted servants to the school's interest, the Headmaster paid tribute.

He referred to the innovation of the Chapel Service in the Day's celebrations, henceforth to become a traditional part of Queen's Day. The Chapel had been in daily use in the School's life for two years.

"The aim of our worship here is to give the Chapel its proper place in the life of the school, at the same time, preparing boys for effective membership of their churches in their life after school. For this latter purpose I cannot stress too much the need we have for the support of parents, for, if anything, it is their example more than anything that we can do here at school that will tell in the long run."

The Headmaster referred sincerely to the devoted service of his predecessor, Mr. Fletcher, not only for his zealous furthering, over the years, of the fund to build the Chapel but also for the whole post-war progress of the School, which received the news of Mr. Fletcher's O.B.E. with affectionate pride.

Mr. Wigmore looked back to the beginning of the year and his arrival in Kenya in January, which coincided with the unpleasantness of day boy delinquency, involving this and other secondary schools. He forcefully pointed home the moral that:

"Whatever rules we make, it is beyond me to see how a school can control boys after they have gone home — and Nairobi is hardly a

suitable city in which to allow boys to run loose. However much we try to influence the moral characters of our boys, there will always be a few black sheep; I must and do hand the responsibility for day boys after school, and for all boys in the holidays, to their parents."

Once this episode was over, Mr. Wigmore was able to survey the overall situation and came to the firm conclusion that "the school is in exceedingly good shape". He paid the highest tribute to his staff, in particular to Mr. Goldsmith, the Vice-Principal — "an example to us all of unrivalled energy and devotion to his work." The Headmaster laid particular stress on the work of the Housemasters — "the very linchpins of the school" — and commended parents to consult them in connection with their sons' work, welfare and health. In a large boarding school the Housemaster was in loco parentis — he could be successful only with the implicit confidence of the parents concerned.

Of particular members of Staff the Headmaster spoke highly of the Watsons who had served the School for so long prior to their retirement earlier this year; the School was fortunate to have so able a man as Mr. Fyfe to take over the duties of Head of the Science Department. Mrs. Ridley and Commander Hollebome were both leaving ere long — to both he proffered the good wishes of the School.

Next the Headmaster reviewed the academic side:

"The academic record of the school is extremely high when you consider the difficulties under which we work. First of all I must say that the staff leave system is not in the best interests of the school. It may be all right for other Government Departments and I may say that I received a considerable shock when, before coming out here, I was told that I was the Head of a Government Department now. Surely a school has a more human element than that? Whatever we have in the way of grounds, of stores, boys for the use of, of permanent equipment and the like, our job here is people. People who are here to learn, people with hearts and feelings, not just ciphers. Changing teachers is as bad as changing schools and a great many parents know to their cost what that means.

Another of our difficulties is the wide range of ability that there is in the school and in individual forms. We run from the occasional University Scholar (we can't achieve this distinction because the candidate has to attend the University to sit the examination) down to about the equivalent of the British Secondary Modern School, B stream. Five streams is therefore too few for us to be able to manage such a spread and the result is that there has been a tendency for the cleverer boys to be slowed up by those at the bottom of a form. We must give the clever boys a fairer deal and this I have very much in mind for the future. We have already changed to six streams in the first and second forms and in January we may be able to manage to do the same in the third. Our forms have been too big, and I hope that smaller forms will give the less able boys more individual attention than has been possible in the past. In the New Year, we are going to try to specialise rather more on the bottom stream, but whatever we call it, it will still be a "modern" stream. We have not yet laid all our plans for this but we have to admit that the present system may have caused some boys to attempt work which was, academically, too difficult for them. But our system has been very flexible and a large proportion of boys who were weak or backward on entry to the school have been able to sit, and pass, the School Certificate Examination; this we regard as an important target for all our boys and there will still be no bar for the weaker ones to sit this examination if they prove themselves sufficiently determined.

For the boys in bottom forms there are some things which parents can do to help them. We believe that too much is left to and expected of the schools. Encourage your sons to read during the holidays — a lot and widely. This is a discipline that no boy can do without. For the day boy, make your son bring his preparation home with him, even if he says he has done it at school. If he has, the odds are that he has done it too quickly and too superficially and your interest in his work will certainly prove profitable. And, above all, don't leave chasing him up until it is too late. If he wants to be an engineer, as almost half the boys in the school seem to do, he has got to be good at Maths and Science. If he is weak at these he must have help early on or be made to realise the limitations to his ambitions so that he can change his mind and aim for something more appropriate — without being bitterly disappointed later on. Too many of our boys have ideas above their station: if he wants to follow an academic career it is impossible if he is wallowing in the bottom of 2y. Parents must reconcile themselves to the fact that you can take a horse to water but you cannot make him drink, so it really is inadvisable to encourage such a boy to go on thinking about becoming an engineer or a lawyer or even an accountant. And, for the Kenya boy, how unsettling are contemporary events! You can help, you know, if you will only encourage an informed and tolerant attitude in your son — but you can only do this if you mean it yourselves.

We are fully aware of the difficulties which confront the weaker boys and we are trying to help them to solve their problems. But it would be totally immoral if we did this at the expense of the cleverer boys. It is with this in mind that I am starting a third year course for post-certificate boys; I can't provide this for all subjects for we just haven't got the manpower, but we will do it where we can and must. Too many boys, also, are dulled by having to spend four years in reaching School Certificate when they could manage it well enough in three. Then they would be young enough to have three years in the sixth form as the more able boys should have; if they hope to go to University this is becoming more and more necessary. Competition is getting more and more severe and we shall have to take our leavers further in their subjects if we are to maintain our success in getting boys into University in the future.

It is the academic engineers and mathematicians who are most handicapped by our present arrangements and so, all being well, we are starting a new course for School Certificate candidates in 1961 — those few who are able, will take Additional Mathematics and separate Physics and Chemistry. Then they will be able to start the Sixth Form work further on with their studies. This will mean that some things will have to go from the timetable and I have decided that these boys will not be able to take English Literature and that they will have to choose between History and Geography. In the VIth these budding scientists will do English Literature at Subsidiary level, a more academic study for agile brains than the 4th form syllabus. In addition the better mathematicians in the VIth will be able to take Physics plus Maths counted as two subjects and the present Physics, Chemistry and Maths course for the less able mathematicians will continue. Universities almost demand the new course for their engineers now."

The Headmaster analysed last year's School Certificate and Higher School Certificate results in some detail; the fact that for nearly four years some 16 per cent of leavers had gone on to University was "a measure of the standard of education which has been built up at this school." The difficulties under which the School had to work were stressed by the Headmaster. The classrooms were all temporary — and had been for twenty-two years. "We have indeed, become the Cinderella of Kenya Schools." The equally temporary boarding accommodation was a further crying need for replacement — again a mea-

sure of the immense and pressing problems to be faced — "not to mention this Hall, for I feel I should apologise to you for asking you to come in here today."

"We also have to fight against constant pressures upon us to allow boys to miss work — chiefly from organisations which ought to know better. I really wonder how earnest we are in Kenya when so many organisations which depend upon school-children to help them out or which involve the participation of schools for their success, invariably arrange their activities in the term-time instead of in the holidays when we so badly need things for boys to do. However, we are setting up our defences and I assure everybody that there will be fewer incursions made into our time-table next year."

On the games field our record has been encouraging and many individuals distinguished themselves by fine performances.

The C.C.F. was in good heart: the Camp at Nanyuki had been a great success. Scouting was flourishing again; the Young Farmers' Club had had an excellent year; the newly formed Sailing Club was a commendable enterprise. The School's musical ability was shown in the fine performance of "The St. Matthew Passion", as well as in the Band. The production of "Pygmalion" served to make us look forward to the day "when we get our new School Hall and a new stage — we shall be able to spread ourselves and to get a greater number on the stage — but this I fear is the first the Director of Education has heard of such a project!"

Mr. Wigmore referred warmly to the work of the Old Cambrian Society — "exceptionally well organised, generous and whose work for the school is of enduring value." Mrs. Cantounias' generosity had been further demonstrated this year by the creation of a Bursary Fund of £60 a year, in memory of her son Michael.

In conclusion, Mr. Wigmore said:

"That the Minister for Education has, probably quite unwittingly appointed four Old Cambrians to the newly convened Board of Governors is a tribute to the school for producing such public-spirited men and also to the Old Boys' Society for having so many such able men whose devotion to the school and what it stands for is great enough for them to be willing to take on this additional responsibility.

There are nine members of the Board and they have now begun to take a hand in the government of the school; by the middle of next year they will be in full command. No one can envy them their task. Far be it for me to define what their work would include but I should like to say how happy I will be to work with them — perhaps I ought to say, for them! Beyond the everyday management of school affairs those matters which concern the future of the school in the setting of the future of Kenya will undoubtedly become their concern before very long. What the outcome will be I just do not know. That many parents are extremely worried I am sure, but I think that it is a very grave error of twentieth century parents not to allow their sons to have minds of their own in these matters. I am sure that no one can want this school to lose its essential character, bound as it is so firmly to the British educational structure and the British way of life.

So I don't feel despondent about the future and I am sure there is little cause for anyone to be downcast. I came across these lines quite accidentally and I think that, as a conclusion, Tennyson can say what I feel better than I can myself:

"Tho' much is taken, much abides; and tho'
We are not now that strength which in old days
Moved earth and heaven; that which we are, we are;
One equal temper of heroic hearts,
Made weak by time and fate, but strong in will
To strive, to seek, to find, and not to yield."

After the prolonged applause for the Headmaster, His Excellency proceeded to present the Prizes to the School and Higher School Certificate forms.

"The de Haaff Cups are awarded annually to the best Cadet in the C.C.F. This year they go to W. D. Nicoll who commanded the Guard of Honour today.

The Prizes presented this morning are awarded to boys in Form VI on the result of the first two terms' work together with the Trial Examinations: and to boys in Form 4 on the result of the Trial Examination only.

FORM VI

English
French, Latin, History and
Government
Biology
Physics
Chemistry and Mathematics
Subsidiary French

J. A. Wyber and J. J. Watt
M. C. McCulloch

R. L. Cooper
C. V. Townsend
T. Walton
R. N. Cameron

FORM 4 (Form Prize)

4a
4b
4q
4c
4d

C. F. Gilboy
D. M. Anderson and
N. P. L. Price
M. L. J. Barnett and
J. H. Dale
T. A. Randall
J. S. E. Marx

FORM 4 (Subject Prizes)

English, Latin, Geography
and Chemistry
Chemistry (also)
History
French
Mathematics
Art
Metalwork
Woodwork

C. F. Gilboy
A. J. Duncan
J. H. Dale
D. T. Ball
M. E. Gardner
R. P. Tyekiff and G. H. Warren
M. C. J. Traves
W. A. T. Rainbow

John Charters Memorial Prizes for Music

Choral Music
Instrumental Music

C. P. M. Harrison
R. N. Cameron

Good Service Prizes

Public Services
Band
Young Farmers' Club
Head Librarian

N. W. MacLeod
L. T. Turner and C. D. Blatcher
R. P. Collier
M. C. McCulloch

Headmaster's Chapel Reading Prize

D. Pereira."
Then followed His Excellency's address.

H.E. THE GOVERNOR

"It gives me great pleasure to be here at your Speech Day. I would like, first of all, to congratulate you, Mr. Headmaster, on the very sound progress of your school during the past year as reflected by the Report you have just given us. During the past 29 years the Prince of Wales School has built up a tradition of learning and endeavour of which it can be justifiably proud. By aiming at high standards not only of scholarship but also of character the school has played a notable part in upholding and emphasising the Christian and moral values which are the basis of our way of life. The school has had to pass through some difficult times; during the economic crisis of the early 1930's, during the war years and during the recent Emergency. I am sure that among you today there are those who remember that it was necessary to vacate these buildings for 18 months early in the war and to move the school into temporary accommodation on the shores of Lake Naivasha. It may also be remembered that on the return of the school to this site a number of boarders had to live under canvas in the quadrangle. But the school has not allowed these difficulties to cause a break in its steady progress. Even now, I recognise your observation that some of the buildings are somewhat ancient wooden structures, but I am happy to be able to inform you that funds have been set aside in the Ministry's current Development Programme for a start at least to be made on replacing them by permanent structures.

It is fitting on an occasion such as this to pay tribute to the vision and foresight of the founders of the school and especially to the late Lord Altrincham (Sir Edward Grigg was his name when he was Governor of Kenya) who was mainly responsible for its foundation. From its beginnings, the school has filled a vital need in the life of the European community and from its original enrolment of 100 boys it has grown to accommodate some 500 boarders and 114 day pupils.

The school has been fortunate in having the services of a most devoted and loyal staff. I speak as one who, in every territory in which he has served, has from time to time been accused of speaking like a Schoolmaster. I feel almost one of your numbers and there is no charge to which I can more proudly plead guilty. While it is impossible to mention by name all those persons who have moulded this school into its present fine traditions, we should today recall with gratitude the names of Captain Nicholson, Mr. Astley and Mr. Fletcher, the school's earlier Headmasters, who, by their energy and enthusiasm, did so much for the school. I too was very happy when Mr. Fletcher was honoured by Her Majesty the Queen for his work at this school. These Headmasters set a high standard and this standard will, I know, be more than maintained by the present Headmaster, whose interest in his work is more than proved by his most admirable and constructive speech.

I am particularly pleased to know that a Board of Governors has now been constituted for the school and that its members have been appointed by the Minister for Education from amongst the many prominent persons recommended to him by the Old Cambrian Society, the European Parents' Association, the School Committee and by other bodies which have the interests of the school close to their hearts. As a Government school, the Prince of Wales School has always received the most valuable assistance through its Old Boys, its School Committee and the public in general. It is very proper, therefore, and I am sure very much in the interests of the school, that such bodies should now have, through the Board of Governors, the direct responsibility of running the school within the broad lines of policy laid down by the Ministry. The Board of Governors will have not only great responsibility but also great opportunities, and I am entirely confident that this school will prosper under the Board's devoted care and control.

The school has always had a good academic record and it achieved good results in the 1959 School Certificate and Higher School Certificate examinations. Some of the successful candidates have already left to pursue their studies elsewhere. I wish them every success in their future careers and I hope that their loyalty to their old school and all that it stands for will remain strong. To those of the successful candidates who are still here I would say, may your success spur you on to greater achievements. **The passing of examinations, like the attainment of Uhuru, is the beginning and not the end of accomplishment and responsibility.**

The life of a school does not, of course, lie only in the classroom. All speech-day speakers always unite in making this clear. The purpose of a liberal education is to train boys and girls to become useful citizens by developing their character, enriching their minds and by inculcating in them high ideals of behaviour and service, a sense of justice and fair-play, a respect for other people's feelings and an appreciation of other people's points of view. In the fulfilment of this purpose the many activities which take place outside the classroom are of great importance. It would be impossible for me today to touch upon all of these activities, which make up the life of this large school, but I would like to say how pleased I have been to learn that the School Chapel has been provided entirely from voluntary subscriptions. I know that there is no need for me to emphasise the central part that a Chapel plays in the life of a great school. At my school I learnt there the love of language, while I was learning the love of God.

If I may on this my first visit to your school commend to you, its members, an out of class-room activity, which will give you real fun, which will with the exercise of the brains which God has given you, enrich your life at all ages, I would advise you to develop a love of reading English poetry, including the Bible, where among its other glories the translations of the antitheses of Hebrew poetry are nearly unrivalled in our literature. Forty-seven men translated the Bible into the incomparable English language of the Authorised Version and published it in the year 1611. Reading is not enough. Learn your poetry by heart. You have to explore and love and learn the greatest heritage which any language has given to its children. And I say this as a classicist of old-fashioned upbringing in all the offerings of Greek and Latin. Learn to recite it by heart but be careful when you are older that your wives and children do not too often hold up their hands and say "Daddy's at it again."

If in this school, while I am here, you want an annual prize for verse-speaking, you have only to ask me.

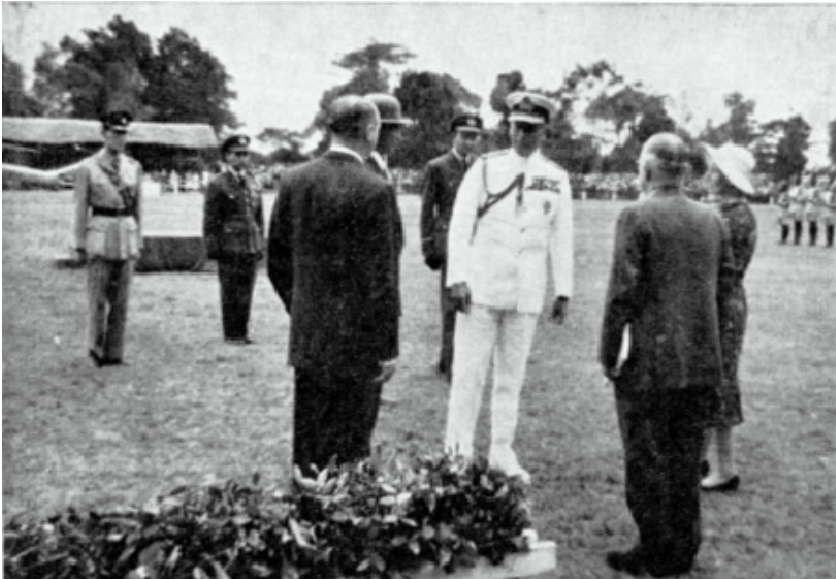
To a considerable extent the quality of a school can be judged by the performance of its Old Boys and on this criterion the success of the Prince of Wales School can be seen in many different spheres. Old Cambrians have served with distinction in the armed forces, both in Kenya and other parts of the world, and have won many decorations. No fewer than six have been awarded the George Cross and one holds the George Cross with Bar. Old Cambrians are playing an active part in the agricultural, industrial and commercial life of the Colony and are to be found both in the Central and Local Governments. The school is also well represented by former pupils in the fields of sport. Indeed, the school is producing the kind of citizens which this Colony needs and it has every reason to be proud of its Old Boys. The Old Cambrian Society has already done much by providing bursaries for further education and by interesting itself generally in the life of the school, and I suggest that all Old Boys owe a debt to the school which they can best re-pay by joining and supporting the Old Cambrian

Opposite: Queen's Day — H.E. the Governor inspects the Guard of → Honour.

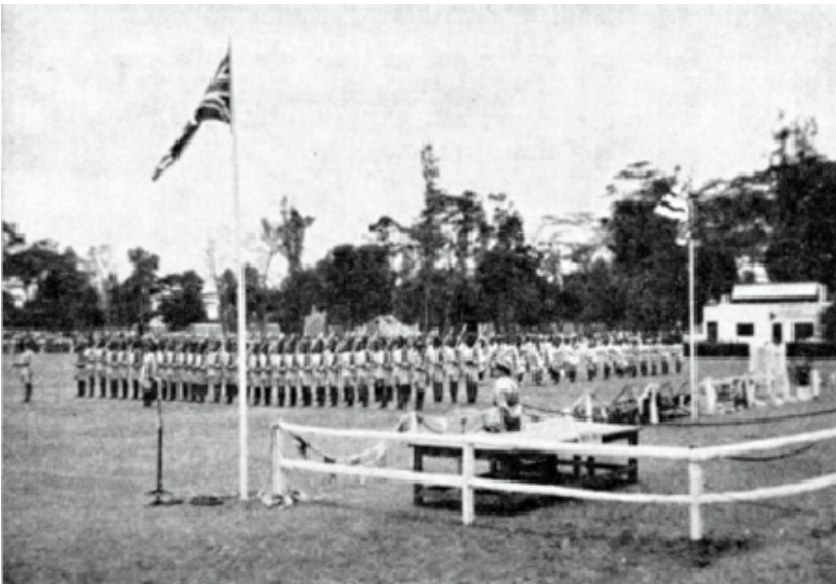
"East African Standard."



The Royal Show : 1960



R. I. Simpson, 3b.
The arrival of the Earl Mountbatten of Burma.



R. I. Simpson, 3b.
The inspection of the Guard of Honour.

Society: I know what a pleasure and satisfaction it must have been to you all in recent months to know that there is again a Prince of Wales.

But having recommended the school to read and recite poetry, having listened to the headmaster's admirably chosen lines from Tennyson's 'Ulysses' . . . What more shall I say?

"It little profits that an idle King" . . .
should quote no poetry himself.

"Much have I seen and known; cities of men
and manners, climates, councils, governments . . ."

I think that what I want to say to the school is the old cliché, "the future is in your hands."

I think the best of us, all want to do something creative:

"I love all beauteous things,
I seek and adore them;
God hath no better praise,
And Man in his hasty days
Is honoured for them.

I too will something make
And joy in the making;
Although tomorrow it seem
Like the empty words of a dream
Remembered on waking."

I speak to the School: What are you, who are young in Kenya, what are you to make?

I do not think that anybody was ever faced with a more exciting and worthwhile challenge.

I told you I was a classicist and you must forgive me one more quotation:

"Moribus antiquis res stat Romana, virisque,"
which means in exact translation:

"The Roman State stands by ancient customs, and its manhood."

We have talked about the traditions of this school. Let us be thankful for them. On those traditions is character built. The future lies in the character of all of us who live in Kenya; "Virisque" — "the character of its manhood." May I echo a recent speech and say "Actively to build goodwill." It is up to you. Are you going to fade away and live somewhere else and say somebody or something let you down? Or are you going to show real interest and sympathy in your fellow human beings and, without domination or superiority, try to share with them the heritage which you have learnt in your homes and in this school?

Mr. Wigmore, I congratulate you, your staff and your pupils on the school's very substantial achievements, and I am confident that the good reputation which it has earned during the years of its existence (they correspond closely with my own years of Colonial Service) will increase as the years go by and I wish the school all the success in the future which it deserves."

The Acting Director of Education, Mr. W. D. Gregg, proposed a vote of thanks to His Excellency; the proceedings in the Hall were rounded off with the National Anthem. Subsequently light refreshments were served in the Main Dining Hall and there were various Exhibitions, painstakingly arranged over the weekend by boys and masters, for parents to see.

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Changes at School

The following Leader, reproduced by courtesy of the Editor, appeared in the "East African Standard" on Tuesday, October 11, 1960, the day after Queen's Day.

"One of the traditions growing up with the Prince of Wales School is the annual celebration of Queen's Day, and right well was the occasion honoured yesterday with a parade by those impressive Cadets, a church service and Speech Day.

As with so many of Kenya's established customs and institutions, a salt tang of change was noticeable in the air. Changes are being made internally and in the curricula; there are changes in management with the appointment of the Governors; changes can be expected in line with the constitutional developments; and there may even be changes from the classrooms which were temporary 22 years ago. The Headmaster has changed and the new one began with as graceful a tribute to Mr. Fletcher as any successor could have paid. The hundreds, indeed the thousands, of parents who have cause to be deeply grateful to Mr. Fletcher, will applaud Mr. Wigmore's spirited defence of him against the criticisms which accompanied a distressing court case. As this was a day of quotations — from the Headmaster and the Governor — let it be said that Mr. Wigmore followed Emile Zola's letter title — "J'accuse".

He did so by addressing the parents, not only over the understandability of overtaking an average child's mental capacities in the unavailing pursuit of academic distinction, but over their own responsibilities for character training. How can a schoolmaster possibly be held to account, except for his teaching by precept, for what children do out of school hours? In the holidays, if the children are boarders; in the evenings and holidays if they are day-boys? This is the sphere of parental care, and privilege, too; and there is no escaping the censure that much of parental attention goes by default in Kenya. When did you, yourself, last look at your children's prep? Do you encourage them to read, enjoy music, play games?

Cambrians have achieved many successes in the School and Higher School Certificate examinations. With 16 per cent of leavers going up to universities, the school is more than holding its own with comparable places in Britain. But the Headmaster admits he has to cope with a broad spread of I.Q. standards, besides those difficulties with the accommodation which necessitate six periods in a morning, when four are quite enough. He is introducing a sixth stream in the first three forms, because he finds he must provide for boys ranging downwards from university scholarship to Secondary Modern by British standards, and B stream at that.

Many parents, it is perfectly plain in this specialist age, must undergo reforms in their thinking about what they believe best for their children. By all means reach out for the stars for the child who is brilliant; otherwise be content with the ordinary and the humdrum for average young Johnny. Great is the harm, lasting the damage that can be done to a child by that most heartless affliction — parental school snobbery. After all, the world is made up of people who are just ordinary. Wise parents, knowing their limitations, recognise them in their children."



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Clive House

Housemaster: Mr. A. K. Fyfe

Assistant Housemaster: Mr. P. V. Caswell

Head of House: J. W. Meikle

Prefects: P. M. Collins, A. G. Gledhill, G. F. Lamb, S. G. Morris,
D. Pereira, T. Walton, J. I. F. Whitehead.

It was with great pleasure that we welcomed Mr. Fyfe back from leave at the beginning of the year and, all in all, we faced 1960 in a more confident frame of mind than we had known for some time.

With Meikle, Sinton and Gledhill in the School 1st XI, and a fair sprinkling in the School 2nd XI and Senior Colts, it seemed as if our chances of retaining the Hockey Cup were high. Things did not work out as planned, however, and we ended up by being second. However, we did have the satisfaction of beating Rhodes, the Cup winners, 7—1! Congratulations to Gledhill on being awarded his School Colours. Our Swimming remained as weak as usual and we came fifth in the Swimming Competition, although our Water-polo team, under Morris, managed to reach the final.

Mr. Caswell went on leave in the second term and we are grateful to Mr. Gammie and Mr. Hogge who acted as stand-ins. Sinton and Morris distinguished themselves on the Rugger field and both were awarded their School Colours. In the House matches we tied with Hawke for first place and thus share the Sear Cup. It was hoped that we would do well at Athletics, so it was a great disappointment when the Congo crisis and its aftermath caused the competition to be cancelled. Nonetheless our A1's and A2's gained several cups, and Lamb, Snaith, Pereira and Wilson were picked for the School Athletics team. Snaith did well to equal the School record of 23.3 secs for the 220 yards set up by Hiles (also Clive) in 1956; he and Lamb were awarded Athletics Colours.

Meikle was appointed Head of House at the beginning of the third term, Sinton having left us to enter Herriot-Watt College in Edinburgh, where we wish him every success. It was good to have Pereira back in the House again; his place in Junior was taken by Turnbull. W. D. Shaer was appointed to Intermediate.

Our Soccer teams should do well, as we have Gledhill, Lamb, Meikle and Roberts in the 1st XXII, but our cricketers, under Walton's captaincy, are having a much harder time. Walton was appointed Captain of the School 2nd XI which also includes Turnbull, whilst Collins has regained his place in the School XI.

In the less spectacular sporting activities our golfers, led by Quinn, have added another Cup to our collection, whilst several boxers have won through to the finals.

Our work has given some cause for satisfaction, for in each of the first and second teams we have only narrowly missed winning the Carthusian Shield. We hope to do better this term; it is a long time since we had this shield on our shelf.

Finally, it is with great pleasure that we express our thanks to Miss Cochrane and Mrs. Elkington for looking after us so well throughout the year.

Grigg House

Housemaster : Mr. E. L. Barnett.

Assistant Housemaster : Mr. F. Hill

Head of House : J. A. Wyber

Prefects : R. L. Cooper, R. L. Jenner, R. P. Sinclair,
R. N. Statham, R. G. Taylor, C. V. Townsend.

At the beginning of the year we welcomed Mr. Barnett as our new Housemaster, on the departure of Mr. McGregor for Hong Kong. The great energy and devotion he has shewn to the House throughout the year have, we feel, not yet received their just reward, but we have every hope that they will soon do so. At any rate, we wish him and Mrs. Barnett every success and happiness in Grigg in the future.

Our hopes were high at the beginning of the first term, when Sinclair was appointed Captain of School Hockey, and Gladman Vice-Captain; Statham and Keer also played for the 1st XXII. But our expectations were not realized, since the House First never seemed to get the idea of playing as a team; nevertheless we were eventually placed second equal. At first the other teams appeared to be lacking in forcefulness, but they steadily improved as the season progressed. At the end of the season School Hockey Colours were awarded to Gladman and Statham.

In Swimming, as usual, we suffered from a great lack of potential, but in the circumstances did very well. Byrne dived for the School and was placed second in the Kenya Championships, but unfortunately was able to do little for the House since he was ill during the heats. Our greatest surprise and joy was in winning the Swimming Standards, which we must attribute to Mr. Barnett's coaching. Byrne was awarded School Swimming Colours and at the end of term he and Watson obtained House Colours. In the course of the term we were sorry to lose Uys and Gladman.

In the second term our Rugger team, though not highly placed, did as well as could be expected. Sinclair and Statham played for the School first XV, and Byrne for the second XV. For the House, and particularly for the first and third teams, it was an enjoyable and hard-played season. Sinclair was awarded School Rugger Colours. Athletics were for the most part abandoned with the arrival of the Belgian Refugees. In the Inter-House Squash Competition, which was played for the first time this year, we were runners-up to Hawke. In the School play, we had a large representation: Wyber, who took one of the leading parts, and gave an excellent performance, was ably supported by Harrison, Mortimer, Jenner, Zorab and Lucas. The costumes were very ably designed and fitted by Mrs. Barnett. Great fun was had by all concerned.

In the third term we were pleased to hear of Sinclair's appointment as School Captain of Cricket; we were represented in the 1st XI by Du Preez, and in the second XI by Byrne and Jolly. Congratulations to Sinclair on playing for the Young Europeans and for winning M. J. K. Smith's bat for the highest score against Kenya Kongonis. Meanwhile the House team has had some disappointments owing to the weather and illness.

In Soccer we are represented in the School first XI by Statham and Watson, and in the second XI by R. G. Taylor and Timmins. The

House first, after a poor start, now seems to be putting more drive into its game, but must improve a lot more in its two remaining games.

In Boxing, which has not yet been completed, we should do reasonably well. Pery, who won his weight in the Kenya Championships, should do as well at School. In the preliminary bouts we have been unlucky in suffering some very close defeats.

During the term Taylor, Cooper, Jenner, Jolly, Du Preez, Zorab and Pery were awarded House Colours.

Our work results have been rather disappointing this year; although this is partly due to form allocations, there are some of our members who could, it is felt, do better.

Mrs. Charters, who has been our Dormitory Matron this year, is leaving for England at the end of term. With her go our good wishes and thanks for all she has done for the House.

Finally, we wish every success to those who take their School Certificate and Higher School Certificate this year, and to all school leavers in their new lives. We shall all feel the loss of Wyber, and we are grateful to him for working so very hard during the two years in which he has been Head of House, and for all he has done during the last year as Head of School.

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Hawke House

Housemaster: Mr. A. J. Phillips

Assistant Housemaster: Mr. J. B. Say

Head of House: G. C. Elliott

Prefects: J. C. Adcock, B. M. Pettit, R. W. McKnight, D. T. Walker, R. A. Palin, D. H. Jewell.

When we returned to Hawke at the beginning of the year, many of us were formulating plans and ideas to promote the prestige of the House. Now, as we come to the end of the year, we are surprised at how much we have achieved. In the first term we held our annual House Dance. It was a great success, mostly on account of Mrs. Jessop's wonderful supper and a mysterious "fuse" which seemed to affect only the common room lights. Looking back we find that we suffered badly in the Hockey competition and had only Schwentafsky (who was awarded Colours) representing us in the School 1st XI. In Swimming we won not only the Gala but also the water polo competition. This perhaps would not have been achieved without some rigorous training. Elliott was Captain of School Swimming, with Walker as Secretary; and School Colours were awarded to Schwentafsky and Bind, a sixteen-year old who came second in the 1,500 metres in the Kenya Swimming Championships. We broke four records in the Gala.

The second short term held some rewards for hard work. We achieved first place in the Hamilton Cup for Rugby, due mainly to Mr. Phillips' able coaching. Our lower teams did not amass enough points to win the Sear Cup, but special mention must be made of our Colts' team. They did not lose a match and played sparkling Rugby that was a pleasure to watch. Consequently we anticipate brighter years for the House on the rugger field.

Representing the School 1st XV were Elliott, Walker and Schwentafsky, who were awarded Colours, and Broad. In the Kenya Junior Squash Championships, Schwentafsky again took first place; and Farey won the Kenya Junior Golf Championship. Five members of the House fought hard on the school Squash court to win the Inter-House Squash Cup. Adcock was captain of School Squash and Warren was in the team. Athletics were cut short by the influx of refugees from the Congo. McKnight was Captain of the School Shooting team, and Pettit was also a member of this team.

The budding "Billy Wright's" of the House have so far won two Soccer matches, and the second and thirds have not lost a match. Schwentafsky and Broad represent us in the 1st XI Soccer and Adcock in the 1st XXII Cricket. Boxing was revived this term and we have six finalists; N. St. G. Warren and King represented the school in the Kenya Boxing Championships. Warren was knocked down twice in his bout, but came back fighting to win a very handsome trophy.

Mrs. Charters leaves us after a year as Dormitory Matron. We thank her most sincerely for all she has done, and wish her well in her career in England. As there are only two weeks left to School Certificate, the House is unusually quiet, with many heads bent over textbooks! We wish all candidates the best of luck.

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Nicholson House

Housemaster: Mr. W. D. Wright

Assistant Housemaster: Mr. P. T. Armitstead

Head of House: A. R. Westcob

Prefects: R. N. Bax, H. R. C. Dawson, I. Fitzpatrick, I. M. Grigg-Spall, F. B. Kynoch, M. R. Langley, F. P. D. G. Salmon.

Fourth position dogged us in House competitions in 1959 and we hoped to alter this in 1960. But it was not to be. In School Hockey, Bush, I. Fitzpatrick, Johanson and Westcob were in the 2nd XI. Although we raised a reasonable team on paper, we managed to occupy only our usual position. We were not strong at Swimming and, after coming 4th in Standards, we finally ended up 5th equal.

The House generously contributed £25 towards making the House Dance a great success. Mrs. Hamlyn and Mrs. Dawson provided an excellent meal; our thanks must also be extended to Miss Megson who taught some of our "weaker brethren" the rudiments of dancing, and to Mrs. Westcob for providing the delightful flowers.

In the second term, we said farewell with good wishes to Johanson, who had served as a prefect during the previous year. Salmon became a new prefect in his place.

We were fairly well represented in School Rugby sides, with Westcob and McFarnell in the 1st XV and Bax, F. Eddy and Kynoch in the 1st XXX. Westcob also played for the Combined Schools Team. However our hopes were in vain, for we took 4th position once more. On the other hand, we started off successfully in Athletics, with visions of the Sidney Davis Cup. But the arrival of refugees meant that only A1 and A2 events were competed for. Bax won the A1 long jump and Kerr, who was awarded his Athletics Colours, won the 880 yards and the Mile. In the Tug-of-War we were successful, with a decisive win over Hawke. In the A cross-country, Higgins won after a great tussle with Kerr, and C. Shaylor came third. To crown the afternoon the B and C team won the team cup. House colours were awarded to Higgins, Kerr, McFarnell, F. Eddy, I. Fitzpatrick, Horley and MacAdam.

In the School Play "Pygmalion", Bax played the part of Doolittle admirably.

MacAdam left us in the third term to become a prefect in Intermediate.

We have great hopes of regaining the Cricket cup, having McAdam, Trendell, Horley and Higgins in the 1st XI and Pickett in the 2nd XI. MacAdam had the distinction of being the only European selected to play for the Combined Colleges and Schools against the Gujarat cricketers, and both he and Horley played for the Young Europeans. In the Soccer, we have only F. Eddy, Bush and McFarnell in the 2nd XI. Inter-House Boxing was re-introduced this year and we have six finalists in the competition. In the Schoolboys' Championships, McFarnell and C. Shaylor won their respective weights.

Examination results last year were encouraging. There was one Higher School Certificate, and seven 1st grade School Certificate passes. This year Mr. Wright has really kept us to the grindstone. In the first two terms we came third in work and we have hopes of improvement at the end of this term.

On the whole, the House has enjoyed a successful year, with possibly more ups than downs. We entertain even higher prospects for next year.

Rhodes House

Housemaster: Mr. C. R. Burton.

Assistant Housemaster: Mr. D. S. Hogge.

Head of House: W. D. Nicoll.

Prefects: J. R. Ballantyne, A. D. Easton, R. J. C. Gilson, S. J. Phillips, R. B. Purdy, J. J. Watt, J. G. M. Wilson.

The House started the year with the loss of a few individual stars, but soon showed itself on top form by winning the Byrne Cup for Hockey 1st XI's. The rest of the House, however, were not so successful. Nicoll, Phillips and MacLeod played in the School first XXII. Nicoll was awarded his colours, and played for the Combined Schools.

In Swimming we were not so successful, but Brightman, Jenkins, Mathers, Henderson, D. N. S. King, Lusted and Chetham all swam for the School. In the Inter-House Tennis competition, we were placed second.

Two of the House's three candidates gained their Higher School Certificates and we obtained nine out of the School's thirty-six first grade passes in School Certificate. Gilson came first in the School, with seven distinctions and one credit.

As usual, great fun was had by all at the House dance, and our thanks go to Mrs. Dawson and Mrs. Hamlyn for their invaluable assistance. We were not noticeably strong on the academic side, as our fifth place in the Carthusian Work Shield revealed. The Taylor Trophy for the term's best all round performance went to Brightman.

The second term brought the Rugger season, but in spite of a good lead from Nicoll, MacLeod and Easton, who all played for the School 1st XV, we were not very successful; our Juniors however, did better. At the end of the season Nicoll and MacLeod were awarded their colours, and played for the Combined Schools team.

Athletics and School Certificate Trials were alike interfered with, owing to the evacuation of the Houses for refugees, but all the A1 and some of the A2 events were decided. Nicoll was our sole outstanding athlete, winning two cups for hurdles and the high jump, and also setting a new discus record, after 17 years. Marx was placed second in the "B" Cross-country.

H. K. M. Deas-Dawlish and MacLeod both acted in the School play, "Pygmalion". At the end of term, we bade a sad farewell to Mr. Cross who, during Mr. Hogge's absence on leave, had looked after our finances so ably. We also said goodbye to Heering and MacLeod who was Head of Junior House. We wish them every success in the future.

Work again was our weak point and we came fourth for the Carthusian Shield. The Taylor Trophy for the second term was awarded to Easton.

So far in the third term, we have not been outstanding in games, but we have Nicoll, Phillips and Gilson in the Cricket 1st XXII, and Lawrence-Brown and Clarke, who were both awarded House Colours,

in the Soccer XXII. At the annual Queen's Day Celebrations, the Guard Commander was Nicoll; and Gilboy collected a number of prizes for his Trials results. We must congratulate Mr. and Mrs. Hogge on the birth of a son. The Coronation "Pushie" Safari is being run again this year, under the organisation of Gilson, and it is hoped that this popular event will provide much entertainment towards the end of term.

The revival of Boxing in the School has had its effects on the House, and several evenings have been spent in "fighting off" House preliminaries. We have three boys in the finals and Brightman represented the School in the Kenya Championships.

On the whole it has been a successful year and some good results have been obtained. It only remains to wish the House an enjoyable holiday and hope they return fit for the new year; and to wish those who are leaving the best of luck in their future careers.

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Scott House

Housemaster: Mr. N. R. Chadwick

Assistant Housemaster: Mr. G. W. Outram

Head of House: L. T. Turner

Prefects: C. D. Blatcher, M. C. McCulloch, D. L. S. Phibbs,
I. A. Roberts, T. J. Saben, E. Larsen, R. N. Borwick.

The House Hockey 1st XI, well-led by I. A. Roberts, was not exceptionally strong and earned fourth place in House matches; but the 2nd, 5th and Junior Teams gained first place. I. A. Roberts, Saben and Turner played for the School XI, and Saben was awarded his School Colours.

Phibbs' untiring efforts as House Captain of Swimming enabled us to gain second place both in Standards and the Gala.

Spirits were high at the end of term when we regained the Carthusian Shield and were thus encouraged to maintain a high standard while Mr. Chadwick went on leave.

In the second term Mr. Outram deputised for Mr. Chadwick, with Mr. David as Assistant Housemaster until the arrival of Mr. Kavanagh. We are most grateful to Mr. Outram for the interest he took in the House, and for his encouragement both on the games field and in work.

Turner and I. A. Roberts were appointed School Captains of Rugby and Athletics. With Saben leading the House, we came third in the Senior Cup and for the fourth year in succession took the Hamilton Cup for 2nd, 3rd and Junior XVs. Turner, Saben, I. A. Roberts and Bundred played for the Combined Schools.

Unfortunately Athletics were cut short by the premature end of term — a great disappointment for House Captain M. C. McCulloch who had put so much work into the organisation of House Athletics. I. A. Roberts and Bundred well deserved their School Colours.

In the School Play, "Pygmalion," N. P. L. Price delighted our audiences in the part of Eliza and H. S. Skett and P. W. Corbett acquitted themselves well as Mrs. Pearce and Miss Eynsford-Hill.

The Carthusian Shield returned to us for the second term running.

Saben as School Captain of Soccer became our third School Captain in the year. Turner, I. A. Roberts and Bundred also played for the School Soccer XI and Blatcher and Leach for the School Cricket XI. Larsen was appointed House Captain of Soccer and Blatcher of Cricket.

On Queen's Day M. C. McCulloch and Gray were among the N.C.O.s in the Guard of Honour, together with several other members from Scott, while Turner was Drum Major, Blatcher Senior Bugler, Skett Senior Drummer, and fourteen members of the House played their part in the Band.

N. M. Roberts, Stewart and McKechnie reached the finals of the Inter-House Boxing and Turner won the Heavyweight contest in the European Schoolboys' Championship.

Our congratulations to Saben and Borwick on being appointed School and House Prefects respectively; to K. J. Worthy on gaining Distinctions in English and History and N. D. Watson a Distinction in History, in Higher School Certificate; to Earl, French, Phibbs and Wooller on gaining First Grade School Certificates; to A. G. Roberts on shooting for the Kenya Team; and our thanks to French for running the House Library.

Last but by no means least, may we record our heart-felt appreciation to Miss Cochrane and Mrs. Elkington for their untiring work for the House.

Intermediate House

Housemaster: Mr. R. S. Earl

Assistant Housemaster: Mr. A. G. Potter

Head of House: F. B. Eddy

Prefects: R. N. Cameron, W. D. Shaer, K. P. W. J. McAdam,
R. W. Sutherst, M. M. D. Lawrence-Brown.

With a large number of new boys, the House settled down to a quiet and successful year, despite many changes among prefects and boys in the first and second terms.

At the end of the second term we were sorry to lose Dawson, Palin and Statham to their Senior Houses, and David who left for further education in England. In their places we welcomed Sutherst, Shaer, McAdam and Lawrence-Brown.

The prefects were well represented in school teams McAdam played for the Cricket 1st XI, as well as the young Europeans; Lawrence-Brown and Eddy played for the Soccer XXII and Sutherst for the Cricket XXII. Intermediate boys featured prominently in Junior Colts' teams, with Dale as Captain of Hockey and Gibson as Captain of Soccer. Lyth and Ulyate also appeared in all Junior Colts' teams. No outstanding talent was shown in Athletics and Swimming.

Our thanks go to Mr. Earl and Mr. Potter for the efficient way in which they managed the House despite the changes of prefects. We are also particularly grateful to Mrs. Minette for her work as House Matron and to Mrs. Brady as our cateress.

The triangular sports, consisting of Squash, Table Tennis and Tenniquoits, have become a regular term activity and were well organised by Mr. Potter. They were thoroughly enjoyed by all; the trophy went to Grigg in the first term, and to Nicholson in the second term.

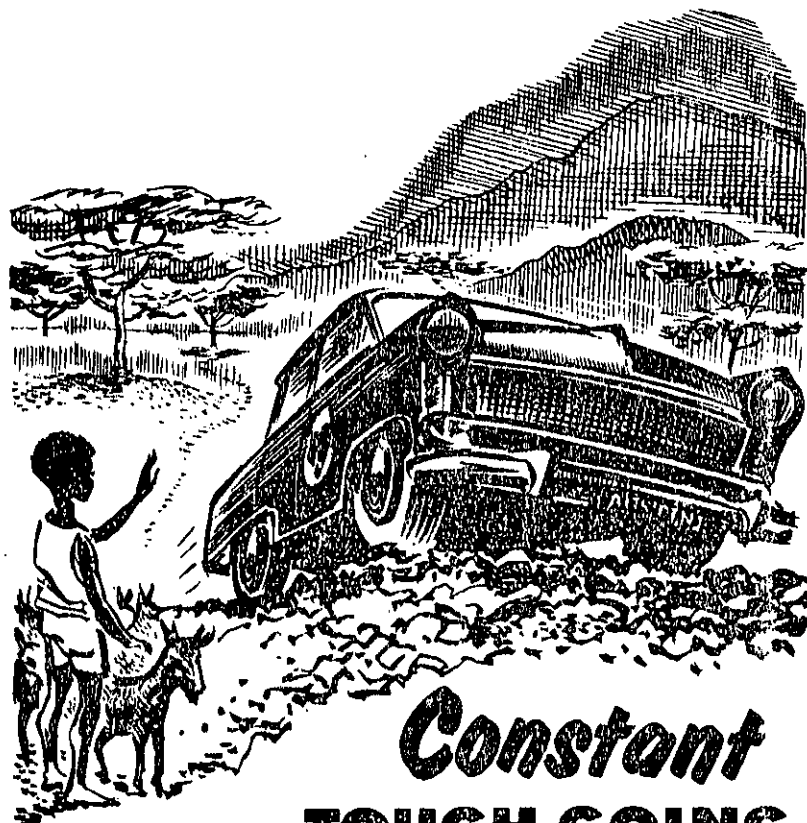
Throughout the year the House enjoyed good health. The few boys entering the Sanatorium had the usual 'flu, colds or sore throats.

We have been lucky to acquire two extra studies, making a total of four. This has greatly improved working conditions for prefects.

To everybody's surprise the second term ended two weeks early, owing to an influx of Belgian refugees from the Congo. As the House was vacated for their use, the boys started their holidays, while the prefects doing Trial Examinations were moved into the Main Block. Masters and Matrons were kept busy late into the holidays coping with the refugees.

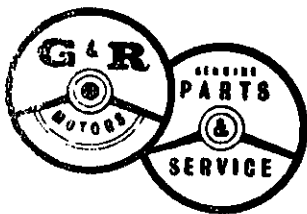
This year's end-of-year party will be accompanied by light entertainment put on by some enterprising members of the House, and we are all looking forward to an enjoyable evening. In conclusion we wish all members of the House the best of luck when they move to their Senior Houses next year.

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Junior House

Housemaster: Mr. D. W. A. Minette

Assistant Housemasters: Mr. L. V. Walker and Mr. P. C. Read

Head of House: 1st and 2nd Terms: N. W. Macleod; 3rd Term:
H. K. M. Deas-Dawlish

Prefects: D. N. De Tray, P. J. Eddy, A. C. Schwentafsky, R. G.
Turnbull, A. E. Williams, J. R. Earl, C. V. Newman, C. R. L.
Kerr.

At the beginning of the year there were eighty-two new boys, who, although subdued at first, soon settled down to school life, and became as noisy as ever.

During the first term Corbett, Scrimgeour and J. D. Warren were in the School Swimming team, while Toft, McFarnell and D. B. Strachan were outstanding in the Junior Colts' Hockey. Nicholson won the Inter-House Hockey championship, winning every match easily. Inter defeated Junior in a specially arranged match, and were in turn defeated by the prefects of both Houses. At the end of the term J. M. Davis left for England, with everyone's good wishes.

In the second term we welcomed De Tray as replacement for J. M. Davis. For the first half of the term everybody settled down to learning the finer arts of Rugby. Many boys were playing the game for the first time, and it was good to see how quickly the enthusiasm of the coaches — whether masters or boys from Senior Houses — was passed on to so many eager juniors. After many muddy encounters, Nicholson won the Inter-House Cup, thus completing a noteworthy double. They had many promising players, including Lyth, Bridges, Bax, Carne, Poppleton, Van Ryneveld and Silver. Several members of Junior played for the School Colts: Visser, Van Dyk, Welford, Bridges and Carne showing praiseworthy ability.

Whilst all this was happening, Whyte was circumnavigating the local golf courses, and emerged as the winner of the Under 15 Kenya Junior Golf Championship. We offer him hearty congratulations. Congratulations too must go to the many juniors who won awards for Life Saving, under Mr. Goldsmith's tuition.

Half-way through the term S. P. Heppes left us to join the British South African Police Force. We were pleased to welcome H. M. Slater in his place. On the other hand, Athletics, which took up the second half of the term, were not warmly welcomed! None the less, there were the usual hectic preparations for the Athletics Finals. Everyone brightened up, however, when the last two weeks of term were cancelled in order to accommodate the Congo refugees in the House. At the end of the term MacLeod, Slater, Pereira and Cropper left us, the first two for the N.E. of Scotland Agricultural College, near Aberdeen.

The third term started with a new Head of House and three new prefects. Sporting interests were divided between Soccer and Cricket. At the moment of going to press Clive are favourites for the Soccer Cup. Rhodes may well win the Cricket Cup, and if they do it will be a great triumph for them as, on paper, Nicholson is the strongest team in Junior. Bridges, Hunter, Roberts, Trendell and Newton have played for the Junior Colts' Soccer XI. In the Colts' Cricket teams Trendell

(Captain), Hunter, Sutton, Boscovic and Cox have shown promise — Trendell being an outstanding all-rounder. The Boxing revival has had its repercussions in Junior. A small but gallant band of enthusiasts went into strict training, and Toft, Sickling and Van Ryneveld ventured into the Kenya Junior Championships. Toft is to be congratulated on reaching the Final, which he lost narrowly.

We are looking forward to our end of term party. Deas-Dawlish and Williams are producing "The Crimson Coconut" — an old favourite among one-act plays. We only hope that the "Coconut" goes down as well with the gourmards of Junior as the annual Feast!

We cannot end these notes without offering our sincere thanks to our Matrons, Mrs. Brady and Mrs. Megson, for their devoted service throughout the year. We should also like to thank Mr. Read and Mr. Potter for their invaluable help with the Colts' Hockey, Cricket and Soccer teams, and Mr. Walker for his indefatigable and infallible services as House Banker. Mr. Minette has watched over all our activities in his usual benign and benevolent fashion, smoothing the paths of those who find life at a new school difficult, and checking the activities of those who are inclined to get into mischief.

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NAIROBI

The Arts Circle

President: Mr. J. A. Seldon

Hon. Secretary: R. P. Sinclair

The Arts Circle has not flourished with its usual activity this year, owing mainly to the loss of three members in the second term: Harman, David and Spencer.

In the first term, the Society visited Mr. Seldon's house so that he could introduce us to the Society's collection of prints and filing system. In March a large party enjoyed an afternoon admiring a "Great Masters" Exhibition in the Memorial Hall.

In the second term Mr. Seldon kindly showed us some films on medieval castles and the French artist Toulouse-Lautrec. Other meetings have been spent in renewing the pictures in the Reading Room, and in maintaining reproductions on cardboard bases to add to the Arts Circle's growing collection.

In September a party of boys visited the large range of child art in the annual Young Artists' Exhibition. To this the School contributed a great deal of work and was awarded a Certificate of Merit for its efforts. Our congratulations go to Seldon and Donaldson, who both won individual prizes.

In October Mr. Sim took a party of boys around his very interesting exhibition. All members would like to express their thanks to Mr. Seldon and Mr. Sim for the interest and thought they have shown in the Circle in the course of the year.

Choral Society

In the third term of 1959, the Choral Society, numbering well over one hundred boys, studied the Chorus parts of the St. Matthew Passion by Bach. The usual end of term exodus of boys depleted our numbers to about fifty, but reinforcements came along with the entrance of juniors into Senior Houses.

We joined forces with the Choral Society of the Kenya High School in whose Chapel a performance was given on Friday 18th March. Two days later a performance was given in the National Theatre. The third performance, generally acclaimed our best, took place in our own School Chapel on March 25th.

To the members of Staff who joined us, we extend our grateful thanks for their support. We offer our congratulations to the following soloists who maintained such an excellent standard throughout the performances:

Miss Audrey Cochrane (soprano),

Miss Sally Mowatt (contralto),

Mr. Peter Armistead (tenor), Mr. Barry Baker (tenor),

Mr. William Liversidge (bass), Mr. Richard Coltart (bass).

We are especially grateful to Miss Evelyn Harmsworth, who trained the girls and who so ably played the Continuo for us, and to Mr. McCabe who accompanied us at the organ. Lastly our thanks are due to our conductor Mr. Lockhart, without whose encouragement and never-failing enthusiasm, we should never have reached such a high standard of choral singing.

C.P.M.H.

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SKYLINE.

Debating Society

Chairman: G. C. Elliott

Secretary: L. T. Turner

Debating was not very prominent this year, as we managed to hold only one debate throughout. This was with the Limuru Girls' School, on the subject: "Our generation is too much under the influence of smoking and drinking" — the result — we are not.

I hope next year debating will come into its own again, as it is a pleasant way of spending an evening.

L.T.T.

Natural History Society

Chairman: Mr. J. Seldon

Secretary: A. B. Holland

During the past year the Society has continued its activities as usual, under the helpful guidance of Messrs. Seldon, Outram and Hollebone.

During the second term there was an excursion to Mitchell Park and the Langata Forest to collect butterflies and plants. Cdr. Hollebone, with the help of the Club entomologists, has arranged the collection of butterflies and has collected and labelled an exhibition case of Saturnid moths. They have also been studying the life histories of several Lepidoptera in order to make display cases of these insects.

The school Herbarium has been reorganised and all the genera put into their family files. There are over fifteen hundred specimens in the collection. All the grasses have been identified, with the aid of the staff of the E.A. Herbarium.

The School Aquarium tank has been replenished with some fine specimens of fish; notably the males and females of Siamese fighting fish, Sword tails, and Platys.

Several members of the Society went to hear Dr. Leakey and to see his films on Zinjanthropos man and the excavations in Olduvai gorge.

On Queen's Day there were several individual exhibits; one of especial interest was on Mollusca which included a fine collection of cowries by one of our junior members.

We have had a full register all this year and are hoping to retain some of the more senior members next year.

Political and Historical Society

After an uninterrupted existence of eleven years, during which a great number of well-known Kenya personalities have been its guests, the Society has had its least successful year. Perhaps the highlight of its history was the occasion when, some years ago, more than sixty members and guests crowded into a private sitting-room to hear Col. Grogan, who began by recalling when a native chief had offered him, as a special delicacy, a piece of roasted man and ended by donating £100 towards Africana for the School Library.

It has been said "Blessed is the country which has no history" and history has been defined as "past politics". None can deny the vivid interest of past and present politics in Kenya and in some respects the colony is a microcosm of the world's future problems. A school is no place for political activity, but its Societies should provide its senior members with an opportunity to acquaint themselves with points of view and the facts on which opinions can be formed. Senior members of the school must help to ensure that the opportunity continues to exist.

F.H.G.

Young Farmers' Club

President: Mr. J. A. Seldon **Chairman:** R. P. Collier
Secretary: G. H. Warren **Treasurer:** H. R. C. Dawson

On the whole we have had a successful year, and won two of the three trophies for which all secondary schools compete.

In the first term we had several visits to farms in the Nairobi district. Hughes Ltd., of Nairobi, gave us two lectures on tractor maintenance. They followed up the lectures by showing us films of the Hydraulic and other systems of the tractor and also by lending us tractors and implements for use in our field almost every week-end.

Besides cultivating our field, we also did a great deal of work around the school. We prepared the Cricket Oval for planting with an exotic type of grass, and also did bush clearing with a Nuffield tractor, kindly lent to us for the purpose by Galley and Roberts Ltd.

We concluded the term with an interesting, short camp at Eldoret, at which our eight representative members excelled themselves, by displaying knowledge in farming tactics, which rather surprised our opponents from the other represented schools, as we were the first boys' school ever to win the Egerton Challenge Cup for the best team throughout the camp.

In the second term of the year we again had several visits and lectures in preparation for the annual Rally at Mitchell Park, during which we scored our second success by winning the Ward Perpetual Challenge Cup outright. Once again we tried to overcome the weeds in our field which seemed to be over-powering us, but alas, the rains failed, upsetting our schemes but, unfortunately, not the weeds.

Our luck seemed to continue, however, and when the choice of two Young Farmers to represent Kenya on a three week tour of Southern Rhodesia was made, the writer was selected to be one of them.

In the third term our main event was the Royal Show, where unfortunately we gained only third place in the inter-schools Judging competition, behind the very enthusiastic girls' schools.

We closed our year of office by signing the New Club Constitution at our Annual General Meeting, and handing over to the new committee, to whom I wish the best of luck in their job of running the school club with the highest membership.

I would like to thank all the many people who made our work as a committee so much easier than it might have been, in particular Messrs. Seldon and Earl, our President and Vice-President. The Headmaster has given us a great deal of encouragement, as has the Bursar, who copes with all our transport problems. Our thanks are due in full measure to all the catering matrons who have so willingly supplied us with food.

R.P.C.

Sailing Club

President: Mr. J. B. Say. **Chairman:** C. V. Townsend.

The Prince of Wales Sailing Club, although only two terms old, is now an accepted and active member of the school clubs. The first meeting was held on the 20th May and attracted many boys. There are now over twenty members, nearly all of whom are from the lower half of the School, so we can expect an increasing interest in the future.

The club has been promised an International Cadet by Mr. Symons of Lessos, through the good offices of Roddy Williams (OC) and another Cadet is under construction. Mr. Say has a very well-kept Enterprise and Mr. Troward a Sprog. Three members have boats on the Dam also. Thus there is a wide selection of craft for members to experience.

Meetings are held fortnightly for instruction on the many aspects of sailing. On Sundays, members visit the Nairobi Dam, where they have spent many pleasant hours sailing under the vigilant eyes of Mr. Say and Mr. Troward. We hope soon to start helmsmanship tests, including both theoretic and practical sections. The first of the rather stiff, but we hope valuable, tests will be held before the end of term. Members who obtain their certificates on passing this test will then be considered capable of taking the helm in any kind of weather.

The big event in the club's calendar is the Christmas cruise to Zanzibar on the ten-ton ketch "Little Gypsy". This cruise, organised by Commander Hollebone, who has done a great deal of work behind the scenes for the club, should afford valuable experience of deep-sea sailing to those members who are going.

Finally all our members would like to thank Mr. Say for founding the Club and for his invaluable instruction and guidance in these early stages.

C.V.T.

The Library

Before the end of the third term about a hundred new books will be added to the Library, bringing the total for the year to almost two hundred. Among recent additions two of the most popular are, "No Room in the Ark", by Alan Moorehead, and "Captain Cousteau's Underwater Treasury". Biographies of Martin Luther, Gustavus Adolphus and Charles XII of Sweden have been added to the History Section and books on Chaucer and James Joyce to the Literature Section.

Four to five hundred books are out of the Library at one time, and we only hope that they are as well-used as they are well-worn. A large proportion of the Library vote has to be spent this year on re-binding 150 books exposed to sun, rain and "heavy" hands.

We are most grateful to the Old Cambrian Society for their generous gift of £100, which has enabled us to increase our collection of books on Painting, Drawing, Careers, Chemistry, Physics; and to add to our fine collection of out-of-print Africana begun in 1952 with the aid of a generous gift from Colonel Grogan.

The following gifts are also gratefully acknowledged:

"Adventure in Oil", presented by Stanvac; "Invitation to Japan", from the Japanese Consul; "Boutell's Heraldry", from Mr. Kenneth Mason; and "Rugby Football in East Africa, 1909-1959", from Mr. A. K. Fyfe. We should like to thank Mr. D. S. Gammie for taking charge of the Library in the second term.

N.R.C. M.C.M

Chapel Notes

During 1959 the services in Chapel have continued much as usual. We are grateful to visiting preachers who have spared time, generally from their very full Sundays, to come and interest us. For much of the year the School has been very conscious of the "winds of change" that have been blowing in Kenya. So far our own life has been little effected by them but many boys, perhaps subconsciously, have been realising that the Christian faith implies a challenge to liberal thinking in social matters. Such liberal thinking they find distasteful and they have tended to react also against the faith which inspires it. In all this, the Chapel's task stands — to show, in the centre of our School's life, the ways of Christ, the meaning of discipleship and the value of the Church.

There have been a few special events. The ending of the Kenya Emergency in January meant that it was possible to complete the new Memorial Plaques. We are grateful to the Old Cambrian Society for them and they were formally unveiled by the Headmaster on the Reunion Saturday at the end of October. As the old plaques could be read only with difficulty, it was decided that they should be replaced with others, bearing the same names, in a more convenient position under the gallery.

In June the Bishop of Mombasa (soon to be appointed Archbishop of East Africa) came for one of the largest Confirmations in the School's history. Another large Confirmation Class has been started. Many of the boys in it are still members of Intermediate and Junior Houses. It is hoped therefore that they will stay long enough at School after their Confirmation to form the habit of coming regularly to Holy Communion. To help in this we now have a celebration every Sunday of term at 7-30 a.m.

Lastly, a word must be said about the institution of a Chapel Committee. Its purpose is to advise the Headmaster and Chaplain and to enable members of the School to have some say in decisions concerning our whole religious life.

M.G.C.

2nd Nairobi Senior Scout Troop

Troop Leader: R. B. Purdy.

The Troop restarted with Mr. Wigmore's backing halfway through the first term. We started off with nine boys on the roll; by the end of the term we had nineteen. During this term we met by the Pavilion on the Oval on a Saturday afternoon, and the Colony Secretary, Mr. L. S. Colchester, kindly volunteered to help us until a new Scoutmaster arrived.

During the second term when our meeting day was changed to a Tuesday evening, the roll rose to twenty-two. Purdy gained his Queen's Scout and was presented with his Royal Certificate by H.E. the Governor in May. We held our first weekend camp during this term which was very well attended.

During the third term, we found we had twenty-six scouts, nine of whom were second class, one was first class and one a Queen's Scout. On October 22nd, the troop sent six swimmers to the Scout Swimming Gala in Nairobi. We won the Senior Medley Relay by one length; several individuals swam with notable success. Altogether we have had a full and satisfying year, which augurs well for the future.

R.B.P.

"Pygmalion"

George Bernard Shaw had an ABC in his bonnet. All his life he agitated for a phonetic alphabet; he is still agitating — for by the terms of his will, a vast sum of money was bequeathed for the furtherance of this aim. And it was by making a professor of phonetics the hero of "Pygmalion," that he first drew the attention of the public to his ideas for a revised alphabet to replace "an old foreign alphabet of which only the consonants — and not all of them — have any agreed speech value".

SELF PORTRAIT?

Is the character of Henry Higgins a self portrait? I have always thought so. In suggesting this, I do so without subscribing to the criticism so frequently levelled at Shaw — that all his characters are Shavian mouthpieces and merely extensions of himself. To explode this myth, mention need only be made of a few of the major characters from Shaw's gallery of superb portraits — Joan of Arc, Candida, Dubedat, Caesar, to say nothing of Eliza Doolittle. With these and many more brilliant creations to his credit why shouldn't Shaw indulge himself in a spot of self-portraiture? Higgins has all the attributes one has come to associate with Shaw — a love of the English language, amounting to idolatry; an irascibility which suffers fools anything but gladly; a contempt for the niceties of social convention bordering on the downright rude; and a blazing wit, which however, can sometimes descend to the level of a schoolboy putting his thumb to his nose.

HERR HIGGINS

The world first met Pygmalion Henry Higgins and his Galatea Eliza Doolittle, on October 16th 1913, not as one might suppose in a London theatre, but at the Hofburg Theatre in Vienna. It was some six months later on the 11th of April, 1914, at His Majesty's Theatre in the Haymarket that it had its British premiere. Higgins on that notable occasion was played by the great actor-manager Herbert Beerbohm Tree and the Eliza was that stormy petrel of the theatre, Stella Patrick Campbell, for whom a besotted Shaw had written the part specially.

BATTLEGROUND

The rehearsals were conducted with all the calm of a Middle Eastern riot, and His Majesty's Theatre became a battleground of opposing temperaments. Commenting on some photographs taken just after the first night, Shaw summed-up the effect that the rehearsals had had on him

"They made me look like an old dog who had been in a fight and got the worst of it. I sent one to Stella with the words "Are you not ashamed?" and another to Tree saying "This is your work".

THAT WORD

As had been expected, the sensation on the first night was the phrase "Not bloody likely!" It prompted Sydney Grundy (what an apt name!) one of the London critics to comment that though there was no harm in Shaw's "incarnadine adverb" when informed by genius, "on his pen it is poison". He also expressed the opinion that Shaw was imperilling the liberty of the English theatre, and he declared that public indignation was gathering over a deeply resented outrage. Far from "resenting the outrage" the public have laughed at "Pygmalion" in countless revivals all over the world ever since, and the money Shaw has earned in the way of royalties on it have gone to swell the legacy for his projected phonetic alphabet.

REVIVALS

In recent years revivals have featured many well-known stars in the roles of Eliza and Higgins — they include Kay Hammond, Mar-

garet Lockwood, Sarah Churchill, Gertrude Lawrence (in New York) and Wendy Hiller (in the film); John Clements, Alec Clunes, Raymond Massey and Leslie Howard (film). But possibly the most dazzling success the play has ever experienced is with the musical version, now familiar to all as "My Fair Lady", which originally starred Rex Harrison and Julie Andrews. After five years it is still packing a New York Theatre, and the Drury Lane production is now in its third year. It is the most popular musical Stockholm has ever had and even Moscow forgot U2 planes for four weeks to applaud a visiting American company.

COINCIDENCE

The last Shavian play to be presented at the Prince of Wales School was "Arms and the Man" in 1954; by strange coincidence it too became a popular musical when it delighted our parents and grandparents as "The Chocolate Soldier" back in 1910.

Shaw always referred to "Pygmalion" as his "As You Like It", because the public at the first production, and at all subsequent revivals, so manifestly did like it — as we trust, you, the audience at this School production, will also like it.

K.M.

Cast

in order of appearance

Miss Eynsford-Hill	...	Peter Corbett
Mrs. Eynsford-Hill	...	Christopher Harrison
Freddy Eynsford-Hill	...	Guy Warren
Eliza Doolittle	...	Nicholas Price
Colonel Pickering	...	John Wyber
Henry Higgins	...	Hugh Deas-Dawlish
Mrs. Pearce	...	Humphrey Skett
Alfred Doolittle	...	Robert Bax
Mrs. Higgins	...	Neil Macleod
Parlourmaid	...	Michael Mortimer
Bystanders	...	Colin Blatcher, Robert Jenner, Martin Langley, Russell Lucas, David Phibbs, Alan Westcob, Michael Zorab.

ACT I

Scene I: The Portico of St. Paul's Church in Convent Garden; late one summer evening.

Scene II: Higgins' study in Wimpole Street; the following morning.

INTERVAL

ACT II

Mrs. Higgins' garden room, Chelsea; late afternoon, nearly six months later.

INTERVAL

ACT III

Scene I: Higgins' study; midnight, some weeks later.

Scene II: Mrs. Higgins' garden room, the following morning.

Time: Before the lights went out in Europe; in the London of suffragettes, feather-boas and golden sovereigns . . . 1913, in fact.

Stage Manager and the Set

built by	...	Mr. W. R. Salmon
Assisted by	...	Robert Jenner, Russell Lucas, David Phibbs and Michael Zorab.
The Set painted by	...	Mr. R. McLellan Sim
Costumes	...	Mrs. E. L. Barnett
Lighting	...	Mr. J. Marshall and Jitze Couperus.
Prompters	...	Broderick Purdy and Tony Ulyatt.
Properties	...	Colin Blatcher
Programme Cover designed by	...	Mr. R. McLellan Sim
Make-up	...	Mesdames Earl, Larthe de Langladure, Pinkerton and Skett
Business Manager	...	Mr. C. Hurst
Front of House Manager	...	A. G. A. Larthe de Langladure

The play produced by Michael Saville

We should like to thank the following for their kind generosity: Leonard Moore Ltd. for the loan of furniture for Higgins' study; Peter Medway Ltd. for the loan of wrought-iron garden furniture; Esquire Ltd. for the loan of men's evening dress and morning attire;

The Donovan Maule Theatre for the loan of properties; Pearl Dry Cleaners for dyeing and cleaning; Mrs. F. H. Price for the gift of costumes; St. Mary's School for the loan of wigs; Shankar Dass and Sons for the record of "My Fair Lady"; Mr. Kenneth Mason, guide, philosopher and friend to this production.

Where did Shaw get the title "Pygmalion" from?

Pygmalion was a legendary King of Cyprus, who fell in love with a beautiful statue (according to Ovid, made by himself). He prayed to Aphrodite to give him a wife resembling the statue; she did more than this, for she gave the statue life, and Pygmalion married the woman so created. Shaw's play is his individual interpretation of the legend — he has much to add both in his Preface and the Epilogue to the ideas he wittily and penetratingly expounds in the play itself.

Theatre-going Londoners have recently been giving the "thumbs-down" sign to many productions. But there was no public killing of Shaw's "Candida", nor of "Dear Liar", a duologue based on the letters of Shaw and his favourite actress, Stella Patrick Campbell. So the younger theatre fans of the U.K. have met and approved of the great G.B.S. himself — in plain text, without song and dance, in a straight play and through his own letters.

In Kenya, too, we have lately had two Shaw plays. Audiences did not shout applause at the Prince of Wales "Pygmalion" nor did they roar applause at the Donovan Maule "Candida", as we are told they did in London. But they obviously fully appreciated two opportunities rare here. I had wondered if Kenya youngsters — well acquainted with the music of "My Fair Lady" — would find that the music-less original had little to offer in the way of entertainment. They found that it had a great deal — rather to their surprise.

For almost fifty years now adults everywhere have been enjoying that entertainment. Many of them have had no idea that "Pygmalion", in true Shaw style, is a pill administered in lots of jam. The jam is the brilliance of the play — the sparkle, force and wit of the conversation; the fun and absurdity of character and situation; the surprise and suspense of the plot; the very fine stagecraft. What is the pill?

Shaw wrote, "I wish to boast that "Pygmalion" has been an extremely successful play both on stage and screen, all over Europe and North America as well as at home. It is so intensely and deliberately didactic, and its subject is esteemed so dry, that I delight in throwing it at the heads of the wisecracks who repeat the parrot cry that art should never be didactic". So the fact that Shaw, as usual, has a message, is the pill that we have to swallow, by means of the lavish jam. Shaw, the serious physician, doses us through Shaw the showman.

To change the metaphor, "Pygmalion" like all the rest of the plays, is a battlefield in Shaw's perpetual warfare. His lasting enemies are mental laziness, false sentiment, social selfishness, superstition, humbug, convention. And in this play he takes up arms in his life-long (and after-death) battle for the purity of the English language. He believed that most parents neither speak nor spell their own language properly and give no encouragement to their children to do so. Shaw, in Higgins, leads the fight against ugly sound in distressing vowels and foul, though often amusing, accents. Eliza and Doolittle are "cautionary tale" characters, and Eliza serves to present Shaw's theory that a flower-girl and a duchess are sisters — apart from the sounds that come out of their mouths.

So, starting with that "dry" subject, phonetics, Shaw puts over his ideas in a play so amusing that for half a century it has been popular on stage and screen everywhere, and has finally run for five years as one of "the" musicals. The famous use of "bloody", a word unacceptable socially at that time, rocked audiences to laughter then through its unexpected and incongruous introduction into the dialogue. The years that have gone by have given the word common usage and meaningless currency, but the effect of Shaw's line has never weakened. Eliza's magnificent exit to gales of laughter from the audience is the culmination of a scene that has already shaken them by its humour and artistry.

Yes, it is indeed a very good thing for us all to meet Shaw again, or to meet him for the first time. So to Mr. Saville, the producer of "Pygmalion", go congratulations on the choice of this year's school play. If there were any doubts beforehand, they were dispelled by the reception of the different audiences.

As the week went by, all the cast improved considerably in pace, audibility, timing and movement. They got the feel of their parts more surely, and began to be at ease on the stage. Speech that tended to be a gabble on the opening night slowed down and became clearer; remarks that were lost by laughter were given their correct timing; awkward movements became natural, and inaudibility lessened. Credit for this must go both to producer and actors. But, strangely enough, my biggest portion of praise for improvement during the run of the play goes to the actor I still consider to be miscast. This was Hugh Deas-Dawlish as Higgins. He made a most gallant attempt at the part, and at each performance he was better; in the future he will probably do other parts well. But for Higgins he was not the right type to start with, and could not make himself rough, callous, or authoritative enough. Higgins the man, in his concentration on his life's interest, lives in oblivion of manners and the social graces, in spite of all his mother's efforts. Higgins the teacher, in his absorption in his job, lacks humanity and sensitiveness. I think that Deas-Dawlish realised

these things about Higgins, but he could not convincingly convey them to the audience. Consequently we could not believe in him as we did in Eliza, and that made the ending rather improbable. Would not this Higgins have tried to marry Eliza? Hadn't he got rather too much charm for Eliza to sail out of his life to his derisive laughter? And wouldn't Higgins, the professor of Phonetics have had an impeccable accent? I thought that the miscasting of this outstanding part weakened the whole production, but the actor certainly gets full marks for effort.

When we come to Eliza there is only one small criticism. Although Nicholas Price fought against a tendency to gabble his Cockney in the first scene, he never quite won the fight. Otherwise his Eliza was excellent. We believed in her, we laughed at her, we sympathised with her, and we admired her; in every stage of her development, she was a credible person as Price played her. And in the "At Home" scene he achieved a triumph.

As Mrs. Pearce, the housekeeper, Humphrey Skett gave a very good performance indeed. He was able to stand still without awkwardness — no easy thing for an amateur actor, he was dignified, calm, and perfectly audible. Robert Bax, as Alfred Doolittle, was very good, too. His expressions and movements were in character, and if the Shavian philosophy in his part did not get over very well, we cannot blame Bax for it. And his imitation Cockney was good enough and sustained enough to create the necessary illusion. While on the subject of the Cockney accent, I think it is permissible to be somewhat surprised by the local newspaper critic who suggested that perhaps exaggerated Kenya accents were the answer. For this essentially London play with all its early twentieth century atmosphere and topical allusions?

Colonel Pickering's quietness is a good foil to Higgins' exuberance, but he is not easy to act, as that very quietness tends to reduce him to a negative and colourless person in inexperienced hands. John Wyber was pleasant to watch and looked what he was supposed to be, but I found his speech too quiet and restrained for comfortable hearing. Mrs. Higgins provides another contrast to her son. Nell Macleod's calmness and restraint in the part had the added advantage that we never lost a word of Mrs. Higgins' dialogue, and her easy stillness had a charm of its own. The other women, Mrs. and Miss Eynsford-Hill, were well acted by Christopher Harrison and Peter Corbett. Along with Price, they did specially well in the "At Home" scene. And Guy Warren got the maximum fun out of the small part of Freddy, rightly preferring to caricature him a little, rather than present him as a young man with no individuality. Michael Mortimer spoke clearly and looked right as the maid, and the bystanders of the portico scene adequately coped with their parts.

In a cast of ten, six were women, and in spite of boyishness of voice, the six were all quite surprisingly feminine in appearance and manner.

We have come expect excellence from the various designers, managers, costumiers, and electricians at the school, and this production did not disappoint us. Some criticism of the darkness of the first scene was made. But to me the amount of lighting was right, since the voices with their various accents, are meant to be the centre of attention; clearly heard from the darkness of the portico. Higgins' study was "period" enough in suggestion, without the clutter of the period, and the garden set was an excellent change from the original "drawing room". The costumes were delightful, especially Eliza's at Mrs. Higgins "At home", and the wigs and the make-up were good. I wonder how many of the audience realised the amount of work put in by the people responsible for these things?

A successful week, the reward for a great deal of effort. The "fun" of an amateur production is hard work for a large number of people!

A.D.R.

C.C.F. Notes

This year's notes start in December 1959 with a Cadre Course held by the Permanent Staff of the Kenya Regiment. The Course was held in the Ngong Hills and the stories of strange bedfellows in the shape of lions lose nothing in the telling.

Owing to the shortage of funds, the Annual Camp was in jeopardy but the energies of the Commanding Officer and Permanent Staff of the Kenya Regiment made it possible to hold the Camp by using the Kenya Regiment Annual Camp facilities at the end of July before the Territorials moved in. This meant short notice and only 55 Cadets attended Camp. The premature closing of the school to make way for the influx of Belgian Congo refugees threatened to stop the Camp, but the Kenya Regiment were equal to this emergency and by the use of transport from the K.R.T.C. and the up-country Companies, almost all the cadets were brought to Camp.

The Camp was sited on the outskirts of Nanyuki and the night wind made most cadets aware of the proximity of Mount Kenya, despite an issue of four blankets. Messing was run by C.S.M. Howard and Petra of the K.R.R.C. and the only complaint was when wine was substituted for vinegar.

The 3rd Bn. K.A.R., gave two very good demonstrations, and those who heard it were left in no doubt about the fire power of a platoon, even if the tactics were of the Omdurman period. These demonstrations, and bulletted blank Bren, gave an edge to the training which culminated in a night's camping in the open in the Ndoldol area and field firing exercises.

The issue of ball ammunition made the cadet N.C.O.'s take a very personal interest in the trigger habits of the cadets. Again there is a story of strange bedfellows — one, repeat one, puff adder became cold during the night and sought out a warmer bed — but it was not in our lines.

At the weekend we were visited at Camp by the Headmaster and the Headmaster of the Duke of York. On the Sunday a Church Parade was held at the Garrison Church; Brigadier Goode took the salute at the March Past, which was led by C.S.M. Collins.

Thanks to the vagaries of the Mobile Bath Unit, the cadets returned home much browner than when they arrived. This Camp evoked memories of the original C.C.F. Camp of 1952 and it is hoped that this use of Kenya Regiment Annual Camp will continue.

The Guest for Queen's Day was H.E. the Governor of Kenya and the customary Guard of Honour was mounted. The mounting reverted to the Quadrangle which had been the customary place until the Emergency defences forced the ceremony to move elsewhere in 1954. In the intervening years the Chapel has been built and the Guard now faced the opposite way, looking towards the Chapel. The Guard was drawn from cadets who had passed through the Training Companies, and was under the command of C.S.M. Nicoll, with C.S.M. Collins and Morris as right and left markers. Sgt. Williams, K.R.R.C., in the second term and Sgt. Watt, 11Bn. K.A.R., in the third term helped to put the Guard through their paces, but the honours for the parade must be given to the Band under Drum Major Turner.

With Major Fyfe, Capt. Chadwick and Lt. Hogge all being absent for a considerable time, Capt. Say and Mr. Hopkin have had a heavy time but Commander Hollebone continued to give valuable assistance until Boxing claimed him and Mr. Troward has helped to get the recruits shooting in the direction of the target.

Many cadet N.C.O.'s are giving valuable assistance but their work could be reduced and training extended and varied if more N.C.O.'s were forthcoming. The following have been active during the past year:

C.S.M.: W. D. Nicoll, P. M. Collins, S. G. Morris.

Sgts.: C. D. Dokelman, M. C. McCulloch.

Cpls.: R. N. Borwick, I. Henderson, P. W. K. Keer, C. R. L. Kerr, M. M. D. Lawrence-Brown, M. Quinn, W. A. T. Rainbow, W. D. Shaer, E. A. Stanley.

L/Cpls.: R. J. Ashwood, S. Byrne, J. H. Dale, A. J. Duncan, R. J. C. Gilson, G. N. Gray, N. J. Higgins, J. D. Homfray, F. P. G. Pery, D. L. S. Phibbs, M. G. R. Rea, A. G. Roberts, J. G. D. Silver, G. H. Warren, J. Whitehead, A. E. Williams, M. D. Williams, D. J. Wilson.

Army Basic Test (Cert A. Part I) 130 presented, 108 passed.

Army Proficiency Test (Cert A Part II). Passes 70. Failures 34. (1st Duncan A. J.).

Defence Conference Cup:

R.A.F. SECTION

Recruiting to the Air Section this year was very disappointing, with only four cadets, a number which hardly makes the running of the Section economic. We hope however to have 100 per cent success in the proficiency examination to offset this poor response.

A flying exercise was arranged each term, with the kind co-operation of R.A.F. Eastleigh and in particular of Flight Lieutenant Besant who willingly "chauffeured" us on two occasions in a Pembroke; the first exercise was in map reading and covered the route Nairobi-Lake Naivasha-Lake Magadi-Nairobi, while the second was a navigational exercise to Nakuru and return. Never have the cadets concerned worked so hard so quickly! The third trip was in a Beverley — an aerial pantechnicon. We were able to watch the crew at work on the flight deck; the word "cockpit" is quite inadequate. The number of dials, meters, switches, knobs, levers and black boxes, together with the sheer size of the machine, was staggering.

We wish good luck and all success to Krause who was successful in the R.A.F. Apprenticeship examination, and better luck at the next attempt to Hoyle.

Shooting

The final shoot for 1959 was the Junior Legat for those under 14, in which the School picked up one place to come second to Thomson's Falls, with 366 ex 400. Brown's 99 was commendable, and indeed was never approached by any member of the 1st last year. The Denham and Aggett Cups for House and individual shooting were again won by Hawke and Nicoll with 415 and 77 respectively.

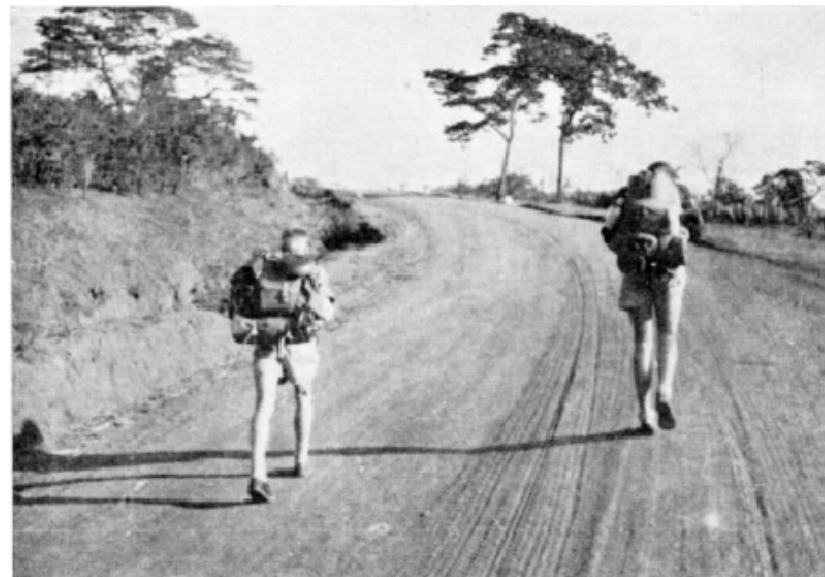
The new target, with an incredible bull of 0.104", was introduced this year for the Schools' Leagues. This has widened the gap between the different standards of shot and, while the 1st team maintained and improved its average up to 88.3, the scores of the 2nd and 3rd were appreciably lower. The eight teams shot in one division for the Hutchinson Cup which was won by the unbeaten St. Mary's 1st with a gun score of 3196 ex 3600, the School 1st coming second with 3179, followed by Duke of York 1st with 3001. The School 2nd were fourth on league points (2941), though St. Mary's 2nd had a higher gun score of 2953. The 3rds (2782) suffered from some erratic shooting and failed to win a match, coming bottom, though they scored over 100 points more than the next two teams. McKnight, Captain of Shooting, and A. G. Roberts were second and third in the individual aggregate with 544 and 537 ex 600. McKnight and Nicoll represented Nairobi in the Empire Cities match.

It was most unfortunate that Annual Camp and Kenya Bisley coincided, with the result that only four members were able to compete. A. G. Roberts did extremely well to win the N.R.A. Silver Medal and the Class "O" Kenya Championship and Grand Aggregate. He also won the Kenya Regiment Rifle Club's Holland Trophy and a tankard for a "possible", and has been selected to represent Kenya in the Manning Cup, the youngest ever so to do. Several cadet members of the K.R.R.C. have won spoons and R. S. King put up a very steady 96 to win the quarterly Handicap Cup.

November 12th remained fine for the Schools' Rifle Meeting at Kahawa. The morning practice competitions were disappointing, with the exception of McKnight whose 65 was 4 points better than Jacobs' winning score last year, and Wyber, who were both too old for the Legat Cup which was won by A. G. Roberts after a tie-shoot with Silver. The average scores were, however, high enough for the School to win the very fine Fulton-adjusted S.M.L.E. rifle presented by Mr. Heine. After lunch, the relatively experienced team settled down to shoot quite steadily to retain the Ashburton Shield, raising the score by 27 points to 465 ex 560, with Duke of York 405 and St. Mary's 355. The Falling Plates for "A" teams was won by the School in two straight shoots, but the "B" teams provided much excitement when each won once — ours by the margin of a second, but on the fourth and final run-down they made no mistake about it.

In conclusion, we must thank Mr. Troward for his assistance on the Miniature Range and the members of the K.R.R.C. for their kindly guidance and in particular their Chairman Mr. W. J. Young (O.C.) who is most kindly presenting us with another S.M.L.E. rifle. We say goodbye to six out of the VIII, but perhaps next year they will be able to form an O.C. team to take the firing point against the School.

African Safari.



Lengthening shadows.

D. L. S. Phibbs, L6A.



The Kariba Dam.

D. L. S. Phibbs, L6A.

At Victoria Falls, Southern Rhodesia



The Falls through a rainbow



The Livingstone Statue.

Kenya Names

There's magic in each name,
There's music like a flame;
There's water, wind, and birds,
And trampling of great herds;
There's hiss of grass and trees,
And drowsiness of bees;
There's crackle of wild fire,
There's orchestra and choir,
There's thunder and there's peace
In the sounds these names release;
— And through them all the roll of drums.

Darajani, Kapenguria,
Menagai;
Nanyuki, Nakuru;
Nairobi, Naivasha,
Namanga, Mombasa;
Narok.

Cherengani, Kajiado,
Chemagal;
Machakos, Kericho,
Kilifi, Kitale,
Chuka, Kitui;
Sotik.

Elmenteta, Miritani,
Naru Moru;
Isiolo, Saba Saba,
Meru, Malindi,
Nandi, Nyeri;
Solai.

Londiani, Rumuruti,
Timboroa;
Longonot, Limuru,
Lolgorien, Eburru,
Molo, Emali;
Lamu.

Yes, there's music in these names,
There's a loveliness like flames;
There's the sweetness of the lute,
Of the tender, piercing flute;
There's the bugle's rousing call
And the echo's dying fall;
There's the cymbals' clashing sound,
And the banjo's leap and bound;
There are bells that ring and toll,
And the organ's full-voiced roll;
— And through them all the beat of drums.

A.D.R.

The Murchison Falls

As you come from the east side of the Falls, the track suddenly drops and finally ends at the edge of what was once a bank of the mighty Nile, but is now a 200 ft. cliff. The view is marvellous. Up-river, the water surges down, disappearing as it goes round a bend, reappearing and disappearing as its course twists and turns, until below you it starts to pile up, before forcing its way through to freedom. Down-river, the water again flows calmly on between banks over a quarter of a mile wide, until finally it flows into Lake Albert at the end of its winding course which is temporarily blocked by mountains. These rise up out of the flat countryside over thirty miles away. On the far side of the river, away in the distance, are the Mountains of the Moon, shrouded in cloud, out of which an occasional peak protrudes, gleaming as the sun catches its cap of snow.

So that one may reach the Falls, steps have been built, winding down the cliff face, and as you climb down, the cliffs seem to close in as they tower above you. These cliffs have been worn down by the Nile and have taken thousands of years to form.

Once you reach the foot of the cliffs, your attention is immediately drawn by the roar of water pounding against rock to the right, but you never cease to be aware of the water piling up on your left, ready to make its bid for freedom. It seems ready to pour over the banks and wash you away, but this is only an optical illusion.

A Park Warden meets you as you are magnetically drawn towards the roaring waters; he takes you to the actual gorge, to the edge of an arm of water which has become trapped. It is formed by the leaping and bounding of the river above the gorge. Occasionally the water spills over the rocky bank and into this pool of water, which seeps slowly away through cracks in the rock. Here you take off your shoes and socks and cross the pool, sometimes walking on the bottom, sometimes on rocks. On the other side you are faced by sharp sunbaked rocks which rise to a height of about twenty feet and then fall away as you reach the top. There before you is the gorge spanned by a little bridge and a light spray which falls continually, making the vegetation beautifully green.

The Falls are really breath-taking. All the water above is forced through a gorge only twenty feet wide. From a quarter of a mile wide, the Nile narrows down to this; as it does so, the water boils and foams, leaping over the rocks as its path narrows, eager to be free again. The river then reaches the gorge, passing through it in a seething fury of compressed might, to come out foaming and leaping on the other side, only to fall over a hundred feet and pound against more rocks at the bottom of the drop. It is a continual surging wall of power, as it batters down the funnel enclosing it. The rocks are black and glistening. The water pounds the bottom with a deafening roar, sending up a continual shower of spray. Every now and then a tongue of water will suddenly shoot out of the black-sided cauldron below, as if it were making a vain effort to catch some imaginary object: it licks greedily upwards, only to fall back again into the mass below. Down there, the crevice gradually widens and, as it does so, the waters calm down until once more the Nile flows serenely on between banks a quarter of a mile wide, with game grazing peacefully on the lush grass, hippos wallowing lazily in the water, and in the calm waters at the foot of the Falls, hundreds of crocodiles lie waiting on the banks and rocks for whatever may come down — fish, animals, birds . . . anything that is foolish enough to approach too near, for nothing can survive the battering it receives as it passes through that gorge.

R. N. Cameron U6E.

A Holiday in Masailand

It is not often realised that in parts of Kenya there are Africans living the same primitive life as they did sixty years ago. This was brought home to me during the last holiday, when I spent two enjoyable weeks in Masailand.

The use of tools is practically unknown among them. One of the first sights I saw was a Masai, with a shovel, trying to load some stones onto a lorry. There he squatted, in the road, putting stones one at a time onto the shovel, which he then placed on the lorry. Hopping beside the shovel, he unloaded the stones in the same laborious manner!

The African I have just described was a prisoner. Most Masai do not work voluntarily for Europeans, and in their tribal life the Moran appear to be dressed and armed exactly as they were sixty years ago. They still have their "Shukas" — red pieces of cloth — which they drape carelessly over the left shoulder. They are never seen without their long, razor-sharp spears, which are now made in Birmingham. These are not the same as the ones found in every curio shop in Nairobi, but cost three times as much and are of very high quality steel. From a very young age all Masai boys carry "simis" — really just ground-down pangas. This grinding is done at the local blacksmith's for a small sum.

While we were there, we were fortunate enough to witness a "unota", the ceremony at which the fierce Moran became elders. To an onlooker, the ceremony appears a little unorganised. The "unota" is the most important event in the life of a Masai, who is gradually prepared for it over several years. The immediate three weeks before the "big day" are spent by the Moran in isolated groups in the bush. They return to the "manyatta" or village, the day before the "unota" and have to spend that night naked and motionless in a hut full of ants.

The following morning they dress. Those who have killed lions wear headdresses made of these beasts' manes. Others have to be content with ostrich feather headdress. They all smear themselves with a coating of animal fat mixed with red ochre. Their hair is meticulously plaited. Some of the more showy Moran tie rattles and bells to their legs. For the "unota" they substitute sticks for their spears, but they still carry "simis". They have their hair shaven off. This is accompanied by screams of anger, and sometimes fits, as they are very proud of hair. Forty-nine black and white cattle are slaughtered one by one throughout the ceremony. It is a very frightening yet interesting affair to spectators.

These ceremonies are dying out, partly because the D.C.'s permission is very difficult to obtain, and partly because lions are now protected — the Moran cannot have headdresses. I was told that this was probably the last "unota" that particular "manyatta" was having.

J. M. T. Murphy, 3a.

A Holiday on the Tana River

I spent my last holiday in the Northern Province of Kenya on the Tana river, which is a green line crossing a dusty white desert. In the dry weather, as it is the only source of water, much game inhabits the bordering forests and the dry plains beyond.

One morning while I was fishing for cat-fish, a young Somali sheep herder told me that a large snake had just killed one of his goats. The Somalis always exaggerate, so I was not easily drawn away from the water's edge.

When I reached the spot, a clearing in the forest, I saw that the goat had been dragged into a thick bush, and I caught a glimpse of a disappearing python. The Somali after much persuasion pulled the dead goat clear and I tied it firmly to a log in the centre of the clearing.

In the afternoon I returned very quietly. I saw the largest python on the Tana, as thick as a tree-trunk, draped around the goat. This monster had already swallowed the goat's head and shoulders; its mouth stretched like a large sock. At first I was too amazed to act. I simply stood and stared. Then I quietly took a few "still" photographs. When I had taken enough, I told the Somali to throw a small piece of wood to make the python move for a cine picture. I shall never forget what happened next. The python reared its head and spat the goat out of its mouth, unwound itself, and made off into the bush, its distorted head loose and sagging. Afterwards the Somali cursed me all the way back to camp for not shooting the killer. He said that this snake was a rogue as it had even killed young boys, by shooting at them like an arrow, then smashing the boys' skulls, with its own triangular head. Pythons, however, are protected in that region so I could not have fulfilled his wish. Maybe he killed it when it returned to the dead goat.

My main ambition was to shoot an elephant. A few days later, the tracker entered the camp and told us that he had seen a large bull, and had left his assistant to watch it. We travelled in the car as far as possible, then walked into the forest. After two miles we caught up with the tracker's assistant, who said that the elephant had made off towards the river. This had changed course last year during the floods, leaving a wide belt of forest. We followed. When we were about three hundred yards from the river, we heard the elephant feeding to the right, cross-wind. If we had followed the elephant's tracks we should have reached the place on the river where he drank and have come down-wind to where he was feeding. Elephants, although they have poor eyesight, have keen senses of smell and hearing. To advance down-wind would have been inadvisable and pointless, as elephants are very wary on the Tana and either charge or flee for miles. So we back-tracked and came up-wind to where the elephant was busy tearing away at a tree. However, the bush was so thick that it was difficult to see the elephant's tusks. Then we saw them: they were about seventy pounds each, which is as good as can be hoped for nowadays.

My father told me to wait until the elephant was broadside on and then to shoot carefully into the ear hole and so into the brain. He warned me to make sure of my aim, as a wounded elephant is extremely dangerous and hard to hunt. With all these warnings spinning in my mind and my heart in my mouth, I carefully took aim. The elephant swung his head. Three times I raised my rifle to aim, but he would

not keep still. At last he stopped tearing at the tree and stood turned slightly towards us.

My father told me to take aim at a point six inches from the ear hole, between and level with, the eye. I fired. The air, the earth and my ears rang with the sound of the shot and the ground shuddered beneath the elephant's fall. Then there was silence. My father shook me by the hand. I had shot my first elephant.

M. M. D. Lawrence-Brown, 4a

Lament for Anubis

Great Anubis, where art thou?
O! Anubis, whom Egypt wails,
Dost thou still, before Osiris,
Weigh men's souls on eternal scales?

Where are Seti, Rameses, Saknem?
Are they gone forth with thee, too?
Or in the fires of torture in Tuat,*
Languish they, with Greek and Jew?

Isis, Hathor, Horus Ra:
Do they weep for thy dread fate?
Art thou still before Osiris,
Or dost thou grace the Tuat's Gate?

Pharaohs and vassals pass away,
But where are thou Anubis? Say,
Speak, and show thou art supreme,
Or, are not thou able to be seen?

Seest thou not how we desire thee?
Hast thou no compassion now,
When we most need thee, Master?
Oh Anubis, where art thou?

*Tuat — Egyptian Hell.

P. H. Currie, 2b (ii)

Ladies' Shoes

Over at the shoe shop,
Ladies choose their style,
Daily one can see them,
Standing there in file.
Have they bought stiletto heels,
Or winkle-pickers long?
Every single type of shoe,
Seems absolutely wrong.
How the ladies wear the things,
Often puzzles me.
Even going bare-foot,
Seems a better way to me.

A. J. Brown, 2a.

A Fishing Holiday on Mount Elgon

It was sunset when we arrived at the little log-cabin, standing between the forest trees on the lower slopes of the now extinct volcano, Mount Elgon, lying astride the Kenya-Uganda border. We unpacked our baggage and had time only to fetch a debe of water from the mountain stream and collect some firewood before it was dark. The chilly night breeze began to blow; below the hut the gurgling of water, croaking frogs and many other nocturnal noises echoed around us, as I fell into a deep sleep.

Early the next day, before the morning mist had risen, loaded down with rods, landing nets and various other fishing implements, we set off, zigzagging along the narrow forest paths towards the river. It was cool and placid; in all, I think, we caught ten fair-sized trout. They were delicious fried in butter, and we had little trouble in catching enough fish to eat for the rest of our stay.

On other days we visited mountain streams elsewhere but none proved as good as the River Suam, where we began fishing. In the afternoons we usually had a siesta but as soon as the hot sun had begun to sink westwards. I set up my easel in order to try and capture some of the most beautiful landscapes I had seen for a long time, lit by the evening light. Every member of the family took a hand in the cooking, usually by each preparing one meal. I remember preparing breakfast on the first day, but I was soon put on to doing supper, as I burnt both the toast and porridge.

We were never alone at night. One night it was a herd of elephant, the next a leopard, but we were always sure to receive a visit from a troop of large grey monkeys, which one night managed to get into our store and left the place in chaos. Another hilarious incident happened another night. My brother had brought his rifle with him on the trip and after a long tiring day's fishing he woke up, noticed something moving at the end of his bed, and thinking it was one of the grey monkeys, reached for his rifle under his pillow, and fired. There was a yell! The moving object had deceived his eyes, for it was not a monkey but his own foot, waving above the bed.

After a few days we became bored with fishing and decided on an all-day trip up the mountain. We took nothing except our cameras. It was a hard trek, but we were well-rewarded by some most spectacular views and we saw some very unusual and interesting plants, including giant Lobelia and giant Groundsel.

All too soon, our holiday was over, but we were glad to get back to civilisation. We were filthy when we arrived home and a good hot bath was welcome. We brought back many happy memories of lazy hours, long walks through the cool forests and fishing in mountain streams.

C. P. Wilson, 3b

The Rabble's Dream

A rabble's life is terrible hard,

With rabble calls he is always jarred

From off his bed, whereon he lies —

Building castles in the skies —

Of when he's prefect in the stead

Of the tough-looking type, with merciless tread.

He thinks of the time when his shoes will be cleaned

By a shivering rabble, the bad little fiend;

But before he's had time to count up to ten —

Oh, dash, that's a rabble call again.

S. S. Wilson, 2a

... Kwenda lima shamba

We met at Pumwani bus terminus at 3-00 p.m. one hot, smelly, dusty afternoon early in August. Altogether there twenty of us crammed into a rattly, groaning African bus, most of us squashed against garlic- and-onion-chewing Wakamba, who seemed to be endeared to the windows and who succeeded in excluding all air from the bus. The bus-load, excluding the Wakamba, consisted of seventeen Africans, mainly students, teacher-trainees, and teachers, the secretary for World Work camps, who lives in New York, a Los Angeles newspaper reporter who was touring Africa and going to as many work camps as he possibly could, and who was, incidentally, the only person to obtain movie pictures of the Congo Emergency, and lastly there was myself. After about 3½ hours of travelling, we arrived at our destination, in the middle of the desert-like country beyond Machakos, having crossed several dried-up rivers, and having scraped most of the paint off the sides of the bus in the narrow roads.

The place where we lived was a five-roomed primary school, which had only two rooms with doors and windows that could be shut. We were situated between two long ranges of hills, and we could actually see the rain being prevented by these natural barricades from falling in our valley.

The job we had volunteered to carry out sounded at first rather complicated, but was in fact (ignoring the sweat and blood lost in completing it), comparatively easy. It consisted of constructing three dams across the dried-up river beds in the Masii location.

The actual construction entailed a good deal of manual labour in such things as carrying large stones to the building site from other parts of the river, piling up and carrying sand from the dry river bed for the making of cement, which was also done by hand, and lastly the carrying of bags of cement and the "bashing" of rocks in order to break them up into usable sizes. The idea of building these dams was to trap the sand which is washed down the river by the rains, so that any water finding its way into the river would not at once evaporate, but would sink to a depth of about two feet into the sand, so that holes could be dug for the watering of ngombes and collecting water for the surrounding shambas.

Throughout the entire work camp there was no feeling of contempt by anyone for anyone else of a different blood, skin or religion. In fact, at one stage, the headman of the location came to see us one afternoon with an amusing tale. Apparently several Wakamba had come to see him and had asked him where such hard-working people came from. "Surely they will make themselves ill from working too hard," they added, plus the usual incredulity at seeing black, white, and brown men all working together.

Our routine, it is true, was tough, but then that was one of the reasons why we had volunteered to go to this camp. We were roused at six in the morning after nearly freezing all night, and sat down to our "first breakfast" — a slice of bread and butter and cups of tea. We then walked the mile or so with our spades, picks, hammers and pangas, while the Land-Rover wound its tortuous way down to the nearest point it could reach, with the bags of cement for the dam. Work started after short prayers at about 7-15 or 7-30 a.m. At about 9-15, half of us would walk back to the school to have "second breakfast", — a plateful of porridge — either maize or oats. — and more cups of tea. On the arrival of this party back at the site, the other half would go and have their "second breakfast". Work continued

after this until 11-30 when we had a sandwich and an orange, and then we carried on until 2 p.m. when we packed up for the day and made our weary way back to the school for lunch. Nobody remembered much of the rest of the afternoons, as we were inevitably and invariably asleep until high tea at 5-30. After supper we used to hold discussions, or have quizzes and games; one evening we had a Bible Studying session. This evening entertainment was followed at 9-15 by prayers and cocoa, and then welcome bed!

Altogether we built three dams in two weeks, and as the second two were about four miles away, we had to revert to having only one large breakfast in the mornings following the completion of the first dam. We did not start work on the second two dams for the first five days, since we wanted to adjust ourselves to the strange way of living first, without the eight mile trek each day. All our drinking and washing water had to be collected by Land-Rover from a dam which was about four miles away. We laboriously filled two huge petrol drums with water, carried in buckets from the lake up a very steep path for about 100 yards to the nearest the Land-Rover could get to the water. Strange to say, this was the job that recruited the most volunteers, because it also meant that we could get, for the price of carrying about 28 buckets of water, a wash in fairly "clean" water.

Work camps are held all over the world in all countries. Their object is to improve uncultivated land for as little money as possible, and also to provide a time of fellowship with people with whom one rarely comes into contact. Recently in Nigeria a work camp constructed a road. Pretty tough work, I should imagine, but then all the heavy carrying was done by the women since it was a mixed camp! Last year the Kenya Work camp built a school at Kitul. I have no idea yet what is planned for next year's Work camp in Kenya, but I can say that Work camps provide an opportunity for education, not only in the art of building, but also in learning how to work and live with people of different colours and customs for the common good.

C. P. M. Harrison, 4a.

It's Real Cool, Man . . .

Being some lines composed in a moment of acute frustration, brought about by hearing yet another Top Pop relayed from the ever-open windows of . . . House Prefects' Common Room.

Paper Roses! Paper Roses! Paper Roses all the day,
Violins — which Love is Like — which play, and play,
If He Needs Me . . . Please Don't Tease . . .
Songs to make a prefect wobble at the knees.
Tell Laura I Love Her . . . He'll Have to Go . . .
Still that music from below,
From that cool, cool Common Room
Tune after tune — tune after tune.

Are those real gone cats aboppin' ?
Are those sad, sad sacks astompin' ?
Are they in the groove again ?
Are their hearts once more in pain ?
Are they broken on the rack
Of yet another record track ?
Oh, will they NEVER turn their racket off
So we can LISTEN to Rachmaninov ?

P.C.R.

The "Royal": 1960

The arrival of the Earl Mountbatten of Burma was one of the outstanding features of the opening of the 1960 Royal Show. He arrived at the show-ground at twelve o'clock in a helicopter belonging to the Air-Sea Rescue Flight, which is stationed at Aden. In the arena awaiting his arrival was a Guard of Honour provided by the Eleventh Battalion of the King's African Rifles, stationed at Nairobi, accompanied by the Kenya Band of the Rifles.

On the arrival of the helicopter nothing happened until the blades stopped turning. Then Earl Mountbatten got down from it, dressed in his well-known white uniform, which he used to wear during the war years. He walked across the Arena to the grass in front of the President's Box, where he took the Salute, and then inspected the Guard of Honour. After the inspection he returned to the front of the President's Box, where he was introduced to Mr. Smith, the President, and his wife, and Colonel Allen, the Secretary of the Society. He then walked down in front of the Members' stands towards the control tower end of the arena, through which he left.

He was taken on a short tour of some of the Trade Stands, followed by a tour of the Breed Society Stands. This started with Corriedale Society Stand, the Kenya Meat Commission and the Kenya National Farmers' Union Stands. He then went back into the Members' Enclosure, where he lunched with the President and other members of the Council. After this, he watched some horse-jumping in the arena until three o'clock, when he officially opened the Show. He remained in the arena to watch the display by the massed Bands, Pipes and Drums of the East African Command.

This was followed by the tactical display of the Kenya Regiment which involved rather a lot of loud bangs. At the end of this, because of the weather, Earl Mountbatten left the Show and returned to Government House.

Another outstanding event was the helicopter rescue demonstration which took place every day of the Show. The helicopter was equipped with a Search Rescue and Homing Sarah radar equipment which operated in conjunction with a small rescue beacon carried by all Royal Air Force crews. This enables the helicopter crew to detect a survivor at a range of seventy-five miles.

The three main methods of rescue were demonstrated. If the survivor was able to place the strap over his shoulders, he could be winched up into the cabin. Secondly, if he was injured or unconscious, the navigator was lowered and fixed the strap onto the survivor, and then both were winched into the cabin. Thirdly, if the survivor was a stretcher case, a special stretcher was lowered together with the navigator, who placed the man on to the stretcher, fastened it and then both were hauled up.

The helicopter finished its display by the pilot's giving a demonstration of free flying, which ended on a humorous note when Colonel Allen asked the pilot if he would attempt to break the Sound Barrier.

R. I. Simpson, 3b.

Messing About in Boats

As Water Rat in "The Wind in the Willows" so rightly says, messing about in boats is great fun. I have always taken an interest in boats, and one of my earliest ambitions was to possess one — in fact when I crossed the Forth Bridge at the age of seven, I threw the customary coin from the carriage window into Firth of Forth below, and wished that I might one day have a boat of my own. I have travelled a fair distance to my goal since I made that wish, but I still do not own a boat.

My introduction to sailing was on Nairobi Dam, about eighteen months ago, when I was told to get into my friend's tiny Gremlin sailing dinghy, which is only seven and a half feet long. I was pushed out into the Dam, so that I could teach myself to sail. Two hours later I eventually made a landing opposite the clubhouse, having drifted around for about an hour, until I found how to make the boat go forward. It took me another hour to reach the jetty.

But I was not discouraged. After that I went down to the Dam every week, and messed around in the overgrown matchbox which they call a Gremlin until I got the hang of the thing. I loved every minute of it — except when the very inconsiderate speedboats and water-skiers zoomed past at about thirty m.p.h. and drenched both me and the boat. The next ten minutes were invariably spent baling frantically, in a desperate attempt to keep the frail craft from sinking, and I would keep my spirits up by using all my worst swear-words on the fast retreating speedboat.

One day my friend sold his Gremlin, as he needed the money to buy timber for another boat which he was building, and which would not be ready for a month or two, so I decided to build a canoe. The only reason for my building the canoe was that I still wanted a boat of my own, but unfortunately my canoe never became a boat. It was just a few hunks of firewood covered with the thinnest canvas ever seen. When the great moment of launching came I was sad, but not in the least surprised, to find that it leaked far worse than any sieve I have yet seen.

Before it had time to sink, I heaved it on to the shore, and the water level of the Dam went down several inches. Again I was not discouraged. That night I crept round to a nearby house which was having its roof tarred, and, forcing the flimsy lock on the garage door, went in to find, as I had hoped, a large heap of lumps of solid tar. I "borrowed" as many lumps as I could carry, closed the door behind me, and went back home. The next Saturday afternoon found me melting the tar in syrup tins over a tiny portable stove. Of course, it was only a matter of time until the tar caught fire and the stove blew up. My mother was astounded when, the next time we went for a picnic, she found a few bits of mangled metal where the stove was kept.

However, I managed to melt the tar somehow, and for the next month or so I had the lovely job of slapping boiling tar onto pieces of canvas and sticking the resulting mess over the nearest hole. It was not long before my lovely canoe, previously eleven feet of sparkling silver paint, was eleven feet of smelly black tar. At last I had patched every visible hole, had relit the fire for the hundredth time, had poured boiling tar all over me for the nth time, and it was due for its second launching. Then a thought occurred to me. I could not possibly launch it in its present filthy black state — I must repaint it. So I spent five shillings on a tin of silver paint, and soon it was gleaming once more.

I christened it, just to show that I did not believe the spiteful comments everyone made about it, the "Titanic". I carried it down to the water. Everyone held his breath. It floated. It more than floated — there was not a single leak! Gingerly, I climbed in. It still floated, so I set out on the "Titanic's" maiden voyage. As I paddled away from the jetty, suddenly the thin canvas, weakened by the tons of tar coating it, split with a crack, and the "Titanic" went down underneath me. I floundered back to the jetty. As I said before, the "Titanic" was never a boat.

When I had recovered from the loss of the "Titanic", I found that my friend had completed his new boat, an eleven-foot Perf sailing dinghy, which required much more skill than the Gremlin, but which was still not a highly specialised boat. By that I mean that any fool could sail it if he tried. Even I managed to do so. He soon tired of the rather lifeless Perf and bought a second hand Moth class sailing dinghy, which looked like a warped door with a pole stuck on top for the mast. In fact it was a very lively racing dinghy and great fun to sail. But my friend's Moth was in poor condition, so when he went on leave he decided to sell it, rather than incur the expense of having it stored.

So now I am without a boat to mess about in. I hope that the present state of affairs will not last long, as I am saving up for a Moth, and my father says that he will contribute something towards it. In that case the penny which I threw from the train window so long ago will have done the trick.

P. J. Shearer, 4a.

My Blooming Garden!

It happened some five or six years ago, when we were living in a large house with an even larger garden. I rushed in from school, full of youthful energy, and waited in the kitchen for five or ten minutes until lunch was ready. During this time, large quantities of food disappeared "mysteriously" from the various containers on the stove. When inquiries were made at the table concerning the disappearance of so much food, I, being unable to think of any reasonable excuses on the spur of the moment, had to admit that I was the culprit. There was a long silence, broken only by the crunching of jaws and the occasional clatter of cutlery against china plates. My plate, however, remained spotless, and no more food entered my mouth.

"Why can't I have any lunch?" I asked in a sulky voice.

"You've already had it," was the reply. Another long silence followed.

Suddenly my father snapped his fingers and exclaimed in his modest way, "I've got a brilliant idea!" which he proceeded to explain. The gist of it was that I was to be given a small section of the garden, where nothing seemed able to grow, in which I was to try to produce as many vegetables as possible. These were to help make up for my ever-increasing appetite. I, seeing a way to obtain some pudding at last, readily fell in with the plan, and enthusiastically predicted my wonderful results. I just had to keep my parents' minds on gardening. The plates were cleared away by our so-called "servant" (Malvolio by

name) and the pudding — strawberries — was brought in. I kept repeating my predictions, framed each time in different words. Absent-mindedly, my mother handed me a dish of strawberries.

"Well", I thought to myself, "at least I've got some pudding". But I spoke too soon. The dish was suddenly snatched away from me after I had had one mouthful, which was just enough to make me want a great many more.

That evening, a few packets of seeds, which looked about twenty years old, were brought out from under piles of newspapers that had somehow accumulated in a tumble-down shack known as the gardening shed.

I viewed these packets askance, but, assured by my parents' repetitions that they were still good for another twenty years, I rubbed off some dust on the packets to see what sort of vegetable seeds they were supposed to contain. After several minutes' hard rubbing, I discovered I had some peas, onions, beans and radishes. There was also another packet with no name on it. I opened it and found inside some seeds, each being about a quarter of an inch long. As I was unable to recognise them by sight, I put one in my mouth, and almost vomited on the spot, for they were caraway seeds. However, as the next day was a Sunday, I decided to sow the other seeds.

First I dug the land over, and after about half an hour (by which time I had managed to finish about quarter of the plot), I found all my "youthful energy" had completely disappeared. I carried on working, however, and by lunchtime I had begun to fetch some manure from the bottom of the garden. After I had washed most of the dirt and smell from my hands I sat down, and, to my utter disgust, discovered I was too exhausted to eat. I spent the rest of the day recuperating — on my bed.

After school the next day, I cleared out the chicken-run — much to the annoyance of the inhabitants — because I had run out of the other manure we had. Next I began to sow the seeds, following the instructions on the packets to the last word, even to getting the beans twelve inches apart and one inch deep (several months later, when my mother had sat down to do some mending, questions were posed concerning the whereabouts of the tape measure, which was, after a very long search, discovered in the gardening-shed). I put three seeds into each hole — one for the birds, one for the worms, and one for growing up into a large healthy plant. This old-fashioned idea led to a great deal of extra work in transplanting the seedlings when they appeared. I also put a large amount of time and work into watering and weeding the garden, and every once in a while, I added some more manure.

After four weeks, nearly all the plants had appeared, and not very long after that, the great day arrived! I carried my first bean in solitary state into the kitchen.

The plants slowly started to produce large amounts of vegetables. It was most satisfying to sit down and eat a lunch consisting almost entirely of my own vegetables, and as I was able to do this every few days, it saved a fair amount of money. I kept the garden going for a couple of years, but eventually the novelty of producing my own vegetables began to wane. Then, out of the blue, my father had an opportunity of moving to a better house. He snapped it up like a shot, and although I was offered a garden of my own at the new house, I declined it — by no means reluctantly, to tell the truth.

C. F. Gilboy, 4a.

Home to the Hills

The drought was the longest Mrs. Rankin could remember. The sun had beaten down mercilessly from a blue sky upon the red corrugated-iron roof of the old stone and cedar farm house for some months now; not a drop of rain had fallen for almost nine weeks. The large, once blooming and flourishing garden which she and her husband had built up over the years was now parched and brown. Flowers drooped and wilted; only a few shrubs had managed to retain their succulence; one or two cacti had shrivelled up for lack of sap. The ground was as hard as cement and the shamba boy had already broken two forks. Lush grass had shrunk to a dry stubble of spiny tufts, except where the squabbling birds had splashed water out of the bird bath. Only the mighty eucalyptus was as usual; in its shade lay the Kipsigis herdsmen, even less active than was their custom, silent and reserved. The cattle had been watered at the nearest river; the usual stream was nothing but a few slime-covered pools of stagnant ooze among a wilderness of sparkling rocks and mud, baked hard in the sun. Everything had an air of sleep, lifelessness and heat.

Inside the house, though, all was cool. In each room a fan gave a constant breeze; the attic absorbed most of the fierce rays; the refrigerator kept the water, food and the beer ice-cold. Mrs. Rankin paused at one of the windows to look out over the Northern Frontier District. The plains seemed almost a desert; the distant mountains shimmered in the haze and the blue clouds of smoke which drifted lazily from a hundred bush fires; whirlwinds stormed across the arid, open expanses. She shook her head in wonder and moved on to look at something else.

It was the portrait of her son, Jamie, a Flight Lieutenant in the R.A.F., who had been killed over the Ruhr only a few months before. She gazed long at his deep-blue eyes, his fair hair, his smile, and then proudly at the medals on his chest; the bronze cross with its simple inscription: "For Valour". Life on the farm had not been the same since Jamie left. "Yes", she remembered, "it was just after his death that the drought began." Her brows creased as a thought crossed her mind, "I wonder if it could have been . . ." But she dismissed it at once as stupid. Picking up her wide-brimmed khaki hat and the dairy record book, she went out to join her husband.

That evening he remarked it was stuffier than usual and they went outside for a while. Sure enough, the stars were hidden by scurrying clouds, and in the short periods of moonlight they could see cumulus massing on the horizon. The cattle were uneasy, and the labour lines were noisier than they had been for some time. The next afternoon, a Wednesday, the rain came. Small drops at first, which made the dust fly, then larger ones which settled it and turned it into muddy rivulets. The distant mountains were completely blotted out; the herdsmen ran for cover; the bird bath overflowed; buckets had to be put under the inevitable leaks in the kitchen roof. By dusk, when the rain stopped, everything was clean and fresh.

It continued to be very hot, but there were more clouds about and already a change was noticeable. On the plains and hills, brown had given way to blue. All stronger plants and the grass began to sprout; the silty floods had swept the stream, which now flowed clear once more.

The herdsmen's whistling and shouting were heard again and the cattle were more active and noisy. Mrs. Rankin stood on her verandah surveying the scene with obvious contentment. A gush of breeze surged around her. It was almost as if a new fruitful spirit had driven away the former barren desolation. That day the news reached the farm. The war had ended on Wednesday. Jamie had come home to rest.

M. C. McCulloch, U.VIA.

Wave it down

The three of us decided to hitch-hike to the Union of South Africa via Rhodesia during the holidays, as we had all been impressed by Kariba, and wanted to see it.

On the first day we made slow progress and by nightfall we were stranded on the Dodoma road, 50 miles from Arusha. Having pitched out tent, which was one of those feather-weight cotton ones, we found it was too small, and our feet stuck out beyond the flaps. It was cold, and, even in comparison with our school beds, the ground was hard and our sleeping bags uncomfortable. The tallest in the party insisted on getting up in the dead of night and constructing a "boma" of thorn bushes round the tent, for he complained that hyenas were near. To cap it all, one of us dashed on to the road every time a lorry passed, and waved it down — and what a sight he must have looked standing on the road with no shirt and no shoes on in the middle of Darkest Africa!

With the next day came good luck — we got a lift in an American Ford, which took us over 1,800 miles, as far as Bulawayo in fact. To fit into the car was a tight squeeze, as there were already three people in it, plus all their belongings. Later Erik conveyed the situation correctly but amusingly when he said, "I opened the boot and there was only room for my shoes, so we had to pile in the back-seat with our rucksacks, and sit among dolls, baskets, water-bottles, biscuit tins and blankets." When we arrived in Bulawayo there was no one to comment on our appearance, for the streets were deserted — we had arrived on the day of the riots. The thought of being shot at was not very inviting, and we were soon on our way to Beitbridge.

Beitbridge is a small town on the border between Rhodesia and South Africa and to us, when we first arrived there it looked a real "Dorp" (as a South African would say). There was no one in the street and the shop on the corner had not opened. It really was a ghost town; looking back, we sometimes wonder how we managed to stay there and "twiddle our thumbs" for one whole week. In short the Immigration officials wanted financial security from us before allowing us to continue our trip, so we cabled home for money and waited, occasionally trying to convince the officials that we would look after ourselves in the Union. But they only turned us away and gave us hand-outs that accused us of being "aliens", "prohibited immigrants" and "a liability to the state." The crushing blow came when, on returning from one of those visits to the Customs post, we saw a notice which read: "We hope you have enjoyed your stay."

When finally convinced that we had no chance of proceeding without financial backing, we stocked up with food, pitched our tent outside town, and prepared ourselves for a long wait. Before long our presence was known all over town, and soon an Old Cambrian (of all the people to meet in Beitbridge) came along and offered us accommodation in a prison cell — so for a week we slept like convicts.

Unfortunately money came for only one of us, so we had to split up, Colin continuing to the Union, while David and Erik turned back and toured the Federation.

Colin had a successful trip to Cape Town, although perhaps rather a hasty one. Two days after leaving Beitbridge he reached Durban. His trip along the Garden Route could not have been made at a better time. Spring had come and the scenery was at its best. Four days later he arrived in Cape Town. Colin praised the efficient trans-

port system, which he admitted was the only reason why he did not get lost. Here he was fortunate in having friends, who put him up for a few days, while at the same time going out of their way to make his stay a pleasant one. He had the opportunity of making a trip round the rugged coast of the Cape peninsula, and along the sweeping roads below the "Twelve Apostles" and through large vineyards. Another experience was the sail in Table Bay at the foot of the majestic Table Mountain.

While he was sampling life in the Cape, we spent a couple of weeks in Rhodesia. From Salisbury we "hitched" down to see the ruins at Zimbabwe, which we reached late in the evening. The sun cast dark shadows over the stone-work, giving the whole "Temple" an eerie attraction — picture of by-gone inhabitants, tribal rites, and savage splendour flashed through our eyes.

Our next stop was Kariba — that mighty dam we had heard so much about. As we approached the site we wondered what was in store for us — would the real thing be like those newspaper pictures? Then suddenly before us we saw a mass of concrete which straddled the valley, imprisoning a vast sea, which stretched westwards into the distant haze for 175 miles. As we stood on the dam wall and looked over this vast expanse of water, a sense of satisfaction welled up in us. But the dam was not all there was to be seen, and after obtaining special permission, we were shown into the Power House — undoubtedly this was a privilege which few have experienced. The works are cut out of the rock 500 feet underground and take the form of two halls. The machine hall which houses the generators is 470 feet long, and the transformer hall is 537 feet long. The halls are covered in tiles and have intricate modern designs every now and again; the roofs are a light blue. The vertical-lift crane, which runs from one end of the machine hall to the other on rails embedded in the walls, is the largest south of the Equator.

Soon we had left Kariba behind, but there was still magnificence in store for us at Victoria Falls. The water cascading over the 350 ft. gorge left us awe-inspired for many minutes when we first came across these mighty Falls, and we just sat on the black, glistening rocks in the "boiling pot" and watched the turbulent swirling waters. We also stood in the tingling rain which swept up to us from the bottom of the gorge and viewed the Falls through a light mist, which gave them an enchanting appearance as in a dream.

Coming back through Northern Rhodesia was a hard job, for there were miles of murrum road without a house in sight, and only an average of five cars running a day. Luckily we got one of the five, and were taken to a small outpost at Serenje, where we waited, with hundreds of sugar-flies as our only companions, for our next lift. We passed the time looking for cars which never came, and swatting flies which never went.

A day after this experience with the flies, one of the most amazing things happened to us — the three of us met up, or at least passed, on the road, and considering we had been separated for four weeks with about 3,000 miles between us, this was quite a coincidence.

From the damp rain forests of Victoria Falls to sunscorched scrubland; wide tarred roads in the Union and "strips" in Rhodesia; long waits on the roadside and hair-raising lifts. Beitbridge to Salisbury, Zimbabwe to Kariba. Meals in cafes, "meals" on camp fires. Over 8,000 miles, and 80 lifts.

E. Larsen, 5R
C. D. Blatcher, L VIA
D. L. S. Phibbs, L VIA

Impressions of Rhodesia

I have often heard people refer to Kenya as the "Garden of Africa", but for Kenyans like myself the only way to appreciate this fact fully is to visit some of the other countries in Africa. I had the good fortune to be chosen as one of the two representatives of Kenya Young Farmers to tour the Central African Federation in the August holidays, so was presented with an ideal opportunity for comparison. As far as scenery is concerned, one cannot compare the two countries, because I think the comparison would make Rhodesia appear almost desert-like. There are however sights in the Federation which are, no doubt, some of the most beautiful and impressive in the world. On our tour we visited several magnificent views, the sight of which has certainly given me indescribable pleasure.

The first and most fabulous of these beauty spots we visited was the Victoria Falls, which were first discovered by Dr. Livingstone on November 16th 1855. The ever-changing beauty of the Falls is best described by Livingstone's own words, "scenes so lovely must be gazed upon by angels in their flight." There is no doubt that this is the most breathtaking sight I have ever seen, and will be one of the most indelible of my memories of our Rhodesian tour.

Besides visiting many other sights both of historical and geographical interest (Zimbabwe, Salisbury Show, Inyanga Mountains, Kyle Dam and a coal mine at Wankie) we also visited the Matopos hills. The Matopos Hills particularly fascinated me, mainly I think because they are a formation of granite kopjes, a sight almost unknown in Kenya, and certainly new to me.

In these hills, which are situated some twenty miles south of Bulawayo, there are sights and scenes which would command nearly anyone's interest — whether one is a geologist or a mere school-boy, there is such a range of pleasures offered that I am sure anyone would find satisfaction in just driving through them.

The sights are so numerous that although we spent an entire day there, we had time to visit only two of them, the Mleme Dam and World's View where Cecil Rhodes, the founder of Rhodesia, lies buried in his own chosen burial place.

At the Mleme dam we met the Game Warden who showed us some ancient paintings in a cave, and also ancient grindstones in another cave. We could not remain there long, as we were anxious not to miss seeing Rhodes' grave.

When we arrived at World's View, it was easy to understand why Rhodes wished to be buried there. From the foot of his grave one can see for many miles in every direction. Although it is not the highest kopje in the area, the scenery was lovely. The sun produced a purple haze over the distant hills and one had the feeling of being in a sacred place.

Situated at World's View is also the Allen Wilson memorial. This vault, 33 ft. high and 24 ft. wide, built by John Tweed and unveiled by Sir William Hilton on the 5th of July 1904, is of Grecian design and is a true work of art.

Allen Wilson and his party of 33 men were killed on the banks of the Shangani river, on December 4th 1893, in a battle against the Matabele. Their remains were first buried on the site of the fight, then moved to Zimbabwe, as the majority of men were from Fort Victoria, which is near Zimbabwe. Their remains were finally moved to the Matopos as a result of a wish directly expressed by Cecil Rhodes.

Major Allen Wilson and his men have the stirring epitaph: "There was no survivor."

This tour was certainly a great occasion for me as it was the first time I had ever been out of Kenya. I would like to record my thanks to all concerned who made it possible for me to go on this magnificent trip and to those who helped to make it so memorable.

R. P. Collier, 4d.

The Attraction of Islands

Since the only way to approach an island is by sea or air, one is able, without much difficulty, to form a good mental picture of the island as a whole, which it is impossible to do when one is on the island itself, unless it be of minute proportions.

Islands, varying in size and shape, and having different types of beaches and vegetation, have an attraction expressly suited to each individual mind. Thus a rocky, lonely island might spell excitement to a young boy, and appeal to him more than would a palm-strewn island; with its halo of coral strand, seen being dawn into the full glory of a tropical sunset, which would simply shout "Romance" to any honeymooning or holiday-seeking couple. The same island seen on a dreary, damp and dull morning through a veil of rain, would seem a very boring and uninteresting place to the unimaginative person.

In the tropical islands, such as the West Indies, the Bahamas, and many Pacific islands, the native population often refuses to be overwhelmed by civilisation. These, therefore, are a centre of attraction for "Globe-trotters" — places where the inhabitants can usually be persuaded to perform age-old dances and rituals among the natural splendour of island scenery. On the East African islands there is an harmonious blending of the ancient and modern modes of living, which attracts visitors the world over. On these islands, one can see tourists amazed as they look at the oriental dwellings nestling against a modern block of flats; the motor car being held up by a rickshaw; or a dhow setting sail, while a great airliner roars overhead.

In the colder latitudes where semi-civilized man has trodden for many, many decades, the islands appear almost forbidding to the wary traveller, but exciting and full of interest to the town dweller visiting them. The spume-covered rocky capes, the windswept downs crowning the craggy cliffs are an ominous herald to what is usually a charming band of simple fishing and agricultural folk, who eke out their precarious existence by harvesting the bounties of the land and sea.

The full glory of a tropical sunset from a ship standing off an island is a thing which has to be seen to be believed. The sun, slowly growing larger and larger, and redder and redder every second, pours her rays on to the dark coloured palms and bright white coral sand, until all seems to merge together in a single golden aura, superimposed upon a glossy, velvety, blue sea, streaked with orange fiery rays. A flying fish pops up into the calm evening air, creating ripples which seem to bring the sun's rays on the water to life. A solitary sea bird glides and soars, soars and glides in monotonous circles, and the sun dips into the sea. Slowly, grandly, splendidly, she lowers herself into her bed of water, and with a last green sparkle is gone. A few stars begin to shine, and a pale moon to glow. The bird settles down on a glossy, velvet, blue sea, streaked with orange fiery rays. A flying fish begins to shine, and a pale moon to glow. The bird settles down on the water; the fish jumps no more, and the palms are silhouetted against the darkening sky, while the now silver halo of coral sand gleams unblink-

ingly into eternity. This however, while it is, to my mind, the main attraction of islands, is not the only one, by a far cry.

Many people are attracted by the very opposite of a tropical sunset over an island. For them a wet, muddy walk along a cliff-top in April is their concept of contentedness. They walk in the rain, at a safe height above the dull roaring of the breakers, with the happy gurgling and squelching of mud beneath their feet; they listen to the gulls crying in their everlasting search for food and rest; and perhaps walk right round the island in one day, if it is small enough, happy in their own company, in a world of water.

This is only a broad outline of the main attraction of islands. The tropical sunset, the rains of the more temperate climates may surround an island, but it is always the same blue-green sea, either gently heaving or tossing in gigantic waves huge enough to break ships; either softly whispering, or shouting loud enough to deafen a man. Each mood of each island, however unique, or different from other moods, has a particular attraction for a particular person. Perhaps it is the peoples of the islands that fascinate some, perhaps the different vegetations that appeal to others, but no matter what the particular attraction is, islands will always act as a magnet to Man.

C. P. M. Harrison 4a.

Stormy Isles

The Falkland Islands, where I lived for three years, are three hundred miles east of the Straits of Magellan and a thousand miles south of the Uruguayan port of Montevideo.

Their total area is about that of East Anglia. Most of this is taken up by two main islands, the East and the West. The East is about one and a quarter times larger than the West. The "capital", Port Stanley, with a population of a thousand or so, is on the East Island.

The climate is much the same as Britain's, although it is slightly more extreme. The main difference is the rarely ceasing westerly wind. This often exceeds thirty knots on normal days. On West Island the largest settlement is Fox Bay, which is separated into two parts, divided by a mile of water. This is where I lived for my entire stay there. The population is roughly about fifty!

The main source of employment is sheep farming. The main exports are wool, hides, tallow and horn. Almost everything is imported, even woollen goods!

Until recently the only school was at Port Stanley, but two small boarding schools have been built, one at Darwin, the other at Port Davison. There is one hospital. All communications were by ship or horse until two Beaver aircraft were introduced. Even more recent than the air-service are a small number of tracks that will take a Land-rover. Until then the only roads were at Port Stanley.

Every year at a place called Port Howard a large sports meeting takes place. This is attended by much of the West population. Such events as horse-racing, steer-riding, and sheep-dog trials take place besides athletic events.

While I was there, by far the biggest event was the visit of the Duke of Edinburgh. He visited both Islands from the "Britannia" and was shown a sheep being shorn, peat being dug and similar typical island activities.

I enjoyed myself immensely on these Islands and I was sorry to leave them.

P. A. Greenaway, 1a.

St. Helena

We reached the island of St. Helena after a four days' voyage over the watery deeps of the South Atlantic from Capetown. The distance is just under two thousand miles.

St. Helena is a small, historic island with only one village, Jamestown. The few occupants, totalling four thousand people, are very spread out over the island. The natives are descendants of the European sailors who sailed down the west coast of Africa from the fifteenth century. Their skin is about the same colour as ours, being perhaps a shade or two darker. They are a friendly but poverty-stricken people, all speaking English, as well as their own language.

Every time a ship comes to the island, a number of menfolk leave it to go to work on Ascension Island or at Las Palmas for a couple of years or more. The only ships that come here are the Union Castle vessels, which call here about every third trip around Africa.

After circling about half way round this small island, we suddenly came upon a village set in a small, short and narrow valley which is the only place on the island where anyone on it can reach sea level, as the island is surrounded by massive cliffs of a perilous and frightening height.

As we dropped anchor, small launches surged forth from the shore towards us, towing cargo-laden barges and carrying chattering men, women, children, birds, suitcases, bead-mats, linen cloths, straw hats, fish nets, lobster pots, fruits and other products of the island. Among this hubbub of gaiety, excitement, colour and gossip, we could see launches coming bobbing alongside the ship to take us ashore.

We made our way to the gangway entrance and down the steps into the lurching, rickety little launches, with one man to help us to get in, and another frantically grappling with the ship's steps, trying to keep the launch in contact with them.

After a reckless and terrifying fifty-cent journey of about two hundred yards from ship to shore, our feet once again made contact with the land and we, with a sigh of relief, realized we were on terra firma again.

During a short walk down the old quay which used to harbour the old wooden sailing ships, we saw a local character standing before a new, gleaming autobus and frantically waving to us. On reaching this waving figure, we realised we were about to be ushered abroad to go on a tour, and with another party of five people from the boat we clambered into the luxurious vehicle.

After climbing up the perilous valley wall on a one-way road dug out of the rock, we entered a land of beautiful green fields of flax (the main product), narrower roads and rolling hills. Here and there over the countryside we noticed the odd settlement and church. After about two miles of right angle bends taken at a frantic speed along this shady road, we reached Napoleon's original tomb. Having visited this historic glade, down in a tiny valley thickly wooded, we walked back to the autobus and continued our journey.

After a nerve-racking but enjoyable journey round this island of scenic beauty, having visited Napoleon's luxurious residence, Government House, Napoleon's massive, three-hundred-year-old tortoise, a flax field and a few more interesting places, we found ourselves back in the

village. We found time to climb Jacob's ladder, a stairway consisting of well over six hundred steps straight up the cliff wall from the village.

It is a quaint village consisting of a church, post office, four inns, shops, and a few houses. At the very front is a wall fortifying the village. The wall was used to fend off any enemies from the sea. Outside this wall is a moat now partly filled in and then the quay. The village is rather typical of a small seaside village in Portugal with its architecture: creeper-covered buildings with wrought iron railed balconies and semi-cylindrically shaped tiles on the roofs.

We now left this beautiful island of such radiant colour with a feeling of accomplishment at having seen another country and its people, long to be remembered.

D. E. Scrimgeour, 2b(i)

Hong Kong

Hong Kong island, which is opposite to the peninsula of Kowloon, is about a six to seven day trip by boat from Singapore. The natural harbour is overlooked by Victoria, the capital of Hong Kong.

Most of the people in Hong Kong are Chinese, and many have come over the border, which is on the Kowloon peninsula, from China. All over Hong Kong and Kowloon there are squalid townships where hundreds of Chinese live in huts usually made from old pieces of tin and wood. Many more live in the cities of Victoria and Kowloon. The educated Chinese mix with Europeans quite happily and there are many Chinese with very important jobs. Chinese children go to European schools and get on very well, for some are more clever than the Europeans.

The goods in the shops are cheap, but as soon as a big American ship comes in, the prices quickly go up. In certain streets, like one which is called Cat Street, one can obtain articles like stamps and old Chinese vases at very low prices.

There is a breath-taking panorama from the Peak, which is the highest point on the island. The harbour can be seen far below, with its many ships waiting to off-load their goods into the junks which are gathered around them. In the opposite direction there is a completely different view — stretched out in one blue mass of water is the South China sea with its many islands that surround Hong Kong. In the New Territories of Kowloon, there are many paddy fields which add colour to the surrounding hills. Aberdeen, the main fishing port on the island, is very colourful, with all its junks and sampans closely packed together. The beaches, with crystal clear water, are wonderful for under-water swimming, but during the winter it is too cold to swim.

A launch trip to the surrounding islands is a good day's outing, and the sea has many fish in it, so there is good fishing; now and again sharks' fins show on the surface. If one returns late at night there is the beautiful sight of all the lights twinkling at the water's edge and right up to the top of the Peak.

C. A. Underwood-Ground, 2b (ii)

Life in Trinidad

Before I came to Kenya, I lived in Trinidad for seven years. This is the most southerly of the West Indian Islands, lying off the north-eastern tip of Venezuela in South America. Its capital is Port-of-Spain, and is very wealthy because of its oil and asphalt. The asphalt is found in the form of a lake. This lake does not decrease, because asphalt is constantly coming up and replacing what has been removed. A great deal of sugar is grown, being refined in one of the biggest sugar mills in the British Empire. As a by-product of the sugar, Rum is distilled from the molasses. There are also large cocoa and citrus fruit plantations which employ thousands of people.

There is some very beautiful scenery in Trinidad. In the north of the Island there is a forest-clad mountain range. From these mountains, some magnificent views may be seen of the coast on one side, and the flat land stretching away on the other. Along the coast there are many beaches, though some of them are spoiled by the muddy waters of the Orinoco river, which enters the sea not far away in Venezuela.

The population is mixed, consisting of negroes, (mainly descendants of the slaves of days gone by) Europeans, Indians and Chinese. There is a strong Spanish and French influence from the times when Trinidad was a Spanish colony.

Most of the education is mixed and the schools reach a high standard. The standard of living is fairly high, because the people have been in contact with the West for so long, and because of the oil. The people of Trinidad believe in pleasure, and will use the slightest excuse to have a public holiday. They are keen on cricket and often a holiday is given if there is an important match being played. Every year there is a carnival festival which lasts about two days. The people dress up in fancy costumes and parade about the town, behind calypso bands. The main instruments of the bands are the tops of oil drums, which have been melted and beaten down on the top into different thicknesses, giving rise to the different notes. On the whole, the people of Trinidad are cheerful and carefree, enjoying themselves whenever possible.

A. K. Hodgson, 2a.

A Visit to Murduradam

Last year when I was on long leave in Holland, I went to visit the town of Murduradam. It is not really a town, but a lot of small models of all the buildings in the Netherlands. In it, there are models of all kinds of houses and public buildings. In between these buildings is an intricate railway system, at least three miles long.

Murduradam was paid for by the parents of a Dutch soldier killed in the last war, as a memorial to him. The town is about four miles out of Rotterdam, and it takes about ten minutes to get there by tram.

The first building the visitor sees as he enters the town is a model of the Dutch Houses of Parliament which is about four feet high. Next to it is a Town Hall with a bride and bridegroom coming out, after being married there. Their friends have made a passage for them to come out of the building and are cheering them as they get into a car and drive away.

A little way away is a working model of the Hague's Harbour. The water is about two feet deep and there are three ships being loaded up with goods for export and two ships being unloaded. There is also a "sight-seeing" boat, which travels round the harbour.

As the visitor moves on, he sees a model of Schipol Airport. Here there is an aeroplane warming up its engines and three others packed on the tarmac in front of the control tower. These aircraft are being refuelled or serviced by mechanics. Now and then the control towers send out beacon messages.

Further on is a model of Amsterdam station. There is a nine-foot platform with a tin roof over it at one side of the rails, and at the other side the roof has been left off, so that the visitor may see all the usual activities of a main station. There is a double track passing through the station and a train comes along it about every five minutes. At either end of the station there is a set of signals.

At one end of Murduradam is a model of an army training camp. The building is shaped like a hollow square. Inside the Quadrangle there are soldiers standing to attention while the Dutch flag is hoisted. Outside the buildings are models of Army trucks and guns.

A little further away is a model of a piece of ground that has been retrieved from the sea. On this ground are models of old Dutch Farm-houses and barns. On the grass some Friesian cows are feeding and a little way away there are some sheep grazing. Each field has a canal running around it, which is used to drain surplus water.

Murduradam also has many models of big shops and warehouses in it; it took me at least three hours to see everything that is there, and I enjoyed my visit enormously.

D. E. Bennett-Rees, 1a.

Trattoria Cavore

It was what the paperback thrillers would have called "a cosmopolitan sort of a joint". You could find hundreds like it, all over the world. This one was in the Trastevere quarter of Rome; as the Olympic Games had just begun, it had more than the usual sprinkling of foreigners among its customers. The roughly-plastered walls were decorated with advertisements in half a dozen languages, a few climbing plants in brightly painted metal pots, and vaguely suggestive pictures of Hawaiian beaches and "night-spots", hanging next to posters of Swiss Alps and English castles. There was a bandstand, but its only occupants that day were a "shenzi" tabby cat and a couple of guitars propped up against a stool. However, there was no lack of music — a jukebox blared alternatively the latest American popular tunes and traditional Italian songs. Like all the Trasteverian restaurants, this one served impeccable food and wines.

On entering through the door-curtain of coloured metal chains, you would have noticed first a group of people who occupied all the window tables. They were Americans, "toting" sunglasses and big, expensive-looking cine cameras, and eating spaghetti bolognese with "Coke". Their conversation (which was loud and penetrating) consisted entirely of a struggle between the men of the party who were discussing Kennedy's chances at the Presidential Election, and the women, in their middle forties and heavily made-up, who were trying to beat one another's

score of "sights done" during the morning — seven Renaissance churches, Castel St. Angelo and the Foro Romano, a Pope, three Tiber bridges, "one of those cute rickshaw things" and probably half the rest of Rome as well.

In the far corner sat one of the regular customers — a suave, moustachioed South American, occupied in amusing his latest female conquest. He usually spent most of the day in the Trattoria, with a few pasta and a carafe of wine. Where he got his money from I did not know; and sometimes I began to wonder if he did either.

At the formica-covered bar itself were two blond-haired, blue-eyed well-built men, wearing checked shirts, shiny trousers and dark moccasins. Their quick — you might even have called it efficient — way of drinking their glasses of Bierra Peroni, and their guttural speech soon revealed them as Germans. Apparently they had come to the Games, for they sported a couple of entrance cards, peaked caps and binoculars. The other bar seats were taken by some Italians; they spoke in the local Trasteverian dialect, which is probably nearest Roman equivalent to the Londoner's Cockney.

The long table in the middle of the room was occupied by Frenchmen. Typical these; they wore berets, baggy, sage-coloured trousers, coloured woollen socks, shoes with triangular eye-holes, and loosely fitting coats. If it had not been for their maps and cameras, you would not have thought they were tourists. With violent gesticulations and hectic excitement, they were talking about de Gaulle (of all things to talk about in the Eternal City). At the same time, a swarthy, oily, tubby, fez-crowned Egyptian was trying to ask the way to the Piazza Calisto.

Everybody's attention was momentarily drawn by the rattling of the bead chains across the open doorway, as two new-comers came in, complaining bitterly of sore feet. They were dressed in white shorts (so called), which were separated from equally white stockings by four inches of pink flesh. From their pockets protruded tubes of sun-burn lotion, pocket phrase books, and guide pamphlets; each carried a straw hat and a camera. After spending some time discussing which of two vacant tables they should sit at, they chose one and immediately began looking around for the waiter. In case you have not already guessed, they were English.

Two permanent residents dominated the scene — the "Espresso" coffee machine, and the Italian proprietor, Giuseppe Strozzi. The machine was wreathed in steam most of the time; every so often there was a roaring hiss as a cup was filled. Strozzi, who was not unlike the machine, if you half-closed your eyes, was easily distinguishable from the strangers by his long, curly, black hair, and sideburns, and his pointed-toe shoes. I wondered if he had had a bath recently, but his starched apron made up for his dark colour and clothes. The only words I heard him say to the foreigners were "Prego, prego," when he brought the right dish and put it down successfully, and "Accidentil! accidentil!" when he did not.

As I turned to leave, after my meal of ravioli and peaches, he approached the Englishmen with two bowls of piping-hot minestrone. Just as he was putting them down, his little son called him from the kitchen. A little jerk, a scream, as hot soup scalded skin; but, of course, "Accidentil! accidentil!"

M. C. McCulloch, U. VIA.

A Slight Touch of Italian

One of the many memories of experience during my travels is my brief encounter with Naples airport, not entirely exciting but a memory nevertheless! For those who have not had the opportunity of visiting Naples airport (and I don't advise you to go out of your way to see it either) one must imagine a drab building on one side of the runway, boasting the title of "Airport Restaurant and Waiting Room." To this building we were escorted whilst our plane was refuelling; the time — early morning, after a long flight.

We (the passengers) slumped tiredly into chairs and looked hopefully around for some breakfast. All we saw was a counter with some fruit on it and behind the counter three hostile-looking Italians glaring at us — not very encouraging! In a short while a greasy looking little fat man with long sideburns, sidled up and enquired whether the Inglesi would like da breakfast. Whereupon the Inglesi replied that they would. "Sideburns" then wobbled off in the direction of the kitchen.

An hour later there was still no sign of any food, so one of the braver of our party rose, and with true British courage advanced under the glare of the three hostile, silent natives to a bowl of cherries on the counter. The cherries lasted a matter of minutes and only increased my appetite — oh for some breakfast!

For a moment I did not believe it, but it was true: "Sideburns" appeared with a collection of plates and distributed them amongst us. I stared miserably at my breakfast: one hard, greenish-coloured egg, which seemed to have been fried in olive oil or some other outlandish liquid. Summoning my courage, I attacked the apparition, but the rubber-like quality defied my knife. I looked at "Sideburns" who gave us all a pitying stare and shrugged his shoulders in the traditional Italian style. Fortunately, at that moment we were asked to board the plane. We were just leaving the restaurant when "Sideburns" spied the empty cherry bowl. Horrified, he bounced up to us and demanded "Two shillin' for da cherry", followed by a spate of Italian and violent waving of arms. For ten minutes he danced around in a paroxysm of emotion and rage, till one of the more sympathetic of the passengers proffered the money. Eagerly "Sideburns" snatched it and dashed away, muttering to himself.

The last view of the "Airport Restaurant and Waiting Room" was the hostile glare of the three natives, the well worn phrase ran through my mind — "See Naples and Die!"

C.D.A. Hughes 4c.

English Roads

The first thing one notices as one flies over England is the many roads which separate the multicoloured fields. One can see big main roads, lonely farm tracks, beautiful country lanes and repulsive slum-like urban streets, all in five minutes' flying time.

There is a great amount of attraction and interest for the imaginative person in English roads, which, as a whole, are entirely unlike those of countries overseas. On any given stretch of road at any given

time during the day, one can see workmen mending the roads, seemingly by magic, as they sit there in a freshly-dug hole, drinking tea. These holes, which one often sees in English roads, are holes of mystery for many young people. When one peers down through canvas screens or leans over barricades, one sees an infinite number of assorted pipes, wires and drains, all sprouting out from the sides of the hole. What a noble structure a road must be, many youngsters think, to carry so many things under its apparently innocent surface!

As one travels along a main road in the English countryside, one's gaze falls, rather naturally, on the long white line painted in the middle of the road. Every now and again this line splits into dashes of white line, and then, quite suddenly and inexplicably, becomes a long continuous line once more. Sometimes it nearly meets another white line going in the opposite direction, but (as if the painters were not watching where they were painting) these never seem to meet each other.

The loveliest type of road, by a long chalk, is the English country lane, with its raised banks and hedgerows. Tall trees rear up on each side, and lean across the road as if wanting to see what is on the other side. As one looks down one of these wonderful avenues, it is always with a slight lump in the throat, because of the beauty of its simplicity and perhaps a touch of romanticism, which evoke a nostalgic memory for ever afterwards.

Perhaps the time when a main urban road looks its best is at night, when it is raining. The many-coloured lights flashing on and off and the still street lamps, all reflected into the many pools and puddles of water in the road, are a delight to the eye. As one stares at them, reflected by that hard, coarse, inanimate piece of tarmac, they are transformed into living, twinkling, brilliant stars, only suddenly to disappear in a cloud of swishing spray as a car hurries past.

Besides being beautiful, though, some roads can be repulsively ugly. The slums of most of the bigger towns in England have the worst looking roads imaginable. There are houses in a continuous ribbon for hundreds of yards or more, nearly all with rubbish on their "front garden" — the pavement — with children playing in front of them, and in front of oncoming cars. Such roads as these are a disgrace to the great heritage of Britain.

English roads, therefore, are of a great variety of sizes and shapes, and of varying degrees of beauty. A well-made road in England, thoughtfully planned and laid out, whether in the country or the town, is a pleasure to look at. A road built during the nineteenth century to house as many people as possible, in as little space as possible, in as small a house as possible along the edge of it, is a repulsive, horrible thing to look at. Whether hedged in or without a definite border, with shops or houses along its edge, in good weather or bad, most English roads are structures of delight to the imaginative eye.

C. P. M. Harrison, 4a.

Go-Karting

As sports go, Go-Karting is new, being not more than several years old. Karting started in America, but has since spread elsewhere, first to England, and now is an established sport even in Kenya. In Nairobi, the sport is expanding rapidly, and many new machines are being imported. Practices take place, weekly, and race meetings take place approximately every two months.

The go-kart itself is a four wheeled vehicle, just large enough for one person, with the engine at the rear. At present, there is only one type of kart in Nairobi, although many different types are made. Steering is by a wheel often of unusual and odd shape, and a very direct system steers the tiny, pneumatically-tyred front wheels. The engine, also of varying sizes, usually drives one of the rear wheels, while the footbrake operates on the other. A chain drive is employed, and a three-speed gearbox transmits the power.

Go-Karting is most spectacular on a murram track, where dust, mud, bumps and loose surface all add to the effect. The karts, with their very low centre of gravity, turn over only when driven sideways into a bank or another competitor. The sport is not without its dangers, being really a scaled-down version of motor or motor cycle racing. A go-kart is quite expensive, costing from £80 upwards, but many do their karting by belonging to a club, which makes it inexpensive. It is also convenient that karts usually fit the roof-racks or boots of private cars.

There is little to be actually gained by go-karting, and it is mainly an enthusiast's sport. Even so, it attracts people from all walks of life, women as well as men, to share its thrills and disasters. For example, King Hussein of Jordan is a champion go-kart driver. Successful car or motor-cycle drivers are often some of the best drivers of karts.

Whether go-karting as a sport will stay, is unknown, but is certainly expanding rapidly at the present, as a satisfying sport for many people.

M. J. Seldon, 3b

Take a dozen eggs . . .

A recently popular pastime with me may seem a strange one for a schoolboy: it is cooking. As a hobby it is very interesting, and one of its good qualities is that the results are usually edible, even if they do not turn out quite right.

I first started this hobby in August, when I was asked to bake a cake for some friends with whom I was staying. With the aid of the Kenya Cookery Book, I turned out quite a passable chocolate cake.

I then grew ambitious, and baked a few more cakes in the following week, two of which sank in the middle; one broke up as I turned it out, and the remainder were successful.

So much did my head swell that I determined to try my hand at ordinary cooking. Having gained the ready permission of my mother, who dislikes standing over a smoky "kuni" stove, I set out to plan a full day's menu, and to cook it myself.

This is the menu I planned:

Breakfast: Cereal, spiced omelette, coffee, toast and marmalade.

Luncheon: Soup (tomato), Sausages and mashed potato, King Edward Pudding.

Tea: Rock cakes, Petits fours.

Dinner: Soup (chicken), High Hack (home made meat loaf), salad, ice cream.

I started off well by over-sleeping, and arrived downstairs to find everyone half-way through the breakfast cooked by my mother!

I managed to get lunch ready on time and in fairly good condition. The King Edward Pudding was a very large sponge with hot apricot jam on top, and was extremely filling. Fortunately, it satisfied our family of six, quite a hard thing to do.

I was all afternoon preparing dinner and thus had time to make only rather dubious-looking rock cakes. The thing that cast me down was that there were no chicken remains for me to make soup with. However, I overcame this by cutting grape-fruit in half, sugaring it, and putting on top a glace cherry. This was then put into the deep-freeze, and proved a delicious first course. But my piece de resistance was the meat-loaf, which turned out a bronzed colour, and tasted really professional.

The ice cream was the most popular dish, however, although we practically had to chisel it out; it had been in the deep freeze too long . . .

So ended my first attempt at what my poor mother has to do every day. My last words were: "I'll stick to making cakes in future."

J. R. Lenton, 2a

The Sport of Judo

Judo as a sport is not well-known in the Western world. The mention of the word to most people brings to mind death-dealing blows on the back of the neck, or 100-pound weaklings throwing Goliaths over their shoulders with a flick of the wrist. Both impressions are wrong. It is neither magic nor trickery, although it is sometimes a means by which the weak can defeat the strong.

It is, in fact, an honourable and well-regulated sport, based on ancient Japanese methods of barehanded fighting. It is a kind of wrestling with clothes on, requiring a special uniform, necessary to its practice. It may be engaged in by ordinary people, both young and old, male and female. There are no secret shortcuts to proficiency, for progress depends on the pupil and the teacher.

Although judo is based on the martial arts of Japan, judo men practise it only as a sport, to be played against other judo men. Its application for self-defence is rarely taught in judo schools.

In feudal Japan the only weapons were hands, knives, clubs, staves, spears, and bows and arrows. Use of these was taught and practised with scientific and often deadly skill. Teachers held official positions and were highly regarded.

Between 1578 and 1876, the old martial arts fell into disuse, and interest diminished accordingly. The masters were forced to find other occupations. Jigoro Kano set out to revive, organise and systematize the KODOKAN in Tokyo. The present system of judo is based on his methods and instructions.

In judo one is taught how to fall; another asset is that it keeps one fit and supple, and also teaches one to be quick-moving. Above all, owing to these qualities, nobody can get hurt. The same thing cannot be said for boxing. For example, for a boxer's aim is to put his opponent out of the ring. The ferocity in some fights disables the boxers for life. This never happens in judo.

M. Joseph, 2b (ii).

Hockey

Captain: R. P. Sinclair **Vice-Captain:** G. G. Gladman

This has been as good a season as we've had for ten years and at one time it looked like being the best ever. In a sense it probably was, for in the inter-school fixtures, which always provide our main interest, we won every match. Having a good selection of last year's XXII still with us set us off to a good start and, for once, there was little difficulty in picking the side. Still more remarkable, only one change had to be made subsequently in the term.

Perhaps the best feature of this side was its balance. Some players were obviously better than others — indeed there were two or three I should consider outstandingly good — but there were no real passengers and the team soon settled down to play as a team. For this, much credit is due to the Captain whose leadership throughout the season was exemplary.

The season began in fine style with five wins in a row, including our first fixtures against St. Mary's and the Duke of York Schools. But there were weaknesses in the team which became startlingly apparent when we played Impala. Chief among them was the huge gap which developed mid-field between the forwards and halves. Saben, clearly more at home as centre-half on the soccer field than on the hockey pitch, did sterling work in defence but never really got hold of the idea of keeping in close support of his forwards in attack. In consequence a good deal of extra work fell on Gladman, and how well he did it. Seemingly never hurried, yet always in the right place at the right time, it is my belief that he will develop into one of the finest hockey players this School has produced. As to the rest of the defence, they did their stuff competently and seldom gave cause for alarm. Nicoll proved a thoroughly reliable left-back and was ably supported by Sinton and Roberts, whilst Schwentafsky amply fulfilled the promise of last year — we've been lucky with goalkeepers for some years now. But what of the forwards? Individually I think they were as good as usual and as a line they were probably better than most. Their goal scoring rate was the highest for several seasons, yet an awful lot of opportunities were missed, due largely to poor finishing in the circle. Oddly enough most of our best attacking moves came from the left. Statham, on the wing, improved enormously as the term went by and was quite outstandingly good in the second Duke of York match. By contrast, Meikle on the other wing had an unhappy season and never produced the form he had shown last year. Of the insides, Sinclair was far and away the best and was usually pretty dangerous in the circle. Gledhill did some very useful work and swung the ball about intelligently but he hadn't really the speed or stamina for an inside forward. This was all the more noticeable after Turner had been brought back as centre-forward in order to speed up the line, a job he did very effectively.

All in all, then, a successful season. To me, I think Sinclair's side will be best remembered for its enthusiasm; it is always encouraging to see boys devoting some of their spare time to serious practice rather than merely knocking a ball about.

Our new murrum pitch was ready for use at the beginning of the term and enabled many more juniors than usual to play hockey under reasonable conditions. This, we hope, will lead to a general improvement in the standard of play.

This year, too, the Old Cambrian Society let it be known that it would award a hockey stick each year to the player considered to have

made the greatest improvement during the season, a generous gesture for which we are grateful. Although not intended to be presented automatically to the Captain, there was no doubt in my mind that Sinclair was the most worthy recipient.

The first XI as finally chosen was:

Goalkeeper: A. C. Schwentafsky (Colours)
 Right Back: A. D. J. Sinton
 Left Back: W. D. Nicoll* (Colours)
 Right Half: G. G. Gladman* (Colours)
 Centre Half: T. J. Saben* (Colours)
 Left Half: I. A. Roberts
 Outside Right: J. W. Meikle
 Inside Right: A. G. Gledhill (Colours)
 Centre Forward: L. T. Turner
 Inside Left: R. P. Sinclair* (Colours)
 Outside Left: R. N. Statham* (Colours)
 * Played for Combined Schools XI

Results:

Parklands	Won	4 — 3
Goan School	Won	8 — 0
Duke of Gloucester School	Won	2 — 0
St. Mary's School	Won	1 — 0
Duke of York School	Won	2 — 1
Impala	Lost	2 — 4
St. Mary's School	Won	2 — 1
Old Cambrians	Lost	0 — 2
Teacher Training College	Draw	1 — 1
Duke of York School	Won	3 — 1

P.V.C.

Second XI

The first match of the season was scrappy and disjointed, with several opportunities missed, but a more cohesive team emerged for the second match when the defence played a very good game against a fast and capable forward line. Our forwards were rather hesitant in the circle but redeemed this failure in the next game, against the Duke of York; only a very fine display by the opposition goalkeeper kept our score down to three.

Against Impala who played a rather slow game, our team allowed itself to be mesmerised into following the opposition's tactics, whereas a speedy attack could well have reversed the result.

In the final match we were held to a score of 1 — 1 at half time in spite of our having almost complete territorial advantage, but the constant pressure from then on put the result out of doubt, with four more goals, including a very fine one from a long corner.

Results

Duke of Gloucester	Won	2 — 1
Teachers' Training College	Lost	6 — 1
Duke of York	Won	3 — 1
Impala	Lost	4 — 2
Duke of York	Won	5 — 2

Senior Colts

Captain: D. Pereira

If possession of the ball is any criterion, then this year's team can be judged a strong one, as in most games we had possession and were in our opponents' half for most of the time. Yet, we failed to score the expected number of goals, and lost matches which should have been won. The emphasis in future training must be on attack, quicker stick work, quicker running with the ball and quicker shooting. At the moment there is a tendency among our young talented hockey players to prefer a position in defence.

Results

Duke of York	Won	2 — 1
Duke of York	Lost	2 — 1
St. Mary's	Lost	2 — 1
St. Mary's	Lost	10 — 6
Goan School	Won	9 — 1
Goan School	Won	2 — 1
Staff	Won	2 — 1
Staff	Won	3 — 1

Junior Colts

Captain: A. M. Dale

The large number of drawn games tell their own story: a lack of aggression and determination. This, combined with a lack of shooting power, meant that many games which might well have been won were in fact drawn. But by the end of season the team was blending well, and the halves, brilliantly inspired by Toft, were at last getting the ball to the forwards with the minimum of delay. The forwards, with Dale quite outstanding on the left wing, gradually found their touch, and managed to score freely in the last games. But by then it was too late to make amends for earlier failures: the team had achieved the killer spirit, but "too late, too late, was the cry!"

The following were the best players who represented the team: Dale (Capt.), Toft, Ulyate, Fairclough, McFarnell, Lyth, Wharram, Kruger, Idris, Strachan D.B., and Trendell.

Results

Duke of York	Draw	3 — 3
Duke of York	Draw	1 — 1
St. Mary's	Lost	1 — 4
St. Mary's	Draw	1 — 1
Kenton College	Draw	1 — 1
Kenton College	Won	5 — 1
Delamere High School	Draw	1 — 1
Delamere High School	Draw	1 — 1
Nairobi Primary School	Won	7 — 0
Nairobi Primary School	Draw	1 — 1
Duke of York "B"	Draw	0 — 0
Duke of York "B"	Draw	0 — 0
Goan School	Lost	3 — 4

Swimming and Water Polo

Captain of Swimming: G. C. Elliott Secretary: D. T. Walker

This year's swimming season started off with the usual initial training by the many hopefuls for the school team. After a fortnight we had a hardened core of school swimmers left, who every evening (and sometimes at dawn) did very vigorous training. This included swimming sixty lengths every day of our 33 1/3 yard bath. Alas, our junior swimmers, despite extra coaching and training, did not achieve the standard of the competitors from the Duke of York and St. Mary's Schools. We lost both contests to them (for the first time in six years) by a narrow margin. Indeed, at the Duke of York Gala the winners were not known until the last relay had been swum.

We entered the Kenya Championships again this year and had a successful week, as can be seen from the results below. The whole team deserves to be congratulated, not only for the results achieved, but also for the very hard work put in by all who participated. We regained the handsome shield for the team relay, but were beaten in the 4 x 100 yards relay by a Y.M.C.A. team, consisting of three Old Boys.

Some new, stiffer standards were introduced this year, causing the overall percentage of passes to drop from 89 to 76. Standard times were set up for one length breast stroke and the one length backstroke; the time for the one length free style was reduced by one second. The House Gala was run very smartly and efficiently in front of hundreds of visitors. The weather was perfect and six new records were set up: Hawke House won the Gala with 394 points, Scott House being a close second with 355 points.

Not many water polo matches were played this year. We were beaten by St. Mary's but we beat the Duke of York School by 7 goals to 2. Special mention must be made of sixteen year old R. M. Bind who has an impressive record from this year's Kenya Championships. He finished second in the 1,500 metres and third in the 400 and 200 metres; definitely a future champion.

School colours were awarded to:—

Bind (H); Schwentafsky (H); Byrne (G).

Kenya Championship Results:

1,500 metres Free Style	Bind (2nd)
200 metres Free Style	Bind (3rd)
400 metres Free Style	Bind (3rd)
100 metres Free Style	Elliott (2nd)
100 metres Backstroke	Elliott (3rd)
Diving	Byrne (2nd)
4 x 40 yards relay	P.O.W.S. (1st)
4 x 100 yards relay	P.O.W.S. (2nd)

Gala Results:

200 Yards Free Style Open. Time: 2 min. 24.3 secs.; 1st, Elliott (H); 2nd, Bind (H); 3rd, Byrne (G); 4th, Shipley (S).

100 yards Backstroke A1. Time: 1 min. 20.7 secs. 1st, Schwentafsky (H); 2nd, Phibbs (S); 3rd, Henderson (R); 4th, Ulyatt (S).

Plunging Open. Distance: 51 ft. 6 in. 1st, Weinand (H); 2nd, Brice (R); 3rd, Pickett (N); 4th, Sparkes (S).

Free Style C. Time: 19.4 secs. 1st, Erasmus (C); 2nd, Migdoll (S); 3rd, West (G) and Idris (H).

Free Style B. Time 17.4 secs.* 1st, Jenkins (R); 2nd, Mathers (R); 3rd, Thomas (C); 4th, Light (N).

Two lengths Free Style A2. Time: 40.1 secs. 1st, Shipley (S); 2nd, Broad (H); 3rd, Goodchild (G); 4th, Bind (H).

100 Yards Free Style A1. Time: 58.9 secs* 1st, Elliott (H); 2nd, Schwentafsky (H); 3rd, Phibbs (S) and Westcob (N).

Diving B and C. 1st, Cooper (G); 2nd, Joubert (S) and Brownlow (G); 4th, Scarrat (N) and van Rensburg (S).

Breaststroke A2. Time: 23.3 secs. 1st, King (R); 2nd, Brightman (R); 3rd, Slater (H); 4th, Goodchild (G).

Breaststroke B. Time: 24.2 secs. 1st, Mathers (R); 2nd, Liversidge (S); 3rd Higgs (H); 4th, Watson (G).

Breaststroke C. Time: 25.6 secs. 1st, Scrimgeour (S); 2nd, Bayer (N); 3rd Poppleton (R); 4th, Bowers (H).

100 Yards Butterfly Open. Time: 83.2 secs. 1st, Gray (S); 2nd, Phibbs (S); 3rd, Westcob (N); 4th, Brightman (R).

Diving A1 and A2. 1st, Westcob (N); 2nd, Turner (S); 3rd, Broad (H); 4th, Morris (C).

Backstroke B and C. Time: 21.6 secs. 1st, Thomas (C); 2nd, Light (N); 3rd, Jenkins (R); 4th, Roberts (C).

100 yards Backstroke A1 and A2. Time: 72.7 secs. 1st, Elliott (H); Byrne (G); 3rd, Charlton (N); 4th, Nicoll (R).

3 x 1 Medley Relay B and C. Time: 67.9 secs. 1st, SCOTT; 2nd, HAWKE; 3rd, RHODES; 4th, CLIVE.

3 x 1 Medley Relay A1 and A2. Time: 64.0 secs. 1st, GRIGG; 2nd, SCOTT; 3rd, RHODES and HAWKE.

4 x 1 Free Style Relay C. Time: 85.9 secs. 1st, CLIVE; 2nd, HAWKE; 3rd, NICHOLSON; 4th, RHODES.

4 x 1 Free Style Relay B. Time: 76.3 secs.* 1st CLIVE; 2nd, HAWKE; 3rd, NICHOLSON; 4th, SCOTT.

4 x 1 Free Style Relay A2. Time: 76.6 secs. 1st, HAWKE; 2nd, SCOTT; 3rd, CLIVE; 4th, GRIGG.

4 x 1 Free Style A1. Time: 69.3 secs* 1st, HAWKE; 2nd, NICHOLSON; 3rd, CLIVE; 4th, RHODES.

Composite B. 2 min. 56.3 secs. 1st, HAWKE; 2nd, SCOTT; 3rd, CLIVE; 4th, RHODES.

Composite A. Time: 2 min. 45.5 secs. 1st, HAWKE; 2nd, RHODES; 3rd, SCOTT; 4th, NICHOLSON.

Water Polo. HAWKE 8 goals — CLIVE 2 goals.
* Record.

Rugby 1960

FIRST XV

Captain: L. T. Turner

Vice-Captain: G. C. Elliott

Four members of last year's team were available as a nucleus, but this small number was augmented by a number of the 1959 second XV players who were also available.

Under Turner's captaincy the team quickly settled down and did not lose heart during the essential shaking down period. In this opening period the team were heartened by a convincing win over a Kenya Harlequin team; in the second match the Old Boys administered a severe lesson. As a result of the early games, the previous year's half back partnership of Turner and Schwentafsky was reformed and Elliott became a centre — a waste of a very good forward, but in the inter-school matches, his strong running was a deciding factor. In the pack Nicoll and Sinton had quickly adapted themselves to their new role and the forwards showed they were strong enough to lose Elliott to the backs. The team, particularly the forwards, was greatly encouraged by the coaching and interest shown by Mr. Wigmore. The big weakness was the sluggishness of the back row. There were a number of hard working contenders, but no Tessaro or Antoni appeared.

With the aid of staff cars, the team made a trip to Nyeri where they had a very hard game in enjoyable surroundings. Unfortunately Schwentafsky was injured in this game and never fully recovered for the rest of the school season.

In the inter-school matches the team was always on top; though the deluge ten minutes after the start of the first Duke of York game nullified the advantage the team held outside and the pack were hard pressed. The superiority at half back saved the day, however. For the four games the team scored 55 points with 12 against. St. Mary's School were first played in 1958 and this is the first year the team has won all the school matches.

In the games against Nondescripts and Kenya Harlequins the team was equally successful though the return match with the Quins was very close — the team took the field with three reserves. Before half time Turner was taken off concussed and Broad was also off but returned bandaged up. Despite these handicaps and a 10 — nil deficit, the school just scraped home 21 — 20; one of the reserves, Roberts, having had a field day.

The team's success generally was based upon the half back combination of Turner and Schwentafsky or McFarnell. In the backs, Sinclair showed promise which never quite materialised, probably through lack of experience. Bundred on the left wing was a very strong runner-in; but this thrust was not matched on the right. Westcob at full back improved with every game and brought off some hard tackles. In the forwards Sinton and Nicoll enjoyed their new role, Nicoll using his height in the line-out to good advantage; Macleod hooked well and was a useful forward in the loose.

Just after the end of the season a side took part in the Nakuru Sevens, winning the first round but going out to the eventual winners Kenya Harlequins after a good game.

Colours: Reawarded: G. C. Elliott.

Awarded: P. E. Bundred, N. W. MacLeod, S. G. Morris,
W. D. Nicoll, T. J. Saben, A. C. Schwentafsky, R. P.
Sinclair, D. T. Walker, A. R. Westcob.

1st XV Badges: R. P. Broad, A. D. Easton, I. A. Roberts, C. Snaith,
R. N. Statham.

Also played: A. G. Gledhill, J. Meikle, D. P. McFarnell, R. W. McKnight.

Results

Kenya Harlequins A	...	Home	Won	19 — 0
Old Cambrians	...	Home	Lost	8 — 25
St. Mary's School	...	Home	Won	22 — 6
Nyeri	...	Away	Won	14 — 9
Duke of York School	...	Away	Won	6 — 0
Nondescripts A	...	Away	Won	16 — 5
St. Mary's School	...	Away	Won	10 — 0
Kenya Harlequins A	...	Away	Won	21 — 20
Duke of York School	...	Home	Won	17 — 6
Played 9, won 8, lost 1. Points: For 133, Against: 71.				

For the Combined Schools games Turner was appointed Captain and seven others were selected: Bundred, Elliott, MacLeod, Nicoll, Saben, Sinclair and Westcob. Schwentafsky was unable to play owing to injury. In the first game the Schools were soundly beaten by an over-strong R.U.XV but in the other game a Combined Services XV was held to a draw in the rain — only the second wet match of the season.

A.R.F.U.E.A. XV	...	Lost	3 — 44
A. Combined Services XV	...	Drawn	3 — 3

The House match programme was run on a league basis as last year. Despite the hard ground, injuries were fortunately light.

The Sear Cup was shared by Clive and Hawke, each winning four games and losing one. Clive beat Hawke but lost to Scott. The Hamilton Cup was won by Scott with Hawke as runner-up.

2nd XV

The Seconds suffered this year from the usual liabilities of all second teams to provide replacements for casualties and others being rested, as well as being guinea-pigs in practices.

Team building was not easy and there was a noticeable lack of cohesion, especially in the forwards, who provided very little of the ball. The backs were strong running and seized what chances they could, with some good breaks by Lamb at scrum half, who scored all but one of the eleven goals. Defence was generally good and the line was crossed only four times.

There were two very even matches against Van Riebeeck, each side winning 11—9 at home, but we were too strong for the Duke of York 2nds by 26—5 and 30—6. St. Mary's unfortunately do not now run a Second XV.

Played 4, Won 3, Lost 1: Points for 76, points against 31.

Senior Colts

Captain: D. A. MacFarnell.

It was fortunate that a few players of last year's team were still young enough to be once more available; the half-backs particularly had benefited from past experience, and the resulting confidence was a tonic to the whole team, which played with zest and spirit. The effectiveness of our fly-half and captain was only more apparent in his absence for the away match with St. Mary's — our only defeat. But his absence only partly explained our fall; certain basic weaknesses were revealed which must give our young aspirants much food for thought in coming seasons; tighter play and better jumping in line outs, cleaner, better-timed passing and co-ordinated running among the backs, and much more vigorous kicking. The value of this latter was plain in the B XV's matches with Delamere, who converted their tries while we did not.

Results

"A"

Delamere	...	Home	Won	28 — 3
Duke of York	...	Away	Won	11 — 3
St. Mary's	...	Home	Won	9 — 0
Delamere	...	Away	Won	23 — 3
Duke of York	...	Home	Won	12 — 5
St. Mary's	...	Away	Lost	15 — 3

"B"

Delamere	...	Away	Lost	8 — 6
Duke of York	...	Away	Drew	3 — 3
Duke of York	...	Home	Won	16 — 8
Delamere	...	Away	Lost	8 — 6

Junior Colts

Captain: H. Cooper.

The Junior Colts XV was weaker than in 1959. Three matches were lost to St. Mary's and one each to van Riebeeck and the Duke of York — the latter perhaps an undeserved defeat. Nevertheless the team improved as the season progressed.

The highlight was an enjoyable trip in staff cars, to play van Riebeeck at Thomson's Falls, where we were very pleasantly entertained. The team returned via Mr. Carr Hartley's game farm on the Sunday.

Athletics

Captain: I. A. Roberts

Secretary: A. R. Westcob

It was a disappointment to many that the School Sports were cancelled, as most of the school was sent home, to provide accommodation for the Belgian Congo refugees.

However, the Triangular Sports did take place between the Alliance High School, Duke of Gloucester School and the Prince of Wales School. In the sprints the school did well, also in the Discus and Shot. Our results were:

100 yards. — 1st Bundred, 2nd Westcob.
 200 yards. — 1st Snaith; 2nd Roberts.
 440 yards — 2nd Bundred, 3rd Traves.
 880 yards. — 3rd Kerr.
 1 Mile. — 3rd Lamb.
 4 x 220 yards. — 1st P.O.W.S.
 4 x 100 yards. — 3rd P.O.W.S.
 High Jump. — 3rd Nicoll.
 Discuss. — 1st Eddy, 2nd Slater.
 Shot-Put. — 1st Eddy, 2nd Ulliyatt.

Final Positions were:—

Alliance High School	48 points
Prince of Wales School	42 Points.
Duke of Gloucester School	27 points

It was unfortunate that Westcob pulled a muscle and was prevented from running in the 4 x 100 yards Relay. The organisation of the Triangular sports meeting was of the usual high standard, and thanks go to all the Masters who helped.

Although the School Athletics Meeting was cancelled, many senior events were run off. W. D. Nicoll broke the old 1943 Discus record with a throw of 119 ft. 10½ ins; Snaith equalled the 220 yards record in 23.3 seconds. Higgins won the A cross-country, with Kerr a close second. Higgs won the B cross-country in record time.

Our thanks go to Mr. Riddell for the hard work put into preparing the track and running the Triangular Sports; and to Mr. Burton for looking after the Standards. Unfortunately the Standards Bowl and Sydney Davis Cup were not awarded.

School Colours were awarded to:—

Bundred (S); Lamb (C) Snaith (C); Nicoll (R); Kerr (N).

Association Football

1ST XI

Captain: T. J. Saben Vice-Captain: A. C. Schwentafsky

As in previous years, we have been hard put to find an aggressive and quick-shooting forward line. Of last year's forward line, only Lamb, outside right, and Statham, outside left, remained. Both have played consistently and on many occasions Lamb's high passes have proved devastating to the opposing defence. Turner, who joined us this term from the Cricket XI, at centre-forward, made up for his lack of ball control by determination and speed. Gledhill, at inside left, has improved greatly since last year and some of Statham's goals owe much to his accurate passing. The inside-right position has seen many changes with Snaith, Timmins, Broad and Schwentafsky filling this position. In short it is the "fly in the ointment".

The defence has been good. Clarke, at right-half, has made up for his height by accurate passing and he shews a flair for anticipating and covering. Watson, though inclined to be slightly lazy, has commendable heading ability. Bundred's kicking may be rather wild, but his speed and first-time tackling is good. I. A. Roberts has improved greatly as the season progressed and we feel that it is a pity that he did not join us earlier from the Cricket XI. As usual, Schwentafsky and Saben have been the backbone of the team — Saben's heading has

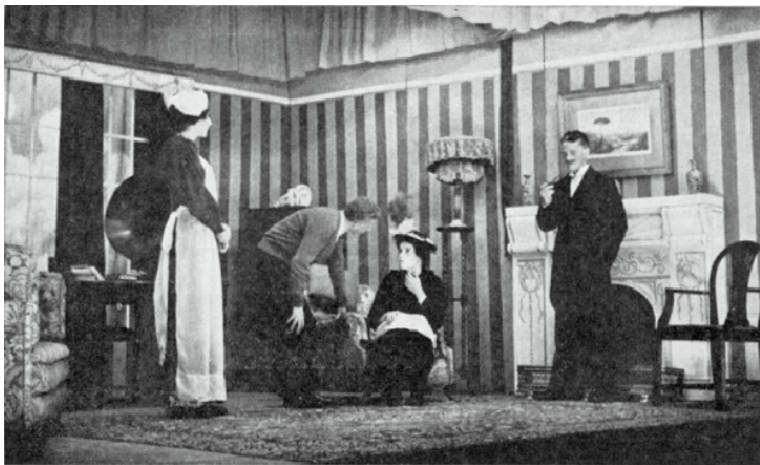


C. P. Wilson, 3b.



M. M. D. Lawrence-Brown, 4a.

"With rod and gun": holiday pursuits.



"Pygmalion": Act One.

P. J. Shearer, 4a.

time and time again extricated the team from difficulties and his captaincy has been first class.

Schwentafsky relinquished his goal to McFarnell on three occasions, and the former has proved himself a good inside forward. However, we feel that his amazing talents are best used in goal, and consequently he will return there for the remaining matches. He has also represented the Civilians against the Army — no mean achievement for a boy of 17.

On the whole, the team has settled down, after a very uncertain start, rather well. The first match against the Duke of York School, on their ground, ended in a goalless draw, very hard and spirited football being played throughout. The return match should prove an exciting one, as in three matches there have been three draws. The Alliance match also ended in a 2—2 draw, but this was a heartening result, because in all previous years, except for our victory in 1958, we have lost to them. We feel that if the team could mark more tightly; move faster to the ball instead of waiting for it to come to them; anticipate opposing passes; and produce that little extra thrust in the closing minutes, the results would be better.

We are all extremely grateful to Mr. Barnett, who has spent a great deal of time coaching the first XXII. His advice and encouragement have at all times been most helpful. Finally, we would like to wish next year's teams the best of luck and we hope that the standard of, coupled with the enthusiasm for, this sport, will increase.

Results

B.M.H.	Lost	0 — 3
Dr. Ribeiro's School	Won	10 — 0
Duke of Gloucester School	Won	6 — 2
St. Mary's School	Won	6 — 1
Duke of York School	Draw	0 — 0
Alliance High School	Draw	2 — 2
Technical High School	Won	5 — 0
Old Boys	Won	6 — 1
St. Mary's School	Lost	1 — 4
Gordon Wanderers	Won	4 — 3
Railway	Draw	1 — 1

Played 11, Won 6, Drawn 3, Lost 2.

Goals for: 41, Goals against: 17.

SECOND XI

Captain: J. W. Meikle

Vice-Captain: G. C. Elliott

The second XI has so far had an unsettled season, owing to unavoidable changes which have not allowed them to "settle down" and work as a team.

Meikle has been the best forward, and clearly shows his experience. Of the other forwards, Lawrence-Brown has been particularly aggressive. However, as in the first XI, goals tend to be lost owing to the slow and inaccurate shooting. The defence has been fairly sound and Elliott has been the more noticeable of the two backs. McFarnell played well in goal; and three times played for the first XI in Schwentafsky's position.

The first match against the Duke of York ended in a 2 — 0 victory for us. We were out-classed by the Alliance, 4 — 0, and narrowly beaten by the Technical High School in the return match. A convincing 5 — 0 win was achieved over the Duke of Gloucester.

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Results

Delamere High School	Draw	2 — 2
Duke of Gloucester School	Won	5 — 0
Duke of York School	Won	2 — 0
Alliance High School	Lost	4 — 6
Technical High School	Won	3 — 0
Technical High School	Lost	1 — 0

Played 6, Won 3, Drawn 1, Lost 2.

Goals for: 17. Goals against: 8

SENIOR COLTS

Captain: G. Bologna

Vice-Captain: A. R. Thomas

The season started with a convincing 5 — 0 win over Dr. Ribeiro's. This was followed by a 2 — 1 win over Delamere High School. The first match against the Duke of York resulted in a close 2 — 1 defeat. Thomas was a safe and reliable goal-keeper and Bologna was the mainstay of the team, both in attack and defence. We are indebted to Mr. E. Palmer who gave up his Thursday afternoons to come and coach this team.

Results

Dr. Ribeiro's School	Won	5 — 0
Delamere High School	Won	2 — 1
Duke of York School	Lost	1 — 2

Played 3, Won 2, Lost 1.

Goals for: 8. Goals against: 3.

JUNIOR COLTS

Captain: D. B. Gibson

After a disappointing 1 — 3 defeat to Delamere the team then lost again to the Duke of York. St. Mary's were beaten 2 — 0 and Dr. Ribeiro's were held to a draw.

The attack has been handicapped by over-eagerness, whereas the defence has been sound. However, with the re-shuffling of the team and the arrival of Cullen, an under-13 Scottish International, who has won two gold medals, we expect better results. Bridges was the only other noteworthy player.

Our thanks go to Mr. Potter who has given up much of his valuable time to the team. His presence and advice have been very encouraging.

Results

Delamere High School	Lost	1 — 3
Duke of York School	Lost	3 — 4
St. Mary's School	Won	2 — 0
Delamere High School	Won	2 — 1
Dr. Ribeiro's School	Draw	1 — 1

Played 5, Won 2, Drawn 1, Lost 2.

Goals for: 9. Goals against: 9.

Cricket

Captain: R. B. Sinclair

Vice-Captain: W. D. Nicoll

Although only two Colours remained, this has been one of the best seasons the School has had. The success has been due to various factors, the most important being the fine leadership of Sinclair, who has not only set a magnificent example in the field but has been able to inspire the others, with the result that in 12 matches no less than 53 catches have been taken. He has set an aggressive field and has made sure that his bowlers have bowled to it. The promotion to an opener and his devotion to practice have made him a fine batsman, being particularly strong on the leg side. He has been well supported by McAdam with his forcing shots to the off, S. J. Phillips, Trendell — another left-hander with a fine defence, Horley — who on two occasions saved the school, Nicoll and Dupreez. It has been a pleasure to see schoolboys attacking the bowling with confidence.

As an opening bowler and a vice-captain, Nicoll has been a tower of strength. His ability not only to bowl for long periods but also to size up a batsman's weakness have been a match winning factor. We shall always remember his unerring catching in the deep. Leach is developing into a good opening bowler and as a result very little work has been given to the spin-bowlers, but when called upon, Phillips, Dupreez and Higgins have shown great promise. Collins looks like developing into a good opening bowler.

Horley improved as a wicket-keeper in every match and in stumping and catching surpassed all previous keepers, for so far he has claimed 21 victims.

Six boys, Sinclair, Nicoll, McAdam, Phillips, Horley and Leach have played for the Young Player sides, Sinclair distinguishing himself and the School by winning the bat presented by M. J. K. Smith. Sinclair, Nicoll and McAdam were asked to represent the Young Europeans. Six of the 1st XI have been chosen to play in the Combined Schools side and Nicoll would have played, had the call of Higher School Certificate not been over-riding.

Most noteworthy among our victories have been the double over the Duke of York and one by 9 wickets over the Duke of Gloucester whom we have not defeated since 1938.

We would like to thank those members of the K.K.C.C. who so freely gave of their time and skill on Wednesday evenings in coaching the 1st XI.

Results

Played 12, Won 8, Lost 1, Drawn 3.

Kenya Police: 121. (Dupreez 3/27). Won by 6 wickets.
Prince of Wales: 122/4. (McAdam 56, Trendell 25 not out).

Eastleigh Secondary School: 91. (Higgins 4/40, Phillips 4/10).
Prince of Wales: 77. (McAdam 20). Lost by 14 runs.

St. Mary's: 76. (Nicoll 4/20).
Prince of Wales: 77/8. (Dupreez 23, Nicoll 20). Won by 2 wickets.

Duke of York: 96.
Prince of Wales 99/4. Won by 6 wickets.

Details:—

Duke of York

Walker	c Nicoll, b. Phillips	47
Arckoll	c. McAdam, b. Leach	8
McGuire	l.b.w., b. Nicoll	11
Brooks	c. Trendell, b. Dupreez ...	0
Thompson	c. Trendell, b. Leach	11
Hutchinson	l.b.w., b. Nicoll	0
O'Grady	c. Trendell, b. Phillips ...	7
Streatfield	c. Leach, b. Phillips	0
Wallis	b. Phillips	3
Dunt	c. Horley, b. Phillips	2
Cowan	not out	2
Extras		5

Total 96

Phillips 5/16, Nicoll 2/25, Leach 2/21, Dupreez 1/26.

Prince of Wales

Dupreez	ht. wkt., b. O'Grady	17
Sinclair	not out	49
Phillips	l.b.w., b. O'Grady	9
McAdam	l.b.w., b. O'Grady	0
Trendell	b. Dunt	12
Nicoll	not out	4
Extras		8

Total (for 4 wks.) 99

O'Grady 3/17, Dunt 1/14.

Prince of Wales: 203/7. (McAdam 55, Sinclair 48, Horley 43 not out, Nicoll 20).
Match Drawn.
Impala: 119/8. (Stephens 50).

K.K.C.C.: 99. (Nicoll 5/23, Dupreez 2/23, Higgins 2/25).
Prince of Wales: 100/7. (Horley 48 not out, Blatcher 23 not out).
Won by 3 wickets.

Prince of Wales: 188/5. (Sinclair 76, McAdam 56). Won by 118 runs.
Parklands: 70. (Nicoll 6/25, Leach 3/25).

Duke of Gloucester: 71. (Nicoll 5/36, Leach 2/22). Won by 9 wickets.
Prince of Wales: 72/1. (Sinclair 37 not out, Phillips 19 not out).

Prince of Wales: 145.
Old Cambrians: 114/9. Match Drawn.

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Details:—

Prince of Wales

Dupreez,	c. Wilson, b. Moon	9
Sinclair	l.b.w., b. Fyfe	12
Phillips	c. Bell, b. Stephen	46
McAdam	b. Stephen	33
Trendell	c. Munro, b. Stephen	1
Nicoll	c. and b. Stephen	18
Horley	not out	12
Blatcher	run out	1
Leach	not out	0
Extras		13
		Total 145

Stephen 4/31, Moon 1/17, Fyfe 1/28.

Old Cambrians

Wilson	c. Horley b. Leach	18
Breed	b. Leach	12
Stephen	c. Horley, b. Nicoll	1
Bell	c. Nicoll, b. Leach	42
Krauss	c. McAdam, b. Leach	0
Munro	b. Nicoll	16
Hogge	l.b.w., b. Nicoll	8
Drury	run out	3
Johansen	c. Horley, b. Leach	7
Moon	not out	0
Fyfe	not out	0
Extras		7
		Total (for 9 wks.) 114

Leach 5/24, Nicoll 3/46.

Prince of Wales: 139.
Duke of York: 58.

Won by 81 runs.

Details:—

Prince of Wales

Dupreez	c. McGuire, b. O'Grady ...	4
Sinclair	b. Cowan	74
Phillips	c. O'Grady, b. Cowan	3
McAdam	l.b.w., b. Cowan	0
Nicoll	c. Streatfield, b. Cowan ...	1
Trendell	b. Cowan	28
Horley	st. Streatfield b. O'Grady	5
Adcock	b. Cowan	0
Leach	b. Cowan	14
Jolley	b. O'Grady	0
Collins	not out	3
Extras		7
		Total 139

Cowan, 7/47, O'Grady 3/16.

Duke of York

Walker	c. Jolley, b. Nicoll	2
Arckoll	b. Leach	1
McGuire	b. Nicoll	12
Brooks	b. Leach	1
Thompson	b. Collins	19
O'Grady	c. Leach, b. Nicoll	0
Hutchinson	b. Nicoll	4
Streathfield	c. Collins, b. Nicoll	5
Wallis	c. McAdam, b. Nicoll	2
Dunt	not out	7
Cowan	b. Nicoll	1
Extras		4

Total 58

Nicoll 7/27, Leach 2/15, Collins 1/12.

Prince of Wales: 143. (Horley 45 not out, Collins 26, Phillips 23).
Machakos: 137/7. (Phillips 3/54, Dupreez 2/24). Match Drawn.

Prince of Wales: 118/7. (McAdam 48, Sinclair 21, Horley 18 not out).
Technical High School: 60. (Nicoll 5/22, Leach 3/20, Sinclair 2/0).
Won by 58 runs.

AVERAGES

Batting

Name	Innings	Runs	H.S.	N.O.	Average
Horley	9	180	48*	6	60.0
Sinclair	12	345	76	3	38.4
McAdam	11	269	56	0	24.4
Collins	5	36	26	3	18.0
Nicoll	10	111	20	1	12.3
Phillips	12	135	46	1	12.3
Leach	6	24	14	4	12.0
Trendell	11	103	28*	2	11.4
Dupreez	11	110	23	0	10.0
Blatcher	6	32	23	0	5.7
Higgins	2	3	22	0	1.5

Bowling

Name	Overs	Maidens	Runs	Wickets	Average
Nicoll	170	63	319	42	7.6
Phillips	31	3	129	15	8.6
Dupreez	47	7	132	14	9.5
Leach	113	34	263	22	11.9
Higgins	46	6	135	10	13.5
Sinclair	4	4	0	2	—

Fielding

Name	Caught	Stumped
Horley	12	8
McAdam	11	
Nicoll	8	
Trendell	8	
Higgins	5	

* Not out.

Senior Colts

Captain: T. J. Sudbury

This has been rather a poor season. Our bowlers have almost invariably started well but then allowed the opposition tail to wag, while our batsmen, though making some creditable individual scores, have rarely "come off" as a team.

Results

Dr. Ribeiro's School	Prince of Wales 109 for 7 dec.	Dr. Ribeiro's 92.	Won.
Duke of York	Prince of Wales 65.	Duke of York 66 for 7.	Lost.
St. Mary's	Prince of Wales 78.	St. Mary's 59.	Won.
Duke of Gloucester	Prince of Wales 82.	Duke of Gloucester 85 for 8.	Lost.
St. Mary's	St. Mary's 134.	Prince of Wales 87.	Lost.
Duke of York	Duke of York 109.	Prince of Wales 89.	Lost.
2nd XI			
Delamere High School	Delamere High School 137 for 7.	Prince of Wales 71.	Lost.
Delamere High School	Prince of Wales 41.	Delamere 42 for 9.	Lost.
Aga Khan School	Prince of Wales 127.	Aga Khan 43.	Won.

Junior Colts

Captain: R. Trendell.

This year's matches have been played in a spirit of triumph or disaster. Triumph was the key-note of every match we played, apart from the two fixtures with the Duke of York School. Here disaster — remorseless and pitiless — struck at our hopes with a terrible finality. In all our other matches our bowlers did well — Trendell, Boscovic and Dale especially — and our batsmen were full of runs — Trendell, Hunter, Sutton and Bolden in particular scoring freely. But against the Yorkists a terrible neurosis overcame all our players, with the exception of our captain, Trendell. He alone stood firm when all was crumbling about him. He has all the makings of a first-class player. His batting, bowling and fielding are outstanding — but it is in his approach to the game that he has shown a temperament that is remarkable, and one which other players would do well to copy.

Our best team was Trendell (Capt.), Hunter, Boscovic, Lunn, Bolden, Sutton, Cox, Dale, Gibson, Welford and Strachan D.F.

Results

St. Mary's 27 (Trendell 6 for 10).	Prince of Wales 28 for 1.	Won
Prince of Wales 93 (Sutton 28, Trendell 23).	Primary 33 (Trendell 6 for 17).	Won.
Duke of York 123 (Gregory 45).	Prince of Wales 53 (Trendell 35).	Lost.
Prince of Wales 92 (Bolden 31, Sutton 26).	Kenton 64 (Trendell 4 for 27).	Won.
Prince of Wales 103 for 9 (Bolden 28, Boscovic 24).	St. Mary's 67. (Dale 4 for 21. Hunter 4 for 22).	Won.
Prince of Wales 134 for 4 (Trendell 60, Hunter 27).	Delamere 27 (Boscovic 4 for 9).	Won.
Prince of Wales 45.	Duke of York 46 for 3.	Lost.
Prince of Wales 52.	Kenton 32. (Trendell 6 for 5).	Won.
Nairobi Primary 149 (Sutton 5 for 51).	Prince of Wales 115 (Trendell 47, Sutton 22).	Lost.

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Boxing

Captain: L. T. Turner.

This year the Inter-House boxing competition was revived, and some spirited boxing was seen in the preliminaries. Unfortunately the finals were postponed until the end of term.

The school entered twenty-two boxers for the schoolboy championships; eight of whom went through to the finals.

Results of the Schoolboy Championships:

Winners: N. R. Warren (8 stone and under); Pery (9 stone and under); C. Shaylor (10 stone and under); McFarnell (11 stone and under); Turner (over 11 stone 7 lbs.)

Runners up: Toft, M. J. King, Brightman.

We are grateful to Cdr. Hollebone for his tremendous work in the organisation of both the Inter-House competitions and the School team. We would also like to thank Mr. Baldwin and Mr. J. Pettridge for the time they devoted to training the team. We look forward to a tournament with St. Mary's in the future.

L.T.T.

Lawn Tennis

Captain: R. N. Statham.

Having lost three players from last year's team, we did well to be runners-up in the Inter-Schools contest, and lost to St. Mary's whom we beat last year in the final. The team was:—Statham (Captain), Phillips, Congreve, McAdam (Secretary), Nicoll, Palin and the Strachan brothers.

In the Kenya Junior Championships we did well by having a Finalist in each event; MacAdam and Congreve won the Boys' Doubles for the second year running; MacAdam and his partner won the Mixed Doubles; and Statham was runner-up in the Singles (Under 18). McAdam also won the Singles under 15.

In the Parklands tournament, Congreve won the Boys Doubles with Sutton (Delamere High School) and D. B. Strachan won the Under 14's Singles.

During the year we also played St. Mary's, Parklands "C" and Limuru Girls' School

In the Inter-House tournament Hawke beat Grigg in the Finals, thereby breaking Grigg's series of wins since 1952.

Much credit for the success of the team must be given to Mr. Potter, who spent many hours coaching, and giving much valuable advice.

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Squash Rackets

Captain: J. C. Adcock.

This year the school has done well in Squash, particularly in the Kenya Junior Squash Championships, in which Schwentafsky won the championship for the second year running, by beating Congreve in a hard fought game.

The school team came third in the 3rd Division of the Milligan Cup. The winners of this Division were the newly formed "Stragglers" side which contained two members of staff. The Welsh Rabbits, which also contains a member of staff, did well to come third in Division I.

In our first match with the Duke of York, we were beaten 3 — 1; but with Schwentafsky fit for our second encounter, we gained revenge by winning 3 — 1.

Our sincere thanks go to Mr. Crawford for the invaluable coaching he has given the school during the past few years. The vast improvement in the standard of Squash in the school is due to his excellent coaching. Mr. John Bamber has kindly offered to take Mr. Crawford's place as Squash coach to the school.

An Inter-House Squash competition was held for the first time. The cup, kindly donated by the Welsh Rabbits, was won by Hawke.

Valete

LEFT DECEMBER, 1959

- ALLISON, R. F. C. — January 1956. Grigg. 1b — 4d. Y.F.C. (Hon. Sec.) To Farming.
- BAKER, D. R. — January 1958. Rhodes. 4c — 4q. School Cert. To Income Tax Dept.
- BEATY, I. — April 1954. Clive 1p. — 6E. Higher School Cert. Head of House. Rugby XV Colours. C.C.F. N.C.O. To Durham University.
- BIDWELL, J. G. S. — January 1956. Hawke. 1d — 4d. School Cert. To Egerton Agricultural College.
- BISSET, A. G. — January 1955. Nicholson 1d — 4c. School Cert. To R.A.F.
- BLANCHE, H. P. — January 1957. Grigg. 1b — 3c. To School in South Africa.
- BOWKER, N. M. — January 1957. Nicholson. 1c — 3d. To school in South Africa.
- BRAND, L. J. H. — April 1956. Clive. 1e — 4c. School Cert. C.C.F. N.C.O.
- BRIERLEY, R. M. — January 1957. Clive 1e — 3e. C.C.F. N.C.O.
- BURN, D. R. — January 1955. Scott. 1d. — 4q. School Cert. Rugby XV, Soccer XI, Athletics (Colours). To Civil Engineering.
- BURTON, A. — January 1955. Rhodes. 1c — 4q. School Cert. To Accountancy.

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CHARTRES, A. C. — January 1954. Clive 1c. — 5S. School Cert. Soccer XI (Capt.) Colours. To Egerton Agricultural College.

CLARKE, C. J. — January 1954. Nicholson. 1a — 6B. Head of House. Soccer XI, Rugby XV (Capt.) (Colours), Hockey XI (Colours). C.C.F.: C.S.M. Debating Society (Chairman). To Veterinary Surgery, Edinburgh.

COLCLOUGH, D. — January 1955. Clive 1a — 5E. School Cert. C.C.F.: N.C.O. To Surveying.

COLLIER-WRIGHT, C. J. — September 1954. Hawke. 1a — 6A. Higher School Cert. C.C.F.: N.C.O. Choir Prefect. Choral Society (Hon. Sec.), Political and Historical Society (Hon. Sec.). To University.

COPPARD, B. — January 1957. Grigg. 1e — 3c. To farming in England.

CORDELL, R. E. — January 1956. Clive. 1d — 4c. School Cert. C.C.F.: N.C.O. To Engineering.

COTTON, J. M. — January 1958. Grigg. 1e — 2x. To Agricultural College in England.

DAVANZO, E. V. P. — January 1957. Nicholson. 1e — 3e. To school in U.K.

DAVIDSON, A. P. — January 1953. Scott. 1c — 6B. Head of House. School Cert. C.C.F.: C.S.M. Y.F.C. (Chairman). Cricket XI (Capt.), Rugby XV (Colours). To Liverpool University.

DAVIS, R. S. — January 1955. Clive. 1b — 5S. School Cert. To Mechanical Engineering.

DIXSON, M. J. — January 1954. Clive 1a — 6B. To Veterinary training.

DOUPE, G. — January 1956. Rhodes 1d — 4d. To Commerce.

ENGELBRECHT, J. C. S. — January 1956. Rhodes. 1e — 4d. To Farming.

ENSLIN, J. M. N. — January 1956. Grigg. 1d — 4q. School Cert. Shooting (School Team). To Potchefstroom, South Africa.

ESNOUF, R. J. — January 1957. Grigg. 1c — 3d. To Engineering.

EVANS, C. C. — September 1956. Grigg. 2b — 4c. School Cert. Kenya Diving Champion 1958. Swimming (Colours).

FENWICK, P. B. — January 1956. Rhodes. 1c — 4d. To Farming.

FENWICK, R. B. — January 1956. Rhodes. 1d — 4c. School Cert. To Farming.

FINCH, R. G. — January 1957. Clive. 1c — 3e. To Commerce.

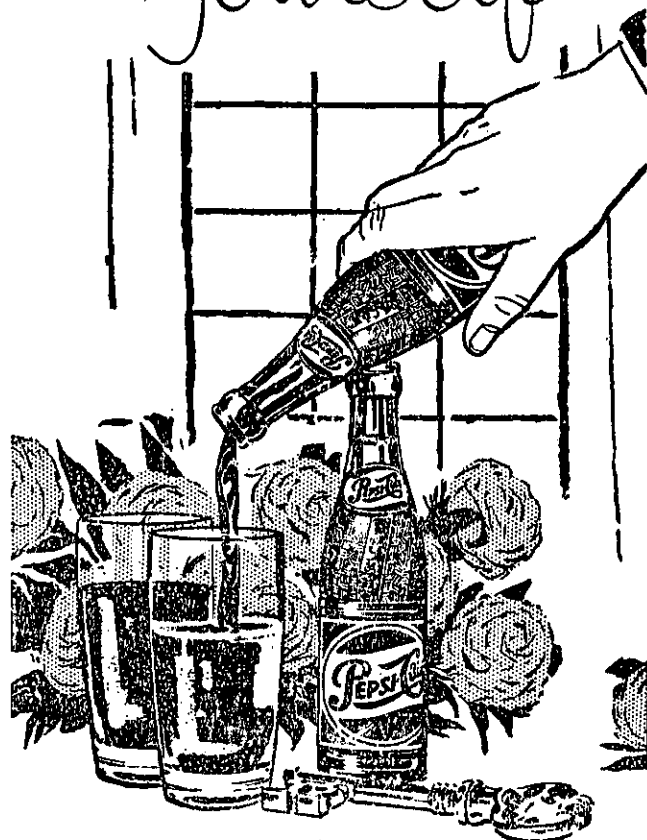
FINNE, S.D.P.C. — January 1954. Clive 1b — 6B. School Cert.

FINOTTI, F. M. — January 1955. Rhodes. 1a — 5E. School Cert. School Athletics Team. School Swimming Team. To Natal University.

FOUNTAIN, J. S. — September 1957. Nicholson. 1b — 3e. To Police.

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- FOXTON, R. E. — September 1957. Nicholson. 3b — 4p. School Cert. Cricket XI (Colours). Band Sgt./Drummer. To Commerce.
- FRANCIS, D. J. — September 1957. Grigg. 2a — 4a. School Cert. To Accountancy.
- GLOVER, D. M. — January 1956. Grigg. 1a — 4p. School Cert. To School in Scotland.
- GLOVER, R. E. — January 1956. Grigg. 1a — 4a. School Cert. To School in Scotland.
- GUNSTON, R. M. — January 1959. Hawke. 5E — 5S. To Engineering.
- HAMBLY, P. H. G. — October 1958. Scott. 2e — 3c.
- HILBOURNE, A. C. — September 1957. Clive 1c — 3c. To Commerce.
- HOARAN, A. S. — January 1956. Rhodes. 1d. — 3c. To Engineering.
- HODGE, A. M. — January 1954. Grigg. 1b — 6A. Higher School Cert. Finalist Kenya Junior Squash Championship. Hockey XI, Cricket XI (Colours), Rugger XV, Shooting, Squash, (Capt.) Tennis, School Teams. To Accountancy.
- HODGSON, J. W. — April 1957. Hawke. 4b — 6E. Higher School Cert. Head of House. Tennis Team. To Engineering.
- HOWIE, C. A. — January 1954. Scott. 1c — 6B. Choir Prefect. School Cert. To Teaching.
- JACKSON, P. C. — January 1955. Nicholson. 1a — 4p. School Cert. C.C.F. N.C.O. Hockey XI, Soccer XI (Colours). To Tea Farming.
- JACOBS, O. E. — January 1956. Nicholson. 1b — 4c. School Cert. C.C.F. N.C.O., Shooting (Capt.). To Accountancy.
- JENKINS, A. A. — January 1954. Rhodes. 1a. — 6E. School Cert. C.C.F. N.C.O. Athletics (School Team). To Engineering.
- JOHNSON, C. P. — January 1956. Nicholson. 1c — 4c. School Cert. To School in England.
- JOHNSON, I. — January 1956. Hawke. 1a — 4a. School Cert. To Accountancy.
- JOHNSTON, J. R. — January 1956. Nicholson. 1c — 4d. School Cert. To Farming.
- JONES, P. R. C. — May 1958. Grigg. 1c — 2x. To Merchant Navy.
- KEETON, J. M. — January 1954. Clive. 1a — 6a. Higher School Cert. Head of House. C.C.F. C.S.M. Play Reading Society (Sec.) Athletics School Team. To Bristol University.
- KENT, W. J. — January 1955. Clive. 1b — 4q. School Cert. Hockey XI, Rugby XV (Colours), Athletics (Colours), Soccer XI (Colours). To Commerce.
- KING, J. C. — January 1955. 1c — 4q. School Cert. To Banking.
- LAWRENCE, M. — January 1959. Nicholson. 1c. To School in England.
- LINE, B. S. — January 1958. Clive. 1d — 2q. Cricket XI. School Boxing Team. To Commerce.

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- MATHERS, P. W. J. — January 1955. Rhodes. 1d — 4c. School Cert. School Swimming Team (Sec.) (Colours), Soccer XI. To Agricultural College in England.
- McADAM, L. K. — September 1956. Grigg. 2b — 4c. School Cert. To Farming in Australia.
- McCAFFERY, A. J. — Hawke. 1d — 4d. School Cert. To Agriculture
- McCORQUODALE, I. K. — May, 1958. Clive. 3c — 4d. To Commerce.
- McINTOSH, B. G. — September 1953. Rhodes. 1c — U6A. Higher School Cert. Head of House. Head of School. C.C.F. : N.C.O. To Edinburgh University.
- MENCOLINI F. — January 1958. Grigg. 1c — 2p. To Engineering.
- MERRIFIELD, B.D. — May 1958. Clive. 2e — 3e. To Merchant Navy.
- MERRYWEATHER, N. H. — January 1958. Rhodes. 1d — 2x. To R.A.F.
- MICHAELIDES, A. M. — September 1956. Rhodes. 1e — 4c. School Cert. To Egerton Agricultural College.
- MOON, M. H. — January 1956. Grigg. 1d — 4q. School Cert. Cricket XI (Colours), Squash (School Team). To Forestry.
- MOWBRAY, W. E. — September 1956. Nicholson. 1b — 4d. School Cert. To Law.
- MUIR, H. B. — January 1956. Clive. 1b — 4c. School Cert. Natural History Society (Sec.). To Engineering.
- NIGHTINGALE, B. I. — January 1954. Scott. 1b. — U6B. School Cert. C.C.F. : N.C.O. To Nottingham University.
- PARKER, R. B. — September 1956. Grigg. 1b — 4a. School Cert. Rugby XV (Colours). To Technical College.
- PELLEGRINI, U. A. — January 1956. Scott. 1e — 4d. School Cert. To Commerce.
- PHILLIPS, G. S. — January 1955. Rhodes. 1e — 4q. School Cert. Hockey XI (Capt.) (Colours), Rugby XV (Colours), Cricket XI (Colours). Tennis team. To Mining in South Africa.
- PICKERING, I. D. — January 1956. Hawke. 1d — 4d. School Cert. To Customs and Excise.
- QUINNELL, J. E. — January 1956. Nicholson. 1d — 4c. School Cert. To Royal Engineers.
- REVILL, W. G. — January 1955. Scott. 1a — 5B. School Cert. Cricket XXII (Sec.). To Wellcome Research Laboratory.
- ROACH, R. G. — January 1957. Grigg. 1e — 3e. To Army Apprentice School.
- ROBERTSON, A. W. — January 1955. Clive 1c — 5S. School Cert. C.C.F. : N.C.O. To Accountancy.
- ROWE, B. F. J. — January 1954. Scott 1a — U6A. Higher School Cert. Head of Junior House. Rugby XV (Colours). To Capetown University.



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SHIRLEY, R. — January 1956. Rhodes 1b — 4c. School Cert. To School in England.

SHORTER, B.M. — January 1956. Scott 1e — 4d. To Printing Apprenticeship.

SILBERBAUER, M. F. — January 1958. Hawke 1b — 2a. To School in South Africa.

SIMON, J. R. — January 1956. Clive. 1d — 4d. School Cert. To Commerce.

SLATER, P. A. — January, 1955. Hawke. 1a — 5B. School Cert. Athletics Team. C.C.F.: N.C.O. To Medical College, in U.K.

SPITZER, P. R. — January 1956. Clive. 1c — 4a. School Cert. To Accountancy.

SPROSSON, P. F. — January 1954. Rhodes. 1a — 6E. Higher School Cert. Head of Intermediate House. To Bristol Aeroplane Company.

STEPHENS, P. — May 1954. Scott. 1q — 5A. School Cert. Soccer XI (Colours). Tennis (School Captain). To Accountancy.

STEYN, H. J. — January, 1956. Scott. 1b — 4c. School Cert. To Mechanical Engineering.

SUDBURY, P. J. — January 1954. Grigg. 1a — 6B. School Cert. To Rhodes University.

TAYLOR, J. B. S. — January 1954. Grigg. 1a — 6E. Higher School Cert. Brass Band Leader. To Electrical Engineering.

THEOPHANIDES, J. L. — January 1956. Clive. 1c — 4p. School Cert. To Commerce.

THOMPSON, R. H. — January 1956. Nicholson. 2a — 6A. Higher School Cert. C.C.F.: N.C.O. To University.

THOMPSON, R. W. — January 1956. Rhodes. 1c — 4c. School Cert. To Accountancy.

THOMSON, J. A. — January 1957. Hawke. 2q — 4c. School Cert. To Mechanical Engineering.

TOPHAM, M. E. — January 1956. Scott. 1d — 3b. To Civil Engineering.

TURNER-DAUNCEY, P.M. — January 1958. Hawke. 1e — 2x. To Van Riebeeck School.

VAN WYK, A. J. — January 1959. Nicholson. 1e.

VILJOEN, L. J. F. — January 1959. Rhodes. 1e. To Farming.

WARREN, P. — May 1957. Hawke. 2p — 4c. To Commerce.

WATSON, N. D. — January 1953. Scott. 1b — 6A. Higher School Cert. Hockey XI (Colours). School Swimming Team (Colours). Rugby XV. Silver Bugler. To Southampton University.

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- WHITE, J. P. M. — January 1956. Hawke. 1c — 4q. School Cert. To R.A.F.
- WILLIAMSON, A. D. — January 1956. Grigg. 1b — 4a. School Cert. To Journalism.
- WITHEY, D. — September 1955. Hawke. 1q — 4d. School Cert. To Teacher Training College.
- WOLFF, M. E. — January 1954. Hawke. 1c — 6A. Higher School Cert. To Bristol University.
- WOODLEY, J. E. — January 1956. Rhodes. 1c — 4c. School Cert. To Egerton Agricultural College.
- WOOLLAND, R. W. — January 1956. Clive. 1d — 4p. School Cert. C.C.F.: N.C.O. To Agriculture.
- WORTHY, K. J. — January 1954. Scott. 1a — 6A. Higher School Cert. To Jesus College, Cambridge.
- YOUNG, D. C. H. H. — February 1958. Clive. 3c — 4d. School Cert.
- YOUNG, M. — January 1954. Grigg. 1b — 6B. School Cert. School Swimming Team. To Kabete Veterinary Laboratories.
- ZAUM, V. — September 1955. Nicholson. 1p — 4c. To Accountancy.
- ZIBARRAS, D. — January 1956. Hawke. 1d — 4c. School Cert. To Civil Engineering.
- ZOLA, H. — January 1954. Grigg. 1a — 6E. Higher School Cert. To Bristol University.

LEFT APRIL 1960

- BRANDJE, D. J. — January 1960. Hawke. 1a. To school in England.
- CRAWLEY, N. R. R. — January 1956. Rhodes. 1c — 5R. School Cert. To Egerton Agricultural College.
- DAVIS, J. M. — January 1956. Grigg. 1c — 5R. School Cert. C.C.F.: N.C.O. School Shooting Team (Captain). To Engineering.
- DAWKINS, M. H. — January 1957. Grigg. 1c — 4p.
- GLADMAN, G. G. — January 1956. Grigg. 1a — L6A. School Cert. Hockey XI (Colours), Soccer XI, School Tennis Team. To Accountancy.
- GRINDLAY, A. J. R. — January 1955. Grigg. 1c — 5R. School Cert. To Accountancy.
- HALL, C. W. B. — January 1958. Clive. 1e — 2y. To Railways.
- JOHANSON, M. T. — January 1956. Nicholson. 1c — 5R. School Cert. School Shooting team. To Agriculture.
- KIRKALDY-WILLIS, I. D. — January 1956. Hawke. 1a — L 6B. School Cert. To University.
- PEACOCK, J. C. — January 1958. Clive. 1b — 2q. To Army Apprentice School.

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RAMSBOTTOM, P. J. T. — January 1957. Nicholson. 1c — 4c. To Agricultural College.

REDMAN, R. J. A. — Nicholson. 2d. To Army.

SPENCER, J. K. — January 1956. Rhodes. 1b — 5R. School Cert. To Bristol Aeroplane Company.

UYS, A. C. — January 1956. Grigg. 1c — 5R. School Cert. C.C.F.: N.C.O. To Customs and Excise.

WOOLLER, R. V. — January 1956. Scott. 1c — 5R. School Cert. To Royal Technical College.

LEFT JULY 1960

COOPER, G. N. B. — February 1959. Grigg. 1c — 2c. To School in Tanganyika.

CROPPER, A. R. — May, 1956. Clive. 1a — L6A. School Cert. C.C.F.: N.C.O. To Accountancy.

CUTTS, P. H. — January 1959. Grigg. 1d — 2c. To Army.

DAVID, A. A. C. — January 1956. Rhodes. 1a — L6A. School Cert. To Art School in U.K.

HUNTER, J. L. — January, 1959. Clive. 1a. — 2a. To R.A.F.

LEA, L. G. — January 1955. Grigg. 1d — 2x. To Army Apprentice School.

MACLEOD, N. W. January 1954. Rhodes. 1b — L6B. School Cert. Head of Junior House. Rugby XV (Colours), Y.F.C. (Chairman), C.C.F.: N.C.O. To North-East of Scotland College of Agriculture.

MORTIMER, M. D. — September 1958. Grigg. 1c — 3d. To B.B.C. Television School in U.K.

SLATER H. McK. — January 1956. Hawke. 1c — 4p. School Cert. C.C.F.: N.C.O. To Agriculture in U.K.

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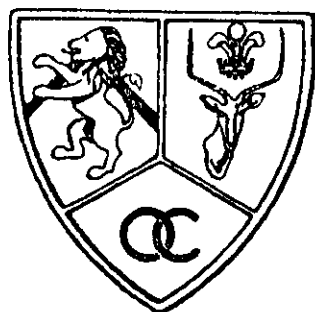
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OLD CAMBRIAN SOCIETY

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Once more membership of the Society has increased and there would be every hope of reaching the one thousand mark by the end of the year were it not for the fact that about fifty members have not paid their subscriptions for three years and so may cease to be regarded as members in 1961. The cost of submitting accounts for back subscriptions is heavier than we would wish and we appeal to all members to pay their subs early in the year and, preferably, by banker's order. The fewer accounts and reminders we have to send out the more of our income is available for bursaries and assistance to the School.

This year the Society has been able to provide a considerable sum, from savings made over the last few years, for a variety of projects. The new memorial plaques are now in position at the west end of the Chapel and were officially unveiled at the Reunion. They commemorate those who gave their lives in both World Wars and the Emergency. More recently an extension has been built onto the cricket pavilion on the Oval and there are now full changing facilities for visiting teams. The cost of this has been borne by the Society and we are most grateful to C. J. Archer (1947) who was the architect for the new building, L. Balabanoff (1947) who gave the School a most generous reduction in the cost of the plumbing, and Messrs. Armstrong and Duncan, Chartered Quantity Surveyors, who waived their professional fees in favour of the Bursary Fund. Further payments have been made to the holders of the Nicholson Bursary (T. W. H. Capon) and the Special Agricultural Bursary (A. J. Tainsh) and a sum of £100 has been given towards the purchase of books for the School Library.

The Society has also agreed to provide special prizes for games where these are thought to have been merited and continues to augment the interest from the fund established to provide the annual John Charters Memorial Prizes. In all, this year, a sum of over £1,000 has been provided for these various purposes.

The Annual General Meeting was held on March 24th and was quite well attended. The Hon. Treasurer reported an excess of income over expenditure for the year 1959 of £446. Lt.-Col. C. G. W. Anderson, V.C., M.C., was elected an Honorary Life Member of the Society.

The following officers were elected for the year 1960/61:—

President: The Hon. R. S. Alexander, M.L.C.

Vice-Presidents: E. R. Block, M.C., R. M. Dewar, B. A. Kampf.

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Member: J. D. M. Silvester

Hon. Secretary: W. I. T. Dewar

Hon. Treasurer: D. P. Macgregor

Asst. Hon. Secretary: W. J. H. Liversidge, E.D.

Finally, all members of the Society will be delighted and honoured by the news that His Excellency the Governor has agreed to become Patron of the Society. The tradition whereby Governors of the Colony are associated with the Old Cambrian Society is thus most happily continued.

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The Asst. Hon. Secretary is always pleased to be given the addresses of Old Boys who are not, as yet, members of the Society, and begs to be kept informed of any changes of address. A form at the end of the Directory can be used for notifying such changes. It is hoped that members will be able to use the form of application for membership, also in the Directory, in order to sign on new members.

The Asst. Hon. Secretary will be on leave during the third term of 1961 but his address until August is **Box 30047, Nairobi** and his telephone number — **Nairobi 60266**.

The Reunion

The 1960 Reunion was held on Saturday, October 29th, and after the overcast skies and rain of the previous few days, we were fortunate in that no rain fell until the evening when the various open-air activities had been completed.

The cricket match ended in a draw with the School almost forcing a win in the last over. Old Cambrians found themselves in the field for the first half of the day and the School put together the useful total of 144 for 7 wickets, declared. W. N. Stephen bowled well to take four wickets for thirty-one in eighteen overs while Mr. Fyfe, deputising for Rand-Overy who was unfortunately not fit enough to play, bowled seventeen overs for twenty-eight runs and one wicket. Even more spectacular however was the fielding and especially the throwing of Munro whose record for the cricket ball still stands. His arm has lost none of its skill. When their turn came the School opening bowlers made full use of a wicket rendered a little "sporting" by the recent rains but Mitch Bell put together an attractive forty-two which included one magnificent six and Wilson and Munro contributed eighteen and sixteen respectively. When stumps were drawn the score was 114 for 9 wickets.

The Soccer match which started after tea once more showed the School's superiority over the Old Boys at this game and the final score was six goals to one. After initial even exchanges, the older generation, under the captaincy of D. A. Forrester, found the pace a little hot for them.

The teams were as follows:—

Cricket: T. M. Bell (Captain) (1927); D. N. Breed (1953); J. P. Drury (1947); A. K. Fyfe (Staff); D. S. Hogge (Staff); R. J. Johansen (1948); G. L. Krauss (1935); M. H. Moon (1959); A. Munro (1949); W. N. Stephen (1951); B. Wilson (1958).

Soccer: D. A. Forrester (Captain) (1950); D. Asher (1958); P. M. Blunt (1958); D. R. Burn (1959); A. C. Chartres (1959); M. F. Chartres (1956); E. V. P. Davanzo (1959); K. T. Donoghue (1958); O. E. Jacobs (1959); W. J. Kent (1959); P. Wurzel (1954).

A Retreat Ceremony followed in the Main Quadrangle at 6-15 p.m. and afterwards there was a short service in Chapel. At this, the new memorial plaques to Old Boys who fell in both World Wars and the Emergency were unveiled.

Sundowners in the Gym were followed by the annual dinner, held this year in the Main Dining Hall. About ninety Old Boys and mem-

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bers of the Staff were present. It was unfortunate that John Silvester who was to have proposed the toast of the School was prevented from attending by illness. His place was taken, at the last moment and very capably, by L. A. Sheppard. After dinner, reminiscence continued until a late hour and the last diner departed in the small hours after a long, but what was generally regarded as a successful, day.

Previous Games

Apart from the games played at the Reunion, the Old Cambrians twice took the field against the School during the course of the year. On March 12th the annual hockey match was played and resulted in a win for the Old Boys by two goals to nil. But for fine goal-keeping by Frank, the scores would probably have been level. As it was, a resolute defence coupled with the thrust provided in the forward line by H. M. May and R. J. Munro, both down from Nakuru, saw the side home.

Team: D. H. Frank (1950); D. J. Law-Smith (1957); J. A. Grant-Smith (1957); P. W. A. Spencer (1947); D. H. Coulson (1946) (Capt.); H. Munro (1952); H. M. May (1951); B. Turner (1950); R. J. Munro (1946); P. V. Roberts (1950); D. Asher (1958).

On May 14th C. G. D. Brown brought a strong side for the Rugby Football fixture and, although the School forwards held their own, the Old Boys' backs were too thrustful and experienced. The final score was twenty-five points to eight.

Team: G. McKnight (1952); J. Antoni (1955); P. M. Blunt (1958); J. G. Bell (1953); J. M. Foster (1958); J. P. T. Lynch (1957); C. G. D. Brown (1952) (Captain); S. P. K. Wheeler (1954); F. A. R. Bwye (1956); W. C. H. Eastbrook (1955); D. C. Stanley (1954); B. Turner (1950); J. P. B. Powell (1957); G. P. D. Meintjes (1957); J. A. Grant-Smith (1957).
Linesman — J. A. Sands (1950).

Old Cambrian Notes

The years given in brackets after the names of Old Boys mentioned in these notes are those in which they left the School.

Obituary

LEVY.—Harry Anthony Levy died on February 22nd after a climbing accident on Mount Kenya. He had been brought as far as the bottom hut by a rescue party but was suffering from a broken leg and exposure. The funeral was held on the mountain. Levy was a member of Rhodes House from January 1953 until 1957 and had a distinguished career at School. He was a School Prefect and Head of his House and was awarded School Colours for Hockey, Rugby, Association Football and Athletics. The records which he set up for the B, A2 and A1 hurdle events still stand. In addition he was a C.S.M. in the C.C.F. and commanded the Guard of Honour on Queen's Day 1957. He was a keen mountaineer and made many ascents of Mt. Kilimanjaro during school holidays. In 1958 he went to Natal University and it was while on holiday from there that the accident occurred which resulted in his untimely death.

LITTLEHALES.—Timothy Gascoine Littlehales was killed in a motor accident on March 17th. He was a member of Hawke House from January 1951 until December 1954 and later went to Massey Agricultural College, New Zealand.

BURGESS.—J. R. Burgess, who was a member of the Nairobi European School and a Life Member of the Old Cambrian Society, died at Dar-es-Salaam on March 26th, aged forty-eight. The son of one of Kenya's first settlers, he served the whole of his career with East African Governments starting with the Colonial Audit Department in Nairobi. He joined the Income Tax Department on its formation in 1936 and since the war had been a regional commissioner of income tax in Kenya, Uganda and Tanganyika. At the beginning of the war he joined the Royal Air Force in East Africa and served as a pilot in the Middle East.

WALSH.—Robert Edward Walsh died on March 6th, from injuries received when his plane crashed at Umtali, Southern Rhodesia on February 27th. He was a member of Rhodes House from January 1953 until December 1956 and played Hockey and Cricket for the School 2nd XIs. On leaving School he joined the Royal Rhodesian Air Force but was discharged on medical grounds in 1959. He subsequently joined a charter firm.

FORSTER.—Christopher Andrew Forster was killed in an accident at Welwyn Garden City, Hertfordshire, England on May 26th. He was a member of Clive House from January 1955 until December 1958. At the time of his death he was serving with the Hertfordshire Police with whom he had recently finished a training course.

POTTER.—Anthony Michael Potter, who was a member of Nicholson House from September 1952 until April 1956, was accidentally killed in England in June. After leaving School he went to England and was articled to a firm of Chartered Accountants in Devonshire.

CADE.—Robert Desmond Cade, a member of Scott House for one year in 1950, was killed in a road accident near Arusha on October 8th. On leaving school he went to the East African Power and Lighting Company and, at the time of his death, was a radio technician with International Aeradio, Nairobi.

SHAW.—John Frederick de Vere Shaw was killed in a road accident near Lukenia on October 28th. He was a member of Nicholson House from January 1944 until April 1948 and ended his school career as a School Prefect and Head of Intermediate House. He played in the Cricket XI and was a member of the School Polo Team. On leaving school he entered the Royal Military Academy, Sandhurst and, after serving in the Army, returned to Kenya to take up farming in the Machakos district. He leaves a widow and three children.

Decorations and Awards

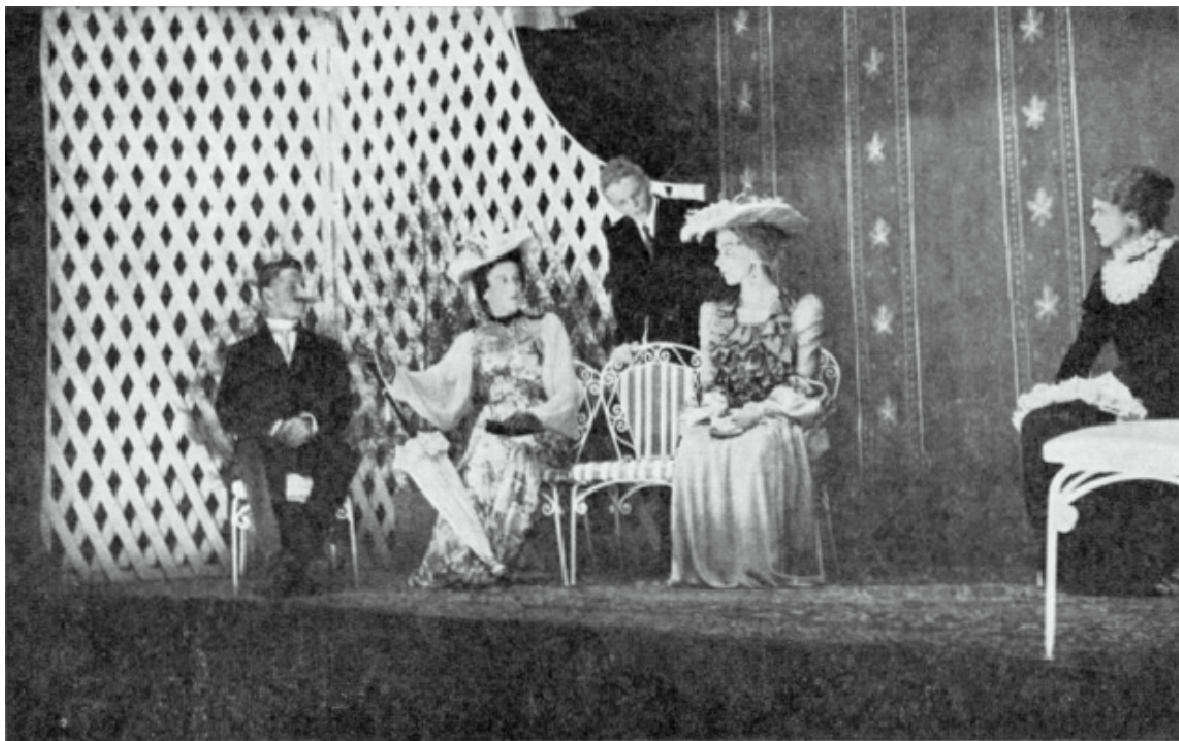
C.B.E.:

M. H. Cowle (1922) — in the New Year Honours List. Colonel Cowle has been Director of the Royal National Parks of Kenya since 1954 and, in the words of the citation, "has made a unique contribution to the preservation of wild life in Kenya". He has, for some years, been a nominated member of Legislative Council and, during the Emergency, was Director of Manpower.

J. H. Baldwin (1915) — in The Queen's Birthday Honours. Mr. Baldwin was Chief Accountant of the East African Railways and Harbours.

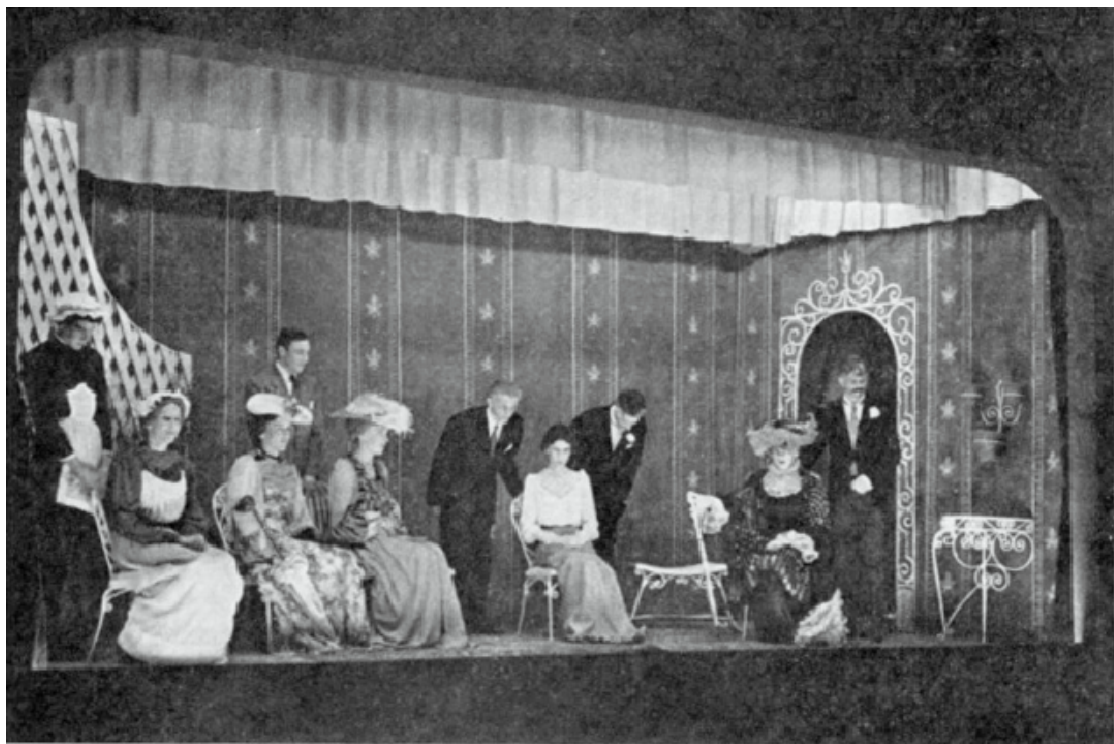
O.B.E.:

R. H. James — in the New Year Honours List. Although perhaps better known as Headmaster of the Duke of York School, Mr. James



"Pygmalion": Act Two.

P. J. Shearer, 4a.



Vic Tomasyan

"Pygmalion": the final curtain tableau.

was, for many years, on the staff of the Prince of Wales School and is an Honorary Life Member of the Old Cambrian Society.

P. Fletcher — in the Queen's Birthday Honours.

V. G. Bennett (1934) — in the Queen's Birthday Honours. Mr. Bennett is Deputy Regional Director of the East African Posts and Telecommunications in Uganda.

The Services

Wing Commander L. G. A. Bastard (1940) has been appointed to command No. 617 Squadron (The Dambusters), R.A.F. Bomber Command, based at Scampton, near Lincoln.

Captain A. K. Catchpole (1949) left Kenya in June 1959 and, since then, has been serving in Berlin with the 1st Bn. 1st East Anglian Regiment (Royal Norfolk and Suffolk). He hopes to return to the K.A.R. in Kenya possibly in 1961.

R. D. Myburgh (1951) has been promoted to Captain in the Royal Artillery and has been posted again to Germany.

M. V. Jenkins (1959) has been selected as a Probationary Second Lieutenant, Royal Marines.

C. J. Crow (1955), Lieutenant, Royal Signals, wrote in May from Gan Island, an R.A.F. staging post at the southern end of the Maldives. He was then commanding a signal troop responsible for the automatic exchange and cables on the island. He wrote — "The place is only one and a half miles by a half, so one cannot get lost. The highest point is only five feet above high water level. I expect to be here about six months, if I don't go round the bend first". The only compensation was, apparently, first class swimming and goggling.

Captain D. J. G. L. Griffiths (1952) has again visited the School on leave from the Persian Gulf. He is still with the Trucial Oman Scouts.

M. M. Howes (1957) has entered the Royal Military Academy, Sandhurst.

W. H. Muirhead (1950) is with the Army Air Corps.

D. C. Pringuer (1959) started training in March at South Cerney, Gloucestershire, after being accepted for air-crew training as a navigator.

In the Kenya Regiment the following appointments and promotions have been gazetted:—

To 2/Lieut.: D. Macadam (1954), N. A. Powell (1950), P. R. van der Weyden (1952).

To Lieut.: G. B. Brooks (1953), E. C. Brooks (1950), G. St. G. Catchpole (1948), C. F. N. Holyoak (1947), W. D. Ware-Austin (1947).

To Capt.: G. P. Meintjes (1949).

Flt. Lt. M. S. Davis (1953) again took part in the annual N.A.T.O. air firing competition. His team, from the R.A.F. based in Germany, came second.

Gangs and Counter-Gangs

Books about the Emergency are almost bound to contain mention of Old Cambrians but "Gangs and Counter-gangs" by Frank Kitson,

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NAIROBI.

M.B.E., M.C., published this year, recounts the experiences of E. E. Holyoak (1952) and over twenty others. The author, a British Army Officer, also mentions the Prince of Wales School and the following extracts will be of interest to Old Boys.

"I had always realised that the Kenya Regiment must be better than any other unit of the Security Forces for this sort of war because all their men were potential officers and spoke Swahili as well as the Africans themselves. Even so I was amazed to see how quickly they came to grips with the gangs and how thoroughly they controlled their area.

I suppose the real explanation of their success in the Emergency lay in the very strong bonds of loyalty that bound one member of the Regiment to another. This in turn was due to the fact that nearly every member of the Regiment had been to the same school, the only big school that existed in Kenya before the Emergency. This school was the "Prince of Wales" and after leaving the boys became "Old Cambrians". The Old Cambrian Society and the Kenya Regiment were, in 1954, very nearly one and the same.

Another important reason for their success was that the Kenya Regiment provided — on secondment — all the Kikuyu Guard officers, a number of junior police officers, many of the platoon commanders and sergeants in the King's African Rifles, and all the F.I.As. In other words most of the "field" jobs in all branches of the Security Forces were filled by people who knew each other well. Between British and Kenya officers in the police or army there might be strong bonds of respect, discipline or service; on the other hand there might not. Between a Kenya man in the police and a Kenya F.I.A. or soldier there was an unbreakable bond of brotherhood."

"It is a strange fact that of all the different sorts of Security Forces the Army was the most difficult for the F.I.As. to get to know. The British battalions were outside the union: their leaders had not been to the "Prince of Wales" and the F.I.As. would not work with them until they got used to them."

Universities, Etc.

Cambridge

The following examination results have been published:—

J. S. G. Capon (1956) — History Tripos Part II, Class 2, Div. 2.
D. E. Webster (1956) — English Tripos Part II, Class 2, Div. 2.
T. W. H. Capon (1958) — Law Prelims., Class 1.

The following have gone into residence:—

K. J. Worthy (1959) — Jesus College.
J. L. Reide (1958) — Queen's College.

Bristol

J. M. Clarke (1955) obtained First Class Honours in Mechanical Engineering.

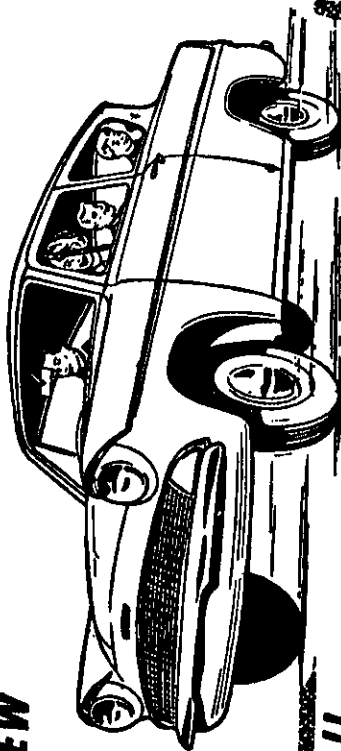
J. M. Keeton (1959) has gone into residence to read Law. C. J. Collier-Wright (1959) has also gone up.

St. Andrew's

T. C. K. Brown (1953) has graduated M.B. and is now in Canada.
C. Dyack (1955) has completed his fifth year medical studies.

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Leeds

P. R. Townsend (1955) has obtained his B.Sc. in Chemical Engineering with Honours (Class II(1)).

Southampton

J. D. Edwards (1956) who is studying Engineering was, in 1959, awarded the prize for the best Part I student of the year.

N. D. Watson (1959) has gone up to read Economics.

Edinburgh

B. G. McIntosh (1959) and B. F. J. Rowe (1959) have gone into residence.

Manchester

S. M. A. Lecchini (1955) who, last year, obtained First Class Honours in Chemistry has been awarded the Shell/B.P. Post-graduate Fellowship and is now working for his Ph.D.

King's College, Newcastle

R. G. Dawson (1953) is reading for a Ph.D. after obtaining, last year, First Class Honours in Civil Engineering.

Pretoria

H. G. Purchase (1952) passed the final examination for the degree of B.V.Sc. cum laude and won the award for the best veterinary student. His brother, I. F. H. Purchase (1951), was runner-up and proceeded to the same degree. In addition, H. G. won the prizes for surgery and gynaecology and for pathology while I. F. H. won the clinical medal.

Rhodes

P. J. Sudbury (1959) has gone into residence to read Botany and Zoology.

University of Minnesota

R. A. Bullock (1953) has been awarded a U.S. Government scholarship to work in Geography and also serve as a research assistant. He obtained an honours degree in Geography at Queen's, Belfast in 1958 and became assistant lecturer in Geography at the Royal Technical College, Nairobi at the beginning of this year. He recently qualified for the degree of M.A. of Queen's.

Loughborough College of Technology

J. D. Green (1952) has been awarded the Loughborough Diploma in Civil Engineering with First Class Honours.

Cedara Agricultural College, Natal

C. J. Boshoff (1956) has obtained his diploma, with distinction. He won the Students Union Shield for the best farm plan.

Royal Military College of Science

J. G. Rees (1958) has passed Part I B.Sc. Engineering and is now taking Civil Engineering in Part II.

Woolwich Polytechnic

M. J. Pierce (1950) has passed Part III of the examination for the B.Sc. Engineering.

Royal College of Art

T. H. Dalley (1952) has completed the three year Diploma course and was placed in Class II (Div. 1).

London

K. W. W. Aikin (1958) is reading for an Arts degree.

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Sport

R. S. Alexander (1931), Chairman of the Kenya Olympic Association, has been elected to membership of the International Olympic Committee.

Tennis

R. G. Harris (1940) won the Men's Singles Title at the Kenya Lawn Tennis Championships. In the final he beat the holder, Saeed Cockar, 4-6, 6-0, 3-6, 7-5, 6-4. Harris earlier represented the Europeans against the Asians and was the main cause of the European victory by three matches to two. He won both his singles matches and was a member of the winning doubles partnership.

Hockey

M. Yeger (1957) was awarded his Blue at Oxford and played at inside-left against Cambridge.

D. H. Coulson (1946), C. E. Wevill (1945) and J. G. Bell (1953) played for the European Hockey Association against the Proteas, the Combined South African Universities side which toured Kenya in January.

C. E. Wevill (1945) captained the Commissioner for Pakistan's XI against the Pakistan Olympic team which came to East Africa before going on to the Olympic Games where they won the gold medal. The Commissioner's XI lost 0-3.

R. P. Udall (1956) has played regularly for St. Andrew's University.

G. Antoni (1958) is playing for Natal University and B. M. Vaughan (1950) for Rhodes University.

Cricket

W. I. C. Fear (1947) played for the Europeans against the Asians.

D. C. Carver (1941) captained the Tanganyika side which defeated Kenya by an innings and 91 runs.

J. J. F. Woods (1952), playing for the Coast Europeans against the Asians, took 8 for 40 in the Asians' second innings. The Europeans won the fixture for the first time since 1952.

G. L. Webster (1936) played for the Officials against the Settlers.

Rugby Football

C. G. D. Brown (1952), P. M. Blunt (1958) and B. R. Hatfield (1950) played for Kenya against Tanganyika. V. Fleros (1947) played in the same game for Tanganyika.

A. P. Davidson (1959) has been playing for Liverpool University.

Golf

J. R. Ogilvie (1930) was runner-up for the Kenya Amateur Championship, losing the thirty-six hole final by three and two. In July he represented Kenya against the Rhodesian Touring Team.

J. N. Higginson (1947) won the Tanganyika Amateur Championship for the third year in succession.

Motoring

A number of Old Cambrians took part in the East Africa Safari which was held over the Easter week-end. In the list of final placings

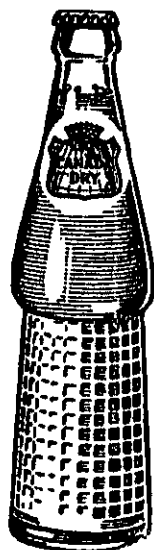
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E. M. W. Temple-Boreham (1938) was over-all 2nd in a Citroen ID 19. He was assisted round the course by his wife. In Class B, M. P. Armstrong (1945) was second in a Ford Anglia and C. B. Younghusband (1954) was fourth in an Auto-Union. N. Fjastad (1940) was second in Class C driving a Simca.

Among those who were less fortunate were T. T. Fjastad (1948) who overturned as did D. Broatch (1941). C. R. H. Collinge (1934) was forced to retire with a broken camshaft on the northern leg of the route after losing only thirty-four minutes on the southern leg. J. L. Greenly (1951) completed the rally and came ninth in his class after overturning on the Meru section.

Shooting

B. K. Roberts (1933) and P. D. Hemphill (1945) represented Kenya in the 1959 competition for the Manning Cup (Inter-colonial full-bore rifle shooting between Kenya, Uganda, Tanganyika and Nyasaland). The Kenya team won.

The following represented Kenya in the 1959 Colonial small-bore shooting event:-

Open sights — E. G. Penn (1940); A. S. Ker (1923).
.22 Pistol — E. G. Penn (1940)

P. Visagie (1937) represented Kenya in the small-bore events at the Olympic Games. He qualified for the final in the prone-position event.

At the 1960 Kenya Bisley B. K. Roberts (1933) came third in the Kenya Championship, one point behind the winner and the runner-up. Roberts also took third position for the I. C. I. Cup, a rapid-fire event. A. G. Cade (1948) and P. D. Hemphill (1945) were respectively winner and runner-up in the event for the Ex-Servicemen's Cup.

Captain P. M. Woodford (1951), 4th Bn. K. A. R., has again won the pistol shooting championship of East Africa Command.

Swimming

In the 1960 Kenya Championships K. T. Donoghue (1958) won the 100 metres (record), 200, 400, 1500 metres and 160 yards individual medley. In addition he took second place in the 100 metres back-stroke. This last event was won by P. M. Blunt (1958) in record time.

Sailing

P. Cooke (1942) took part in the trials held at Mombasa to select the Kenya team for the Olympic Games. R. H. Norie (1951) was selected as a reserve.

General

United Kingdom

J. L. Reide (1958) who went up to Queen's Cambridge in October arrived in England at the end of 1959 having travelled on the Braemar Castle which went aground at Gibraltar. For a while he sold furniture at Pontings in Kensington but soon decided that even teaching was a more congenial occupation. After a spell at a school near Leatherhead he spent the summer months tutoring a ten year old at Evesham.

D. L. Wyatt (1957), writing in February, reported that he had left school and was with Barclay's Bank in the hope that banking would get him abroad again. Wyatt continues to take a keen interest in

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scouting and, as a holder of the decoration himself, was present when the Scouts' Silver Cross was presented to Lord Howick. A very keen Young Conservative, Wyatt had just won a scholarship for a Tory leadership course.

M. R. Hoddinott (1958) is at the Royal Agricultural College, Cirencester.

R. C. Durbin (1955), with H.M.S. Raleigh, was awarded the prize for the most successful Engineering Mechanic in his class on the completion of his training.

P. H. S. Coventry (1957) wrote to Mr. Fyfe in July when he was approaching Australia on a trip which had taken him to Newfoundland and through the Panama Canal. He had joined the M.V. Cheshire in November 1959 and had also voyaged to the East and round Africa. His only complaint about life at sea — not many chances of playing games.

L. Howson (1958) is article to the firm of Hesketh, Hardy, Helshfield & Co. in Holborn, London.

J. P. Allen (1954) wrote in July to say that he had left his teaching post in Milan, was engaged to be married, and hoped to join the Education Department in Kenya.

C. A. Howie (1959) after a temporary post as a student teacher at an African Senior Secondary School in Uganda and a term at Kaptagat, has gone to St. Luke's College, Exeter for a three year teacher training course.

C. D. M. Howes (1957) wrote in March and gave news of a number of Old Cambrians. He himself was in Manchester with Associated Electrical Industries Ltd. working on a "sandwich course". This means that each of his four years training comprises six months in the works and six months at the Royal Salford College of Advanced Technology. He hopes ultimately to qualify A.M.I.Mech.E. after another two years.

R. A. Burn (1954) is continuing his graduate apprenticeship with English Electric and hoped to join the Traction Outside Department in September.

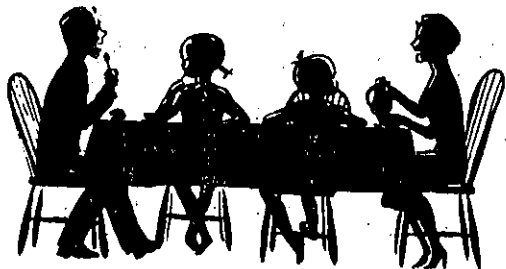
H. M. Slater (1960) is working on a farm in Scotland for a year before entering the North-Eastern College of Agriculture, Aberdeen.

R. E. Foxton (1959) is with Thos. Cook & Son, Ltd., at Berkeley Street, Piccadilly, London.

C. M. French (1955) is at London Hospital Medical College and D. A. Webster (1958) at St. Thomas' Hospital Medical School.

T. W. H. Capon (1958), who has completed his first year at Cambridge (see University Notes) found vacation employment, first in a small chemical factory and then at Butlin's Holiday Camp at Pwllheli in North Wales. From the latter he wrote that he was "more firmly convinced than ever of the completely lunatic ways the English like to spend their holidays — 10,000 campers and 1,200 staff, all packed into an area less than one square mile. I'm working in the kitchens and at the moment I'm on what is known as "Sweet Service". In our hall there is room for 1,500 and I and one other are responsible for dishing up the cereal and porridge at breakfast, the soup and pudding at lunch and supper for a quarter of the dining hall. As there are two sittings for each meal the pace is really hectic."

There's no better start than bacon for breakfast



there's no better bacon than — UPLANDS



After two weeks on this he became a "Jackson" boy, supplying plates and crockery from "Jacksons", big boxes on wheels, to the waitresses. In all he found it an interesting job but the hours of 7-30 a.m. until 10-30 p.m. rather exhausting.

In August he moved off on a continental trip with Keith Aikin (1958) travelling via Ostend to Munich and the Bavarian Alps and then on to Yugoslavia. From split they went by boat to Dubrovnik and then to Athens from where they hitch-hiked round southern Greece. The trip back to Munich was enlivened by the company on the train which included two Greeks, two Germans, one Yugoslav and an Arab.

"The Arab was a little fellow called Abdul — a very cheerful mechanic who was on his way to a job in Frankfurt. In order to meet all eventualities he had got an enormous cabin trunk plus a sack full of cucumbers, butter, rice and mealies — enough food for about six months. When we asked what he was going to do with it all when he got to Frankfurt he said he thought he would hire a donkey!"

They ended up by travelling from Mainz to Cologne by river steamer and then cross-Channel to London.

N. W. McLeod (1960) who is now gaining practical experience on a farm in Scotland wrote to the Headmaster in October. He finds the country wet, cold and wind-swept. "At present I'm working in the byre. This means a five o'clock start every morning. I work an eight and a half hour day spread between 5 a.m. and 5.30 p.m. As the darkness is closing in about five in the evening it gives the impression of a very long day. The cows are in overnight and the amount of muck to be shifted each morning is fantastic. Apart from this my main work is in the dairy where I have to clean the machines, etc."

All this he does for thirty shillings a week, one half day a week and one weekend in three. The farm house has no gas or electricity!

Australia

The Mongardi brothers, G. (1951) and A. (1953) are now in Broomo from where the younger of the two wrote in September as follows:—

"Some seven months ago my brother and I left home for a, what we thought, grandiose tour of the world. Unfortunately we underestimated our ability to live thrifty and, on arriving in Singapore, we found we had just enough money to get to Australia where, we were told, work was plentiful and wages fabulous. We did get to Australia and found a job in a meat factory. The work is killing, a far cry from the soft job I was doing on my father's farm in Moshi, but the wage is fair. The work, highly unskilled, consists of lugging huge pieces of meat, 160 — 180 lbs. and of spending most of our working hours in the freezer at a temperature of 10 degrees F. I am now discovering I have a lot of muscles I never knew existed and which are just shouting out their disapproval at the rough treatment.

About our journey — rather quiet and humdrum actually. We left East Africa, through Lamu, on an Arab dhow. Seven days later we landed in Somalia. A dash into Ethiopia, to Djibouti, Aden then India, Burma Siam, Malaya and, hey presto!, Singapore. Frightfully easy actually. We had very few adventures. In Ethiopia we were mistaken for spies and the police shadowed us for one week. Then we went for a ten day mule-back ride to some wonderful 1,000 year old Coptic monasteries, riding through weirdly mountainous country where your social status is measured by the size of your armed escort. We were shunned and ignored as our only company was an Abyssinian guide armed with a riding crop. In Addis Ababa we met Erzingatian (Clive, 1953) who entertained us royally for two days.

In Aden we had a battle of wits with the immigration officer who mercifully capitulated and gave us permission to stay for a week. We left Aden on board a French ship bound for Bombay. For £21 we travelled steerage — definitely NOT my idea of comfort. India was a crashing disappointment. The people I found dull and the country uninteresting. Try as I might I found no trace of Kipling's India. The only relief was when we spent a week in a Hindu monastery practising yoga and studying Vedantic philosophy. A quick hop to Pakistan and a step further we were in Burma. A succession of river steamers and coastal boats took us to Rangoon where we only stopped long enough to obtain the necessary visas to proceed to Siam and Malaya. The Federation, after the shambles and dirt of the previous countries was restful to see.

Singapore is a pretty city with wide streets, green lawns and marvellously chic Chinese girls in skin-tight slit skirts. We also found the town seemingly packed with penniless hitch-hikers going to Australia to make money. So, here I am."

New Zealand

G. I. Allen (1956) wrote in February when he had just started his final year at Massey Agricultural College. He gave news of a number of people in New Zealand:—

"It saddens me to think that we have lost the services of Jack Ripley who applied for, but didn't get a post at Egerton. He is engaged (married in September — Ed.) which will probably surprise his companions in bachelorhood at the Prince of Wales.

Of the rest at Massey, Oliver Coverdale has completed his Double Diploma and is back in Kenya.

Ole Sunde has been at Massey for one year and has displayed a remarkable capacity to 'go native.'

David Duirs took one look at Massey in mid-winter and headed north — he may be back.

Roger Ballard, who spent a short time at the Prince of Wales is also at Massey.

John Hammond wrote to me from Sydney and seemed likely to jump the Tasman shortly."

In the same letter Allen mentioned that Ripley had played hockey for Massey and that Coverdale had stage-managed for the annual Capping week revue. He himself represented Massey at swimming in the Universities tournament at Auckland and got two fourth places in the 100 metres freestyle and the backstroke — "had I gained one third I would have scored the only point scored by Massey in the whole tournament. Needless to say swimming and sport are the least important aspects of the tournament programme."

A sidelight on the extra-mural activities of some of the above was mentioned in the East African Standard of May 5th:—

"Kenya students have established a world record for hoola-hooping although not quite in the recognised meaning. Victoria University, New Zealand, claimed to have fitted ten students, weighing 130 stones in all, into a 3 ft. 6 in. diameter hoola hoop.

Now twelve Kenyans, studying at Massey Agricultural College Palmerston North, have taken up the challenge. They managed to

squeeze their 138½ stone into a hoola hoop 2 ft. 10 in. in diameter. It was a terrific struggle but they made it, my correspondent, Mr. David Duirs, who was one of the twelve, tells me."

Elsewhere

N. C. Hvass (1952) who lives in Denmark finds his job in the leather industry gives him many opportunities for travel in Europe. He has also carried out experiments in skiing which he found "healthy but rather exhausting."

R. L. Winter (1947) wrote from Bangkok in September. He describes it as one of the more pleasant places in the world and the people charming. "You, no doubt, take a close interest in the Congo whereas we have the Laotian nonsense to keep us interested as we take supplies up from Bangkok. I was up there last April to see the water festival which is common to the north of Thailand also. For nearly a week the population goes mad and hurls water about the place and one is soaked most of the time. It is their new year and originally a symbol of purification". When up at Cambridge, Winter rowed for the Lady Margaret Boat Club — few rowing men would miss the opportunity to join in celebrations of this nature.

C. E. Church (1956) wrote to Mr. Goldsmith early in the year. He was then working at the M.R.A. Conference centre in America, helping to construct a television studio (ten hours a day in temperatures down to five degrees Fahrenheit.)

M. C. A. Isenburg (1957) wrote to Mr. Fyfe in August. He was then still in the Congo where he has been coffee farming. In his part of Kivu there had been only one case of violence but, owing to the uncertain conditions, he was thinking of studying engineering.

S. D. Heppes (1960) has joined the British South Africa Police and, in October, had completed three of his six months training. He found the Rhodesian winter rather cold, particularly so with reveille at 6-30 a.m. Heppes has come across J. Radford (1958) who is also with the B.S.A. Police.

L. S. Langmead (1950) wrote in October to tell of his chance meeting with J. D. C. Lewis (1952) in a bank in Toronto. He has been playing some hockey — "field hockey" to the Canadians who retain the simpler name for the "ice" variety. He writes — "this is a land of the spectator sportsman. He may watch games in a stadium or on television but, since sports are voluntary in state schools there is very little participation in sport at school and virtually none after college. A lot of people take up skiing which is cheap and available for at least four months every year, and a certain section of the community take their lives in their hands by venturing, heavily armed, into Canadian bush-land and woods after duck, deer, elk and moose. Last year the game bag for human beings was up 150 per cent in Ontario, in spite of the red hats the hunters now wear.

I have made several trips into the U.S. with my wife. The last one took us to the Kentucky hills via Detroit and Chicago and back through the area the Civil War was fought over. The Americans are frightfully keen on placards commemorating local historical events."

East Africa

All Old Cambrians will join in wishing Ian Pritchard (1943) a speedy and complete recovery from the injuries which he received on March 9th when trying out new water-sports equipment. Pritchard, who had a broken neck and a damaged spinal cord, was flown by Royal Navy helicopter from Mombasa to Nairobi and has since gone to the

world-famous Stoke Mandeville Hospital in England for treatment. He was awarded the George Medal for his pseudo-gangster work during the Emergency.

At the 1960 Kenya Music Festival, J. W. Cox (1932) was awarded the Dean Pearson Cup for the best male voice.

B. A. Kampf (1923) has been appointed the first local director of the Legal and General Assurance Society Ltd.

D. M. Rocco (1948) was the 1959-60 winner of the R.A.S.K. Bellingham Bowl Farm Competition. This annual competition was founded in memory of Donald Bellingham (1953) who was killed on active service during the Emergency. M. W. L. Pease (1947) was among those who were highly commended.

C. M. R. Platt (1950) and P. Wurzel (1954), both lecturers at the Royal Technical College, were members of the party which made a survey of the glaciers on Mount Kenya in March and April. This expedition was a continuation of the programme for the 1957-58 International Geophysical Year.

G. W. Griffin (1950) left for the United States in August to take part in social welfare and community activities in New York City. He had been awarded a specialist grant under the United States international educational exchange programme. Griffin is Chief Executive Officer of the Kenya Association of Youth and is responsible for the operation of 127 training centres dealing with more than 20,000 children and young people throughout the Colony.

The one and only "Hank", Nairobi's own "pop" singer R. H. B. Whittaker (1954), had a most successful season at the Equator Club in August. He was on holiday from the United Kingdom where he is a zoology student at Bangor University.

M. D. Riegels (1955) arrived back in Kenya in October. After coming down from Oxford where he got a second in law and a full Blue for Athletics (winning the quarter-mile against Cambridge), he went over to Canada and became a teacher in Toronto. He found this occupation lucrative and pleasant! Just before returning he wrote as follows:

"I was able to spend my holidays visiting such places as Quebec and going down to Florida and also doing such exciting things as learning to ski, skate and play ice-hockey.

When my nine months were up I went for a two week visit to New York and then picked up a car in Detroit to drive over to Seattle. The whole journey is about 3,000 miles but on those super highways in the U.S.A. you could do it in four days if you wanted. We took eight. From Seattle I went up to Vancouver and took a huge air-conditioned luxury liner that was sheer bliss to travel on all the way across the Pacific via Hawaii, Japan and the Phillipines to Hong Kong.

I was so taken with Hong Kong that I could have stayed there many months instead of a paltry two weeks but I had to move on and now, having been through Singapore, Penang and Colombo, I have only got Bombay left before I get off this old tub at Aden and thence home."

N. M. C. Cooper, M.B.E., M.C., G.M. (1935), and G. H. Knaggs (1947) were members of the deputation led by Sir Ferdinand Cavendish-Bentinck to London in August. Their main brief in the team was the question of security, a subject on which they could speak with considerable authority as a result of their work during the Emergency.

At the end of last year three Old Cambrians were holding the very responsible positions of Chief Accountants of Government Departments or Ministries:—J. H. Baldwin C.B.E. (1915) — E.A.R. & H.; C. P. O'Shea (1936) — Ministry of Works; L. C. Deadman (1936) — Kenya Police.

F. H. Ratzeburg (1938) has been acting as Assistant Director of Surveys and J. B. T. Cowan (1940) as Assistant Commissioner of Prisons.

R. St. J. Matthews (1945) is District Commissioner, Meru District.

G. H. H. Frere (1945) is a Senior Labour Officer.

E. C. Jessop (1931) is the member of the Nairobi City Council for the Industrial Ward.

C. P. O'Shea (1936) has been acting as Deputy Secretary to the Ministry of Works.

Marriages

WILLIAMSON — CLARKE. On December 19th, 1959, D. B. Williamson (1948) to Anne Elizabeth, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Clarke of Nairobi.

HARDY — TIMMIS. At the Thika Memorial Church, D. A. G. Hardy (1950) to Jacqueline Anne, twin daughter of Mr. and Mrs. S. N. Timmis of Thika.

SCOTT — NICHOLSON. On January 2nd, 1960, at Chillingham, Northumberland, England, G. S. Scott (1943) to Barbara Verena Nicholson.

SILVESTER — McDONOGH. On January 1st, 1960, at All Saints' Church, Thomson's Falls, J. D. M. Silvester (1952) to Catherine Susan Izmena, younger daughter of Mr. J. E. McDonogh, formerly of Nanyuki and Thomson's Falls, and Mrs. McDonogh of Cambridge, England.

ANDERSSON — RUSSELL. On January 30th, 1960, at St. Christopher's Church, Turbo, N. Andersson (1950) to Caroline, younger daughter of Mr. and Mrs. D. O. Russell of Kipkarren River.

BURN — MADSEN. On January 9th, 1960, at St. Francis' Church, Sotik, C. W. Burn (1955) to Bodil Mathilde, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. I. S. Madsen of Sotik.

KNIGHT — STONE. On February 13th, 1960, at St. Francis' Church, Karen, R. D. Knight (1953) to Rosemary, daughter of Mrs. A. K. Stone of Leighton Buzzard, Bedfordshire, England.

SANDS — EVANS. On January 16th, 1960, at Kitale, E. B. Sands (1942) to Ruth, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Evans of Hoey's Bridge.

SINCLAIR — SHUTES. On February 6th, 1960, at St. Christopher's Church, Hinchley Wood, Surrey, England, D. G. Sinclair (1947) to Mary, elder daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Shutes.

LINDSAY — ANDERSON. On February 27th, 1960, at Mount Margaret Estate, Kijabe, P. G. Lindsay (1940) to Anne Belinda, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. Anderson of Kedong Valley, Kijabe.

TONNET — WOOD. At St. Austin's Church, Nairobi, M. J. Tonnet (1948) to Sheelagh Mary, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. S. Wood of Ashley, Shropshire, England.

WILSHERE-PRESTON — MONTRESOR-READ. On March 11th, 1960, at Nairobi, K. J. Wilshere-Preston (1953) to Anna Vanessa Montresor-Read.

MILLICAN — BODEN. On March 4th, 1960, at the Thika Memorial Church, N. C. J. Millican (1952) to Mary, twin daughter of Mr. A. Boden and the late Mrs. Boden of Knowsley, Lancashire, England.

COVERDALE — PARKER. On March 19th, 1960, at All Saints' Church, Limuru, M. A. C. Coverdale (1952) to Elizabeth, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. R. A. B. Parker of Limuru.

ROBERTS — BLACKLAWS. On March 26th, 1960, at the Kenya High School Chapel, Nairobi, H. W. Roberts (1957) to Joyce Anne, youngest daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Blacklaws of Nairobi.

TARR — COX. On March 26th, 1960, at All Saints' Cathedral, Nairobi, D. G. Tarr (1951) to June, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Cox of Barnsley, Yorkshire, England.

CONNELL — SCRUTTON. On May 18th, 1960, in London, C. V. Connell (1946) to Audrey Mary, widow of the late P. F. Scrutton, of Clatford Mills, Andover, Hants., England.

GREEN — ENGELBRECHT. At St. Matthew's Church, Eldoret, M. R. Green (1947) to Marjorie, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. M. D. J. Engelbrecht of Eldoret.

BUNTING — MAHON. At Christ Church, Arusha, B. D. Bunting (1945) to Dawn Frances, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. B. E. Mahon of Mringa Estate, Arusha.

STORM — SHERIDAN. At St. Margaret's Church, Chipstead, Surrey, England, H. W. Storm (1951) to Jennifer Mary, daughter of Mr and Mrs. J. A. Sheridan of Chipstead.

DUGMORE — NEWALL. At St. Mary's Church, Kabete, J. H. H. Dugmore (1947) to Margaret Anne, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. S. Newall of Nairobi.

SMITH — TOGOSOFF. On April 30th, 1960, in London, S. G. Smith (1950) to Diane, elder daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Togossoff of Nairobi.

JOUBERT — FORD. At St. Mark's Church, Westlands, P. Joubert (1954) to Ruth, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. L. Ford of Nairobi.

BYATT — BRENNAN. At St. Anthony's Cathedral, Tanga, C. W. Byatt (1950) to the eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. M. Brennan of Durham, England.

SUMMERS — KYNOCH. At All Saints' Cathedral, Nairobi, V. J. Summers (1946) to Barbara Diane, elder daughter of Mr. and Mrs. F. Kynoch of Leicestershire, England.

MOORE — FALCK. On June 4th, 1960, at St. Luke's Church, Kitale, C. E. Moore (1947) to Cecilia, younger daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Falck of Endebess.

PEARSON — FORRESTER. On May 14th, 1960, at Rumuruti, N. Pearson (1947) to Thelma, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Forrester of Rumuruti.

RUSSELL — DAWSON. At St. Mark's Church, Westlands, E. R. Russell (1953) to Elizabeth Ann, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. L. Dawson.

TWELFTREE — STAINES. At St. Peter's Church, Kisumu, G. A. Twelftree (1941) to Sarah Jane Staines.

WURZEL — MACINNES. At St. Austin's Church, Nairobi, P. Wurzel (1954) to Donalda Mary Macinnes.

ALLSOPP — LAW. On July 5th, 1960, in London, M. L. Allsopp (1949) to Elizabeth Anne, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Law of London.

ELLIOTT — LYNCH. At All Saints' Church, Kampala, K. J. Elliott (1951) to Patricia Lorna, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. T. P. Lynch of Kilembe.

BRANSON — IRLAM. On July 2nd, 1960, at The Holy Trinity Church, Kericho, J. J. Branson (1953) to Sally Anne, younger daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. Irlam of Northamptonshire, England.

USHER — MARCANDONATOS. At St. Ludovic's Church, Moshi, R. H. W. Usher (1952) to Sophia, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. Marcandonatos of Moshi.

VEAKINS — NUGENT. At the Regina Coeli Church, Karen, B. D. Veakins (1954) to Pauline Eleanor, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. Nugent of Nairobi.

DANSIE — PIETERSMA. At The Holy Trinity Church, Kericho, B. C. Dansie (1950) to Rinske, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. S. Pietersma of Sotik.

HILL — HARCOTBE. On August 15th, 1960, at All Saints' Church, Limuru, J. L. Hill (1940) to Gwenda Sally Harcombe of Limuru.

JOHANSEN — MILLAR. On August 8th, 1960, at All Souls' Church, Machakos, R. J. Johansen (1948) to Ellen Millar.

STEVENS — WARD. On August 20th, 1960, at St. Austin's Church, Nairobi, J. R. Stevens (1954) to Moonyeen Sheena Macnamara, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. B. R. M. Ward of Karen.

HERD — FLOYD. On September 17th, 1960, at All Saints' Cathedral, Khartoum, Sudan, I. W. Herd (1952) to Jeannie Craig Robertson Floyd of Nairobi.

FORREST — WHEELER. On August 20th, 1960, at St. George's Cathedral, Perth, Western Australia, J. M. Forrest (1954) to Meri Emma, elder daughter of Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Wheeler of Perth.

BULLOCK — GEELAN. On August 27th, 1960, at the McCracken Memorial Presbyterian Church, Belfast, Northern Ireland, R. A. Bullock (1953) to Chloe Anna Louise, elder daughter of Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Geelan of Enniskillen, Northern Ireland.

HITCHINGS — HERBERT. On August 6th, 1960, at All Saints' Church, Kampala, P. W. Hitchings (1957) to Marian, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. I. Herbert of Kampala.

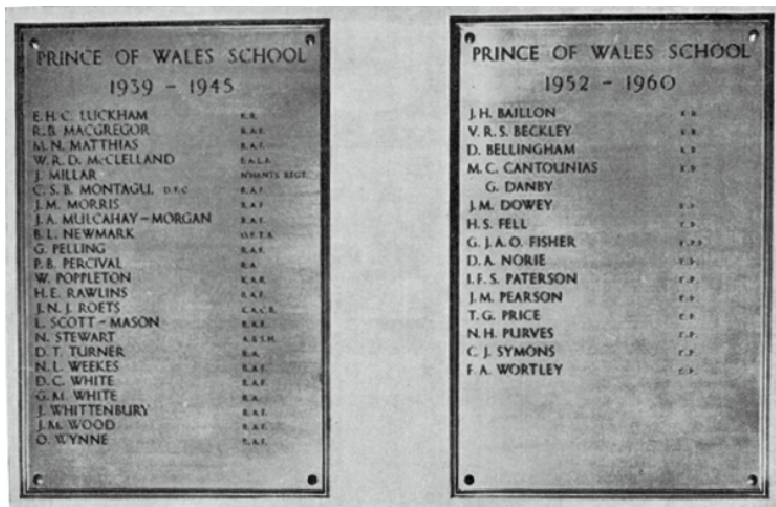
- RIPLEY — SCHLUP.** On September 17th, 1960, at St. Augustine's Church, Petone, New Zealand, D. J. Ripley (1955) to Valerie Elizabeth, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. B. Schlup of Petone.
- LUCKING — MOLONY.** On September 24th, 1960, at St. Christopher's Church, Nakuru, P. A. Lucking (1952) to Merrial Evelyn, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Molony of Nakuru.
- EDMONDSON — SHELDON.** At St. Mark's Church, Westlands, R. A. Edmondson (1954) to Anne, daughter of Mr. W. D. Sheldon of Nairobi and the late Mrs. Sheldon.
- MEGSON — GORING.** On September 3rd, 1960, at St. George's Church, Wrotham, Kent, England, C. R. H. Megson (1949) to Elizabeth Ann, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. O. Goring of London and Wrotham.
- ARCHER — WHITEHEAD.** On October 1st, 1960, at the Church of the Good Shepherd, Woodthorpe, Nottingham, England, J. H. Archer (1954) to Kathleen Margaret Whitehead of Woodthorpe.
- GODDARD — RILEY.** On October 8th, 1960, at the Holy Ghost Cathedral, Mombasa, T. F. Goddard (1947) to Maureen Riley.
- WOOD — PARRY.** On September 17th, 1960, at St. Giles' Church, Aintree, England, A. G. Wood (1952) to Patricia Ann, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. R. Parry of Aintree.
- TOMASYAN — STREET.** On October 8th, 1960, at All Saints' Cathedral, Nairobi, V. Tomasyan (1953) to Anna Louise, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. Street of Nairobi.
- BRIERLEY — TOMKINSON.** At St. Austin's Church, Nairobi, R. S. Brierley (1951) to Patricia Lesley Tomkinson.
- PURVES — HARVEY.** On March 5th, 1960, at St. Austin's Church, Nairobi, J. D. Purves (1950) to Patricia Mary, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. Harvey of Forest Hill, London.
- CHART — KEELING.** At St. Christopher's Church, Nakuru, J. E. Chart (1949) to Carol Anne, only daughter of Mr. H. J. Keeling of Shropshire, England; and Mrs. R. W. Christmas of Nakuru.
- KEARNEY — CARNELLY.** On October 7th, 1960, at the District Commissioner's Office, Mombasa, H. W. D. Kearney (1950) to Yvileen Elizabeth, younger daughter of Mr. T. Moore and the late Mrs. Moore of Kitale.
- PEARSE — RILEY.** On October 15th, 1960, at the Cathedral of the Holy Ghost, Mombasa, L. K. M. Pearse (1954) to Patricia Ann Riley.
- PEARCE — BURNS.** On October 22nd, 1960, at St. John's Catholic Church, Eldoret, R. E. Pearce (1954) to Leslie Mary Burns.
- BROOKS — CASEY.** At the Holy Family Church, Nairobi, J. A. G. Brooks (1952) to Frances, daughter of Mrs. M. Casey of Roscommon, Ireland and the late Mr. P. Casey.
- INGRAM — MASSON.** On October 29th, 1960, at All Saints' Church, Kampala, W. R. Ingram (1947) to Nan-Stephen only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. S. Masson of Glasgow, Scotland.
- ZOLA — SIRLEY.** On October 2nd, 1960, at the Bristol Synagogue, England, M. Zola (1957) to Adinah, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. B. Sirley of Nairobi.

NAIROBI EUROPEAN SCHOOL	
1914 - 1918	
M. E. DUURS	I.A.M.T.
F. MACE	I.A.M.T.
A. C. MACGREGOR	REG. CORPS.
G. L. TARTTON	I.A.M.E.
1939 - 1945	
W. A. AYRE	I.A.R.S.
G. H. S. BENNETT	R.A.F.V.R.
J. BRACEGIRDLE	I.A.A.O.C.
R. W. DAVIS	K.A.R.
D. E. HEWITT	R.A.
I. HUTCHISON	R.A.F.
S. L. JARRETT	K.A.R.
J. D. LANG	I.A.A.H.
N. G. LEAKEY, V.C.	K.A.R.
W. I. N. LEE	R.A.F.
L. T. NEL	I.A.D.N. NEW
P. I. FRANGLEY	R.A.F.
K. ROWE	K.A.R.
H. R. SHUTTLEWORTH	R.A.F.
R. D. SKELTON	R.A.F.
R. G. SOUTHEY	FLEET AIR ARM.
V. WOTTON	R.A.F.
H. WRIGHT, D.S.O. D.C.	R.A.F.

PRINCE OF WALES SCHOOL	
1939 - 1945	
H. B. AGGETT	R.A.
J. C. ARONSON	S.A.R.F.
W. F. R. A. BAILLIE	R.A.F.
V. L. D. BASSO	R.A.F.
W. A. M. BRETTELL	R.A.F.
R. D. CAMERON	R.A.F.
E. A. CATTALL	R.A.F.
G. B. COWEN, D.F.M.	R.A.F.
J. A. COWEN	P.A.C.B.
A. G. DANBY	P.A.A.C.
M. DARDS	R.A.F.
M. S. DAVIDSON	R.A.F.
N. A. C. DE HAAFF	V.P.
M. R. C. DYER	R.A.F.
A. J. H. FINCH, D.F.C.	R.A.F.
L. FITTALL, R.E.M.	P.A.
J. A. GENOWER	P.C.S.
J. S. GOLDSWORTHY	R.A.S.C.
T. O. GRIFFIN	R.A.F.
J. A. HARRIES	R.A.F.
F. HELBERG	R.A.F.
R. B. HIGGS	R.A.C.P.
P. H. KETTLES-ROY	R.A.F.
J. M. LOCHHEAD	R.N.

Memorial Plaques in the Chapel.

Firmin Studio.



Memorial Plaques in the Chapel.

Firmin Studio.

Late News

Obituary

BOND. David Cooper Bond died at Mombasa on November 5th. He was a member of Hawke House from 1947 until 1950 and played Rugby Football for the School. On leaving he went to the Scott Agricultural Laboratories and was working for the Agricultural Department at the time of his death.

General

J. F. Stables (1954) has graduated B.Sc. (Civil Engineering) at Glasgow and has joined the firm of Crouch and Hogg, Consulting Civil Engineers, in Glasgow.

C. P. O'Shea (1936) has been appointed Deputy Secretary (Finance and Supplies), Ministry of Works.

Mr. Fletcher wrote during November and gave news of a number of Old Boys. **R. M. Hudson (1952)** has finished at B.T.H., Rugby and is now with the Ste. Madeleine Sugar Co. Ltd., San Fernando, Trinidad, where he is Assistant Electrical Engineer. **A. H. V. Church (1956)** is hoping to join the Kenya Police. **C. A. W. Watson (1955)** has graduated B.A. (Econ.) at Bristol and is now with the Ford Motor Company at Dagenham where he is undergoing training to work on their computer. **R. C. Durbin (1955)** is serving with the Royal Navy and **J. P. M. White (1959)** with the R.A.F. **P. D. Simpson (1958)** is with the Kenya Coffee Co., training to be a taster.

Mr. Fletcher was decorated by the Queen at the investiture held at Buckingham Palace on November 8th.

W. D. McGregor (1959), now at school in Hong Kong, wrote to a "rafiki" in November. He is now a prefect and House Captain of Swimming. In the School Inter-House Swimming Sports he won the 200 yards and was second in the 100 and 50 yards free-style. He wrote:—

"At this school a prefect's job is the 'mostest'. The prefects have their own study and they can get the amahs (ayahs in Kenya) to come with soft drinks and tea and wait on them. It's terrific." Term, from his account, seems to be a round of parties and he can even do the "off-beat cha-cha"!

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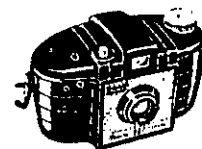
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