



OLD MERCERS' CLUB

1962



K. A. WILLIAMS, B.Sc., Ph.D., F.R.I.C.
PRESIDENT, OLD MERCERS' CLUB, 1961-62

THE YEAR 1961-62

I FIND it hard to realise, as I sort out the various contributions for the Magazine, that this is, in fact, the fourth issue of the Old Mercers' Magazine which lies before me on the table. The School has been gone for three years and yet, as I hope the pages of the Mag will help to show, the Club is as active as ever. The Committee meets about once each month and those members who take little or no part in the Club's activities would be amazed to hear the discussion and controversy which goes on as the Club's programme, present and future, is planned. We have been fortunate this year in having as chairman Kenneth Williams, whose clearheadedness has succeeded in collecting the gist of what has been bandied about and in putting it succinctly into words for the record. His experience in running clubs of a similar nature has been invaluable and we are indebted to him.

Under a President who is a respected name in the Leander Club and who is still a member of the Committee of the Amateur Rowing Association, who is an authority on the technology of oils and fats (T.V. advertisers beware!) but whose love and devotion to things Mercer, (he was a pioneer of the Football and Cricket Clubs) are paramount, we have carried on the usual functions of the Club, even undertaking one new one, a Regional Dance at Chislehurst in March which was pronounced a great success by all who attended it. The Cricket and Football Sections have continued to flourish; a cricket tour to the Isle of Wight is planned for May, 1963. The Dramatic Club have confidently booked the Chanticleer for October, 1963. Club membership has remained constant at about 1,050.

All this would give the appearance of success; and this is true. Nevertheless, we should like to see still more members taking part in the various activities of the Club. The Cricket and Football Sections could use a few extra players, we should welcome another thirty or forty at the Dinner or the Dances; perhaps this year a few more O.M.'s will overcome their natural shyness and put in an appearance—they will not regret it.

DATES TO REMEMBER

1962

October 26th.	A.G.M. Mercers' Hall, preceded by Commemoration Service in the Chapel at 6 p.m.
December 14th.	Christmas Dance, Royal Hotel, Woburn Place, W.C.1.

1963

March 6th, 7th, 8th.	O.M.D.C. Production, Chanticleer Theatre.
April 5th.	Football Club Supper.
April 20th.	Dance, Bull's Head Hotel, Chislehurst.
May	Annual Dinner.
July 6th.	Old Boys' Day.

A MESSAGE FROM THE PRESIDENT

AT the Annual Dinner last May, the Master of the Mercers' Company remarked on the amazing vitality of the Old Mercers' Club, saying that he never failed to admire the way in which we held together and retained our strong individuality, even though the School was no more.

This is perhaps not quite so much a matter of wonder to those of us who see the daily working of the Club as it is to others who are comparatively seldom with us. Nevertheless it is a matter on which we can pride ourselves, and one that is of great help to the Officers of the Club as they plan for you. Your support had given me the utmost pleasure during this last year, and the success of our various functions is a continuing source of stimulation to Officers and Committee.

Highlighted this year were the Annual General Meeting and Service at Mercers' Hall, the Christmas Dance, the Regional Dance at Chislehurst, the Annual Dinner and Old Boys' Day at Grove Park. We hope to find increased support for these functions next year as news of the pleasure they give passes round. Meanwhile the absence of new recruits from the School has not proved to be nearly so depressing as we feared at first. It is clear that we shall survive for many years with happy meetings and happy memories of the past. However, the time must come when our numbers will begin to shrink, and your Committee is already giving anxious thought to the policy we shall have to adopt.

I offer my grateful thanks to all who have combined to make this year so successful, whether as organisers or as participants. And with the enthusiasm so apparent in the Club, I look forward to seeing its strength undiminished and its activity growing through the foreseeable future.

ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING, 1961

THE Annual General Meeting was held at Mercers' Hall on October 27th, and was attended by 64 Old Mercers. Perhaps one day some of the 1,000 or so absentees will wake up to the fact that this is an important event in the Club's year.

The Meeting was concerned to hear from G. H. Parker, the Treasurer, that the principal feature of the Accounts was a deficit of £129. Provision of £124 for the handbook was a considerable factor in this, but this would not even up for probably another three years. A profit of £12 on Entertainments had become, in 1960/61, a loss of £30, which was disagreeable. Members were reassured when the Treasurer expressed confidence in the financial future provided that this loss was controlled or eliminated, and comforted by the post-Accounts rally in gilt-edged.

The General Secretary, D. Ives, paid a warm tribute to the President, whom he described in Churchillian phraseology as "un homme que nous pouvons compter sur." But he did not feel that either the President, or the hard-working Entertainments Secretary, had received the support which their efforts deserved. He stated bluntly that if members did not support the Club's programme, there would be no programme, and probably no Club. The support of twenty-seven members had been completely non-existent, and they had been axed under Rule 3. The death of thirteen Old Mercers had been a more grievous blow. There were now 1,057 Members, effective life 606. It had been the Magazine Secretary's sad task to chronicle this, but everyone agreed that he had achieved another masterpiece. The meeting was interested to hear of the imaginative decoration of the Club Room at Gresham College by O. M. Percy. The General Secretary concluded his report by noting the emergence of the Golf Section and of regional social events as evidence of expansionary forces within the Club.

The Secretary of the Athletic Association reported a successful year. The cricket section, particularly, had excelled itself, and the 2nd XI had "never had it so good." The Golf Section had made a bright start, and late one evening F. J. Robinson had been appointed Secretary. The Dramatic Club had also had a good year, with several successful productions and a wealth of producing talent to direct its efforts.

H. G. Andrew then proposed the election of W. F. Stevens to honorary membership of the Club, and members were grateful for this opportunity to rectify an oversight. The meeting moved on to consideration of three amendments to the Club Rules.

1. The expurgation of Rule 18.
2. The amendment of Rule 6 to read: "That the Officers and Committee of each constituent Club shall be elected by its members and shall be members of the O.M.Club."
3. The amendment of Rule 7 to read: "That each constituent Club shall be represented on the General Committee of the Old Mercers' Club by two of its officers or committee members, one of whom shall be the Secretary."

The meeting agreed to the President's suggestion that the amendments should be discussed together, and heard L. C. Crick argue that they should be seen as collectively designed to recognise the new position of the Club. The amendments had the full support of the General Committee. Discussion emphasised that the essentially "Old Mercer" character of the Club would be preserved, and the amendments were separately put, and carried.

G. Milne then rose to propose the election of K. Williams as President for 1961-62. His professional distinction and Leander connections had not diminished his Old Mercer loyalty and enthusiasm, said Milne, and the meeting accepted this proposal with acclamation. Taking the Chair, the new President moved through the re-election of officers with Beeching-like expedition: a ballot for the General Committee but briefly delayed proceedings. He warmly congratulated George Milne on his year of office, to which the latter replied with characteristic aplomb.

"Any other Business" saw the generally-welcomed election of "Nick" to honorary membership of the Club, and expressions of thanks to the Mercers' Company and also to those concerned with the Service. The meeting was concluded in time for members to satisfy thirsts and appetites in a nearby hostelry, not the least enjoyable part of the evening.

THE CHRISTMAS DANCE

The Christmas Dance was held at the Royal Hotel, Woburn Place, on December 15th last. It is difficult to recall a Club function so catastrophically hit by those strokes of fate which in this country go by the name of "weather." The dirtiest, nastiest, thickest fog for ten years cut attendance by nearly half so that, in many ways, the hard and effective work which had been done by the Entertainments Secretary was knocked for a burton. Or at least a bass. Over 130 tickets had been sold, so that we all expected at least 200 people to be present; some 100 hardy citizens picked their way through th'encircling gloom. They found a pleasant enough hall; Southampton Row Tudor panelling, and a good floor, enlivened (if that is the right word) by a dainty little pool and fountain: too shallow to bathe in, and too deep to drink. The improvement in the choice of venue was, nevertheless, quite remarkable and should not be obscured by disparagement recollected in acidity. The food wasn't bad. The band, on the other hand, was distinctly good; they played bravely and well during that ghastly first Old Mercer Hour, when hardly anybody is there and nobody dances anyway. They played even better when the daring took the floor, and by about half time several people shared the conviction that the dance was a success. In spite of the fog, I agreed with them, and by eleven o'clock, when we broke up, everybody agreed with all of us.

It was both a relief and a disappointment to find that the fog had cleared; why couldn't it have cleared sooner—thank goodness it had gone anyway!

P.N.

ANNUAL DINNER, 1962

THURSDAY, MAY 10th, saw a gathering of some ninety Old Mercers and their guests sitting down to dine at Mercers' Hall on the occasion of the Annual Dinner, 1962, with the President, Kenneth Williams, in the chair. As ever, it was pleasant to see a number of faces which appear all too infrequently at Club functions; as ever, we dined sumptuously; in these days of "barbecued" chicken, lamb as the main course was a welcome change and the Rum Baba which followed was excellent.

The speeches followed the usual pattern. The President, in proposing the toast of the Worshipful Company of Mercers, recalled his days at School under Dr. Scott and paid tribute to the Company's sagacity in its choice of staff at the School. In his reply the Master, Peter Winckworth, Esq., hoped that the Club might use the Hall for its Annual Dinner for many years to come; for him the Club epitomised the spirit of Mercers School; long might it continue.

Eric Day, proposing the toast of "Our Guests," dwelt, at length, on the various officers of the Company, who were with us, the former Staff of the School, the President's brothers, the brothers Titford and finally the guests from other Old Boys' Associations. The President had requested short speeches; the Senior Vice-President apologised for his verbosity in coupling the toast with the name of A. J. Hart of the Old Dauntseians.

Mr. Hart, in his reply, spoke of the Old Mercers' Athletic Association which he envied and regarded as the Club's greatest strength. He could well understand the feelings of Old Mercers on the closure of the School and issued a public invitation to the President to the Dauntseians Dinner.

The final toast of the evening was proposed by George Milne, who spoke of the President's years at School (1914-20) as being "before his time"—a statement which, for some unaccountable reason, was received with great hilarity. He outlined Kenneth's services to the Club and his prowess and influence in the world of rowing; there was again merriment when George alleged that he was conversant with the terms of this sport. In reply, the President paid tribute to the officers of the Club whose work, he said, often went unnoticed but without whom the Club would cease to exist.

Thus ended the formal part of another Annual Dinner; it is impossible to convey the atmosphere of the occasion in cold print but Old Mercers who, for various reasons, do not attend, cannot possibly realise what they are missing. It is the occasion in the year when one is most aware of the Mercers' atmosphere and memories of the School are uppermost in our minds. Surely, in a Club of some thousand members, an attendance of a hundred is not too much to hope for on the evening which is the highlight of the President's year.

REGIONAL DANCE, 1962

"WELL, you enjoyed it," said the Editor, "you may as well write it up," "it" being the gathering of the Old Mercers at the "Bull's Head," Chislehurst, on March 15th, 1962. He was quite right too, I did enjoy it. Looking back a long way over a succession of these O.M. get-togethers to which the ladies are invited, from a first look inside the "Chinbrook," through one sample of the "96 Club," the "Rembrandt," Christmas parties at the School and Victoria Halls, I can't remember an occasion I enjoyed more. We were lucky in that Chislehurst, for us, is local, so our organisation was easy and we were able to take several friends. However many O.M.'s from further afield managed to make it and the attendance of 75 was very encouraging after the cancellation of the Rembrandt dance in November '61 for lack of support. The Bull's Head is a delightful pub, the room was about the right size, the adjoining bar most comfortable, the band cheerful, if a shade noisy and the food excellent. All these factors contributed to an evening which all present seemed to find thoroughly successful and Peter Squirrell is to be congratulated on inaugurating an event which seems ideally suited to O.M.'s; we look forward to April 1963—and there is room for yet more people.

B.M.D.

NEW MEMBERS

ANDERSON, R. G., "Morningside," Prestbury, Cheltenham, Glos. (1912-20).

KINGSNORTH, The Rev. J. S., 35, Great Peter Street, S.W.1 (1927-33).

MARCHANT, J. D., c/o Roy Marshall & Co., 2, London Wall Buildings, E.C.2.

PLEDGER, J. R., 41, Forest Side, Worcester Park, Surrey (1928-36).

LIFE MEMBERS

NICHOLSON, C. J., City of London School Playing Fields, Marvels Lane, S.E.9. Life Member 865.

STEVENS, W. F., 78a, Sudbury Court Road, Harrow, Middlesex. Life Member 864.

DEATHS

With deep regret, the Editor reports the deaths of the following members:

BACON, E. (1890-95), Life Member 25.

BAKER, T. Thorne (1896-1900), Life Member 126.

DENE, R. T. (1893-1900).

ELLIS, R. (1889-98), Life Member 59.

GUNN, E. G. (1895-99), Life Member 232.

HONEY, W. A. O. (1906-13), Life Member 97.

LANE, H. S. (1901-02), Life Member 654.

NICHOLS, F. H. (1896-98), Life Member 90.

H. S. LANE

HUBERT SAMUEL LANE, M.C., Barrister at Law, who died on the 26th February, 1962, entered Mercers' School in 1901 and on leaving joined the staff of The Prudential Assurance Company in 1904 where he had a distinguished career and at the time of his death was a Director of the Company. In 1922 he was called to the Bar. In that same year he was appointed to a position of great responsibility at Newcastle-upon-Tyne, remaining until 1931 when he returned to London. In 1934 he became Assistant General Manager, in 1941 Deputy General Manager until his retirement in 1947 and in 1945 was elected to the Board of Directors.

He had joined The Inns of Court O.T.C. before the 1914-1918 War, and in 1914, was granted a commission in the London Irish Rifles. He served with distinction in France, Salonika and Palestine, became Brigade Major of the 181st Brigade, was Mentioned in Despatches and awarded the Military Cross. After 1918 he played a major part in the re-formation of the London Irish and was their Commanding Officer until going north in 1922.

We would like to have seen much more of him in the Old Mercers' Club and it was only by force of his many commitments and long residence in the North that he was not able to be as active a member as he himself would have wished. His pride and lively interest in the School and in the progress of the Club was shown by his attendance at the Annual Dinner and other functions as often as his heavy duties and responsibilities made possible.

H. S. was a man of infinite energy, genial and scrupulously fair in his dealings with others, and a delightful companion who is greatly missed, leaving happy recollections and high regard with those who knew him.

We extend our sympathy to his widow and to his family.

W.G.B.

T. THORNE BAKER

T. THORNE BAKER was the first secretary and a founder member, in 1898, of Mercers' Scientific Society. He gave the first lecture —on "Lantern Slide Making." The Committee included L. V. Turner, H. J. Ordish, J. A. Merrett and S. Glead.

His chief interest was photography and this he made his career. As a chemist he was an expert on photographic emulsions. The article on "Isochromatic Photography, Phototelegraphy" by T. Thorne Baker, F.C.S., in Cassell's Cyclopaedia of Photography (1912) may be considered a classic in its time.

H.G.A.

MARRIAGES

LEE—PLAYER. On March 23rd, 1962, Michael E. Lee (1949-53) to Christine J. Player.

CHAMBERS—RICHARDSON. On March 13th, 1962, M. J. Chambers, (1949-54), to Diane Richardson.

BEGGS—GILLESPIE. On July 21st, 1962, Douglas Beggs (1951-56), to Jennifer Ann Gillespie.

ENGAGEMENTS

The engagement is announced of Alan David, son of Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Peters (1949-57), of Sidcup, Kent, to Elizabeth Mary, younger daughter of Mrs. C. M. Forrest and the late Mr. A. J. Forrest, also of Sidcup.

Malcolm Knott (1951-56), became engaged to Miss Eileen Smith-Lane of Potters Bar, Middlesex on December 26th.

BIRTHS

To Jeanne, wife of P. G. SPENCER (1928-35) a son, Benjamin, on July 10th, 1961.

It is understood that IAN PEARSON (1944-48) and ALAN WOODBURN (1935-43) are now fathers but no details are available.

To Anne, wife of D. N. VERMONT (1942-50), a son, Charles Henry David on October 9th, 1961.

GORDON ALLEN AND THE OLD BANCROFTIANS

The following tribute to Gordon Allen was published by the Old Bancroftians who requested an article from an Old Mercer on Gordon as a teacher. The Editor is privileged to print both tributes, and to report that the Memorial Fund here launched now stands at over £900.

Gordon Allen Memorial Appeal

Old Bancroftian interests have lost one of their most devoted and influential supporters by the death, early last year, of Gordon Allen, (1910-1918). Details of his career with an appreciation of his character appeared in the May (1961) "Bancroftian." A brief account of his O.B. activities follows.

Gordon Allen was an Association Committee member for the majority of the years for which he was eligible, and became President of the Association for a memorable year in 1947. He began, while still at school, to visit the Boys' Club (then known as the Mission) and, for a long period after the end of the war in 1918 he was perhaps the most consistent worker and leader of all of us down at Custom House. When he could no longer go down, he maintained a very active interest in the Club. He became a member of the Committee in 1937, a Building Trustee in 1938 and during the war years acted as Secretary.

He showed the same keen interest in the Exhibition and Loan Fund, to which he was an original subscriber. Almost from its start he was a valued Committee member. He became a Trustee in 1947

and Chairman in 1958, for the all too brief period before he retired early in 1961.

Apart from these more serious interests, he took some part in almost all aspects of the Bancroftian social and sporting calendar. All these activities earned the real friendship, affection and respect of a great number of Old Bancroftians—and others—among whom we are happy and proud to include ourselves. We have felt that the consistency and value of his devotion to our common Old Bancroftian interests has been quite outstanding, and—with the encouragement of others—we have thought such a unique record might properly be recognised by some practical expression of our gratitude for his life, his work and his friendship.

The proposal we have in mind is twofold. We propose to make a contribution to the permanent capital of the Exhibition and Loan Fund; and to establish a G. G. Allen Memorial Fund with the Boys' Club, the capital and income of which would be at the disposal of the Club Management Committee. Its purpose would be the training of members of the Club in leadership and self-reliance. Grants would be made to enable members to take part in leadership and initiative courses sponsored by Youth Organisations and official bodies. This, we feel, would have greatly commended itself to Gordon Allen, and would also appropriately help to mark the fiftieth anniversary of the Club, since its foundation as "The Mission."

Gordon Allen in the Classroom : A Memoir

I had "G. G." as a teacher throughout my school career from 1940 to 1947. They were not easy years for Londoners, teaching or learning, and it is a great tribute to Gordon and his colleagues that so many of us came through our schooldays then so little impaired academically.

I've always considered that he was nearly as good a teacher of Literature as he was of History. In many ways, he seemed to enjoy teaching English more. He certainly took great pleasure in enticing his forms towards the steaming pot of English writing; and to those who seemed to savour the brew he was generosity itself—helping them to find the best portions and endeavouring to instil in them something of the skill of his own palate. Such a tribute I hope would have pleased him; but its laboured metaphor would have made him pluck his gown in irritation and snap sharply.

He snapped quite a lot. Most of the time his rebukes were merited and judicious; he had a command of the hostile phrase which I envied. But sometimes his changes of mood rather bewildered us. He was so friendly a figure and usually so ready to reward a joke by an explosive laugh that it must have been a constant problem for him to prevent his pupils overstepping the bounds of presumption and familiarity. We were left in no doubt at all when we had erred, and we usually understood why. But in spite of being so kind and friendly, he was not an easy man to know nor indeed a teacher whose full worth one could gauge from the lower school. Form readings of "Julius

Caesar " were so zestful and hilarious that the occasional abstention, when we had to scribble some exercise silently under his lowering eye, seemed puzzling and not at all to fit into the more predictable course his colleagues usually seemed to follow. It never occurred to us then that he might be worried, or tired, or just a bit liverish. Few of us realised that he lived so far away (at Worthing for much of the war), or, if we thought of it, assumed it must be entirely through choice. All of us took it for granted that games at Grove Park materialised out of thin air, requiring no planning. None of us knew then—though we learned later—how carefully (and in those days fearfully) he followed the doings of his friends.

Part of the difficulty in appreciating him came from his shyness. It was really only in the classroom that it fell away completely. He had no fund of vacuous small-talk, though he was a good conversationalist. Speech Days and Open Days were purgatory to him. We might be well up in the Middle School before being completely at ease with him out of class, or he with us; our parents might find it an even longer test. But, if it were passed, it brought them much pleasure too.

He taught me History throughout the school, including three years in the Sixth Form. Of the early years I don't remember very much about his teaching methods, although I know they gave me a thorough and useful groundwork. In some ways I used to think he was not a good or consistent disciplinarian, and we could nearly always deprive him of five minutes of the lesson by bringing up "Chelsea" or "Charlton," even when he clearly intended to bring our noses sharply to the Tudor grindstone. But, on reflection, I believe he used to plan the work deliberately to allow these stimulating diversions to offset the dreariness of many aspects of the Reformation. It is, I believe, a technique others have employed.

It is his Sixth Form teaching I remember best. He was meticulous and thorough, honest and accurate. These are all attributes which good teachers should have, and he was a very good teacher. I went on to the University afterwards, and read History there. The more I read, the more I came to appreciate Gordon's work. He had set me standards I was proud to follow, and taught me methods of work I had cause to be grateful for. The sensibility and humility of his scholarship I recollected frequently with shame after—invariably after—giving voice to my own newfound certainty.

It was a signal waste that he had no wider audience for his wise and moderate teaching. He ought perhaps to have ventured further than editing, to writing; but even as I say this I wonder whether the effect would have been as considerable as his talents deserved. For me much of the effect of the man was in the spoken word: in the manner as much as in the matter.

After I had left school we became firm friends and I worked in harness with him on the School Magazine. I relished his companionship. But what I shall remember most, and always freely acknowledge, is my debt to him as a preceptor.

P.N

OLD MERCERS' ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

The A.A. can report another successful year as the following reports show. The arrangements at Grove Park, under Mr. and Mrs. C. Parker, remain as happy as ever and we are indebted to them. Those members of the Club who are interested in playing cricket, football or golf (and they would be most welcome) should contact:

Football—C. D. Archibald, 41, Lynwood Grove, Orpington, Kent. Orpington (MM) 30249.

Cricket and Golf—F. J. Robinson, 49, Clarendon Way, Chislehurst, Kent. Orpington (MM) 22298.

The General Secretary of the Athletic Association is T. W. Parker, 20, Sandilands, Chipstead, Nr. Sevenoaks, Kent.

FOOTBALL SECTION

Results (1961-62)

					Goals		
		P	W	D	L	F	A
First XI	26	9	9	8	59	66
Second XI	25	16	4	5	95	52
Third XI	27	11	2	14	74	101

The First Eleven was a fairly young side and was fortunate in not suffering many changes during the season. These facts combined to provide a side which played consistently well and were able to equal or better their opponents' score in two thirds of the games played. Among their better performances were wins over Coult's Bank, both at home and away, the Old Chigwellians, and a one-all draw with Dulwich Hamlet Juniors.

One always expects the Second Eleven to have a good season and the 1961-1962 season was no exception. After drawing the first game and then being knocked out of the A.F.A. and Old Boys' Junior Cups on the next two Saturdays, the side won all their games with one exception up to and including January 6th, 1962, and scored 51 against 14. Their best win was undoubtedly the defeat of Reigate Priory III by ten goals to nil at Reigate at the end of January.

It is very difficult, with the lowest side in any club, to maintain consistent sides and results, but nevertheless the Third Eleven had an enjoyable season. They suffered some fairly heavy defeats, but also had their better moments such as when they overcame Borough Poly Colts by the odd goal in nine in a very exciting and hard fought game, and again when playing one short, were able to beat Thomas Cook V by eight goals to two on their very pleasant ground at Ravensbourne.

It is much to the credit of the Section generally, and to Colin Fidge, the Team Secretary, in particular, that we did not have to cancel any fixture through shortage of players. This is all the more gratifying in view of the fact that games were cancelled by both Old Brentwoods and Lancing Old Boys for that very reason.

The ground at Grove Park was in perfect condition all season, and only one game had to be called off—that being during the extreme frost at the end of December. Washing facilities and teas were both

excellent, and our sincere thanks are due to all the ground staff for all their efforts on our behalf. We also very much appreciate the time given up by those members who acted as referees, and in particular to Dick Dawson who took charge of every first eleven home match except one.

We were once again invited to participate in the London Hospital Old Foresters' and Royal Exchange Assurance six-a-side competitions, but no great success was achieved. A new invitation was received to a similar tournament run by Carshalton F.C. on Boxing Day, but our teams were unlucky enough to meet the eventual winners in the first round.

The Annual Team Supper was held on April 6th, 1962 at "The Victoria," and was attended by 52 members and guests. We were also pleased to accept invitations to the Team Suppers of the Ibis, Coutts Bank and Old Colfeian Clubs, but had unfortunately to decline an invitation from the Old Brentwoods as their Supper was held on the same evening as our own.

The 1962-1963 season commences on Saturday, September 22nd when all three elevens meet the Ibis Club at Chiswick, and shall be very pleased to welcome any supporters on that day and at any of our games during the season.

C. D. ARCHIBALD,

Hon. Secretary.

CRICKET SECTION

1961 was undoubtedly the most successful season for the Club since before the War, and for the Second XI, their best ever. Every "dog" had his day sometime or other, either with bat or ball, so our congratulations go to all the players, and particularly the two retiring Captains—G. Ives and R. Vanhegan.

The final results for 1961 were:—

First XI Played 23 Won 10 Drawn 9 Lost 4

Second XI Played 20 Won 16 Drawn 3 Lost 1

At the A.G.M. held at the "Westminster Arms," Messrs. Ives and Vanhegan decided to rest on their laurels and resigned from the captaincies of the two sides—in their place we welcome Alan Johns, one of the most popular past Captains of the Club, who is returning for a second spell of duty, and a newcomer to the technicalities of Second XI Captaincy in Graham Hargrave-Smith.

1962 started with a succession of very cold week-ends, and it wasn't until the end of May that cricket became at all enjoyable as far as the weather was concerned. The First XI have had a number of very close games including a fine four-run victory over Old Bancroftians on Whit Monday with two minutes to spare. Alan John's century was the foundation on which our large total was based.

Ives, Dawson, Archibald, Green and Evans have all made runs, although generally the batting has been disappointing. The bowling lacks some of its former bite, but John Squirrell and David Ives still manage to make the opposing batsman play some very odd strokes.

The Second XI go their own merry way—with a record only just behind last season. Rolt is still “swinging” them and Hepburn continues to fall over in his own footholes—while Smith and Dean sometimes give the ball so much air that the opposing batsmen hit it on the second time round. Wainwright and Vanhegan are the most prolific run makers, though it is good to see the side generally making a useful contribution.

I would like to record the Club’s appreciation of the services of Charlie Parker, the groundsman. Not only does he feed us with a good tea, he supplies a generous measure of hot water to remove the sweat of effort after the match. In addition, he is a glutton for punishment and turns his arm over very effectively. His asides on the field, when a “catch” is dropped off his bowling, are only equalled or excelled by those of your Secretary when Charlie drops one off his.

The fixture list for 1963 is complete, including a tour of the Isle of Wight from May 18th-25th, with five strong fixtures in seven days. Accommodation has been arranged with O.M. Maurice Lucock at his hotel in Shanklin and a right royal time I’m sure will be had by all. All persons interested, players or otherwise, with, or without, their wives, girl friends, etc., should contact me for further information.

This sort of activity creates a lot of work for the Committee, especially as our numbers slowly dwindle. I do therefore appeal to all Old Mercers—young or not so young—who fancy a game, to contact me and help to relieve the anxiety and worry of fielding two sides each week with approximately 25 members.

F. J. ROBINSON,

Hon. Secretary.

RESULTS TO DATE

FIRST XI

April 28th—Mottingham, 116 for 9 dec.—O.M., 105	Lost by 11 runs.
May 5th—Centymca II, 142 for 9 dec. (Squirrell 6-50)—O.M., 92 for 9	Drawn.
May 12th—St. Bartholomew’s Hospital	Cancelled.
May 19th—College of Estate Management—rain.	
May 26th—O.M., 145 (Dawson 45)—Edenbeck, 47 for 2—rain.	
June 2nd—O.M., 143 (Ives, G., 52)—Epsom Old Grammarians 137	
(Parker 5-28, Squirrell 4-49)	Won by 4 runs.
June 11th—O.M., 241 for 8 dec. (Johns 112, Beggs 45)—	
Old Bancroftians, 237 (Ives, D., 4-35)	Won by 4 runs.
June 16th—O.M., 106—Eltham, 109 for 9 (Ives, D., 6-49)	Lost by 1 wicket.
June 23rd—Epsom O. Grammarians, 105 (Harris 5-38)—O.M., 106 for 7	
	Won by 3 wickets.
June 30th—O.M., 68—Bromley III, 71 for 4	Lost by 6 wickets.
July 7th—President’s XI, 196 for 7 dec.—O.M., 198 for 7	
(Archibald, 49 n.o.)	Won by 3 wickets.
July 21st—Blades C.C., 199—O.M., 60	Lost by 139 runs.
July 28th—O.M., 159 for 8 dec. (Green, 65 n.o.)—	
Old Bancroftians, 157 for 8 (Squirrell 4-56)	Drawn.
August 6th—Leigh, 48 for 2—rain.	
August 11th—Australia House, 183 for 5 dec.—O.M., 87	Lost by 96 runs.
August 18th—Senate House, 87—O.M., 88 for 9	Won by 1 wicket.
August 25th—Centymca II, 110 (Parker 5.55)—O.M., 112 for 8	
	Won by 2 wickets.

SECOND XI

April 28th—O.M., 206 for 4 dec. (Vanhegan 66, Manning 40)—
 O. Colfeians IV, 30 (Hepburn 7-9) Won by 176 runs.
 May 5th—O. Brockleians, 82—O.M., 83 for 8 Won by 2 wickets.
 May 19th—O.M., 56—O. Mid-Whitgiftians III, 57 for 2 Lost by 8 wickets.
 May 26th—O.M., 187 for 6 dec. (Wainwright 54, Manning 41)—
 St. Johns, Beckenham, 53 for 5—rain.
 June 2nd—O.M., 211 for 3 dec. (Wainwright 71 n.o., Archibald 51 n.o.)—
 Alexandra Park IV, 87 (Robinson 6-29) Won by 124 runs.
 June 9th—Lloyds Bank IV, 81—O.M., 82 for 2 (Manning 43) Won by 8 wickets.
 June 16th—O.M., 222 for 9 dec. (Parker 51 n.o.)—Orpington III, 155 for 8
 Drawn.
 June 23rd—Old Citizens III, 132 (Hepburn 4-23)—O.M., 133 for 4
 (Wainwright 58 n.o., Manning 45) Won by 6 wickets.
 June 24th—O.M., 163 (Wainwright 46)—O. Beccehamians, 121 Won by 42 runs.
 June 30th—Centymca III, 79—O.M., 82 for 8 Won by 2 wickets.
 July 7th—O.M., 193—O.M.D.C., 142 for 7 Drawn.
 July 14th—O. Cholmeleians, 72 (Robinson 7-15)—O.M., 74 for 5
 Won by 5 wickets.
 July 28th—O.M., 159—Lloyds Bank VI, 147 Won by 12 runs.
 July 28th—O.M., 104—City of London College II, 72 (Robinson 5-17)
 Won by 32 runs.
 August 4th—O.M., 187 for 7 dec. (Dean 57, Vanhegan 57, Wainwright 41)—
 Centymca III, 110 (Parker 5-38) Won by 77 runs.
 August 11th—O. Brockleians, 128 (Dean 7-35)—O.M., 102 Lost by 26 runs.
 August 18th—O.M., 126—O. Colfeians IV, 38 (Parker 5-20) Won by 88 runs.

OLD BOYS' DAY, 1962

Once again it was our pleasure on July 7th to have exclusive use of Grove Park for Old Boys' Day, 1962. The weather was fair, or rather, typical of this year's summer and, as usual, in the morning those of us possessing Ford Escorts and Hillman Huskies were busy collecting chairs for the occasion, provided, again as usual, through the good offices of L. A. N. Kyle. Senior Past President George Milne had collected eleven cricketers to play the First Eleven and the Dramatic Club had dressed eleven other gentlemen to take on the Seconds. Beneath their beards it was possible to recognise Arthur Cutting, Len Gardner and Eric Wilkins and a couple of Cricket Club "deserters," Ron Tong and John Locke.

During the afternoon about a hundred Old Mercers and their ladies appeared at the ground to watch the cricket. The First Eleven game, taken seriously, developed into an exciting struggle after Milne's XI, without any help from their captain, had made 196 for 7 and the First Eleven had lost their so called class batting for about 60. Derek Archibald and Michael Green then set about the bowling and victory came, by three wickets, just before close of play. It was a pleasure to see Len Allen, back from Rhodesia, turning his arm over again, while Leslie Johnson still makes the ball come through pretty quickly.

There was a good deal of advertisement to attract the customers "down the hill" where Ron Tong revealed unexpected bowling prowess—**against** the Club. However, after tea the Dramatic Club, helped by the unaccustomed restraint of the Second Eleven bowlers

in appealing for L.B.W., managed to hang on and claim a draw, 193—142 for 7 wickets. One would think that the members of the Dramatic Club are now a good deal fitter after chasing leather to all points of the Grove Park compass, frequently down to the Quaggy.

An excellent tea was again provided by the ladies of the Cricket Club and we are indebted to them, and all others concerned in the arrangements of this most enjoyable day; we shall look forward to the first Saturday of July, 1963, when we hope once again to renew acquaintances at Grove Park—and in the Chinbrook.

RYDER CUP A LA MILNE

Some twenty valiant Old Mercers journeyed to Downe on Wednesday, the 18th April, to take part in the Spring Meeting of the Golfing Society. Unfortunately, we could not have chosen a worse day from a weather angle; it never stopped raining from morning till night!

In the morning round, the competition was won by Jim Fairbairn who unquestionably ought to have been penalised for local knowledge (he is a member at Downe!). The runners-up were John Seear and Derek Archibald. In the afternoon, when full handicap allowance was made, Jack Goodwin took the honours with Paul Mazinke following closely behind.

Talking of local knowledge, "the member for Downe" described the continuous downpour in the morning as a passing shower—whether he was really referring to the Old Mercers or the weather has yet to be discovered!

One or two amusing incidents occurred in the play, mainly on account of the rain.

At one short hole, Lincoln Hall hit a magnificent drive and let go of his iron which soared gracefully and vertically immediately above the tee. The anxious onlookers, with due concern for their safety, watched it carefully and when it finally came to earth everybody realised they had forgotten all about the ball and where it had gone, and spent the next ten minutes trying to find it.

In the afternoon there was a considerable mist as well as heavy rain and Michael Gosling, after hitting a splendid drive at the comparatively short third, took a four iron without realising that he was only about thirty to forty yards from the green and made a perfect shot right over the pine trees into Indian country beyond.

Finally, one other famous and loveable O.M., George Andrew, who, incidentally, was dressed as if he were about to embark on a crossing of Antarctica, also let slip his club at one hole and was caught at "square leg!"

These outings are extremely enjoyable (apart from the weather) and it is hoped that many more Old Mercers will join in. We hope to hold annual meetings both in the Spring and Autumn and in order to make the day's play more exciting (and rewarding!), I will endeavour to obtain the support of ten sporting Old Boys who will donate £10 each to the first Old Mercer to hole in one! I am prepared to be the first on the list and surely I can find nine others.

Please write to me either direct, or through the Magazine Secretary.

Our thanks for all the arrangements are due to Fred Robinson who worked very hard to give us a successful and enjoyable day. It was just bad luck about the weather and by the law of averages we ought to have several fine days for our next few meetings.

What about it Old Mercers? Why not come along and join us—and remember that £100!

GEORGE “HENRY LONGHURST” MILNE.

“DRAMATIC” CRICKETERS (?)

July 7th, 1962



Back—Ken Holmes, Len Gardner, Richard Lansdown, John Locke,
Chris Locke, Arthur Cutting, Eric Wilkins.
Front—Ron Tong, Jacques Vert, Brian Pearcy.

OLD MERCERS' DRAMATIC CLUB

The Chanticleer Theatre in Clareville Street, S.W.7, has inspired a feeling of real affection in the members of the Dramatic Club who now hope to make it their permanent home. With a bar it would be perfect. Unfortunately we cannot serve anything stronger than coffee but the “Harrington” is quite near enough for those who need to have one between the acts. There are several good restaurants handy and car parking is still easy nearby.

The two productions this year showed the developing style and confidence of our cast and producers. Richard Lansdown's produc-

tion of "Candida" was a combination of good casting and direction which resulted in one of the best shows for years. "Captain Carvalho," which Eric Wilkins directed, was smooth and efficient in rehearsal and production. The Club's determined approach in the plays it produces is illustrated by the fact that Old Mercer actors learn their lines faster. They used sometimes to seem to make them up during the performance, but not nowadays.

A new feature this year has been a detailed examination with the cast, by an actor not concerned in the production, of their individual performances in the play. This feature has been found of great use to them and to the producer.

As this magazine reaches you, the 17th/19th October show will be imminent. Ron Parrott is producing for us again and we are looking forward to a worth-while performance.

The theatre has been booked for the following dates in 1963, viz., 6th/8th March and 23rd/25th October. This surely demonstrates the Club's confidence in the future.

We are fortunate this year to have, as President, George Milne, who is so well known in all circles of the Club and whose year as President of the General Club was a happy memory. We are hopeful that the increasing sales to General Club members will continue and a few more of the Athletic Section will come along and add to the success of George Milne's year of office.

To meet the cricketers during the summer, the Dramatic Club issued a challenge which was graciously accepted by the Second XI on Old Boys Day. Elsewhere in this issue you will read of the side we fielded. In appropriate costume the game was played with dignity and decorum. "Ten sweeps and one fishmonger," was one churlish comment, referring of course to the headgear. There was indeed a passing likeness of the fishmonger to Toulouse Lautrec at the wicket.

A proposal to increase subscriptions was discussed at the A.G.M. this year. The theatre rental and other costs are rising. The optimists of the Club are convinced that the support of our plays will bring in the money by way of increased seat sales, rather than by increasing the subscription. It only needs one or two new applications in addition to our regular supporters to prove the optimists right.

L. T. GARDNER.

"CANDIDA"

"A play 25 years before its time." This was the comment of a leading actor of the day when he first read "Candida." The day, admittedly, was 1894, so we are now 42 years past that imagined prime, but I cannot feel that even that lapse of time accounts for the air of charade, of make-believe which removes any genuine feeling from the play. Richard Lansdown, the producer, did his best to convince us of the "reality" of the things to come by reading, before the curtain, Shaw's determinedly detailed stage directions of the Hackney Road. The direction itself was workmanlike and the decor

and the costumes reflected an excellent attention to period detail—I particularly liked Prossy's typewriter. I wondered whether the smallness of the delightful Chanticleer Theatre, where one can practically shake hands with the actors, made the stage illusion more difficult to accept, but I came to the conclusion that the lack of sympathy with, even of belief in, the problems revealed on the stage, was largely a matter of finding the three main characters exceedingly irritating people. Shaw's conflicts are never of the hero and villain order; each protagonist will appear admirable or ridiculous, or just wrong-headed in turn, but we must be moved by them, must feel that their quarrels matter if we are to share a theatrical experience. Instead, the audience warmed to Prossy, played with admirable attack and a not-quite-straight-enough face by Joanna Seear, and the elegant Candida's improbably vulgar father, Burgess, who was played by Ken Holmes with a most engaging simplicity. Effective and well written as these parts are they are "stock" figures—the secretary in love with the boss, the small man with an eye on the main chance. But the audience greeted them, and the ineffable curate, Lexy, excellently portrayed by Ron Tong, with a sort of delighted relief.

If I have emphasised the difficulty in the play it is because I was full of admiration for the skill of the three main performers, and yet I felt that the play quite failed to "come off." Of the three, Margaret Kingwill came nearest to success. She has a most beautiful voice, and captured the serenity of Candida in every move and gesture. Act 3, where she is the controlling figure, came nearest to the playwright's intentions. Eric Wilkins had the presence for Morell, but on the night I was there, had one or two mishaps with the long speeches, especially in Act I, and when you misplace a word in a Shaw sentence the whole edifice of eloquent paradox comes tumbling down. The most thankless task went to Brian Pearcy. I have just re-read Shaw's description of the young poet and Brian had him to the life. Remembering some of his past roles, especially his carefree sang-froid in "Charley's Aunt," I admired the more the narrowed defensive stance, the whole air of tension and insecurity which he achieved. Again, on the night when I was there a few of the audience found Marchbanks uproariously funny, yet he overcame even this to a great extent by the genuine and sustained sincerity of his performance. Yet they both seem such impossible men; it is difficult to find Morell anything but a charmingly pompous windbag; Shaw calls him that, and worse, but presumably there must be something else there? As for Marchbanks, the champion of the poetic, one again should, I suppose, perceive some hidden strength and genuine imagination, as Candida does, but one sees only a sort of pert intelligence to weigh against a tremendous incapacity for dealing with life.

I suppose the play might be loved if one really loved Candida, and as Miss Kingwill played her, cool and deflating, I very nearly did. She is the key; Shaw called it his "Mother" play. Ellen Terry thought it "heavenly" and wanted to play it, but Beatrice Webb called Candida a "sentimental prostitute" and I wish I'd thought of it first.

This was my first visit to the Chanticleer and it seems wonderfully suited to the O.M.'s needs. A special vote of thanks to whoever arranged the photos of past productions in the coffee room.

B.M.D.



Brian Percy and Margaret Kingwill in a scene from "Candida."

This photograph was taken by the son of L. Clifton Crick, to whom we are indebted for its inclusion in the Magazine.

"CAPTAIN CARVALLO"

The word comedy in the theatre suggests various possibilities. To a vast number of people the first impression is of farce, of Brian Rix and the Whitehall experts for the younger generation, of Tom Walls and Ralph Lynn for those of us who prefer not to reveal our ages. Others will think of Noel Coward and brittle, stylised comedies of manners, others of Bernard Shaw and social comedy, others of Peter Ustinov and the satirical humour of "Romanoff and Juliet." Whatever the type the purpose of comedy is to provoke laughter, which the Old Mercers certainly succeeded in doing. Yet one came away with an unsettled feeling about "Captain Carvallo"; clearly the author had something philosophical to say on the irony of war yet, particularly in the interminable second act with people popping in and out of cupboards, one tended to forget his satirical purpose and become involved in the farcical situations. How could such a sane, intelligent (and good looking) woman as Smilja Darde become enamoured of such a blithering idiot as Caspar seems to be? Could the Baron really be an espionage agent? These, and other aspects, all suggested farce yet clearly there was something more which was never really made it clear.

Thus the Old Mercers found themselves in some difficulty with a play which did not seem to know exactly where it was going. Clearly the "star" parts are those of Smilja and the Captain himself and the Dramatic Club were fortunate in having Margaret Kingwill and Brian Pearcey to play them. This was the writer's first experience of Miss Kingwill's work and it was an infinitely rewarding one. Here is an actress who really gets under the skin of her part; blessed with a fine presence, she dominated the scene whenever she appeared and one believed in this peasant, so practical yet so much a woman underneath. But why **did** she marry Caspar? A fine performance; my hope is that I may have the opportunity of seeing this actress play something more worthy of her talents; it would be worth going miles to see.

Brian Pearcey improves with every performance. His upstart officer was an excellent study of the young man who has jumped successfully on the bandwagon of war and, in so doing, found culture; his scenes with Smilja were beautifully played and it was here that one was most conscious of the author's philosophical intentions. Here, too, one was grateful for the smallness of the Chanticleer in that the fine touches of movement, gesture and expression were apparent for all to enjoy.

The rest of the cast will forgive me if I have dwelt at length on these two characters; there is subtlety in their parts which the others lack. The Baron, as played by Len Gardner, seemed like something out of musical comedy and was quite incredible. This is not in any sense an adverse criticism of Len, it is difficult to see from the text how else he could have played this impossible character. Professor Winke, played by Maurice Hedley, had his moments; he has some good lines and the actor made the most of them. Caspar Darde, played by Ken Holmes, seemed far too serious even to be a member of the Resistance and his life-like injuries in Act III seemed his true deserts. Joanna Seear and Jacques Vert made the most of the Maid and the Private respectively but, again, the author gave them little opportunity.

As in all Eric Wilkins' productions, a great deal of work had been done. If one is critical of the pace of the production it is difficult, on reading the text, to see what any producer can do about it; certainly the second act dragged on and on. The intimacy of the small stage is generally an advantage but there were occasions when the cast seemed to be treading on each other; and some of them are still not good listeners!

However, the Club are to be congratulated on their latest effort. There have been criticisms of the decor of some previous productions but nobody could complain about this set. Obviously the Chanticleer is perfect from the Club's point of view and one feels that it ought to be possible to fill the theatre each evening; there is nothing more depressing for actors who have worked hard to play to a half empty house. So, come along O.M's, support the Club's productions; you will not be disappointed.

R.G.D.

HONOR DEO LODGE No. 3562

1961-62 has been a memorable year in the history of Honor Deo Lodge as the Jubilee Meeting was held in November, when an exceptionally large gathering of Members and Guests met in the Masonic Suite of the National Liberal Club, now the permanent home of the Lodge. We were honoured by the presence of many Grand Lodge Officers including the Grand Secretary, who participated in the ceremony of Installing Brother R. G. (Taffy) Williams as Worshipful Master.

During the evening an Illuminated Address was presented to W.Bro. Walter Heilbuth, our only surviving founder, and to further commemorate the occasion, a cheque for two hundred and fifty guineas was given to the Royal Masonic Hospital for the purchase of some research equipment.

This year three new Members have been welcomed into the Lodge, Christopher Thomas, the son of our late Secretary, George Thomas, Trevor Winn, son of Past Master Aubrey Winn, and F. C. (Freddy) Moss. There are already two applications for membership for next year and it is obvious that the Lodge continues to gain in numbers and vitality.

A very happy and successful Ladies' Festival was held under the Presidency of Taffy Williams, ably assisted by Mrs. Williams. Both are to be congratulated on a most enjoyable evening, efficiently organised, as usual, by Bro. Ken Neville, and excellently supported by the members.

In November, 1961, W.Bro. W. G. (Bill) Bailey was honoured with London Grand Rank, and in April this year our Assistant Director of Ceremonies, W.Bro. General Sir Daril Watson, G.C.B., C.B.E., M.C., was invested by M.W. Grand Master as Grand Sword Bearer.

At our last meeting Bro. Arthur Cutting was elected Master for the coming year.

In all, a momentous, happy and successful year in the history of Honor Deo Lodge.

Any Old Mercer desirous of information should contact John Seear, the Secretary, at 24, Brunswick Square, W.C.1., who will be pleased to assist in any way.

J.E.S.

MERCERS' SCHOOL WAR MEMORIAL FUND

1961		31st MARCH, 1962					
£				£ s. d.		£ s. d.	
3,947	Balance, 31st March, 1961			4,081	12 7
	Receipts, year ended 31st March, 1962:						
1	Donations (1)	1	1 0		
17	Covenanted Subscriptions (9)	16	0 6		
11	Income Tax Repayment, 1960-61	10	16 4		
20	Higginson Memorial Fund accumulated income	—	— —		
147	Interest—Defence Bonds	156	9 2		
10	3½% War Stock	9	19 10		
206				194	6 10		
1	Less : Postage and Sundries	1	5 8		
205				193	1 2		
70	Less : Memorial Scholarship	60	0 0		
135						133	1 2
£4,082						£4,214	13 9

W. G. BAILEY,
Hon. Treasurer.

31st March, 1962

REPRESENTED BY

£									£	s.	d.
DEFENCE BONDS:											
1,050	£1,050	3½%	1,050	8	6
2,047	£2,050	4%	2,046	12	6
300	£300	4½%	300	0	0
300	£300	5%	300	0	0
125	£270	5% Second Issue	270	0	0
186	£285 14s. 3d. 3½% War Stock (Higginson Memorial Fund) Market Value £160						
									185	14	3
<hr/>									<hr/>		
4,008									4,152	15	3
74	Balance at Bank	61	18	6

£4,082

£4,214 13 9

Estimate of Future Total Fund

									£	s.	d.
Balance, 31st March, 1961	4,656	12	7
Receipts, less Expenses—year ended 31st March, 1962	193	1	2
Estimated Future Receipts:											
Covenanted Subscriptions	11	11	6
Income Tax Recoverable 1961-62	10	3	0
Future years (6/8 in £)	5	15	9
										27	10 3
										4,877	4 0
Less : Applied to Objects of Fund:											
Memorial Plaque	145	0	0
Memorial Scholarships	490	0	0
										635	0 0
										£4,242	4 0

W. H. WRIGHT, F.C.A.,
Hon. Auditor.

HONOR DEO CHAPTER No. 3562

The following were elected as Principals for the year 1962-63, and will be installed at the October meeting: E. Comp. W. G. Bailey, P.Z., as First Principal; E. Comp. Sir Daril G. Watson, G.C.B., C.B.E., M.C., as Second Principal; and Comp. K. M. Scott, as Third Principal.

The Chapter enjoyed a successful year, and one new member was exalted.

E. Comp. E. Lohmeyer is Scribe E and will be pleased to supply any information requested.

CIVIC GUILD OF OLD MERCERS

The Civic Guild has again had a very good year, with a nominal roll of 78, 19 members being liverymen of City Companies and 59 Freemen. In addition we have some 80 Apprentices—Old Mercers between the ages of 14 and 21. It is gratifying to report that so many of them continue to show their interest in the City and some of them, on attaining the age of 21, have taken up the Freedom of the City as a preliminary to joining us. Interest in the Freedom is not confined to apprentices: the Hon. Secretary receives enquiries from Old Mercers of older generations in all parts of the country, and a number of these also relate to the possibility of membership of City Companies.

The Court of the Civic Guild has given much thought to the future. Its revised constitution provides for the admission as members, on a restricted basis, of persons who are not Old Mercers. Recently for example the Court has admitted to membership the brothers of one Old Mercer and (as an Apprentice) the son of another.

Visits to places of interest have been arranged as usual. In September, 1961, Guildmen and Apprentices and friends went to see the "Cutty Sark," off Greenwich, and subsequently were taken over the Royal Naval College and the Royal Maritime Museum. In April, 1962, an illustrated talk on planning in the City of London was given in the Conference Room of the City Temple by Mr. S. A. E. Johnson, A.R.I.B.A., of the City Planning Office, Guildhall.

The Installation Dinner of the Guild Master, O.M. F. W. Yardley, was held in Tallow Chandlers' Hall on the 8th June. The Master of the Company, Peter Winckworth, was the Guest of Honour, and the dinner was attended by 67 members and guests.

For those who are interested, it may be added that the Civic Guild was founded as an association of Old Mercers, Liverymen and Freemen of the City. Its main objects are to strengthen the link between the old School and the City and especially to encourage Old Mercers and others to become Freemen and Liverymen. The Hon. Clerk or the Assistant Hon. Clerk would welcome enquiries, which should be addressed either to Raymond Smith (Hon. Clerk) or to A. H. Hall (Asst. Hon. Clerk), c/o Guildhall Library, London, E.C.2.

CORRESPONDENCE

219, Bickenhall Mansions.
W.1.

26th October, 1961.

Dear Old Mercer Editor,

Referring to Old Mercer Clifton Crick's letter in the Club Magazine for 1961, I would mention I am "one of the few" who had the privilege of knowing Dr. Scott very well.

The suggestion of drinking a loving cup will I hope be carried out, and for the information of younger Old Mercers the following may be of interest.

In 1911 I was closely connected with the Dr. in forming Honor Deo Lodge (of which he was the first Worshipful Master) and on his lamented passing I, as Secretary, started the circulation of a loving cup at **every dinner** after our regular meetings with the announcement to those present—"In memory of Dr. Scott the Worshipful Master drinks to you in a loving cup and bids you all a hearty welcome."

The Lodge celebrates its 50th year on November the 7th next when all present will again drink to his memory.

Sincerely yours,

WALTER HEILBUTH (1885-1890)

6058, Gleneagles Drive,
West Vancouver, B.C.

22nd December, 1961.

Dear Mr. Dawson,

I always read the "Old Mercers'" Magazine with the greatest interest and I am an Old Mercer. These facts have been the more impressed on me by Mr. E. S. Sutton's article in the last issue of the Magazine—"Mercers' School in the Nineties." My connections with the School, and those of my two brothers, go back even further, and perhaps partly explain why the news of the old school being abruptly terminated so greatly affected me.

I was at the School (on College Hill) from 1888 to 1892 and was in all forms from the Third to the Upper Fifth. My brother, Ernest, predated me by about four years and left, I think, when he was in the Lower Fifth, under Mr. C. B. Wheeler. My step-brother, Bertram W. English, was at the school about the time when I first saw the light, in 1877—quite a record.

Contemporary with Bertram was one Arthur Kennedy, whom in later years I knew well and whom I greatly liked and respected. When

I last heard of him he was living in Holland, but that was perhaps sixty years ago. He had a brother, by the way, who was in his day one of the best known and respected men in the shipping world of London.

Bertram English was a civil engineer with the firm of Matthew T. Shaw & Co. Ltd. This was an old established firm and one of the first three of its kind to engage in steel construction work on a large scale in London. Their yard was (and probably still is) on the Isle of Dogs, opposite Greenwich.

Ernest English was in the Eastern Telegraph Company, did well, and lived a roving life in various parts of the world as he was moved from station to station.

When I left school the family fortunes were at their lowest. I started as a junior with a small firm of Insurance Brokers, at Lloyd's—Quakers, and from that day to this I have always regarded Quakers with something like veneration. Like a fool, however, I left them in the wild hope of getting more money elsewhere. I failed lamentably and broke down in health. After that and in due course I left London for the country, trying to get experience and only partly succeeding. Finally, I wound up in a Bank, where I suppose I did not do too badly. However, as the future did not look too promising (for by this time I was married), my wife and I thought we might take a chance and go to Canada, which we did and have never regretted the venture. That was in 1910.

I am now retired and we live about fifteen miles out from Vancouver, on the coast, and close to mountains, sea and forest. We never tire of the view from our windows.

As to my memories of the School: The Rev. Douglas Lee Scott was Headmaster—revered and liked by all: he had two sons at the School, both brilliant scholars. C. B. Wheeler was second master, and then there was the Rev. C. B. Williamson, who later left to take over the head-mastership of a fairly large school near Ladywell in South-East London. His place was taken over by a Mr. Dowsett. Then there was a Mr. Low whom my brother Ernest knew but who left the School soon after I came into the picture. Mr. Ballard had the Third Form, and he was too often referred to by the younger boys as "Piggie," being rather heavily built. I cannot remember if he ever taught drawing in my time but I have an idea that he did—though certainly he never taught me. Mr. Jones took the first and second forms. I used to think, and still think, that in the Lower School there must have been a good deal of weeding out of boys not very likely to do either the School or themselves much good by staying on. Finally, there was Mr. Stéphane Bartlet who taught French and Chemistry. I remember that his gown was always torn and stained by chemicals, which never seemed to distress him very much. It was always half believed that Mr. Bartlet was once in the French Army and that he had served through the Franco-German war. As far as

age goes this is not only possible but probable. There was also a Mr. Peart, not a form master and only for the Upper School, but I cannot now remember what he taught. All that I can remember is that I once gave him a little unnecessary cheek and that he forgave me.

Last but not least there were Mr. and Mrs. Cousens. Mr. Cousens looked after the school buildings and so forth, no doubt helped by Mrs. Cousens, who also helped with the School lunches, at a cost to the boys of 3/- a week. There were also two working women, Mrs. Cleverley and Mrs. Coates, both of whom may well have once seen better days.

I shall perhaps mention that all the time I was at school we were on College Hill: there was never the faintest rumour of a prospective move elsewhere, and finally I might say that only once since leaving school have I met a fellow-Mercer. That was at Lloyd's, where now and again I met a boy who, at school, was always called "Ching," doing exactly the same work that I was doing—getting insurance policies signed by the underwriters.

Finally, I should mention that I always keep hanging in the hall W. A. Donald's etchings of Barnards Inn and the School.

Yours very truly,

A. M. J. ENGLISH (1888-1892)

36, The Orchards,
Sawbridgeworth, Herts.
29th April, 1962.

My dear Dickie,

I thought you might like to have news for the magazine of some O.M.s I've seen or heard from recently. I've just come back from a world tour which took me the best part of two months. I started off in Tokyo and worked my way round to E. Africa whence I returned to London direct.

In Singapore I ran into David Rigby who works for Guthries. We spent a pleasant couple of hours together over several beers. He was transferred to Malaya last year from Central Africa where he had been with the same firm, and where the O.M. contingent was much stronger. He seemed in good form and now has two children.

When I reached Kampala I remembered that about ten years ago I had met, at a lunch given by Jack Dewey, B. L. Jacobs, who was then a D.C. in Uganda. I asked one of my Colonial Service friends whether he was still around and was delighted to hear he was. He invited me to lunch in his lovely house in Kampala, presided over by his wife, Pat, and at the same time invited another O.M. (but not a member of the Club), D. B. Allbrook, who was at the School

about the beginning of World War II. "Jake" has at present two very interesting jobs. Part of his time is occupied with running a Public Administration course at Makerere College. Apart from this he is in charge of arrangements for the celebrations when Uganda becomes independent on October 9th this year. David Allbrook is Professor of Anatomy at Makerere College. (Incidentally he would like to join the Club, so perhaps you could get the Hon. Sec. to send me the papers and I'll write to him.)

Of my particular friends among O.M.s at home, I last saw Alan Felsenstein at the O.M.s Oxford and Cambridge Club Dinner last year. I have spoken to him since. He combines a successful career with Darby & Co. in the City (they are metal merchants) with writing scripts for Television. Ian Spink is teaching in Sussex and has just been appointed Lecturer in Music at Sydney University, an appointment he takes up in the autumn.

As far as I am concerned, I was elected to the board, last year, of my firm, Sedgwick Collins (Agencies) Ltd., the chairman of which was until January 1st, 1962, H. C. G. Watney, a past master of the Mercers' Company. We are insurance brokers and I spend quite a lot of my year abroad. This means I am unable to attend as many O.M. functions as I should like. Another complicating factor is that I don't get circulars, owing no doubt to my failure to let anybody know my present address. Anyhow, now you have it, so perhaps you would let the Records' Sec. know.

I hope you are keeping well, hope to see you one of these days.

Yours ever,

DAVID VERMONT (1942-50).

P.S.—I forgot to mention Teddy White. He is now in Paris and appears to be managing Gulf Oil's office there. I saw him in Paris last November.

102, South Hill Park.
Hampstead, London, N.W.3.

31st July, 1962.

Dear Sir,

I recently came across your "plea for copy" circular and was reminded of my intention to supply you with some news of my recent and forthcoming activities.

I left Mercers' in 1958 and went with forty-seven other "exiles" to Haberdashers' Aske's School in Hampstead. Last September the School moved out to the new buildings at Elstree. For two terms before I left last Easter, I was School Captain and although a "Haberdasher" in name I felt, and still feel, a "Mercer" in spirit.

This sentiment was apparently communicated by me in a speech which I made to about 4,000 people (the Lord Mayor, Sir Whaley Cohen, among them) on the occasion of the official opening of the School last October. I told this large audience that Haberdashers' was fortunate in being able to move out of London—Mercers' was unlucky in this respect.

The present Master of the Haberdashers' Company, Mr. R. S. Blundell, invited me to become apprenticed to him, and I am now an apprentice Haberdasher, for a duration of 5 years.

Next Tuesday (August 7th) I depart for Canada as one of the fifty schoolboys from Great Britain who are members of the W. H. Rhodes Educational Trust Tour of Canada, 1962. Sponsored by the L.C.C., the Trust aims to increase the understanding and goodwill between Commonwealth countries and principally between Canada and the U.K. The trip will last thirty days and when I return I will prepare to leave home once again, this time for Trinity College, Dublin, where I shall read Mental and Moral Science.

My young brother, M. Q. Lewis, has recently taken his G.C.E. "O" level examinations and has rounded off a season's successful swimming for the School (Habs.) by being appointed Swimming Captain for 1962-63.

I hope this is not too late—perhaps your "all-rubber" dateline of July 31st can expand just a little further to take in just a few of these details.

Yours sincerely,

BILL LEWIS (1954-58).

Corpus Christi College.
Cambridge.
June, 1962.

Dear Sir,

There are ten Old Mercers in the University this year, which is, I believe, a record. Our interests of course vary, and the only time we have all met together was at the Oxford and Cambridge Club dinner last November. David Thomson reads Law and entertains distinguished lawyers. Ian Ainsworth-Smith is a military man and rides horses. Keith Taylor, having changed from English (in which, incidentally, he gained a First) to Moral Sciences appears to live in a metaphysical world from which it is almost impossible to extract him; how, I ask you, could anyone fail to notice a fellow Old Mercer in King's Parade, were his thoughts not on higher things? Richard Doubleday sings (very well, I believe) and represents the S.C.M. Tom Brent grows beards and drives cars—and verily his driving is like the driving of Jehu! Peter Hill and Chris Arnold are generally widening their interests—in what special direction I have not really discovered—and of Ben Lemer and John Agnew I have seen very little.

This term I had the pleasure of meeting another Old Mercer living in Cambridge of whose existence I was unaware until a college friend introduced me to him. He is Father Reginald, an Anglican Franciscan attached to the Friary here, and an old friend of W.D.H. We had tea together, and I discovered that although he was at the School before the war, he became a member of the Club only a few years ago, and was very eager to be brought up to date with the news. I should also note that Leslie Johnson and Michael Nash live in Cambridge too, and put in an appearance from time to time.

So much for Old Mercers in Cambridge. As far as the University in general is concerned, your correspondent notes with pleasure that women have again been refused admission to the Union. "It's only a matter of time," say the progressive members, but I wonder. Many believe that the influence of Brian Pollitt, next term's communist president, will lead to a change of attitude in the Union at large, but again I wonder. Feeling runs high, and I hear that one old member of the University came down from Lancashire to vote against the proposed change. One significant change worth recording occurred in this year's May Races: Queens' made four bumps and went Head of the River for the first time in their history. To lower the flags of Jesus and Lady Margaret, so long unchallenged at the top, was a feat which deserves the warmest congratulations. The races as usual were excellent entertainment, but were marred by the appearance of a ladies' boat in the bottom division. Why, oh why, were they ever allowed on the river? Ladies, sir, were not made for rowing, as their performance proved beyond any shadow of doubt.

Old Mercers coming up to Cambridge for the first time will be glad to know that the Oxford and Cambridge Club is still very much alive, and David Walton has arranged for a dinner at Brasenose College, Oxford, on November 24th next term. May I urge them to look up other O.M.s when they arrive, as their interest in the Club would be much appreciated.

Yours sincerely,

HOWARD GORDON.

131-133, High Street,
Beckenham, Kent.
15th May, 1962.

Dear Sir,

Having received the appeal from the Old Boys' Magazine about a little news, etc., I am putting my pride in my pocket and take much pleasure in informing you that I have won the British Championships organised by the National Hairdressers Federation in Ladies' Evening and Day Styling. I have been chosen as the result of an Elimination to be one of the five chosen Ladies' Hairdressers to represent Great Britain at the World Championships to be held in Amsterdam this year.

I am at the moment rebuilding my Beckenham Salon at the above address and we are hoping that when it is finished it will be one of the most modern Hairdressing Salons of its kind in Europe.

I would like to take this opportunity as a Member of the Old Boys to put forward the following suggestions. Many of the Old Boys who have left must have acquired around them a very large number of friends and I do most humbly consider a charge of 3 gns. to dine at Mercers' Hall and, considering the limitations of 140, is surely not in the best interests of the Club. When all is said and done, the great thing would be to encourage one's friends to get together and meet old Mercers. Could it not be arranged for a similar type of function, that is a dinner, to be held in perhaps one of the less exclusive places of London where at least it will be possible to get 300 to 400 people under one roof? I do think the number limitations at Mercers' Hall was a dangerous thing and there is a very apparent disparity of ages. I was disappointed not to see more people of my year attending.

My guest this year was a man called Christopher Keats, ex. R.N., whom I have known for many years, and he and I would like to say that we thoroughly enjoyed this year's Dinner, in fact, he said that he has never enjoyed a function so much.

Hoping that some value can be derived from my comments.

Yours faithfully,

SIMON HEXT (1953-56).

Many Old Mercers will no doubt have read the article by John Gale in the "Observer" of March 4th in which he described an interview with Simon Hext.—Ed.

Dear Editor,

Seeing Simon Hext's recollections of the 1954 Faverges trip reminded me of another School holiday, the following year, a hiking week in the wilds of Shropshire, with Mr. Wearing and Mr. Farnham-Flower.

Not for us the luxury of hotel dinners; we lived in hostels and out of tins; we slept rough and we ate rough (sometimes very rough!), and apart from one occasion when the Rector's daughter helped out famously, we carried our worldly goods on our backs.

I remember climbing Brown Clee Hill (1,650 ft.) with Pete Tabert, Will Geers, Johnny Myland and Dave Smith, on a clammy autumn morning, and muttering, after a series of minor mishaps, "All I want to do now is fall down a b——y big bog."

Wishes are sometimes granted, and a minute later I was standing calf-deep in Shropshire ooze while the surrounding hills resounded with oaths and guffaws in roughly equal proportions.

Dave Smith now spends half his life at sea on the Union Castle run to Durban, and Simon is lost to the world of haute coiffure. I wonder how the other brave souls are getting on.

Yours sincerely,

MALCOLM KNOTT (1951-56).

The Flat, Witton Rectory,
Norwich.

Dear Dicky,

4th July, 1962.

I have just come across the Old Boys' Magazine and thought I would drop you a line. This is only a temporary address, and in fact we have been in temporary addresses ever since last October when the firm moved me to Norfolk. We are having a house built near here, and my address from about the middle of August should be: "Apple Acre," Mill Road, Blofield, Norwich. Nor 832.

You may, or may not, know that I am employed as an Agricultural Adviser by a firm of animal feeding stuffs manufacturers, the British Oil & Cake Mills Ltd., and operate in S. Norfolk and N.E. Suffolk. The work is quite interesting and at least I have a very pleasant county to motor around!

I think I must be behind with receiving a copy of the Address List of Old Mercers. If there is one to spare, I should really appreciate it. Incidentally, there will always be a warm welcome for any O.M. who finds himself in the area. Blofield is only about six miles E.N.E. of Norwich (a fine city!).

I don't get to London very frequently which is a great shame. However, I do intend to go to the Metropolis for an O.M. function in the not-too-distant future, and will be glad to know what they are.

I still keep in touch with a few of the boys, especially N. P. B. Marshall, and I had a long letter at Christmas from P. Nailor. John Marler, who went into farming after me, has since joined B.O.C.M.—not to be confused with B.O.A.C.! He is, I believe, in Dorset.

I hope all goes well with you. Keep up the good work with the Magazine. It is very much appreciated. Will we ever be used to the idea that Mercers is closed? I keep praying that a miracle will resurrect it.

All best wishes,

ALAN ST. GEORGE DAWSON (1942-48).

P.S.—Now a family man of course—Elizabeth is my boss, and Rosemary (4) and Caroline (2) on the way to being bosses as well!

OTHER NEWS OF OLD MERCERS

MAURICE BOUCHER (1931-39), writing to his brother Leon in July, told of a meeting in Northern Rhodesia with a Police Inspector who turned out to be "Harris (II)"—"I have two of his five daughters in my class." There were three Harrises in this family, the eldest a contemporary of Boucher (I), the second probably known to Tommy Hollings, and the youngest George, a contemporary of the Editor, who played centre-half, ruggedly, for the same School Junior XI.

HUGH BAILEY (1934-38), son of W. G. (BILL) BAILEY (1899-1907) is still in Aden, "keeping the Queen's peace as a superintendent of Colonial Police." He is due home about now.

DOUG MOXEY (1948-56), having achieved a combined degree of M.A. B.Com., has moved from Edinburgh to Glasgow and has entered the steel industry with Stewarts and Lloyds.

JACK GOODWIN, having come home from the Cameroons, stayed long enough to play some cricket and golf with the Club before setting off once again, this time for India.

DR. L. C. JOHNSON (1943-51) has been appointed to the staff of Southampton University in the School of Organic Chemistry.

D. A. JACKSON (1941-44) departed once more for New Zealand in December of last year. His friends fear that he proposes to settle there this time; he is getting married!

K. C. CHEFFINS (1945-48) is working at the Mermaid Theatre.

The Editor is indebted to E. J. WILLNER (1909-13) for a copy of the "Whittington News," published July 13th, 1913, which lists among the officers of the House, House Master, Mr. Crampton; Captain, D. E. Oliver and Cricket Captain, E. J. Willner. It is happy to announce that, "the Cricket Committee have enquired into the question of the scramble for pitches to which we drew attention last week and have accepted our suggestion that the opposing captains should toss for the best pitch." The centre pages of this journal contain caricatures of "The Knut" (C. L. Stuckey) and E. J. Willner "the Ist's best bat (and bowler for that matter)."

Willner still "tries to spin a ball at the nets at eventide, generally being hit for four."

A vice-presidential pen has been busy again. H. G. ANDREW has followed his "Outlines of Ordinary Level Chemistry" with "Outlines of Advanced Level Chemistry" (Hulton, 12/6) and with Modern

Science Memoir No. 41, "The Teaching of Cells and Electrolysis" (John Murray, for the Science Masters' Association, 2/-). He has also contributed a section to "Introduction to Visual Aids," compiled by E. J. P. Devereux (Visual Aids Centre, 25/-). Mr. Devereux's latest book, "Mapwork with Pictures" (Oldbourne, 7/6) has been very well received.

The following appeared in the "Victoria Daily News," Victoria, B.C., on September 9th, 1961. The author was NORMAN CRIBBENS, an Old Mercer who is now domiciled in Canada.

"Sitting in at the appeal of former industrial arts teacher, Capt. Geoffrey D'Arcy, at the Courthouse, I thought how free our teachers were at little Old Mercers' School in London, England.

We had a principal who taught us Toryism, an English teacher who was an outright Socialist and an art master who was a crusading Liberal.

They fed us their beliefs and even made cracks about each other.

Said the principal one day:

'Our respected Mr. Boulter has probably told you all men are equal. Put 20 men on a desert island and return in a year and you will see how equal they are.'

Then it was Mr. Boulter's turn to have a 'go' at us.

Did this sort of thing do any harm? No—I believe it was healthy and sound and I'd love to see a little of it in our Canadian schools."

The "principal" referred to was Mr. Bicknell.

J. C. SCADDING (1918-25) had an important hand in the Report of the Royal College of Physicians on "Smoking and Health."

Our hardworking General Secretary and the "Jim Laker" of the Cricket Club, DAVID IVES (1945-55), writes: "After a campaign beside which Midlothian pales into insignificance, the peasant and small shopkeeper were beaten back and I was returned, in the Conservative interest, as Councillor for the Malden Manor Ward of the Borough of Malden and Coombe."

We offer our congratulations and refrain from publishing the comments of the elder IVES (1937-45).

The Editor would like to take this opportunity of thanking all the Old Mercers who have written to him and hopes that even more may do so next year.

THE OBERVATORY ON DODABETTA*

Upon this mighty hill forsaken stand,
Seen glimmering white from each surrounding land,
These derelict walls and roof, wherefrom of old
Men watch'd the stars and all their splendours told.
Here climbers come, then careless turn away,
But unto such wayfarers I would say:
Respect this ruin whence of old the wise
Gaz'd on the majesty of star-lit skies
And saw, through clear dark of our Indian nights,
Galactic mazes and æonian lights
Of stars that ceas'd a million years ago,
Yet still through earthward ether send their glow;
Descried dim nebulae that whirl in sleep,
The island-universes of the deep,
And mark'd with awe the comet's fiery hair,
Or the wide Pointers of the turning Bear;
Saw Saturn old, girt with his gleaming rings,
And all the midnight heaven's magic things.
So muse with them on Matter, Space and Time
Within these walls or on this roof sublime,
And dream of God, who dwells within the Whole;
These things the Body, and Himself the Soul.

REV. A. J. COLDMAN (1894-99).

* Dodabetta, Nilgiri Hills, South India.

FROM OTHER SCHOOLS AND THE UNIVERSITIES

The Editor is indebted to Messrs. Andrew and Haden for most of the following information. Mr. Haden sends good wishes to all from the Far North and has kept in touch through visits from W. G. Bailey and David Ives. At John Lyon, J. A. Coffey continues as an amateur wireless operator. J. D. Hayes leaves for Imperial College as a prefect and with football cricket and athletic colours. M. J. Phillips leaves as a school prefect, to study Law. A. R. Ward is in the Middle Sixth and says his honours are as before.

W. G. Lewis became captain of Haberdashers and has visited Newcastle to play the Royal Grammar School. His speech day address contained the revealing observation that, in claiming acquaintance with two City Livery Companies, he had been rendered a displaced person by one and welcomed by another.

R. M. S. Silverman, at U.C.S., has taken, among other subjects, Russian at "A" level.

C. Nunn is proceeding to the London School of Economics.

B. Young goes up to Edinburgh this year. M. O. Stout entered Trinity College, Dublin in October, 1961.

OXFORD AND CAMBRIDGE CLUB DINNER, 1961-2

A larger than usual gathering of Oxford and Cambridge Old Mercers dined in Pembroke Old Library, Cambridge on November 18th last. It was nice to have Kenneth Williams, President of the Old Mercers' Club, as the principal guest. The staff were represented by Messrs. Haden, Andrew, Elliott, Fyson, Fairbairn, Scott and Whate. Michael Jepson made his usual long pilgrimage and, we hope, beat the fog. H. H. Gordon was in the chair and Gordon, Scott, Andrew and Ash spoke in their own mysterious ways.

H.G.A.

UNIVERSITY SUCCESSES

London

I. WILLIAMSON, Pr. 2, B.Sc.(Eng.) Upper Second.
H. WORTH, B.Sc.(Hon.) Cl. 2.

Oxford

J. FOSTER, Classical Moderations, Cl. 2.

Cambridge

J. E. AGNEW, Natural Science Tripos, Part 1, Cl. 2, Div. 1.
T. P. BRENT, Nat. Sc. Trip., Part 2, Cl. 2.
H. H. GORDON, Classical Trip, Part 2, Cl. 2.
K. TAYLOR, Moral Sciences Trip, Part 2, Cl. 2.
D. THOMSON, Law Tripos, Part 2.
E. R. DOUBLEDAY, Eng. Tripos, Part 1, Cl. 2.
I. M. AINSWORTH-SMITH, Theological Trip, Part 1, Cl. 2.
C. J. ARNOLD, History Prelim., Part 1, Cl. 2, Div. 1.
P. A. HILL, Eng. Prelim., Part 1, Cl. 2.

F. G. Harris (1956-58) was elected to an Exhibition at Cairns College, Cambridge in December. Since he was only sixteen it was suggested that he should travel to broaden his experience before going up. Thus he is at present working in Germany at Odenkirchen, near München-Gladbach.

ROYAL NAVY

Mr. Haden met G. D. HOWARD at R.N. Engineering College at Manaton, now Lieut. R.N. and about to join his ship.

N. C. H. JAMES, passed out April, 1960, now Sub. Lieut. (S).
E. C. COTTLE, passed out July, 1953, now Lieut (E), H.M.S. Heron.
R. TITCHEN, Lieut-Commander (E), Director-General Weapons Sec.
B. A. NEEDHAM, Lieut (X). H.M.S. Turpin.

CHANGES OF ADDRESS

- ASPDEN, L. E., 9, Parkway, Southgate, N.14. 1930-37 (620)
- BIGG, R. E. A., c/o 14, Heathcote Avenue, Hatfield, Herts. 1918-23 (366)
- BIRD, H. B., 1, The Vineries, Leigh Lane, Wimborne, Dorset. 1925-31 (597)
- BIRD, P. N., Little Gunters, Mangapps Chaps, Burnham-on-Crouch, Essex. 1929-36 (475)
- BLACKMAN, D. N., LLB., 6, Park Crescent Mews East, W.1. 1942-51 (709)
- BLAND-FLAGG, G., Flat 7, Wilton Place, Dymock, Glos. 1942-44 (651)
- BOX, The Rev. R. G., M.A., B.D. (Father Reginald, S.S.F.), Saint Francis House, Lady Margaret Road, Cambridge. 1930-38.
- BRACKENBURY, F. E. J. G., Little Manor Lodge, The Glade, Kingswood, Surrey. 1945-54 (768)
- BURTON, H. P., 2, Higher Lavourrick, Mevagissey, St. Austell, Cornwall. 1931-36 (490)
- CHAMBERS, M. J., F.I.N., F.R.S.A., 13, Moat Hill, Townhill Park, Southampton, Hants. 1949-54.
- CHAMBERS, S. P., "The Woodlands," Chittley Way, Liphook, Hants. 1954-58.
- CHISHOLM, K. G. 10, Oatfield Close, Three Elms Road, Hereford. 1948-55.
- COLDMAN, The Rev. A. T., B.D., Hon. C.F., 220, Friern Road, S.E.22. 1894-99 (251)
- COLE, The Rev. R. G., Associate Minister, West Ham Central Mission, Marnham House Settlement, 409, Barking Road, E.13. 1951-54
- DARKE, G. P., c/o G. H. Darke, The Beacon, North Hill, Minehead, Somerset, 1923-31 (417)
- DAVIES, K. J. H., 46, Brooklyn Road, Bromley Common, Kent. 1956-59
- DAVIS, D. A., 5, The Glen, Old Beer Road, Seaton, Devon. 1908-9 (207)
- DOBSON, N. R. 3085, Esther, Group Mail Box 778, R.P.2., St. Rose, Quebec, Canada. 1941-48 (679)
- DRINKWATER, B., B.Sc., F.R.I.C., 34, Officers' Married Quarters, R.A.F. Swinderby, Lincs. 1897-1903
- DUNCAN, J. S., 20, Gwalior House, Chase Road, Oakwood, N.14. 1949-53
- ELLIOT, J., 32, Heath Drive, Brookwood, Woking, Surrey. 1942-51
- FOSTER, D. M., 5, Bedford Court, Bedford Avenue, Little Chalfont, Bucks. 1946-54 (759)

- GEARY, M. D., c/o National and Grindlays Bank, 26, Bishopsgate, London, E.C.2. 1950-56
- GRANSBURY, J., 76, The Gardens, Dodinhurst, Nr. Brentwood, Essex. 1945-51
- HARPHAM, B. J., 26, Courtleigh Avenue, Hadley Wood, Herts. 1942-50
- HARRY, K. J., 22, Beckenham Court, Etobicoke, Ontario, Canada. 1947-53 (742)
- HAWES, C., 17, Southmont Road, Esher, Surrey. 1914-21
- HAWKEN, E. J., 5, Churchtown, St. Newbyn East, Newquay, Cornwall. 1930-34 (551)
- HENSHAW, L. W. W., Valley Cottage, Seething Park, Seething, Nr. Norwich, Norfolk. 1916-24
- HEPBURN, A. C., 2, Tudor Road, Beckenham, Kent. 1954-57
- HERNIMAN, P. G., 18, Manor Road, Romford, Essex. 1938-46
- JACKSON, D. A., c/o Downer & Co. Ltd., P.O. Box 2805, Auckland, New Zealand. 1941-44 (586)
- JENKIN, D. C. R., 15, Manor Way, South Croydon, Surrey. 1911-18 (190)
- JONES, P. E., 44, Stour Road, Crayford, Kent. 1947-55
- KENDALL, H. W., "Tallwood," Dartnell Park Road, West Byfleet, Surrey. 1913-17 (225)
- KETTLE, Dr. D. S., M.Sc., Zoology Dept., Royal College, Nairobi, P.O. Box 30197, Nairobi, Kenya. 1929-36 (621)
- LANDSDOWN, R. G., 85, Fitzjohn's Avenue, N.W.3. 1945-53 (744)
- LEE, B. M., 18, Surrenden Holt, Brighton, 6. 1913-15
- LEE, M. E., The Studio, Robinswood, Cobham, Kent. 1949-53 (793)
- LOCKE, J., 52, Greencourt Road, Petts Wood, Kent. 1946-54 (771)
- LOCKYER, P. G., Bank House, 45, Bridge Road, East Molesey, Surrey. 1933-38 (559)
- MONTAGUE-SMITH, P. W., 197, Park Road, Kingston-on-Thames, Surrey. 1932-35.
- MOXEY, D. L., 43, Claremont Road, Barnet, Herts. 1948-56
- MYLAND, J., 1, Fox Hill, Upper Norwood, S.E.19. 1952-56 (806)
- NEEDELL, C., O.B.E., M.C., T.D., 12, Cranford Close, Exmouth, Devon. 1904-11 (223)
- ORDISH, B. W. A., The Paddock, Brightwalton, Nr. Newbury, Berks. 1904-11 (191)
- RAINSFORD, C. A., P.Eng., R.R.3, Victoria, B.C., Canada. 1892-96 (14)
- RIGBY, D. E., P.O. Box 900, Singapore. 1942-49 (689)
- RYDE, L. A. C., 9, Hanyards Lane, Cuffley, Herts. 1935-39 (671)

ROBERTS, J. L., 17, Stanhope Avenue, Finchley, N.3. 1923-32 (399)
 SKINNER, R. F., 55, Beech Avenue, Eastcote, Ruislip, Middx. 1956-58
 STEVENS, W. F., 197, Abbots Drive, North Wembley, Middx. (864)
 SWIFT, J. E., Upland Cottage, Long Walk, Chalfont St. Giles, Bucks.
 1951-58 (831)
 TABERT, P. W. J., 6, Broomwood Road, S.W.11. 1951-58
 TATEM, D. C., 181, The Street, Rustington, Sussex. 1950-55 (816)
 WALTON, D. J., 23, Palace Gardens Terrace, W.8. 1954-58.
 WARD, W. J., Flat 1, 43, Englands Lane, Hampstead, N.W.3. 1957-58
 WEBBE, Squadron Leader, H. D. C., 23, High Park Avenue, Kew,
 Richmond, Surrey. 1934-37 (496)
 WELLS, F. E., 30, Belchamps Way, Hockley, Essex. 1942-50 (735)
 WOODBURN, A. R. 12, Village Close, Belsize Lane, N.W.3. 1935-43

Addendum

POWELL, M. W., Rue De La Poste, La Chaussée, St. Victor, Loir Et
 Cher, France. 1943-46
 DALE, A. Handel, 11, Ravensview Court, Portsmouth Road, Surbiton,
 Surrey. 1916-21
 DAWSON, A. St. G., Apple Acre, Mill Road, Blofield, Norwich.
 1942-48 (680)
 VERMONT, D. N., 36, The Orchards, Sawbridgeworth, Herts. 1942-50
 (698)

MEMBERS' ADDRESSES—PREVIOUSLY UNKNOWN— NOW FOUND

BIGNELL, R. A., 2, Rossley Close, Highcliffe, Christchurch, Hants.
 1915-19 (376)
 TAYLOR, J. N., High Street, New Road, Wormley, Godalming, Surrey.
 1926-36 (473)
 WROUGHTON, C. J., 26, Harold Close, Pevensey Bay, Sussex. 1955-59

MEMBERS NOW MISSING—ADDRESS UNKNOWN

AKEHURST, A. S. 1914-21 (313)
 HARRIS, C. J. 1927-32 (400)
 HICKMAN, D. A. 1940-45 (601)
 KEELER, F. O. J. 1916-21 (325)
 LOVEJOY, H. S. 1931-39 (532)
 SIMMONS, K. H. M. 1915-19 (393)

STOP PRESS

ARTHUR PERCIVAL (1944-52) is Editor of the Bulletin published by the London and Middlesex Archaeological Society. His historical researches led him to the discovery of the following extract taken from the "Weekly Dispatch," 17th December, 1876.

"Last week the Mercers successfully negotiated with the Commissioners of the City Sewers to receive £22,000 compensation to set back premises between Old Jewry and Ironmonger Lane (that is, on the opposite side to the Grocers' property, No. 8, on which they receive a sixth part of a ground rent of £3,300, and disburse £9 2s.). This property must have been, if we are not mistaken, the former site of the Mercers' School. An earlier desire to widen the entrance to Old Jewry led to a substantial compensation, and the removal of the school to Budge Row, before its transfer to its present site on College Hill. In the return from the company it is stated that the company is 'under a covenant to educate twenty-five boys, now increased to seventy,' and they admit an income of £1,800 16s. 6d. It was to be a free school for ever, but the company permitted the master to receive private pupils."

The golfers of the Club met on the "Burma Road" in September and the member for Downe, Jim Fairbairn, showed he can play "away" as well by winning. The Spring meeting is planned for Croham Hurst, Sanderstead on April 9th, 1963. Those interested contact F. J. Robinson.

The Dramatic Club's "double header," "Montserrat" and "The Proposal," is imminent; tickets are still available from Len Gardner, 100, Manor Way, S.E.3.

DAVID ROWLANDS (1946-55) is now farming in Wales. He became a father earlier this year.