

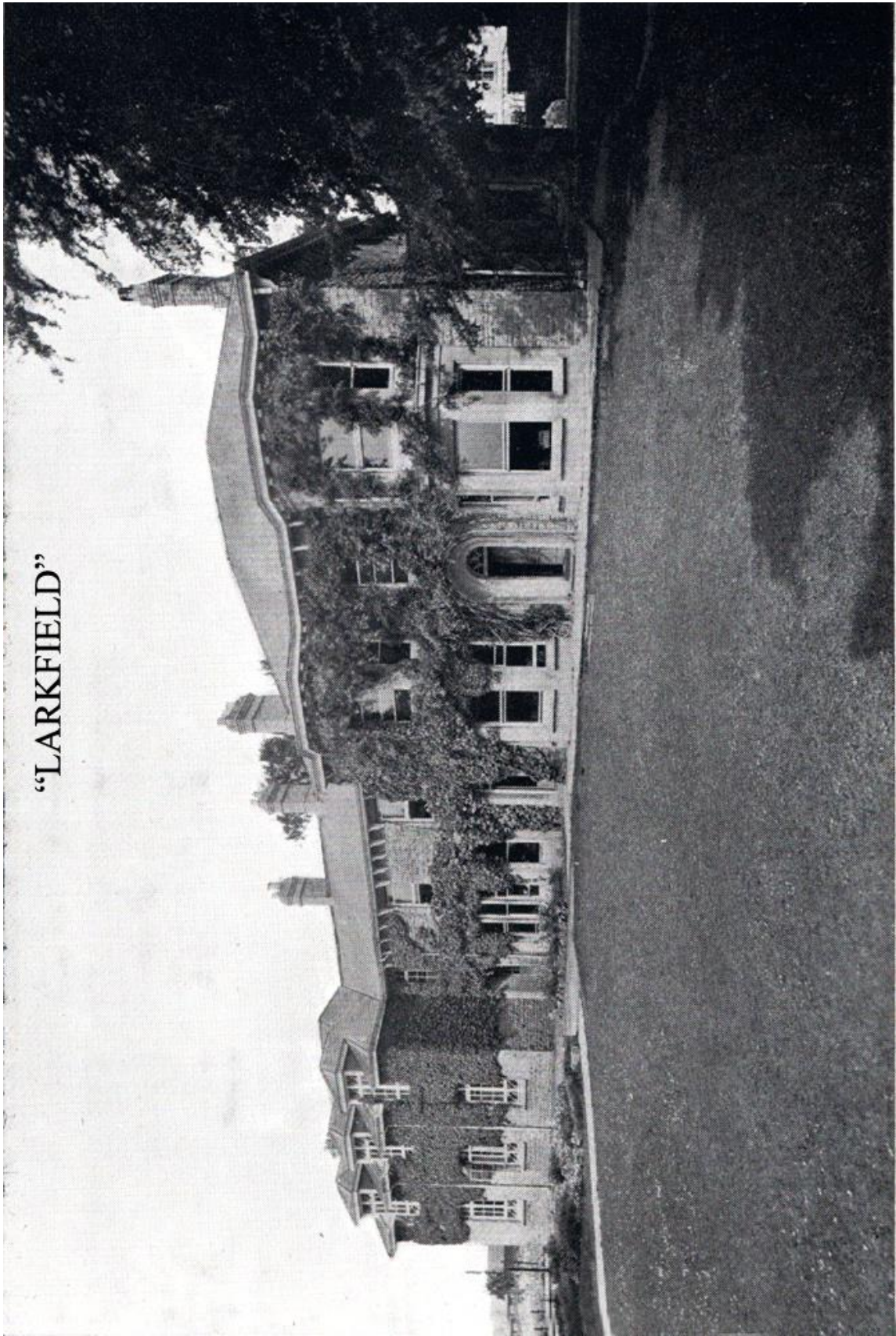
# “Larkfield Times”



No. 9. 1942-43



“LARKFIELD”



# LARKFIELD TIMES.

No. 9.

JULY, 1943.

Vol. 1

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**EDITORIAL.**

Co-Editors: PEGGY E. JONES and D. J. WATSON.

Sub-Editor: JOAN REESE.

Magazine Committee:

M. SIMS, R. VIGERS, J. NORTHCOTT, D. BARTON.

Dear Readers,

It is with the greatest of pleasure that we bring to you the tenth edition of the Larkfield Times. The Summer House Matches have not been played, so cannot be included. However, we are including an account of last summer's Sports, which were too late for publication in our last issue.

Articles have been numerous, and we are sorry that we could not include more owing to the shortage of paper. To those unsuccessful we say try again and keep in mind the words of our Premier, "Brighter and more solid prospects lie before us."

We are delighted to have heard from our Headmaster, Major J H. E. Webb, who is on active service in Birmingham; and we continue to hear favourable news from Mr. Ball, who is also on National Service. We wish them both "God's speed and safe return."

It was with the deepest regret that we said good-bye to Miss Ceri Smith, a valuable member of our staff; we wish her every success in her new surroundings. We extend a warm welcome to her successor, Miss M. Williams, and we hope her stay with us will be a long and happy one.

We hope our list of Larkfield's small army of Old Pupils serving in H.M. Forces is complete, and we welcome news of anyone who is actively serving and whose name we have omitted. It gives us great pleasure to include an article by Harold Farr, an ex-pupil serving with H.M. Forces, who has visited school several times since his return to England. Once again, Old Students' Notes compiled by the efficient joint secretaries are included.

Throughout the year the harmony with West Ham has been maintained. The problem of accommodation has been solved by the School's obtaining its long desired Physics and Biology Laboratories.

Both pupils and staff continue to partake of hot mid-day meals, and we appreciate the fine work done by Mrs. Greening and her efficient staff.

The National War Savings has gone on from strength to strength; under the enthusiastic leadership of Mr. Morgan the School has passed the £16,000 mark.

Larkfield also collected £12 for the Red Cross by a concert composed of the winning items of the Eisteddfod. This is also worthy of mention.

We extend our heartiest congratulations to Miss Thomas on the occasion of her marriage; we hope she will be very happy and we shall enjoy the pleasure of meeting her husband in the near future.

We are sorry to hear of the continued illness of Miss Biggs, and we hope that she will soon recover and return to our midst.

In conclusion, we would like to thank those who have in any way contributed to the success of this Magazine.

P. E. Jones and D. J. Watson; Co-Editors.

**SQUARE PEGS IN ROUND HOLES.**

The next few months will mark the end of yet another chapter in the lives of many of the senior pupils of Larkfield. The end of their term of Secondary Education is in sight, and the outside world will take the place of the classroom. For some, the period from now until the end of term will be one of extreme anxiety. In addition to the worry of examinations, the problem of choosing a suitable career will become more urgent and pressing. Parents are pinning their hopes on the

success of their children in obtaining the School Certificate without which the gateway to many a career is barred.

To all those pupils who will be sitting this year's examinations I offer my sincere wishes for a successful completion of their course of study.

There are some who have already decided upon the field of activity in which they will work and live, but others have not yet made up their minds, and are uncertain and hesitant. To these pupils and their parents I offer a few simple suggestions in the hope that they will enable them to tackle the problem of choosing a career in a carefully thought-out and methodical manner.

Nothing is more unbearable than to be obliged to exist as a square peg in a round hole throughout the whole of one's life. In most cases this unhappiness is born of an unsuitable temperament for the work in hand. Too often are academic attainments too highly stressed, and not sufficient thought paid to the natural and personal endowments required for a particular career.

I suggest that the problem of choosing a vocation be tackled in three definite stages. Firstly, become acquainted with the many different types of careers and not confine your deliberations to the few better known. Obtain a copy of "Careers for Secondary Schoolboys," which gives in detail, information obtained by referring to other books on the same subject. These can be obtained from the County Library. The Supervisor of the Juvenile Employment Bureau will gladly assist you by providing more information. Whatever you do, make every effort to become acquainted with as many types of careers as you possibly can. Secondly, assess your own temperament. This is extremely important and too often neglected or omitted. Prior to making a definite choice of vocation, you must be certain that you are suited by nature for this particular work, otherwise you will run the risk of becoming a square peg in a round hole. Obtaining academic distinction in mathematics does not alone fit you to become a successful teacher of this subject.

It follows, therefore, that you must ascertain the personal attributes essential for success in any particular profession, and make quite certain that you possess these essential qualities. Talk with those who know, and who are at present successfully engaged in the work. The following list may help you to put a value on your own temperament.

1. Will your health stand up to the work?
2. Do you possess initiative, perseverance, self-control?
3. Are you systematic, orderly, tactful, resourceful in emergency, dependable?
4. Can you work unsupervised, carry out instructions, learn quickly, think quickly and clearly, adapt your views and methods to changing conditions, safeguard any confidence given to you?
5. Do you like a safe position (fixed salary) or do you prefer a risk (business)?

If you find that your nature is suitable for the career, then the chances of being successful are good.

Finally having made your choice, ascertain if further education or training is necessary. If so State aid in the form of valuable bursaries may be available to suitable candidates. May be the County Education Committee will help financially either in the form of scholarship or maintenance grant. The Headmaster will be pleased to help you in these matters and, if necessary, will arrange an interview for you with the County Director of Education. One admirable book to read is "Education for the Student of Limited Means," and can be borrowed from the County Library if there is no copy available at the school.

Once you have decided, go ahead, do not look back. Good luck to you all, it all depends upon you and your parents.

J. H. E. WEBB.

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### **ACTING-HEADMASTER'S NOTES, 1943.**

Once again we are producing a War Magazine under conditions of stringency and austerity. During these years of alarming apprenticeship the country has been attuned to the grim reality of the principles at stake in this titanic struggle. We now appear to have reached a state of equilibrium between effective effort and degree of self denial and personal sacrifice. There is still room for further adjustment for maximum efficiency, but the need for our best efforts appears to be appreciated by the country as a whole.

We would like to pay our deepest respect and homage to those young people who have already given their lives for the ideals of freedom which they believed in. We are recording the names of those Old Students who have died in order that we might live. These young people have the claim to the place of honour in our thoughts and records. The list of ex-pupils now serving with His Majesty's Forces has grown to great dimensions. We are very proud of the contribution of the School to the war effort, of those young people on Active Service with H.M. Forces, and those engaged in hazardous and dangerous occupations and also those who are playing their part in the voluntary services.

Our first and main object is to end the war at the earliest possible moment, successfully and honourably. We should prosecute with the utmost vigour anything, which tends to that end. After hostilities cease a new outlook and new order has to be hammered out. Fierce competition and many great problems will be with us, so that while we are immersed in actual warfare we have to consider the future world position and our place in it.

We are therefore very pleased to have a contribution from Major J. H. E. Webb, which should be helpful to present pupils in their future work. We are pleased to know that Major Webb is well and that Mrs. Webb is making very rapid recovery from her recent illness. We send them our heartiest greetings and best wishes for a speedy return to Larkfield.

The stay of the West Ham Junior Technical College with us appears to be coming to an end. We feel the break of the sojourn with us very much indeed, especially since we have established such excellent and amicable arrangements for working together. The personal association between the staffs and the pupils of both schools has been very close and intimate and both schools will feel the separation very keenly. We hope that there will not be a recurrence of the conditions, which necessitated their evacuation in the first place. We wish them every success and a happy and peaceful return to their Alma-Mater.

We are greatly indebted to Miss D. Smith for the great amount of work which from year to year she has put into the publication of the School Magazine. We are grateful to the present and past pupils for their contributions and for the editorial work they have done, but we are all pleased to appreciate and recognise that but for the inspiration and experienced direction of Miss Smith the Magazine would not be appearing in the very attractive and successful form, which has made it such a source of pleasure and interest to past and present pupils and friends of the school.

W. ROBINSON.

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### **BEHIND BARBED WIRE.**

Ten days had elapsed since the sudden termination of my Mediterranean "cruise" and together with a few hundred other survivors I was lying on straw in Arab stables whilst awaiting my turn to be searched before entering the compound. Why searched, heaven only knows; my sole possessions being that in which I stood, namely shirt and shorts together with a fountain pen and wallet. The latter seemed to interest the French authorities in that Saharan outpost, at least, it was the last I saw of the contents.

Some three hundred others were already imprisoned there, having arrived over the past couple of years. Thanks to these the camp was running fairly smoothly a couple of weeks after our arrival. They shared their Red Cross food parcels with us, their cigarettes and even what they could

spare of their personal belongings. These and many other kindnesses all helped to ease the hardships of camp life.

Illnesses were prevalent. Unaccustomed as we were to the climate, terrifically hot by day and cold by night, we were pestered by swarms of flies from sunrise to sunset and by bug infested barrack rooms at night. Our sleeping quarters, previously housing twenty five native troops; now accommodated fifty British internees.

Medical supplies were inadequate; any serious illness necessitated a plane from Algiers, a round trip of six hundred miles. The nutriment derived from our two daily meals of stew usually of lentils and macaroni was negligible. Our mainstay was the daily ration of bread and fresh fruit and the fairly regular issue of Red Cross food. Water was rationed to two two-hourly periods morning and evening, and even too much of this gave one dysentery.

In spite of all these hardships the morale of the camp was excellent. To keep one's mind from dwelling too much on the present there was the library and camp "University" complete with Rector, Deans and Faculties. The success of both these projects was once again due to the magnificent work of the Red Cross Society, which supplied both text books and courses of instruction.

As to the future there was always the hope of escape, release or repatriation.

That day arrived much sooner than we expected. The one wireless set which the camp possessed was well used; a news bulletin from London was never missed. Our reaction to the news of the North African landings on November 8th is beyond description. Our own troops were only three hundred miles away.

Four days later we were released, and on November 13th, despite all superstitions, we sailed from Algiers homeward bound!

No praise is too great for the magnificent work, which the Red Cross did for us and is still doing for those of our men who are prisoners of war to day. Such a grand organisation deserves everyone's fullest support.

H. FARR.

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### **CAME THE DAWN.**

It is night all is in darkness, except for a pool of light in the centre of the room where a solitary figure is sitting, intent on her books; the concentrated beam of light accentuates her cap and apron to a startling whiteness. She can just discern the shadowy white cots around her as she raises her head at a sound and peers into the encircling blackness but the little recumbent forms under the bedclothes remain motionless all is quiet to-night they are sleeping peacefully.

The hours creep on as the night work is carried out, and sister and the house surgeon call in on their respective rounds to see that all is well. The silence, punctuated at intervals by peculiar little grunts and sighs, is broken by a dull, heavy droning which grows louder and louder, then as it fades away in the distance and the silence surges back, she suddenly realises that there are many others who also have to work through the long night, work of a totally different nature from hers'.

Eleven o'clock midnight, chimes out from the nearby church tower the magic hour of witches, ghosts and fairies however, her thoughts tend to centre on more material things, and in view of "cravings inner" she proceeds kitchenwards. Dinner is had in state a beautiful clean sheet doing duty as a tablecloth in the centre of the table a bowl of roses provides a splash of colour to the dimmed kitchen. It is usually a meal full of interruptions, signifying impending indigestion to all concerned.

One o'clock yesterday is dead, to-day lives. In and out flicks the needle as the pile of mending grows smaller that laundry again, they really must employ people to see that nothing is returned with-out a tear or a full ration of buttons. Zumph ! The needle jabs her finger as she shoots out of her chair fighting down a horrid twinge of fear was it gunfire or was it a bomb? It

sounded suspiciously like the latter no-one wakes; she is thankful for that; a few more minutes. Zumph a closer one that time, and a menacing drone overhead, then fear is forgotten as wrathfully-  
"Wail a bit quieter, can't you, you'll wake them all up!"

Remembering air-raid duties she strides into the bathroom and drags her fellow night-nurse, complete with blankets and pillows, out of the bath (with her she had retired for some "off duty") and turns the taps full on. From all over the buildings comes the sound of a mighty rushing torrent as bath after bath is filled up for emergency precautions.

The night continues three o'clock four o'clock the "all- clear" at last! The hands of the little clock on the desk point to figure five, down comes the black-out and in rushes the new day. The fresh pink sky is reflected in on the white walls, and the songs of the birds fill the room. Around her the sleepy occupants of the white cots rouse themselves and rub the sandman's dust from their eyes suddenly a shout from one of the boys; the convalescent ones tumble to the floor and rush to the windows, craning their necks to count excitedly the little dots far up in the sky speculations are made as to the night's raids, and arguments arise about the correct number of planes then:

"Nurse, will I be able to fly a plane some day, when I am grown up?"

"Some day, of course you will, but you must get better first."

She thinks then of what the dawning day will bring to the many who awaited it; to some joy and happiness; bitterness and sorrow to others. She would have her welcome sleep and a good book or a lecture beforehand.

For the children a battle, not in the air as they hoped some day but along the road to health and strength a sudden hush she sees the first rays of the sun light up the eager young faces gazing out across the smoking ruins on the hill, intently following the last speck in the sky until it can be seen no longer, and thinks:

It is to-day.

MARGARET EDWARDS.

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**RUGGER.**

I sing the song of the bounding ball  
And the field so green and fair,  
The school-flag waving over all  
In the crisp autumnal air;  
The mighty punt from the captain's boot  
As it sails out into play,  
The crowded touch-line, tier on tier,  
The storms or shouts and the counter cheer  
As our gallant football foes appear  
You can hear it miles away!

I sing the praise of the panting pack  
And the scrum in the muddy field,  
Where they shove and shove till their muscles crack  
Or the rival forwards yield.  
Then it's hey! for the wheel and the breakaway,  
And it's hoy! for the follow through^  
The smashing rush and the cry of "Feet"!  
And the rival half-back, fly and fleet,  
Who whips the ball with a punt so neat  
From the toes of our eager foes.



And I sing of the sharp and the swift foray  
When the ball is heeled at last,  
And our flying threes are under weigh  
Then the game is hard and fast.  
Then hurrah! for the tackle that's low and keen  
(And a groan for the one that's high!),  
The sudden break from the struggling mass,  
The swerve, the tackle and a lightning pass,  
A desperate dive along the grass  
And the shout of, " It's a try "

W. SPOONER, IIIA.

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### SILENT FRIENDS.

"No man is useless while he has a friend," said Robert Louis Stevenson. If that be true, then let all men lift up their heads with renewed courage for no-one can ever be friendless. By this I do not mean ordinary human companionships, precious though they are.

Man has many faults, and the chief of them is mental short sightedness. Loneliness and boredom are totally unnecessary, for friends are continually surrounding us. Wherever we look our gaze is met by something or someone, which, with the use of a little imagination, can be called a dear and faithful friend. Silly little objects they often are, too. A brass doorknocker, a broken branch, or a cluster of daisies; these, if passed by regularly, assume an unselfish friendliness and a cheerful good nature rarely found elsewhere. These small things often go unappreciated until one fine morning a window is shuttered and no bowl of marigolds nods brightly out. We pass by unheeding and yet we are conscious that something is missing and the blue sky is perhaps a shade greyer. Sometimes it is a human being whom we see or miss, probably quite alienated from us in circumstances and age, an ancient vendor or a small boy on a tricycle, although, I must confess, such small boys have few attractions for me.

Of all the places in which we find ourselves surrounded by silent friends our homes come first. In them, everything has, so to speak, grown up with us, and everything from the grandfather clock, to the shining switch of the electric light has its own personal " feel." This is most obvious on entering a room in which something has been changed or removed; there is a subtle change in the atmosphere, which the most insensitive of persons cannot fail to appreciate. And it is, of course, usually in our homes that we have recourse to the best of all friends, silent or otherwise; books. A deep shelf lined with lumpy volumes, polished by constant use, is one of the greatest, most unfailing companions, which any man can have. Battling against the salt winds of life with my vagabond friend, Rogue Herries, or suffering all the tragedies of youth with such people as David Copperfield or Little Nell the most prosaic individual is enabled by the magic of the pen to traverse undreamed of worlds. Words of wisdom, advice readily taken because it is unasked, enter our minds without our realising it, and half-formed thoughts come back to us with renewed vigour as we see them in their entirety.

There are times however, when the beneficence of silent things comes to us with sudden force. A man is walking along in a narrow valley, his loneliness is following at his side, refusing to be shaken off. He looks up at the tall hill and feels it bending over him. The shadow vanishes and he feels not only protected in his isolation but linked with other solitary travellers in a similar position. Thus are formed new friends, silent, unheeding but nevertheless friends.

In the quiet of the evening a nightingale bursts into song. Footsteps pause and a returning worker stops and listens. Instinctively he knows that somewhere quite near another man is listening too. A bond is formed, stretching between the two, a silver bond which is quite perfect while it goes unacknowledged but which would perish almost as soon as words were spoken and the strange silent spell destroyed.

Perhaps it would be untrue to say that silent friends are the best friends, but if the right attitude of mind is maintained most things silent can become friends, just as they can become deadly enemies. Imagination, nothing else, say the practical, but a disciplined and cheerful imagination is the best silent friend that ever was.

M. SIMS, VIB.

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### **THE RAID.**

The boat slowly drew into the little bay. Nobody spoke; only the soft splash of oars could be heard. Over the bulwarks could faintly be discerned the outlines of several blackened faces, tense and strained in the moonlight; when the craft grounded, out leapt ten shadowy figures, one of their number moving swiftly forwards. A few moments later a low whistle was heard, whereupon the group began to worm its way silently up the bank.

Along the road, some distance away, moved a steady stream of vehicles, lorries, gun-tenders and motor-cycles. Nothing deterred the raiding party crept on, lying low now and then as they heard some suspicious sound. Eventually the objective was reached; knives and ropes appeared as if by magic. For some minutes they worked noiselessly and swiftly. There was a moment of suspense when one of the raiders slipped, and for a few seconds all were motionless, for the consequences of capture were terrible to contemplate.

However, the task was completed, and the raiders turned, making their way back to the landing place; two of the party were carrying a huge box full of sinister round objects, while others scouted around, keeping a look-out for the enemy.

Silently they reboarded their boat, and pushed off undetected; then they pulled, to the other bank of the river. The combined operations against Farmer Brown's orchard had met with complete success.

D. BARTON, VA.

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### **"WHAT TO DO WITH 4s-4½p" OR -WHAT A LIFE!"**

Having become interested in horse racing, and possessing the sum of four shillings and fourpence halfpenny, I decided to place a bet. As I expected, my horse won, and being an outsider at ten to one, it brought me in about two pounds. By closely studying the sporting pages of the newspapers, and picking out those horses, which appealed to me, I compiled a list of winners and invested my newly gained capital. .

My shrewd judgment resulted in my amassing the sum of one hundred and forty pounds two shillings and sixpence after a period of about five weeks. I then borrowed an atlas from a friend, and turned to a plate showing the geology of New Zealand. After a few minutes of mental calculating, I marked a certain spot off the west coast and put the atlas aside. Ringing up Whitehall, I said that I knew the locality in which the bullion ship, recently lost in a storm, had foundered. On being asked for precise details, I told them the latitude and longitude of the spot I had marked on the atlas.

About a year later, I received a telegram from the Prime Minister of New Zealand stating that the bullion ship had been recovered and thanking me for my invaluable assistance in naming the position. The telegram continued by asking whether the Government could grant me any small concession by way of expressing their gratitude. I again consulted my friend's atlas, and asked for a piece of land two hundred yards square, in an uninhabited part of the island. This request was readily granted, as was a further request for full mineral rights.

By working my passage in a merchant ship leaving Britain, I reached New Zealand (incidentally quelling a mutiny on the way), bought some mining equipment and a book on diamond prospecting, finally reaching my property with the equivalent of two pounds ten shillings in my pocket.

For three months I lived in a hollow tree upon my land digging for diamonds, my sole food being wild animals, which I killed by throwing stones with unerring aim. After this I returned to civilization bearing about a quarter of a hundredweight of uncut diamonds. There was instantly a "rush" for the new diamond fields, but the only diamonds to be found were on my land. I sold the mines to various companies for the sum of three million pounds, and returned to England a rich man.

Being of an enterprising nature, I expended my money in converting a small island in the Hawaiian group into a luxury pleasure resort. Visiting the island in my yacht one day, I was somewhat annoyed to find that it had vanished. Subsequent investigations, however, proved that the island, being of an unusual coral composition, had broken loose from the ocean bed. It was later discovered drifting off Cape Horn, where it was captured and towed back into position. The inhabitants, it appeared, had noticed a slight change in the weather (the natives all died off like flies owing to the cold) but were completely unaware of the fact that they had been moving.

This gave me the idea of having very powerful engines installed, after which I travelled all over the world, anchoring off the large towns and ports on the coasts. I made a great deal of money in this way, as tourists of all nations paid high prices for the privilege of travelling on my island.

Tiring of all this luxury, I sold the island at a huge profit to an American millionaire. The whole of the money, with the exception of enough to bring me two hundred pounds a year, I distributed among various charities. I was just about to settle down peacefully, when I received an income tax demand of eight million pounds on the previous year's income.

Being almost in a state of financial insolvency, I had no means of meeting this unexpected demand, so I quietly left the country for Africa to try my luck there. From Africa I went to South America, and decided to explore parts unknown to civilization. Having discovered many wonderful things, I decided to make for the coast again. Three days later I came across a tribe of natives, who although primitive, are, I am sure, the most patient people in the world. They have no knowledge of fire, but they boil their food by placing it in skin bags with fresh water, and patiently shaking, until the friction gradually heats, and finally boils the water. A week later I was unfortunate in falling into the hands of a ferocious tribe of savages. I was tied to a stake, and realized to my horror that I would be burned to death as soon as the sun set at about seven o'clock. I twisted about until I could see my wrist watch. It was already six thirty. What was I to do? Suddenly I had an idea. By attending closely to the chatter of the natives about me, I learned the language, and when they approached with burning brands I threw my voice (another trick I learned on the spur of the moment) so that it seemed that we were surrounded by a hostile tribe.

On the strength of this argument, I persuaded the chief of my captors tribe to release me in order that I might bargain with the enemy. He was so surprised on hearing me speak his language that he readily agreed. On obtaining my freedom, the first thing that I did was smother myself with Cherry Blossom boot polish (free advert) so that I would pass anywhere as a native. When my captors discovered that I had duped them, their rage was terrible to behold, and they set out in pursuit. They were such good trackers that I only escaped by crossing a swiftly flowing river on the back of a crocodile which I broke in for the occasion. The faithful beast swam back again and threw itself upon my foes with such good effect that in less than a minute there was none in sight.

On my return to England my only reward for a blameless life, was a long term of imprisonment for evading payment of the income tax demand, which I had completely forgotten.

On being released, I resolved to lead a life of crime, and had many adventures, which I refrain from recording, for they would doubtless, bore the reader. However, let it suffice to say that sometime later I grew weary of this also, and longed for the old life. I picked up a newspaper, and turned to the racing news. I placed a bet. Naturally my horse will win!!!

J. W. GRIFFITHS, V1sc.

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## SPORTS DAY.

This year our 17th Annual Sports were held on July 21st. Owing to the proverbial "Larkfield" weather and in spite of wartime conditions there were many spectators. Although we missed our Headmaster, Major J. H. E. Webb, the sports were a success.

### RESULTS.

Throwing the cricket ball: 1, D. Barton (W); 2, D. Williams (W); 3, C. Edwards (W).

80 yards, junior girls: 1, J. Voss (W); 2, E. Evans (S); 3, O. Baker (S).

100 yards, junior boys: 1, C. Edwards (W); 2, D. Lloyd (W); 3, P. Grassby (U).

Egg and spoon race: 1, C. Griffiths (W); 2, E. Stafford (S); 3, J. Whitworth (U).

100 yards, senior boys: 1, D. H. Lewis (S); 2, A. Morgan (U); 3, G. Hoggins (S).

80 yards, senior girls: 1, J. Hobbs (W) and B. Williams (U); 3, M. White (U).

220 yards, junior boys: 1, C. Edwards (W); 2, P. Grassby (U); 3, D. Lloyd (W).

220 yards, senior boys: 1, D. H. Lewis (S); 2, A. Morgan (U); 3, G. Hoggins (S).

80 yards skipping, junior: 1, J. Simmonds (W); 2, E. Evans (S); 3, Y. Allen (S).

80 yards skipping, senior: 1, A. Morgan (S); 2, R. Skinner (S); 3, M. White (U)

Long jump, junior: 1, C. Edwards (W); 2, P. Grassby (U); 3, I. Parry (W).

Long jump, senior: 1, D. H. Lewis (S); 2, A. Morgan (U); 3, D. Watson (S).

440 yards: 1, D. H. Lewis (S); 2, G. Hoggins (S); 3, E. Stafford (S).

Hurdles, senior girls: 1, P. Adams (U); 2, J. Hobbs (W); 3, A. Morgan (S).

Hurdles, junior girls: 1, E. Evans (S); 2, M. Trussler (U); 3, J. Voss (W).

Late for school: 1, L. Shuttle (U); 2, B. Henderson (W); 3, J. Voss (W).

880 yards: 1, A. Morgan (U); 2, J. Heard (U); 3, G. Hoggins (S).

High jump, junior girls: 1, B. Whitcombe (W); 2, M. Evans (U); 3, M. Trussler (U).

High jump, senior girls: 1, H. Vincent (S); 2, M. Turner (U); 3, A. Morgan (S).

High jump, junior boys: 1, C. Edwards (W); 2, W. Bailey (U); 3, M. Jones (U).

High jump, senior boys: 1, J. Heard (U); 2, D. M. Lewis (S); 3, E. Stafford (S).

Four-legged race: 1, Usk; 2, Usk; 3, Wye.

Hurdles, junior boys: 1, C. Edwards (W); 2, E. Harris (W); 3, P. Grassby (U).

Obstacle race: 1, P. Jones (S); 2, P. Adams (U); 3, J. Hobb3 (W).

Hurdles, senior boys: 1, J. Heard (U); 2, A. Morgan (U); 3, D. Watson (S).

House relay, girls: 1, Usk; 2, Severn; 3, Wye.

House relay, boys: 1, Severn; 2, Usk; 3, Wye.

Final points: 1, Usk, 58½; 2, Severn, 52; Wye, 51½.

Victor Ludorum: D. H. Lewis.

Victrix Ludorum: A. Morgan and P. Adams.

Shield Winners (1942-3): 1, Usk, 244 points; 2, Wye, 222½ points; 3, Severn, 188½ points.

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## NATIONAL SAVING'S GROUP.

The Savings Group during the past year has continued with its great work, and the results achieved are truly magnificent.

The £10,000 was passed in January of this year, and now, after only a few months, we are well on the way to a second £10,000. The total is £16,353 17s. 0d., of which £7,333 16s. 6d. was raised since the magazine was last published. The Wings for Victory Week was a great success, £3,860 6s. 0d. being obtained, a sum which exceeded the target by over £1,000. This magnificent result reflects credit on all who took part.

The splendid results achieved in the campaign are due in large measure to the untiring efforts of Mr. Morgan, whose firm leadership has inspired all, pupils and staff alike, to save every penny. The co-operation of everyone concerned has been splendid, and in the coming year we hope, that an even greater effort will be made.

D. J. WATSON, V1sc.

## **SPEECH DAY.**

Larkfield Annual Speech Day and Prize Distribution for the year 1942-3 was held on Tuesday, December 1st, 1942, in the Public Hall, Chepstow; Mr. G. H. Baker (Chairman of the Governors) presided. Mr. W. R. Robinson, as Acting Headmaster in the absence of Major J. H. E. Webb, delivered his report. An interesting and enlightening speech was given by Mr. A. J. Lush, M.A., County Youth Organiser for Monmouthshire. Mrs. G. H. Baker distributed the prizes and certificates.

## **PRIZE-WINNERS.**

Form Prizes: Form VI, J. Baker; Form IVa, Bernice Whitcombe; Form IVb, Heather Hill; Form 111a, B. Henderson; Form 111b, G. L. Norkett; Form IIa, M. Evans; Form IIb, S. Lewis.

Special Prizes: English, Form VI, J. Baker; Form V, D. Watson; French, D. Watson; Geography, S. O. Sunderland; Mathematics, R. P. Rowlands; Physics, R. P. Rowlands, J. B. Northcott; Art, M. E. Dilworth; Woodwork, R. P. Rowlands; Cookery, I. L. Herbert; General Proficiency, J. T. Hutchings; Service, E. J. Stafford.

School Colours:

Hockey, J. Reese, P. Adams, P. Jones; M. Spooner, I. Herbert;

Netball, Amy Powell, M. White;

Tennis, P. Adams, H. Wright;

Cricket, E. J. Stafford, D. Lewis;

Rugby, E. J. Stafford, D. J. Williams, D. Lewis.

C.W.B. School Certificates:

Pearl Adams, M. J. Baker, R. J. Brace, M. E. Court, M. E. Dilworth, J. W. Griffiths, J. R. Heard, I. L. Herbert, J. T. Hutchings, T. U. Jones, M. A. King, B. N. Leach, D. H. Lewis, R. P. Rowlands, M. C. Sims, S. O. Sunderland, J. G. Walter, D. J. Watson, Barbara Whitcombe, D. J. Williams, V. P. Wren.

C.W.B. Higher Certificate: J. C. Baker.

Supplementary Certificates: P. E. Jones A. J. Morgan, J. B. Northcott, E. J. Stafford.

After the distribution of the prizes, the School Choir, conducted by Mr. A. Edwards and accompanied by Miss M. Gillatt, rendered some delightful songs, "Where the Bee Sucks," "O Mistress Mine," and "Hunting Song." Then followed a two-part song, "Swaying Blossoms," sung by seven pupils. Peggy Jones, Kathleen Keegan, Morie Tovey and Madeline Stephens recited individually and collectively a selection of poems "In Praise of England." A rousing song, "England Arise," sung by the School Choir concluded a thoroughly successful afternoon.

R. M. VIGERS, VA.

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## **SCHOOL EISTEDDFOD.**

The Annual School Eisteddfod was held this year just before half-term, and not at Easter as is usual. Major Webb, our Headmaster, was, unfortunately, unable to be present.

Once again the Hobbies Section aroused great interest, and there were even more models than last year. The absence of ship models stood in striking contrast to the numbers of aircraft entered.

## **RESULTS.**

Junior Solo. Boys : 1, G. Morgan (Severn); 2, J. Evans (Severn); 3 D. King (Severn).  
Girls : 1, E. Reece (Usk); 2, B. Williams (Wye); 3, J. Voss (Wye).

Senior Solo. Boys: 1, G. Hoggins (Severn); 2 and 3 divided between A. Shock (Severn) and A. Knight (Usk).  
Girls : 1, R. Vigers (Usk); 2. B. Whitcombe (Wye); 3, C. Griffiths (Usk).

Vocal Duet. R. Vigers and H. Hill (Usk); 2, C. Griffiths and G. Williams (Wye);  
3, Pearson and R. White (Severn).

Piano Solo. Junior : 1, B. Williams (Wye); 2, D. Jones (Wye); 3, E. Reece (Wye).



Senior: 1, R. Vigers (Usk); 2, M. Hutchings (Severn); 3, G. Williams (Wye).  
Open: 1, G. Williams (Wye); 2, D. Jones (Wye); 3, M. Sims (Severn).

Piano Duet: 1, G. Williams and J. Reese (Wye); 2, B. Pearson and M. Sims (Severn);  
3, I. Margretts and J. Whitworth (Usk).

English Recitation. Junior : 1, M. Stephens (Wye); 2, M. Jones (Usk); 3, B. Belsham (Wye).  
Senior : 1 and 2 shared between T. O'Neill (Severn) and I. Stevens (Severn); 3, M. Sims (Severn).

Impromptu Speech. 1, O. Robinson (Wye); 2, J. Reese (Wye); 3, P. Perry (Severn).

French Recitation. Junior : 1, S. May (Wye); 2 and 3 divided between B. Sheppard (Severn)  
and M. Stephens (Wye).  
Senior: 1, I Stevens (Severn); 2, P. Jones (Severn).

English Essay. Junior: 1, E. King (Wye); 2, I. Gill (Wye); 3, H. Sims (Severn).  
Senior: 1, M. Sims (Severn); 2, T. O'Neill (Severn); 3, D. Watson (Severn).

Poem Own Composition. 1, W. Spooner (Wye); 2, O. Robinson (Wye); 3, P. Vasey (Wye).

History. Junior: 1, M. Price (Severn); 2, M. Jones (Usk); 3, S. May (Wye).  
Senior: 1 and 2 divided between J. Reese (Wye) and E. Harris (Wye); 3, divided  
between M. Sims (Severn) and L. Shuttle (Usk).

French Translation. 1, M. Sims (Severn); 2, T. O'Neill (Severn); 3, E. Brown (Wye).

Latin. Junior : 1, L. Brookes (Severn); 2, G. Roberts (Usk); 3, T. Greene (Severn).  
Senior: 1, B. Whittaker (Wye); 2, P. Jones (Severn); 3, O. Baker (Severn).

Geography. Junior : 1, D. Groom (Severn); 2, M. Price (Severn); 3, divided between G. Roberts  
(Usk) and R. Stewart (Wye).  
Senior : 1, D. Watson (Severn); 2, J. Northcott (Usk); 3, M. Baker (Wye).

Mathematics. 1, R. Carrwick (Wye); 2, B. Whitcombe (Wye); 3, O. B. Whitcombe (Wye).

Biology. Junior: 1, S. Stafford (Wye); 2, P. Jones (Severn); 3, M. Price (Severn).  
Senior : 1, E. Harris (Wye); 2, A. Powell (Usk) and B. Whitcombe (Wye); 3, O.  
Baker (Severn) and O. B. Whitcombe (Wye).

Physics. Junior: 1, D. Groom (Severn); 2, J. Field (Usk); 3, B. Belsham (Wye) and B.  
Sheppard (Severn).  
Senior: 1, J. Northcott (Usk); 2, R. Rowlands (Usk); 3, D. Sunderland (Severn)  
and D. Watson (Severn).

Chemistry: Junior : 1, M. I. Jones (Wye); 2, R. N. Morgan (Usk); 3, D. Groom (Severn) and P.  
March (Wye).  
Senior: 1, D. Watson (Severn); 2, R. Rowlands (Usk); 3, H. Jones (Usk).

Woodwork Junior: No first; 2, J. Field (Usk); 3, J. Reese (Wye).  
Senior : No first; 2, C. Reese (Severn); 3, A. Shock (Severn).

Art: Junior: 1, V. Davies (Wye); 2, B. Williams (Wye); 3, J. Field (Usk).  
Senior : 1, D. Barton (Wye); 2, K. Tamplin (Severn); 3, P. Dilworth (Severn).

Cookery: Junior: 1, I. Margretts (Usk); 2, J. North (Wye); 3, P. Jones (Wye).  
Senior: 1, I. Wilkins (Usk); 2, O. B. Whitcombe (Wye); 3, E. Wood (Severn).  
Open: 1, H. Hill (Usk); 2, J. Wilkins (Usk); 3, N. Leach (Usk).

Knitting. Junior : No first; 2, P. Jones (Severn).  
Senior : 1, G. Parry (Usk); 2, N. Leech (Usk); 3, Velma Dobson (Severn).

Thrift. Open: 1, L. Shuttle (Usk); 2, B. Sheppard (Severn); 3, M. Turner (Severn).

Darning. Open : 1, N. Leech (Usk); 2, R. Vigers (Usk); 3, A. Morgan (Severn)

Models. Junior : 2 and 3 divided between J. Field (Usk), D. King (Severn) and L. Lewis (Wye).  
Senior : 1, 2 and 3 divided between B. Rowson (Usk), J. Northcott (Usk) and  
J. Gilbert (Wye).

Toys. Junior : 1, D. Roberts (Wye).  
Senior : 1, J. Reese (Wye); 2 E. Wood (Severn); 3, O. B. Whitcombe (Wye):

Embroidery. Junior : 1, I. Margretts (Usk); 2, L. Brooks (Severn); 3, E. Leonard (Severn).

- Senior: No first; 2, E. Brown (Wye).
- Handwork. Open: 1, K. Tamplin (Severn); 2 and 3 divided between B. Whittaker (Wye) and G. Norkett (Usk).
- Needlecraft. Junior : 1, I. Margretts (Usk); 2, E. Mangan (Usk).  
Senior : 1, N. Leech (Usk); 2, P. Jacobs (Wye); 3, H. Hill (Usk).
- Country Dancing. Junior : 1, Severn; 2, Usk; 3, Wye.  
Senior : 1, Severn; 2, Wye; 3, Usk.
- House Quiz. 1, Usk; 2, Severn; 3, Wye.
- House Plays. 1, Severn; 2, Usk; 3, Wye.
- House Choirs. 1, Usk; 2 and 3 shared by Severn and Wye.
- Final Positions. 1, Wye, 114½; 2, Severn, 107½; 3, Usk, 91½.

### HOCKEY NOTES.

Captain: J. Reese. Vice-Captain: P. Jones.

This year has been a successful season for the hockey, having lost only one match and drawn none. We were fortunate in winning both matches against Caerwent Civil Servants, one of the teams being mixed. We are very proud of beating Lydney, who are Gloucester champions; thus breaking their three-year record. The team, on the whole, has thus proved its worth.

Team: E. Evans, P. Dilworth, M. Tovey, I. Wilkins, S. Hallam, G. Parry, Y. Allen, E. Wood, M. Court, N. Leach, P. Jones, J. Reese.

### RUGBY NOTES.

Captain: D. H. Lewis. Vice-Captain: D. Williams.

We were unfortunate in being unable to arrange fixtures with teams of equal weight this year, but despite this drawback we made a fairly good performance. Altogether we played eight matches, winning two, drawing one, and losing five.

#### RESULTS.

Newport High School	(A) Lost 9-8,	(H) Lost 14-0
Lydney	(A) Lost 41-3	(H) Lost 13-3
Beachley	(A) Drew 3-3	(H) Lost 9-8
West Ham	(A) Won 16-12	(H) Won 17-0

Team: D. Lewis, D. Williams, J. Griffiths, R. P. Rowlands, K. Tamplin, G. Norkett, W. Reece, P. Grassby, D. Norkett, C. Edwards, K. Foster, W. Phillips, G. Hoggins, S. Ball, D. Watson.  
Reserves: Jordan, Northcott.

### TENNIS NOTES.

Captain: J Reese. Vice-Captain: P. Jones. Secretary: B. Whitcombe.

We have been rather unfortunate this tennis season, having lost practically all of last year's team. So far we have been unsuccessful, but hope to make up for it before the end of the season.

Team: J. Reese, P. Jones, B. Baker, A. Powell, N. Leach, M. Turner, H. Heycock

### BASEBALL NOTES.

Captain: N. Park. Vice-Captain: O. Baker.

We are unable to include the results of all our baseball matches for this season owing to the Magazine's being printed too early. The only match we have played we lost to Lydney, 8—3.

However, the team is working well, and we intend to do better during the remainder of the season.

Team: N. Park, O. Baker; M. Phillips, S. Hallam, E. Williams, E. Stafford, B. Morgan, M. King, V. Massey, M. Trussler (reserve).

**CRICKET NOTES.**

Captain: D. H. Lewis. Vice-Captain: W. Reese.

We are very fortunate in having a full fixture list this season despite war difficulties. The cricket team has acquitted itself well in the four matches that it has played, winning three and losing the other by a very narrow margin. There are a number of matches to be played this season and we feel sure that we will maintain our good standard.

**RESULTS.**

Lydney (away) Won 32-30 (home) ... Lost 140-131

Beachley (away) Won 34-31

West Ham Won 44-22

Team:

D. Lewis, D. Williams, W. Reece, J. Griffiths, K. Tamplin, B. Jordan, W. Bailey, D. Barton, R. Rowlands, D. Norkett, T. Bevan.

Reserves: Rowson, Gilbert, Northcott.

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**NETBALL NOTES.**

The netball team this year has not been as successful as in former years owing to bad weather and consequent loss of practice, but despite this fact we have managed to win two out of six matches. However, we have many promising pupils in the Lower Forms and we hope to have a more favourable season next year. Team; A. Powell, A. Morgan, H. Brown, M Pitt, D King, Velma Dobson, M. Turner.

A. POWELL, A. MORGAN.

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**SEVERN HOUSE NOTE'S.**

Girls' Captain: P. E. Jones. Boys' Captain: D. H. Lewis.

The Severn House has done fairly well this year. We have shown a little improvement in school work and we missed first place in the Eisteddfod by a very small margin.

The boys upheld the athletic tradition of the Severn House by winning both their Rugby matches by a wide margin. The girls did likewise in netball. However, we were not so fortunate in hockey; in that we lost both our matches. Cricket and tennis matches have not yet been played, but we hope to do well in these.

Sports Day is not in time for us to give results, but the House has some useful members, and with everyone playing their part we ought to obtain those extra points to enable us to win the Shield.

P. E. JONES, D. H. LEWIS.

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**WYE HOUSE NOTES.**

Girls' Captain: H. J. Reese. Boys' Captain: D, J. B. Williams.

The Wye House has done well in both work and sport this year. The boys won both cricket matches and the Rugby match against the Usk. The girls have also done well by winning both the baseball and beating the Usk and drawing with the Severn at hockey.

The Wye has done very well in work this year scoring more points than the other Houses put together, and gaining first place in the Eisteddfod.

The Sports have not yet been run off, but we look forward without optimism this year of doing well and regaining the Shield for the Wye.

H. J. REESE, D. J. B. WILLIAMS;

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### **USK HOUSE NOTES.**

Girls' Captain: N. Leach. Boys' Captain: John B. Northcott.

We have not been as successful as in previous years, but this is partly due to a shortage of Usk House people in the Upper School.

Usk House has done fairly well in Term Work but has lost the Eisteddfod. In games the boys lost both their Rugby and both their cricket matches, while the girls won both tennis matches and won one hockey match and drew the other. We also won the Sports.

We hope that House members will be more enthusiastic next year, and that we will have more success.

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### **LARKFIELD OLD STUDENTS' ASSOCIATION.**

#### **REPORT FOR THE YEAR ENDED 31ST MARCH, 1943,**

The report of the Association's activities during the past year must, unfortunately, be almost a duplicate of the 1942 report as present conditions have restricted almost all our customary modes of expressing our vitality.

Various meetings of the Committee were held, the most important business being the raising of funds to maintain the Comforts Fund, and we are justly proud to be able to claim that, up to the moment, our object has been achieved, due largely to a series of reasonably successful dances held in the Beaufort Hotel and attended almost entirely by local students, the lack of food making impossible the attendance of our many friends in the district. In addition, the Annual General Meeting took place on 7th April, 1943, when the accounts, presented by the Hon. Treasurer (Mr. B. Westcott) were adopted. Also, in view of the probability of a difficult year ahead, the Chairman (Mr. W. Robinson) suggested, and the meeting concurred, that the officers be re-elected en bloc. At this point it would be permissible to insert a special word of praise and thanks to Mr. Wilding, who has now been co-opted to the committee. Mr. Wilding has accepted the responsibility of dispatching the parcels at Christmas for the past three years, and the amount of time and labour freely and ungrudgingly given by him is very worthy of our most sincere thanks.

Before concluding this report upon a past year, perhaps we may be forgiven if an attempt is made to see into the future, particularly the immediate post-war activities of the Association. It is to be hoped that many members will take an active part in our organisation, and as a suggestion to be considered during the present period of social inertia we offer the possibility of a Dramatic Branch, a Literary and Debating Branch, or even Instructional Classes.

Finally, we wish to record our admiration of all our members serving in H.M. Forces and to express simply and sincerely our thanks to those who will not return.

J. DIXON.

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### **KILLED IN ACTION.**

Gunner R. Harris (1931-35), R.A. Malta.

A. F. Thomas.

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### **REPORTED MISSING.**

A/C. E. Blackaby (1926-32), R.A.F.

Sub-Lieut. H. Rowland, R.N.V.R.

Sergt. A. F. M. Cook (1931-36).

Sergt. B. C. Trivitt (1935-37), R.A.F.

Petty Officer N. Presley (1926-29), R.N.

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### **PRISONER'S OF WAR.**

A/C. L. Gittins (1928-32), R.A.F.

Trooper J. Manson (1932-37), North Somerset Yeomanry.

## ON ACTIVE SERVICE.

Major J. H. E. Webb, M.Sc., O.B.E., T.D., 2nd Batt.  
Mon. Regt.  
L/A/C/W. Mary Arnold (1934-38), W.A.A.F.  
A/C.2 H. G. Attewell (1935-40), R.A.F.  
Major W. H. M. Baker (1927-34), R.A.  
F. B. Baker. R.N.  
Driver H. Ball (1927-32).  
L/A/C. J. Banfield (1938-39), R.A.F.  
A/C. F. E. G. Bennett (1932-36), R.A.F.  
W.O.P. A. Bennett (1931-34), R.A.F.  
Fusilier F. H. Billing, Special Signals Corps, Royal  
Fusiliers.  
A/C. C. Beddis (1926-29), R.A.F. -  
S.-Sergt. A. Bullock (1924-28), R.A.F.  
Sergt. V. Bullock (1928-33), R.A.P.C.  
Sergt. E. H. Butler (1935-37), R.A.F.  
Pte. S. F. Brace (1935-39), Welch Regt.  
A/C/W. I. J. Brown (1933-39), W.A.A.F.  
Sapper D. Chubb (1933-38), R.E.  
W/A/C. F. Coles (1932-35), R.A.F.  
2nd Lieut. J. Coles (1925-29).  
P/O. E. Cowie (1924-29), R.A.F.  
A/C. I. D. C. Cullinane, R.A.F.  
L/Cpl. S. M. Cullinane (1936-40). A.T.S.  
L/Cpl. P. M. Cullinane (1931-36), A.T.S.  
A/C/W.2 J. Culshaw (1936-39), W.A.A.F.  
Pte. C. H. Davies (1934-39), S.L.I.  
Signalman R. Davies (1931-35), Royal Corps of  
Signals.  
C. J. Dibden (1929-33), R.A.F.  
Sergt. J. S. Dobbs (1931-36), S/L. Regt.  
Pte. E. J. Dobbs (1928-33).  
Sergt. K. B. Ellis (1931-35), R.A.  
Pte. B. O. Edwards (1935-39), R.A.O.C.  
Sergt. J. B. Felton (1928-33), R.A.F.  
Sergt. Betty Foster (1930-34), A.T.S.  
Cpl. F. W. Fyfield (1935-37), R.A.F.  
E. Francis, R.A.M.C.  
A/C. R. J. Fisher (1926-29), R.A.F.  
Cadet T. Forster (1934-40). R.A.F.  
A/C. G. R. Freebury, R.A.F.  
H. D. Farr (1931-36), 1st Mons.  
Fit./Sergt. J. Green (1931-34), R.N., R.A.F.  
Signalman A. J. Griffiths (1929-36), W.A.A.F.  
Sergt./Pilot T. Griffiths (1933-39). R.A.F.  
Apprentice P. Groves (1930-35), R.N.R.  
A/C.2 K. H. P. Greening (1935-39), R.A.F.  
Sub.-Lieut. T. D. Groves, R.N.R.  
Cpl. C. Hobbs (1928-32), R.A.F.  
Fit./Sergt. G. H. Hill, R.A.F.  
Pte. M. Hill (1932-36), R.A.S.C.  
Cpl. J. C. Harding (1930-32), R.A.F.  
A/C. T. Hunt (1933-39), R.A.F.  
2nd Lieut. I. J. Hoare (1929), R.A.S.C.  
Sergt. R. Hardwick (1934-39), R.A.F.  
L/A/C/W. R. Hillman (1934-37). W.A.A.F.  
L/Cpl. J. Howells (1932-37), 1st Mons.  
L/A/C. D. Herbert, R.A.F.  
Signalman R. P. Hooper (1924-27), Royal Corps of  
Signals.  
A/C. I. K. D. Hill, R.A.F.  
A/C. C. G. Hill (1935-39), R.A.F.  
Pte. R. F. Hicks (1929-33), 3rd Mons.  
A/C. R. G. Hobbs (1928-32), R.A.F.  
Cpl. A. Harrison, P.C.  
J. R. Hill (1936-40), R.N.  
A/C. T. Herbert, R.A.F.  
A/C.2 R. S. Hart, R.A.F.  
2nd Sub. A. Hillier (1932-36), A.T.S.  
L/A/C. D. Isaac (1930-36), R.A.F.  
Midshipman D. J. Jones (1934-39), M.N.  
Sergt. G. Jones (1926-30), R.A.F.  
Cpl. I. Jones (1931-35), R.A.F.  
Gunner Connie Jones.  
A/C. I. H. Kear (1932-37), R.A.F.  
L/A/C. R. D. Knight (1928-33), R.A.F.  
Cpl. J. H. Knight (1931-37), 3rd Mons.  
Driver J. E. King, R.A.S.C.  
L/A/C/W. Betty Liddiard (1934-36), W.A.A.F.  
Sergt. C. G. P. Lewis (1931-38), R.A.  
J. B. Lewis, R.N.  
Cadet D. E. R. Lang (1937-41), R.A.F.  
L/Sergt. J. Moore (1931-38), R.A.  
Sergt. Marjorie Matthews (1929-30), W.A.A.F.  
Bdr. C. N. Matthews (1929-33), R.A.T.A.  
Bdr. W. H. Matthews (1929-33), R.A.T.A.  
L/A/C. L. Maxfield, R.A.F.  
L/Cpl. E. J. Mansell (1928-32), S.W.B.  
L/A/C/W. May Martin (1933-36), W.A.A.F.  
Captain H. J. Madley (1928-34), R.E.  
2nd Lieut. L. Mackie (1936-41), Black Watch.  
L/Cpl. D. W. Margretts.  
Pte. Barbara Nicholson (1931-36), A.T.S.  
Sergt. L. Nicholson (1928-30), W.A.A.F.  
A/C. J. Nicholson, R.A.F.  
Leading Photographer J. Oakes (1931-331), R.N.  
Tel. F. M. Oakes (1930-32), R.N.  
Signaller T. D. Oakes (1923-25), R.N.  
L/Seaman D. Penny, R.N.  
Cpl. Muriel Perry (1932-37). W.A.A.F.  
L/Cpl. A. E. Pinfold (1928-34), 1st Mons.  
Signaller W. J. Porter (1931 -35), R.A.  
Sergt. H. F. Price (1932-37), R.A.F.  
Flying Officer C. C. Price (1932-37), R.A.F.  
Cpl. H. J. Pitt (1932-33), R.A.F.  
Sergt. D. Pritchard (1930-35), 1st Mons.  
L/A/C. B. W. Powell (1924-27), R.A.F.  
Cpl. E. R. Parry (1928-32), R.A.F.  
Pte. R. Price, R.E.  
L/A/C/W. Mary Price, W.A.A.F.  
B. Pullen.  
J V. Parker, W.A.A.F.  
D. C. Powell, R.N.  
Fit./Sergt. P. T. Reynolds (1924-27), R.A.F., India.  
A/C/W./I K. Rosewell (1933-35). W.A.A.F.  
Lieut. L. Rowland (1930-35), R.N.V.R.



A/C. W. A. Read, R.A.F.  
L/A/C. C. W. Reeves, R.A.F.  
A/C.2 R. P. Reece, R.A.F.  
Marine M. Rowlands (1934-38), Royal Marines.  
Pte. David Rollings, S.W.B.  
Sergt. R. C. Saunders (1936-39), R.A.F.  
Leading Seaman J. V. Shaddick (1935-38), R.N.  
Sergt. H. Sheppard (1935-38), R.A.F.  
L/Cpl. H. C. Stoddart (1931-36).  
A/C. R. C. Stoddart, R.A.F.  
Lieut. C. E. Spooner (1926-30), 3rd Mons.  
Staff/Sergt. L. R. Spooner (1924-28), R.A.P.C.  
Fusilier O. N. Stephens, Paratroops.  
L/Bdr, C. F. Sadler (1931-35), 'S/L. Regt.  
Pte. Ursula Sims (1934-37), A.T.S.  
Pte. E. A. Stephens (1930-37), 4th Mons.  
Pte. R. T. Smith (1930-35).. 1st Mons.  
A/C/W.1 A. P. Shock, W.A.A.F.  
Pte. Clifford Thomas (1933-36), I.T.C.  
1st Officer C. H. Thomas (1924-30), M.N.  
Musician D. Trivett (1931-34), R.N.  
Sergt. M. Trueman (1928-33), 1st Mons.  
Subaltern D. Trueman (1934-36), A.T.S.  
A/C.I D. E. Thomas (1934-38), R.A.F.

A/C. J. H. Trigg, R.A.F.  
Sergt. Pilot B. L. Tamplin (1934-40), R.A.F.  
A.C.2 A. Turner, R.A.F.  
Sergt. R. G. Vincent (1930-37), R.A.F.  
Lieut. C. J. Watkins (1924-29), S.W.B.  
A.Q.M.S. A. W. Woodgate (1929-35), R.A.S.C.  
Pte. S. A. Woodgate (1928-34). R.A.S.C..  
Gunner W. L. Woodgate, R.A.  
Lieut. W. D. Woodgate (1925-32). R.A.  
Cpl. S. Weston, A.T.S.  
Telegraphist P. J. Waters, R.N.  
Sergt S H. Waters (1924-27), R.A.F.  
Sergt. W. O. Weeks (1930-33), 1st Mons.  
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L/Bdr. R. D. Wheeler (1930-37), R.A.  
A/C. J. W. Woods, R.A.F.  
Pte. J. Wallen (1933-37), S W.B.  
A/C J. M. Ware (1934-38). R.A.F.  
C/P/O. H. Welsh (1927-31), R.N.  
Sergt. G. Williams. R.A.F.  
Sergt. B. Wright (1934-37), R.A.F.  
A/C.2 L. J. Wharton, R.A.F.  
A/C.2 S. Webb, R.A.F.

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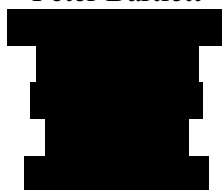
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