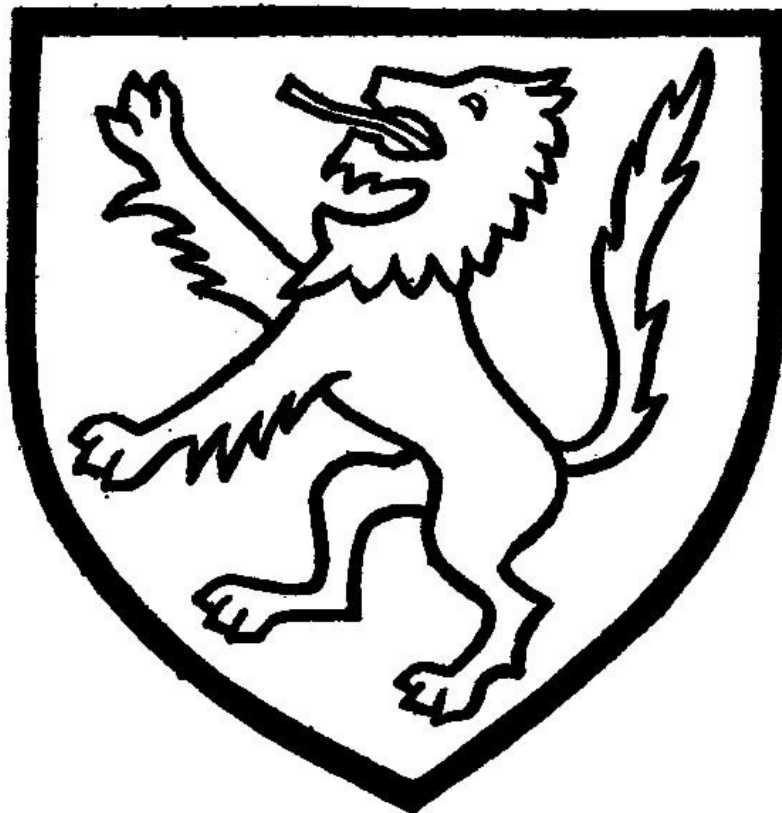


# LEO



**THE MAGAZINE OF THE  
CLAY CROSS SECONDARY MODERN BOYS' SCHOOL**

**AUTUMN, 1962**

**No. 1**

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## EDITORIAL

Producing a Magazine in this School is not an original venture, because, thirty years ago we were producing one called the ESSBEE. Our School was then known as the Clay Cross (S.B.) School. The title also suggested our cover design which was a bee hive, with the motto "Service not Self." Many local male residents will remember those Essbees, and may even have copies carefully preserved. In the present Magazine we have graduated from the bee to the lion rampant, from the bee hive to the lion's den, and from ESSBEE to LEO. The only factor common to both magazines seems to be the Editor!

Today the school and the home are in closer and friendlier relation than ever they were ; teachers and parents are realising that they are engaged in the one and the same vocation. A School Magazine is just another small point of contact between them. Our headmaster and members of staff hope that parents will encourage the children to contribute to the Magazine, and to buy copies of it. Producing a magazine is a valuable activity, touching the School at several points, and giving the children an opportunity to practise their skills in an effort to project our School to the outside world.

This first number of LEO is also the last for the Clay Cross Boys' Secondary Modern School! Next year we shall be a mixed school called the Clay Cross County Secondary School. We are looking forward to a much fatter LEO next Christmas, with lots of stuff from lots of pupils.

A Happy Christmas to all our readers! GIVING is the keyword of Christmas. A peculiarity of happiness is that it comes to us best when we give it to others.

D. E. Jones.

## **HEADMASTER'S NOTES.**

We cannot claim that this is the very first edition of a Clay Cross School Magazine but, nevertheless, it is the first for many years. The ashes of the last must have been sufficiently warm to raise this new phoenix.

"Leo" is an attempt to crystallize the main events of the School year into a single volume. It stretches wide over all our activities, so that its pages should have a comprehensive appeal to many pupils, both past and present. If it succeeds in this, then it will have done its task, and the hard work of its editors and contributors alike will have been rewarded.

And it should go from strength to strength. The amalgamation of the boys' and girls' schools last September opens the door to an attractive invasion of new readers and contributors. There is no doubt that their influence will be reflected in future issues.

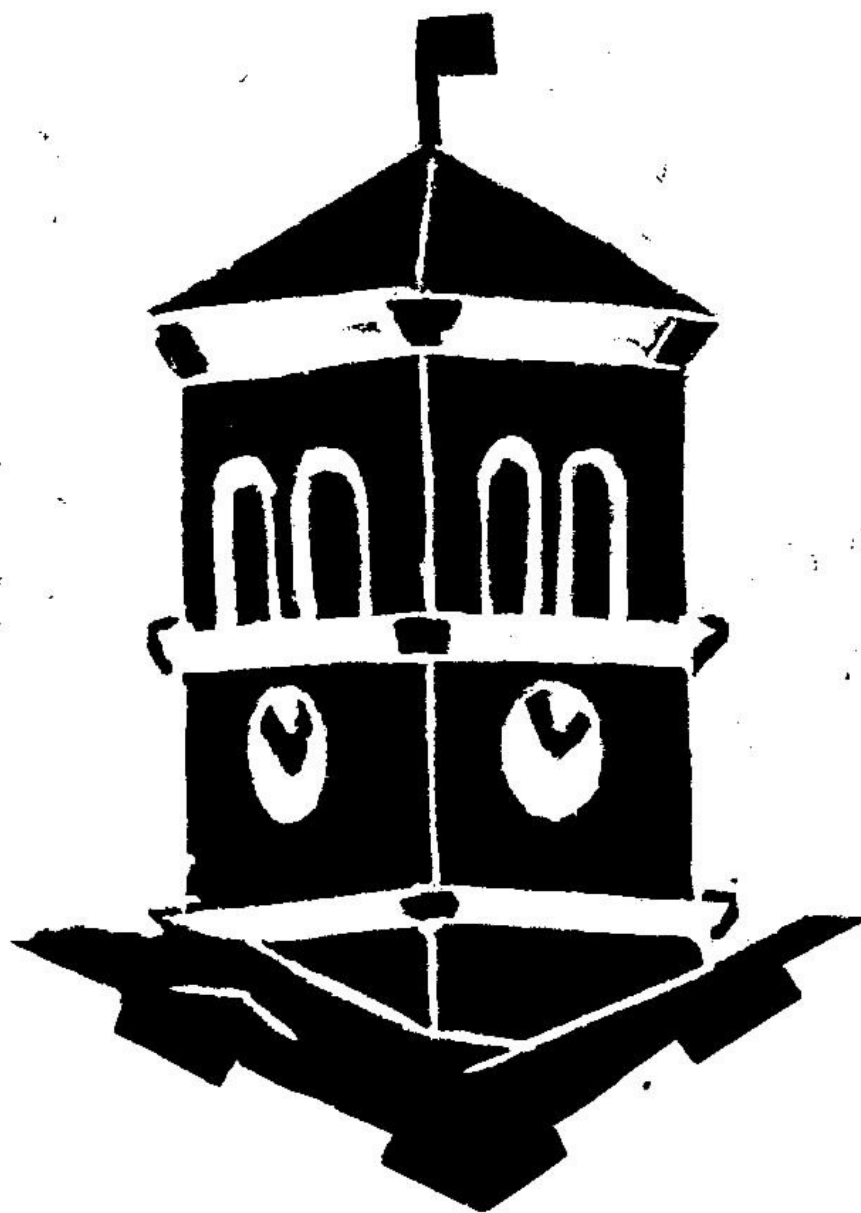
I know you will give your Magazine all your support.

## **CHRISTMAS PARTY, 1961**

On the suggestion of the Headmaster, our boys held a party, not for themselves, but for old-age pensioners of the town. The boys provided the food, the gifts and the entertainment, while members of the staffs saw to the organisation. After the meal, our guests were entertained by the School Choir and by the Hand-bell Ringers, and were shown a Charlie Chaplin film. Santa Claus appeared in the traditional manner and distributed prizes and gifts. Transport home was kindly provided by Messrs. Barlow, of Clay Cross.

The enthusiasm with which the boys responded to this new venture of the School was amply rewarded by the appreciation shown by the guests.

S. C.



### **THE SCHOOL TOWER**

The School Tower is a local land-mark which has for generations presided unbiassed over the education of Clay Cross children. Whatever the administrative changes over the years, the tower has remained solid and above all controversy. If it could but relate its memories, what a contribution they would be to the story of education in our town !

What of the future ? Let us hope that for a long time to come the tower will remain to remind us that a good education is a tower of strength. —Ed.



## THE DUKE OF EDINBURGH'S AWARD

### THE CAMPING EXPEDITION

Setting off from Clay Cross School, we proceeded towards Holmgate. The party consisted of Robert Joynes (4L), David Hickerman (4L), Keith Ingram (4L), and myself. Ingram was carrying the School tent and was finding it rather hard, as it was long and uncomfortable, and he soon started lagging behind.

We had planned our route (from the one-inch ordnance survey map) to Darley Dale. I was appointed Group Leader and Cook, because I had had experience on the first expedition to Holymoorside.

As we walked past Holmgate, we suddenly found ourselves among beautiful hills and valleys. But the main task was Alton Hill, which was rather steep. Hickerman and I kept up our pace bravely and left Joynes a few yards behind us, and Ingram, as usual, a hundred yards behind! We reached the top and sat on a seat by a postbox and a telephone box, where I drank my School milk which I had saved purposely.

When Ingram and Joynes caught up, we set out walking again, with Joynes moaning and groaning and muttering something like "ought to hitch a lift or something."

We walked on and on, sometimes stopping for rests, or to wait until the others caught up with us. We stopped at a spring near Brockhurst and rested, and then resumed. We reached Flash Dam at about 4-30, and Denarce Lane, at Darley Dale, at about 5-30.

We pitched our tents on the site. Ingram, of course, pitched his tent the wrong way and in the wrong place, so Hickerman and I had to pitch it for him; and then we cooked some beans to appease our hunger. After this meal we all went looking for dead wood and sticks for the camp fire. At about 7-30 I went for a swim in one of the ponds near the site, but the water felt freezing cold, and I soon got out.

At about 8-30, Mr. Turner and Mr. Johnson arrived to see how we were progressing. We made some tea and had a cup each. After this we went looking for firewood again, and Mr. Johnson came with us whilst Mr. Turner chopped up some logs. After they left, we had supper and went to bed.

Here came the mysterious part of the whole expedition. At about 1-30, we heard strange noises, and saw a torchlight flashing on the tents. Hickerman got up and shouted to Ingram and Joynes to be quiet, but they said it wasn't them. About half an hour later, it happened again and Dave Hickerman woke me up and asked me to go outside and see who it was. I was too lazy, but he got really scared and grabbed his hatchet, waking me up so suddenly, that I nearly jumped out of my sleeping bag !

I was tired with it all, so I took Dave's sheath knife in my hand and shouted lustily, "Who's out there? Whoever it is, get lost! I want to get some flipping sleep!" This was most politely answered by Ingram, who told me to "boil my head". So I went to sleep, but got up at 4-30 and made the camp-fire and went to see if Ingram and Joynes were awake. To my surprise, their sleeping bags were rolled up. Dave told me that they had departed at about 3-30 to do some exploring in the dawning. At about 5-00, they returned and we all had breakfast which consisted of baked beans, fried bread, tomatoes and bacon.

Afterwards we went exploring and found some more campers—girls—three of them. Joynes the brave, went up and asked them if they had any spare paraffin for the stove, but they hadn't, and we went away disappointed at not having seen their faces. We returned to the tents, packed up and got ready to begin the long hike back.

We tidied up the site and burnt all the rubbish and started off for home. The first half of the journey was all downhill, but after that we got tired and hungry. Dave and I had left Ingram and Joynes behind, a couple of miles back. They eventually appeared and we made our way to Mr. Turner's house. Unfortunately, Mr. Turner wasn't in, but his wife told us we could go home. Dave went at once as he lived near by, but Ingram, Joynes and I travelled home by bus with Joynes financing us.

We had plenty of fun, but the walk was really the worst thing about it. We are such a friendly set together, that I wouldn't mind another expedition, but not to Darley Dale.

Brian Sutcliffe, 4 L.

### **CROWDS.**

No matter what part of the globe you may inhabit there are always some things which are common to all latitudes. One of these is the tendency to form a crowd. At busy Eastern Bazaars, Cup Finals, or Auction Sales at Christies, interested and curious people form crowds.

Crowds are often the cause of much trouble and damage. In Trafalgar Square recently, crowds of protesting people flocked after walking from Aldermaston. Many of these marchers sat and squatted in the middle of the road preventing traffic from progressing. Eventually they were forcefully removed by armed policemen; and during the next few days they were charged and fined.

Connected with many crowds is litter. The crowds of people who visit museums, parks and stately ancestral homes, leave tons of litter per year over drives, lawns and gardens. At Chatsworth House once I saw many half-filled litter-bins situated conspicuously on lawns strewn with litter of all kinds, but mainly ice cream wrappers.

Queues form another type of crowd. The most popular places for queues are at bus stops, cinemas, ice rinks, and jumble sales. During the War many queues were formed outside butchers' and bakers' for rationing. Many people blindly joined any queue, and some nearly recruited themselves for serious war-work!

However, crowding will never stop. It happens every day somewhere. Perhaps it is in a school yard where a fight is in progress, or in an office typing pool where a girl is displaying her engagement ring. Larger crowds gather to hear election results and along the route of an important procession, or outside a royal palace to wait for an announcement concerning the Royal Family.

Wherever it is, it is only one of the recognised features of the way of life in all parts of the world; an example of our gregarious instinct.

Crowds are formed to express anger, joy or anxiety; some to await an important bulletin or event, some for curiosity, and some for no particular reason at all except that a crowd of any sort is such a tremendous attraction to passers-by.

Douglas Ward, 4x.

## **A RAILWAY STATION**

In the warmth of the summer afternoon the station seemed to be sleeping. Even the birds had given way to the heat, and the steady buzz of the insects gave an atmosphere of drowsiness which hung over the whole valley. Nothing stirred, and even the porter was sleeping, before the rush hour, when the scene would be one of confusion and havoc.

The silence was broken by the jarring sound of the local milk lorry with the milk churns for the 11-15 a.m. goods train. But soon the lorry departed and silence resumed control.

The porter was again awakened from his siesta by the steady chug! chug! of the weary engine pulling its line of trucks up the steep incline to the station. With a long screech of brakes, and a series of wheezes and snorts, the train at last came to a halt.

The engine, like a bustling old gentleman, had a long and well deserved drink, while the trucks were being loaded with various goods ranging from milk to motor-mowers.

At last everything was ready, and, with a long triumphant blow of its ancient whistle, the sturdy old engine pulled majestically away from the station. Soon it was out of sight, and the secluded valley was again at peace—and the porter fast asleep!

P. Duffy, 4x.

[Has Dr. Beeching missed this one? —Ed.]

## SNATCHERS SNATCHED

It was well after midnight when I returned from the birthday party, and I climbed wearily to my bed. I had just closed my eyes when I heard a dull scraping sound. I took little notice, but, finding the sound increasing, I rose and went to the window to investigate, and saw three men carrying something rather like a coffin!

Then I recalled the paper I had been reading that very morning, where, on a certain page, were these words, "Grave Robbers Strike Again!" A cold chill stirred through my being, as I saw the men take the coffin into a big brown van.

I dressed hurriedly, and ran downstairs, got out at the front door, grabbed my bicycle out of the shed, and set off at full speed to follow the crooks. I was familiar with that part of the country, and knew all the short cuts, and was able to keep the van within sight, especially as it was travelling rather slowly.



About two miles from my home, the van stopped and the men jumped out and took the coffin with them handling it very gingerly. I followed them up a narrow, winding lane, till I saw them enter a dark, lonely house, the best possible hiding place in the district, for nobody would go anywhere near it because it was generally believed to be haunted.

Presently a dim light appeared and a loud hammering began. Disregarding danger, I climbed cautiously up to the window from which the light was showing, and to my horror, I saw a corpse, lying grim and ghostly in the shimmering light. This horrifying spectacle, and the sudden hoot of an owl, caused me to lose my balance, and to fall with a sickening thud on the old wooden verandah; but somehow I got up and ran for dear life. I came to a telephone box, and, puffing and panting, managed to dial 9 9 9, Police!

The next thing I realised was the kindly face of a C.I.D. Inspector looking down at me in bed, and assuring me that my bicycle was in safe keeping—and the three body snatchers, too!

J. Mullis, 3 a.

## FOR CAMPERS

The best place to camp is near a river where you can get water easily, and near a farm where eggs and milk can be bought. The tent should be placed on a dry, flat surface, which is comfortable at night. If the day is wet, you should loosen all the guide ropes, so that the rain will run down the tent, straight into the ground. It is best to dig a trench the length of your tent, so that the water will not go back under the ground sheet. On a windy day, the ropes should be slack, because if they are left tight, the wind will rip the tent. The ropes should be slackened every night for safety.

If you haven't a sleeping bag and you take blankets, there should be more blankets on the bottom than on the top, for the dew goes underneath. It is better to take a spare tent for supplies and emergency. Your tent should be waterproof enough to stand a storm. If the tent starts letting water in, it is best to use the supply tent. If you are near enough to your house during a storm, pack quickly, but leave your tent, because if it is rolled up when wet, you will find next time that all the waterproofing has worn off. In the morning, when the dew is on the tent, or it has been raining, make sure you do not catch your head on the tent, because unless it is good thick canvas it will let drips trickle in.

Anon, 1-A.

## ACTIVITIES

During the final two periods on Friday afternoons our School discontinued normal lessons and concentrated on various activities, chosen with due regard to the boys' aptitudes and abilities. Among the activities were Art, Choir and Handbells, Cross Country, the Duke of Edinburgh Award Scheme, First Aid to the Injured, Local Geography, Good Samaritans, Library Work, Metal Work, Model Making, Play Reading, Train Club, Cricket and Tennis (in season), and a Magazine Group, responsible for reporting the activities and producing a weekly record in the form of a magazine which we named Leo the Lion. Following are random examples of the reporters' work for the Weekly Leo.

### CHOIR AND HANDBELLS

Mr. Briggs is leading both Choir and Handbell Group. They are practising for the Song Festival which is to be held soon. One of the songs they are practising is "Say Ye Who Borrow". Mr. Gibbons is at the piano, and the Choir consists of First, Second and Third Year boys with good voices.

There are twenty boys in the Handbells Section. This group consists of Fourth Year boys, but, because some are absent today, Mr. Gibbons and a couple of boys from the Third Year are substituting for them. The Choir and Handbells Groups change over at half time. While the Handbells Section practises, the Choir has a rest. This afternoon, the Handbell Group played "Sweet Nightingale" and "Crimond".

Earland and Fretwell.

### CROSS COUNTRY

On Saturday, February 10th, Clay Cross met Deincourt in a friendly contest. The trainer for our School is Mr. J. D. Forrester. There were twelve runners from Clay Cross and nine from Deincourt. The first runner to finish was for Clay Cross, and his time was 15.32 mins. The first three runners arrived in this order: 1st, J. Mills (CX); 2nd, G. Burton (D); 3rd, P. Sadler (CX). Both teams met in our gymnasium. The start was at 9-30, and we were back at School by 10-30. D. Smith and C. Pratt were stationed at the finishing point. C. Pratt had the stop-watch, and D. Smith entered the names in order of arrival. Deincourt ran in yellow vests and Clay Cross in white vests with red trims and our School badge.

J. Johnson.

## TENNIS

In this Group there are about a dozen members, and Mr. Towndrow, the Instructor. The boys provide themselves with rackets, shorts and white shoes. The Group plays on the Y.M.C.A. Tennis Ground. On one court Mr. Towndrow is busy showing members how to play different strokes, while on another, M. Straw (3-B) is showing how to serve properly. Later, D. Jackson, who is a member of the Y.M.C.A. Tennis Club, had a game of singles with Mr. Towndrow.

E. Marsh and I. Statham.

## LIBRARY.

In the Library Group the boys are working in pairs. Some are writing about birds and others are writing about cars. Anthony Heath is writing about transport by land. He is reading the book first, then he is writing about it. Ronald Prince, of 1-A, is reading a book called "The Voices of Mars." David Butler has finished writing about the hamsters and is now writing about guinea pigs.

Earland and Mitchell.

## DUKE OF EDINBURGH SCHEME

Some new boys from 3-A have just joined this Group. A few of them marked out the floor of the Gym. for the ball test. They have got to hit a square on the wall fourteen times out of twenty, and there are two marks from which they can throw, one at fourteen feet from the bottom of the wall, and one at sixteen feet. The thrower throws the ball five times from the thirteen foot mark and five times from the sixteen foot mark and repeats.

At the bottom of the Gym. some boys are practising throwing the medicine ball, which they must throw eleven feet six inches; and the others are skipping. The remainder of the Group is in the class-room, writing about their projects in their folders.

D. Sanderson.

## GEOGRAPHY GROUP

Today the Group is learning about the growth of Clay Cross, writing about the coal mines, and how they come to be in Clay Cross, and whereabouts they first started. They are also writing notes about the Clay Cross Company.

D. Smart.

## PLANES AND TRAINS.

J. Fisher, of Ashover, has brought a plane to School and it is worked by remote control. The wing span is 2-ft. 4 ins., and the body exactly 2-ft. long and painted black and silver. In this group under, Mr. Towndrow, there are 14 boys, and they make model aeroplanes.

In 2-C Form-room there is a model train set-up. There are three engines and two transformers. Mrs. Greaves, who is in charge, has let the boys put down two tracks which, when laid properly, will be quite extensive, and very interesting to work and watch. Chuff! Chuff! Chuff! In addition to the engines, there are five wagons, one tender, two coaches. The track is laid out on a large base constructed by the Good Samaritan Group, under Mr. Johnson.

R. Sturmer.

## FIRST AID.

There are twenty-three boys in the Group, with Mrs. Dent instructing. She is showing them how to tie a clove-hitch, or collar and cuff. The boys are in couples practising the knot. There is a picture on the black-board of a fractured leg, and Mrs. Dent is explaining it to them. Three of the boys are practising for their adult examination. They are discussing nose-bleeding and minor injuries. Another group is practising arm slings.

Mitchell and Clark.

## SAILING CLUB.

On Friday, the 4th of May, two School masters, Mr. Johnson and Mr. Turner and ten boys spent about two hours on Ogston Reservoir. The weather was not ideal for sailing, owing to the lack of wind, but we did our best. Fortunately, "Hekla", the safety boat, was not required at all.

Altogether eleven boats were out: ten were school boats and one was a 505, a privately owned boat. Of the eleven boats, Clay Cross occupied two. At the Reservoir was Mr. Pearson, the Ogston Safety Officer, to keep an eye on us.

R. Heeley.



## WOODWORK

This week, some of the members are painting a big table from 4-X room, on which they play billiards and snooker. R. Flavell has just finished making a milk-bottle stand. D. Northend and Thompson are framing pictures. Two other boys are making the film table firmer. The members are under the supervision of Mr. Johnson, the Woodwork teacher.

E. Marsh.

## PLAY READING.

This week there are ten boys present. Under the supervision of Mr. Littlewood they are working well.

The name of this week's play is "Catherine Parr". The cast is as follows: Henry VIII, Cartledge (2-A); Catherine Parr, Smith (3-A); Page, Holmes (2-A).

This was a short play, and when they finished, they started another one called "Eldorado". The cast is: Henry Watson, Thompson (3-A); James Watson, Findley (2-A); Betsy, Mills (2-A); Mrs. Burrows, Owen (3-A).

Peter Tracey (2-A).

## THE GOOD SAMARITANS

Today, the Good Samaritan Group is divided into four groups. The first group is in the High Street mending a gate. The second group is in the metal-work room making a latch for the gate. The third group is in the Science Laboratory painting the walls. The fourth group is framing pictures.

Mr. Milner is in charge of these boys who are doing the odd jobs around the School and in the town.

H. Lander.

## METALWORK

In the Metalwork Group today there are thirteen boys. The easiest thing to make is a rod-rest, which Paul Hopkins (2-A) is making. It is two feet long and is of mild steel. All you have to do is to find the middle of the top rod and saw down about one inch, then bend both sides over.

Keith Hurst, of 3-B, has made a chisel, which has taken him one month to finish, and it will cost him 1/6. Raymond Prince, of 2-A, is thinking of making a bottle-opener, which will take him two weeks to complete. Noel Atkinson (2-A) is making a name-tab for himself.

J. Ayres (2-B).

## PREY FOR LEO !

You will have noticed that our LEO is rather different from the general run of tamed Lions. He does all his shopping on Friday afternoons! He does not obey commands, but issues them—and to humans too! Soon after 2-30 on Friday afternoons, close on a score of scared little humans dash off to various spots in our jungle in search of raw material for **Leo the Lion**. Three of their kind nervously sort out and dress it ready for serving up to this fastidious and voracious eater. And what a diet! He loves large chunks about wood, metal, paints and brushes, bones and triangular bandages, planes, plays, musical instruments and football—all delicately prepared and seasoned to taste, with just a tinkle of camp-anology.

Has he any recreation? Yes. Good Samaritan Turns and Cross Country Runs. They keep him "roaring fit".

The Editors.

## ONLY A SLIP !

When James VI of Scotland became James I of England, the Scottish and English Crows were united.

The wicket consists of three stumps and two bells on the top. (Does this help the captain to ring his bowling changes?)

On our left we have five long widows which make our class-room light and pleasant to work in.

The record carp is a 44-pounder—caught in 1952 by Mr. D. Walker—now in a London aquarium.

## MY VERY NARROW ESCAPE.

One morning I crept out of my hole in search of food. This was my lucky day for the pantry door was wide open; but my luck soon ran out. I couldn't find any cheese!

Next moment I heard voices, and scurried back safely to my hole. When the people had gone, I went to search in the dining-room, and there just on the edge of the table was the cheese. But now the problem was, how to get it down! I tried to climb on the chair, but I found that impossible.

Then the housekeeper came in and I quickly dashed into my hole again, and watched her taking the cheese off the table and carrying it back to the pantry. She put it on the lowest shelf, which was about six inches high. I ran to the shelf, after the housekeeper had gone, and jumped up to where the cheese was. I had a tasty nibble, then pushed it off the shelf on to the floor.

Then I heard the cat coming, and there was I in the corner of the pantry, shivering with fear. The cat poked its ugly head round the corner, and, seeing me, took a mighty spring at me. There was such a crash of bottles and tins that the housekeeper came tearing in and saw the mess the cat had made. The cat spotted the housekeeper and shot off, and so did I—to my hole

T. Earland.

## ART

Art, with its wide scope of creative work, offers the boys plenty of variety over their school years, yet the desire to paint a picture still remains the most popular choice, when choice is given. With selections of these we have again this year contributed to the "Brook Bonds" and "Eldorado-Reeves" national competitions. We sent entries also to the local Holmgate Show in the autumn and these were very much admired. Some very pleasing work was produced for the College of Preceptors examination, even by boys who have little natural ability for art. One cannot quite agree, therefore, with the view that art must be an innate gift for one to do anything worth while with it. There is quite a sprinkling of talent among the boys, and, particularly, among the younger ones. The recent and welcome improvements in the Art room itself, should inspire the pupils to greater artistic efforts.

N. R.

## THE GREAT GALE

The russet glow of the western sky reminded me of that old country saying:

"Red at night: Shepherd's delight."

This was to prove false, for, instead of fine weather, a strong wind sprang up in the night, and developed into gale force. The first hint of this gale came to me when I heard the windows rattling and the wind whistling through the trees and howling round the corner. When I tried to open the window I realised how strong the wind was. It was then also that I noticed the leaves dancing around in mad circles on the quadrangle. During the night the gale grew worse, and by early morning it was at its height. By this time, large trees had snapped in the field nearby, and there was one lying right across the road. The debris from the broken slates was strewn across the back drive. On the way to School, we saw chimney pots, chimney stacks and slates littering the lawns of several houses. When we were walking in the open, we had to hang on to a wall for fear of being blown helplessly into the road.

As we entered the outskirts of Clay Cross, the scene grew much worse. Several greenhouses were flattened in the allotments, gates and fences were blown over, and even the walls of a brick-built garden shed were completely demolished, and part of the wall of a corrugated building belonging to the Highways Department had been torn away.

As we entered the built-up areas of Clay Cross, there was a scene of chaos and destruction. The streets were littered with slates and wreckage; windows were smashed, and even the roof of one of the houses had caved in! The local Fire Brigade was there, doing the best it could in a difficult situation. The storm damage was very serious and widespread, and it will be remembered for a long time.

P. Kirkland, Form 5.

## BANG ! WHIZZ !! BANG !!!

China is believed to be the birthplace of fireworks, which the Chinese used for festivals and funerals! In our country, during the last few centuries, fireworks have been let off annually, along with an effigy of Fawkes, to commemorate the Gunpowder Plot of 1605. The atmosphere is exciting, as the flames lick the air, transforming the flickering shadows into weird shapes. The vivid glow lights up the tensed faces of



the spectators as they peer through the flames at the doomed, twisted branches. With a hiss and smoke, the rockets shoot into the air, leaving a trail of twinkling sparks, that brighten the sky with the colours of the spectrum. Roman candles shoot up coloured balls of fire, spinning wheels shoot myriads of stars, and cascading sparklets glitter like diamonds. The cracking of jumping-jacks mingle with the cries of excitement as the spectators try to avoid them.

Some say it is a waste of money, and should be banned because of danger to young children, to old people, and to dumb animals. I, for one, would be sorry to see the old custom go. What do you think? Send your views to our Editor, Leo's Den, Room 21, County Secondary School, Clay Cross. They may provide good sparklers for our next Magazine!

E. Black, 3 A.

### IN THE WOOD.

Early one morning as I sat on the wall beside the wood and gazed up into the trees, I was attracted by the habits of a small flock of birds. As the trees swayed to and fro in the breeze, the birds hopped about skilfully from branch to branch. The little creatures were feeding. They were pecking in the hidden crevices of the branches for insects to eat. They fluttered about gracefully in the treetops, clinging tightly to the outmost branches and whistling. I could not make out clearly what kind of birds they were, for they were too high up in the trees: but, judging from their tactics, I should say they were members of the tit family.

I watched these birds for a while, then walked farther into the wood. I wandered along, walking amongst the sweet-scented flowers, breathing in their fragrant odours. I put my coat down beneath an old oak tree and rested for a while. The sun was shining now, making the tiny drops of dew resemble crystals amongst the green blades of grass. At that moment I heard the pleasant whistling of a blackbird perched high ten yards away. Its song rang out loud and clear, and I sat and listened open-mouthed. When the blackbird had finished its song, it flew to the ground to look for a morsel to eat. It searched amongst the tufts of grass with

bobbing tail and ever-alert head. At last it found something, and flew off to whistle in another tree.

I picked up my coat and resumed my walk, and on reaching the end of the wood where the stream flowed, I sat and watched a pair of kingfishers diving from a perch, catching a fish and taking it to their nest for their young. After watching the kingfishers for a while, I toddled down the path towards home and a hearty meal.

D. Hall.

### WE WANT TO KNOW

- 1.—Was the Wingerworth the fee paid by the Club ?
- 2.—How Higham I in my stiletto heels ?
- 3.—Who dropped the cigarette Ashover the clean carpet ?
- 4.—Have you only one Belper lesson at School ?
- 5.—Were our Chatsworth recording ? Perhaps you Haddon thought about it.
- 6.—Did Erewash his feet ? I Hope so !
- 7.—Is it too late to ask for a dance when the Bolsover ?
- 8.—Does the new oven Bakewell ? Enquire at the office !
- 9.—Does Matlock up the garage at night ? Ask Matthew !
- 10.—Dare you paddle when the Tideswell out ?
- 11.—Does Brackenfield change colour in the autumn ?
- 12.—Why is Clay Cross ? Did some one stick a pin in him ?
- 13.—Was it Hardwick that caused the candle to burn so slowly ?
- 14.—Should a motorist wait at Ambergate until it changes to green ?

### SOME FISH—AND HOW TO CATCH 'EM

The perch is a lively and ferocious fish, with two dorsal fins, one of which can inflict a nasty wound. Around the gill-covers there are sharp spines, so the angler must handle them with great care. Perch are an olive green in colour, and with six or seven dark vertical stripes down the

sides. They hunt in shoals like a pack of hungry wolves. These shoals consist mainly of small fish, although there are a few fair sized ones among them. Best baits are red worms, caddis grubs, minnows, spinners, flies and maggots. If you are fishing with worms, caddis grubs, minnows, or maggots, float fish for them. Spinning can be successful, and fly casting, too, but it is very expensive to do either of these things. Every angler likes to catch a perch at least once in his lifetime.

The tench is a lazy fish, only to be caught out on sunny mornings or at nights. It makes you wait hours before it really starts biting. Tench feed in shoals, and feed always on the bottom. They are covered in slime, and when hooked, always make for weeds. Best baits are paste, maggots and worms. The tench are quite a large fish, and of a lovely golden or 'bronze' colour. Never fish light for tench, for if you get a three-pounder on a one-pound line you would have to be an expert to land it. To get the best enjoyment out of tench fishing, use a centre-pin reel. I think the tench is rejected by far too many anglers.

Roach are silver fish. They are both bottom and surface feeders. In the early morning fish on the bottom for them. In the evening fish on the surface for them with husk. If it is windy, ledger for them. Roach are marvellous fighters and they don't give up until they are in the net. Their fins and eyes are red. Best baits are paste, bread, cheese, red worms, husk and maggots.

The carp is a very large, bronze coloured fish. Record carp is a 44-pounder, now in a London aquarium. Ledger and float tackle are the best ways. If the carp are rolling in the weeds, floating bread-crust is very successful. A very strong rod is necessary. Best baits are boiled potatoes, worms, bread paste, cheese and maggots. Carp, once they feel the touch of hook, go off in a long, tearing swim for the weeds. Carp are wily and cunning, and once I waited three hours for a carp; but in the end I was rewarded.

M. Smith, 1-A.

## A DAY OUT

On one wet and breezy day, my father and I visited Birmingham. Eventually we arrived at Birmingham Central Station, and we caught the bus to St. James's Park where Birmingham Football Club has its headquarters. The Football Club's ground is called St. Andrew's. We went up St. James's Park Street where there is a building called Birming-

ham's Pigeon Society. In the building were pigeons in pens which were parted off. Apparently there were about eight hundred pigeons to be judged for the best show and looks, but we did not have much time to stay because the last train back to Chesterfield was 8-25, and we did not arrive at Birmingham until 2-10 and the show was at 3 o'clock. The show ended at about 6 o'clock, and then we went for some tea at a café. Afterwards we went down into Birmingham to see the city sights. Then we made our way back to the station at about 7-35 to give us ample time to get there. It was an interesting day altogether, and on the way back we were soon fast asleep. I hope to have another trip to somewhere like Birmingham, and I trust that it will be to a football club again.

D. Whitmore, 3-B.

### MY PETS

At home we have seven pets. We have three rabbits. Mine is called "Dinky." He is black and white, and he is part Dutch. Sometimes he shares his cage with "Choc," our guinea-pig. The other two, which belong to my brothers, are only young and very fluffy. Their names are "Whiskey" and "Snowball," and their colours correspond to their names. The guinea-pig is brown and white, and one of the best pets I have seen. He belongs to my sister, and he is hard to catch once he is out. All the four live in one big cage which has had the door way blocked in. "Peter," our budgie is very tame and he dances to pop records, and, because of this, his nickname is "Peter Pop." "Peter Pop" is blue, and is about seven years old. He often goes out, but always returns a few minutes later. "Bobby," our green budgie, flew away, but we got him back on the following Wednesday. The two birds are not what you would call real pals, but they can be friends sometimes.

Our dog, "Laddy," is a mongrel, about the same age as "Peter," and is very active. He likes to play with a ball, but won't fetch sticks! If no one will play with him, he just puts his foot on the ball and makes it roll, and then goes after it to get it himself. I think "Laddy" is the best pet. He goes for strangers if I say, "Get him, Boy!" At night, when I watch television, he makes a good cushion, and sometimes falls asleep at my side. I wonder if he finds the programme too boring to watch?

R. Prince, 1 A



## VISITS

### THE WORLD OUTSIDE SCHOOL

A variety of visits has been enjoyed by 4 L this year. A number of these have been duplicated to accommodate different groups. The aim has been to give boys who are leaving at the end of term, a more personal contact with local industries, a greater knowledge of what various jobs entail, and to link the class-room with the wider community of which we are part.

#### Visits included :

- Messrs Reeves, Pilsley. Body-building for cars, lorries.
- Markhams' Works, Chesterfield. Heavy engineering. A firm of national repute.
- Morton Colliery, N.C.B. Always an interesting visit ; where the management goes to great pains to make us welcome.
- Chesterfield College of Technology. The Building and Engineering Departments.
- Clay Cross Branch of the County Library. Always a pleasant visit.
- Clay Cross Council Chambers. Mr. Shakesby explains some aspects of Local Government.
- The Derbyshire Farm Institute, Broomfield Hall. Of great interest to boys who are thinking of farming as a career.

A number of speakers have visited the School to talk to the leavers. These include :

- The Army Liaison Officer on the life of a Junior Leader or Boy Apprentice in the Army.
- The Civil Defence Officer on what Civil Defence means.
- The Group Savings Officer on Money and ways of Saving.
- A Local Trades Union Official on Trades Unions.
- Mr. Tom Mellor, who gave a most interesting talk on Small Livestock as a Leisure Pursuit.
- The Youth Leader on why boys should join a Youth Club.
- Weekly Discussions and Talks by Mr. Riden, the Youth Employment Officer, on Leaving School.

J. E. M.

## **PIT VISITS, 1961—1962**

As in previous years, a visit to one of the local pits was made by the Leavers' Class, each term. In the past Williamthorpe was our main host, but this year all three visits were made to Morton Colliery.

These visits are organised by the Y. E. Bureau, and very interesting they are, too. The officials who take us round do their utmost to make the visits instructive and entertaining on all occasions.

We leave School at 8-30 a.m., and go down the pit at about 9-30 a.m. We see everything, including the coal face. Coming up the pit at about 12 noon, we then, after showers, have lunch (laid on for us), and afterwards visit the surface workings. This completes the whole story of coal getting. We arrive back at School at about 3-30 p.m.

Each boy is generally quite surprised when he reaches the pit-bottom. He usually finds conditions much different from what he expected. The thing that pleases the guides most is the asking of intelligent questions. They cannot be asked too many.

R. W. G.

## **WEMBLEY VISIT, 1962**

On Saturday, April 28th, 1962, England Boys played Germany Boys in a Schoolboys' International Soccer match at Wembley. From our School Mr. Gibbons, Mr. Towndrow, and 24 boys went to see the match. We left Clay Cross Station at 8-30 a.m., and arrived in Wembley, on time, at 12-30 p.m. The match did not attain International status at all. Germany beat England by two goals to one. We were very interested to see Vincent Adams, of Chesterfield, playing so well for England.

A pleasant day and a well organised journey were enjoyed by us all. The behaviour was exemplary, and further trips are envisaged.

R. W. G.

## FISHING

My best hobby is fishing. I find that it is also a good type of sport, although some people have different opinions about that. There are different species of fish to be caught, such as pike, tench, perch, trout, chub, roach, bream, grayling, eel and barbel. These fish can be caught at different depths, with different fish at each depth. Chub, roach and trout are generally surface feeders, feeding on insect larvae. Bream and tench are bottom feeders, feeding on vegetable matter and different grubs. The fisherman has, therefore, to try different baits at different depths, with the correct methods.

There are two methods of fishing : the "Laying On", or shot ledgering method, used for bottom feeders, and the "Trotting" method, used for surface feeders. When trotting the swim, there are certain difficulties if the river bed is uneven, because if at one point the river bed is smooth and at another uneven, then, as the bait hits the uneven part, it will pull the float under. When the fisherman strikes, then he is liable to get caught on the snags that frequently occur in every river. This is when a plummet, or depth tester is put on the line. When fishing in a fast flowing river, a ledger is put on the line; this is a piece of lead which sinks the bait to the river bed quickly. When a pike is caught, it is taken away because it reduces the numbers of more important and more sporting fish. This is why the pike is known as the "Freshwater Shark."

B. Whileman, 2-B.

## OUT OF EVEREST !

At Sharley Park, on February 8th, Clay Cross School played football against Deincourt School. The game was the first round of the Everest Cup competition. Clay Cross played in red and white colours, and on their shirts wore the crest of our School, which is the lion rampant. Deincourt wore black and white stripes and white shorts. The game was a good one. Our team was pressing, then Deincourt was pressing, and so they went on battling it out hard. At half time we were winning one-nil; but in the second half Deincourt scored two quick goals which gave them the victory — and put our team out of the competition.

A. Palfreyman, 2-B.

## SPEECH DAY, 1961

Our Prize Distribution was held on Wednesday, 6th December, 1961. The prizes were distributed by C. W. Phillips, Esq., M.A., Assistant Director of Education for Derbyshire. Music was provided by the School Choir and Handbell Group, both under the direction of Mr. W. E. Briggs with Mr. R. W. Gibbons at the piano. The awards were as follows:

College of Preceptors' Examination: C. Bacon, J. K. Aiken, K. Beardow, H. G. Chapman, F. E. Holmes, J. J. Lewin, L. Marriott, I. D. Mason, S. C. Shimwell, R. Shinfield, G. Taylor, P. G. Windle, P. Duffy, B. A. Marshall.

Subject Prizes. Senior—English, C. Bacon; Mathematics, K. Beardow; Science, J. Aiken; History, P. Duffy; Geography, L. Marriott; Art, I. Mason; Woodwork, J. Taylor; Metalwork, J. Spencer; Religious Knowledge, R. Fleeman; Physical Education, A. Bates; Mechanical Drawing, C. Bacon; Reading Prizes, G. Calladine, P. Kirkland, J. Taylor.

Subject Prizes. Junior—English, M. Mackintosh; Mathematics, G. C. Cooke; Science, D. Sanderson; History, C. Fox; Geography, J. Moseby; Art, J. R. Marshall; Woodwork, T. Windle; Metalwork, R. P. Whitworth; Religious Knowledge, R. Williams; Physical Education, B. Stone; Mechanical Drawing, D. Sanderson; Reading Prizes, M. Cartledge, N. Thompson, D. Sanders.

Form Prizes. 1 A, M. Holland; 1 B, E. Marsh; 1 C, I. Statham; 2 A, D. Sanderson; 2 B, E. Black; 2 C, M. Vardy; 3 A, D. Blore; 3 B, R. Hancock; 3 C, A. G. Walker; 4 A, J. Aiken; 4 B, R. Allen; 4 L, P. Morley.

Service to the School: D. Lester, F. Holmes

Headmaster's Prize: K. Beardow.

Chairman of the Governors' Prize: J. B. Wood.

Attendance Prizes: J. Lewin, D. Lester, M. Riggott, R. Vaughan, M. Davies, J. B. Wood, M. Lee, J. Ayres, C. Meakin, B. Round, G. Clarke, D. Hall, L. Slater, D. Towndrow, N. Trueman, J. J. Lowry, B. Stanhope, James H. Smith, J. Harry Smith, R. D. Price, J. A. Morton, D. J. Rowan, P. W. White, D. Taylor, F. White.

Progress Prizes: P. Duffy, D. Ruttle.

Swimming Certificates: Learners, 20; Intermediate, 15; Proficiency, 12; Advanced, 10.

First-Aid Certificates: St. John Ambulance Association, Preliminary First-Aid, 22.

Duke of Edinburgh's Award Scheme: Certificates and Badges, 10.

House Winners: Champion House, Scott; Soccer, Scott; Cricket, Whittle; Athletics, Whittle; Swimming, Bannister; Cross-Country, Hillary.

## **CROSS COUNTRY**

During the 1961—62 season, both the Under-15 and Under-13 teams had several matches against schools in the Clay Cross and Chesterfield District. Seeing that this was our first full season, it was comforting to know that there were so many young boys willing 'to sweat it out' over difficult courses.

In the Under-15 team, Pratt, 4-C, was outstanding. As a result of a fine run in the Clay Cross District Championships, he was selected to represent the District in the County Championships held at Dronfield.

Early in 1962, the Under-13 team did very well to win the Clay Cross District Championships, held on our own School course. They beat teams from Deincourt, Tupton Hall and Tibshelf.

Throughout the season, a hard core of Junior School runners maintained their enthusiasm and interest in running, and it is hoped that next season they will continue to do their best and help new members of the team to achieve even greater successes.

J. D. F.

## **SOCCER. SEASON 1961—1962**

The School had two teams taking part in competitive football: the Under-13 and the Under-15 teams. These played in the Clayton Challenge Leagues, and the Under-15 team also played in the Everest Cup.

There was an Under 14 team, which played one friendly match against Tupton Hall, and lost by 9—3, but most of the boys concerned played in all the seven practice matches for the Under-15 team.

## **THE UNDER-15 TEAM**

We set out to emulate the team of the Season 1960—1961, when we recaptured the Clayton Shield after 25 years. Up to Christmas we were well on the way to achieving this, having played nine league matches and lost none. Then we lost four leavers, T. Brooks, J. White, G. Hawkins and B. Round necessitating team changes after Christmas. After Christmas we did well again, but we slipped at the end of the season



against good opposition. We finished second in the League, but we lost to Edwin Swale in the semi-final of the Clayton Shield after a hard-fought match. We made a quick exit from the Everest Cup, losing at home, very unexpectedly, by 2-1, in the first round, to Deincourt.

League, Cup and Friendly matches played by the Under-15 Team were as follows:

#### LEAGUE—

Opponents	Result	Opponents	Result
St. Mary's, away,	won 5—4	Edwin Swale, home,	drew 1—1
Peter Webster, away,	won 2—0	Staveley, home	won 7—2
Newbold G., home,	won 4—1	William Rhodes, home	won 2—1
Manor, away	won 3—2	Deincourt, home,	won 4—1
Harry Cropper, home	won 20—1	Brimington, away,	lost 1—6
Hasland, home,	won 5 0	Dron. Gosfirth, away,	lost 1—3
Played 12,	Won 9,	Drawn 1,	Lost 2,
Goals for 55,	Against 22,	Points 19	

#### CUP MATCHES—

Everest Cup, Round 1	v. Deincourt, home	lost 1—2
Clayton Challenge Shield.	Semi-Final, at Tube Wrks	
v. Edwin Swale,	lost 0—2	

#### FRIENDLY MATCHES—

Opponents	Result	Opponents	Result
Tupton Hall, home,	won 5—4	Tupton Hall, away,	won 3—1
Chesterfield Boys, under 14,		Tupton Hall, away	won 1 0
home,	win 3—2	William Rhodes, home,	lost 1—4

Including practice matches, the Under 15 team played a total of 26 matches during the season: quite a full programme!

Leading Scorers: G. Hawkins, 16 league, 3 friendly; B. Stone, 10 league, 1 cup, 4 friendly; B. Round, 10 league; B. Mogford, 3 league, 3 friendly.

E. Wilkinson: Captain of the School Under-15 Team, and of Chesterfield Boys for the whole season, centre-half for the School and right-half for Chesterfield. Following on from much representative football in his junior days, Ernest played well at all times, and he was a very able captain. He steered Chesterfield Boys through the English Schools' Shield games until they were knocked out by a very good team, Mid-Cheshire, by 4-0, in the Sixth Round. Ernest then played for the County twice, and was awarded his County Colours. Then at Easter he had a trial for Arsenal, Billy Wright's team, and, as the result of good play, he journeyed to London to sign on for Arsenal on Saturday, June 9th, 1962. He commenced training in the middle of July. I am sure he will do well for the "Gunnners."

B. Stone: A very useful inside-forward, who was brought into the Chesterfield Boys Under-15 team early on, and in spite of his being an Under-14 team player, he held his place in the Under-15 team throughout the season, scoring some very good opportunist goals. He should be a certainty for next season in the Chesterfield Under-15 team.

R.W.G.

## CRICKET, 1962

The following boys represented the School:

Heeley, R. Captain. An attacking batsman with some forcing shots, but over-venturesome at times. A capable captain, and a lively outfielder.

Stone, B. A wicket-keeper with a good pair of hands who must practise standing up to slow bowling. An unlucky batsman who tends to slash at bowling wide of his off-peg.

Straw, M. An attractive and stylish batsman who combines attack with discretion.

Beniston, S. A capable all-rounder who could do well with both bat and ball.

Pettit, G. A rash batsman, to be more remembered for his calling and running between the wickets.

Bainbridge, L. A medium-paced bowler who maintains a good length and brings the ball in from the off. Can knock sixes.

Brassington, G. A useful batsman and change bowler.

McLean, I. Has a good idea of forward defensive play and will make a cricketer.

Whitmore, D. An active fielder who should remember that a straight bat is essential. A useful change bowler.

Dickens, J. A tear-away fast bowler who needs to concentrate on direction and length as well as speed.

Short, L. Can hit sixes—but should remember not off every ball!

Beastall, G. A stylish batsman of good promise.

The following represented Clay Cross and District:  
Heeley, R., Stone, B., McLean, I.

J. E. M.

## MEN (—AND BOYS)

"Sigh no more, ladies, sigh no more,  
Men were deceivers ever.  
One foot in sea and one on shore,  
To one thing constant never:  
Then sigh not so, but let them go,  
And be you blithe and bonny,  
Converting all your sounds of woe,  
Into Hey, nonny, nonny.  
The fraud of men was ever so,  
Sing no more ditties, sing no more,  
Of dumps so dull and heavy;  
Since summer first was leafy:  
Then sigh no more, but let them go,  
And be you blithe and bonny,  
Converting all your sounds of woe,  
Into Hey nonny, nonny."

—From *Much Ado about Nothing*,

Act II, Sc 3.

When the women teachers and the girls have spent a full year with our men teachers and boys at our Mixed School, I wonder if they will agree with the above quotation ?

B. Sutcliffe, 4 L.

20th JULY, 1962 —

On the above date the Clay Cross Boys' Secondary Modern School and the Clay Cross Girls' Secondary Modern School ceased to exist as separate schools, but emerged on September 3rd as a new creation, under the title of the Clay Cross County Secondary School. At our closing service we felt that the words, 'Dismiss us with thy blessing,' had acquired an added significance, indeed a tone of finality.



We boys had to say "Good-bye" also to four famous personalities who had, for the past five years, presided patiently over our "Houses," firing some of us with a desire to run miles very quickly, some of us to climb high mountains, some of us to study Nature around us, and some of us to invent jet engines! We tried to express our appreciation in verse, but after the first couplet the fickle Muse just endorsed our poetic licence—and fled! This was our humble effort :

Bannister, Hillary, Whittle and Scott :  
We shall miss you such a lot !

Following are the names of the boys on our registers on July 20th, and who, therefore, have the honour of being the last surviving members of our old School.

#### 4th YEAR.

Allen P., Bacon J., Blore D. R., Blowen D. R., Brindley B., Buggins A. G., Calladine G., Duffy P., Gels-thorpe L., Graves A. F., Hart A., Heeley R., Hinchley N., Hodg-kinson N., Kirkland P. R., Pettit G., Shaw J. R., Sorrell G., Walker K., Ward D., Whilde J. A., Wilkinson E.

Bexton A. J., Hickerman D. E., Ingram K., Joynes R., Kelly M., LeCuirot D., Makepeace M., May J., Percival K., Pratt C., Rouse S., Sales T., Smith C., Smith D., Sutcliffe B., Walker A., Wells R., Wright K., Yarnall J.

#### 3rd YEAR

Adams D. W., Atkinson D., Bainbridge L., Benis-ton S. G., Black E. A., Brassington G., Clayton W. G., Cooke G., Coles P. J., Fox C., Gunter D. I., Hall D. B., Harvey R. W., Lander H., Marshall J. R., Mullis J., Owen P., Parr D. A., Peterken A. V., Sanderson D., Slater L., Smith J., Smith J. H., Smith R., Stocks H. G., Stone B., Thompson N. D., Trueman N. J., Weldin W. I. T., Whitworth R. P., Windle T. L., Williams B. G., Wyld J.

D., Coupe M. J., Dickens J. E., Ellis J. E., Flavell R., Foster T., Hicks P., Higginson J., Hurst K., Jepson D. A., Lowry J., Males P., McLean I., Munton D., Northend D. J., Parker K. W., Riggott M. J., Royal G., Short L., Smith James Henry, Smith John, Smith Peter, Spencer J., Shaw M. L., Vardy M. G., Whitmore D.

Booker G., Bower G., Bown R., Bramley N., Bray A., Fisher J., Fox H., Hanley R. D., Kilcline B., LeCuirot P. P., Macdonald B., Macey D. H., Plant J., Price R. D., Saunders D., Searston R., Smith B., Smith G. W., Thomas A. P., Webster W. A., Winnington D. S.

## 2nd YEAR

Atkinson N., Bartram T., Brailsford P. J., Broadhurst D., Bunting B., Cartledge M. P., Coulson H. S., Coupe M. G., Findley L. S., Goodwin H. M., Greenfield J., Hawkins B., Holland M. J. S., Holmes G., Hopkins P. A., Jackson D., Lomas A., Marriott G. E., Marsh E., Mills J., Morton J. A., Nutt M. R., Pitchford D., Porter S., Prince R., Randle M. E., Ruttle D. R., Smith G., Spencer B. J., Tracey P., Turner R. H., Wallage R. J., Watson J., Wright G.

Ayres J., Bacon A., Bacon G., Beastall G., Beresford R., Bradshaw T., Bullock A., Bunting D., Butler M., Clayton J., Hoben H., Hopkinson K., Johnson J., Lee S., Marsden P. S., Palfreyman A., Pollard J., Raywood J., Riggott P., Round D. A., Rowan D., Skeath M., Smart D., Stanhope B., Statham I., Sturmer R., Summerfield D., Whileman B., White P.

Allen G., Bargh H., Bond W., Fletcher K. W., Hardwick I., Heywood C., Kilcline P., Marven M., Mather R., Parker G., Poole D., Roberts J. B., Shemwell H., Taylor D., Wells E., White F., Winnington K. J., Wood G. L.

## 1st YEAR

Ball G. B., Beastall G. E., Bradley O., Bradshaw C., Buckland I., Butler D., Cantrill D., Careless D. E., Clarke F., Clarke M. A., Clayton C. E., Collings S., Dayman B., Earland J. T., Fullwood T. W., Hardy J., Haston K., Hanca R., Hayes W. M., Heath A., Houseley D., Kime D., Knowles D., LeCuirot M. J. F., Leivers J., Lukas M., Martin J., Mitchell A., Norman A., Norman E., Price D. W., Prince R. S., Rowland J. R., Skinner M. R., Smith M. W., Thomas J. A.

Allen G., Bradley C., Brooks T., Bunce C., Bunting S., Burrell J., Fretwell D. B., Green A., Hanley R. A., Harvey G., Hayes M. A., Hopkinson B., Hopkinson J. A., Horroch D., Hoskin B., Johnson A. D., Longmate D., Loughton T. K., Mahon M., Marshall G. A., Millington T. R., Minney J., Rowan B., Searston C. E., Sherrif D., Turner W. A., Walters G. M., Webster M. J., Whitmore G. J., Wilde G., Wilkinson P.

Armstrong J., Armstrong N., Barker T., Benton P. J., Bond P. T., Bown F., Broomhall D., Collier T., Cooke K. E., Dye D. M., Gunter J. H., Hemingray G., Hopkinson K., Jepson K., Leger A. R., Lee A. C., McLellan D., Morrell R., Piekarski J., Ridgeway N., Sadler P. A., Savidge P., Shaw C., Strong G., Vann Geoff., Vann George, Wilson R., Wood G.