

MONUMENTAL



LSGS 1967

EDITORIAL

Well, folks, its LEGS time again. The exams are over and school routine returns to normal. The Upper Sixth are back at school and the regular eight attend Assembly every morning while the other forty or so are either propping up the radiators or still on their way to school. Those who by sheer luck or bribery, have managed to gain permission to leave school and get a job may laugh at us, but we can assure them that sitting here twiddling our thumbs and stroking our beards, we are having the time of our lives.

Yes, it's an age of increase here at L.E.G.S. The Head takes his specs off more, the Deputy Head smokes more, and 4d make more noise. The traffic gets louder, school dress gets louder, and Miss Henley shouts louder. The Government are even putting up school meals, but what they don't realise is that at this school, school meals have been going up for years.

School life goes on, though, in its own sweet way; the weird and wonderful ways of the members of staff now no longer amaze the Upper Sixth, but this magazine is designed to bring them to light and to show you all just how funny they can be. Well, that's the intention of this magazine, the fact that many of the jokes are identical to those broadcast on various B.B.C. radio programmes is purely coincidental.

LATE NOTE.....

We have just heard that Susan Cambell, our beloved Head Girl, has just won the National Championships by throwing the discus further than anyone else. I would like to point out that she owes much of her success to throwing plates at noisy third formers in the canteen.

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

I should like to thank all the members of my bleary-eyed and witless staff for the absolute chaos they caused during the writing of this magazine. Being a modest sort of fellow, I won't say I wrote all the articles in this issue, only the funny ones. Seriously though we had a great deal of fun writing it, and if you don't like it, that's tough. (I can't think where I picked up that word)

Finally, I should like to thank our own Head Master G.D.B. Gray M.A., N.U.T., (National Union of Teachers, of course), without whose blue pen this magazine would have been a great success.

David Ellis.

GARDENING NOTES

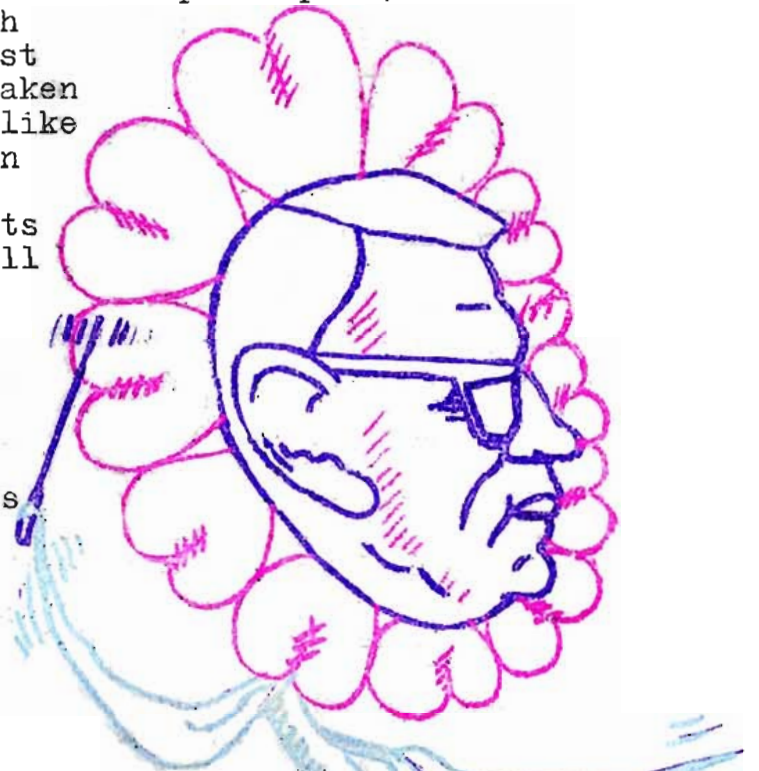
A. THE SINGING PLANT. (Setterfieldicus phillipus.)

This is a sensitive plant which is easily damaged. It thrives best in rarified atmospheres. When shaken it emits a ringing sound rather like an off-key piano. It is best grown indoors and if placed near an gramophone will beat time with its leaves to classical music, but will wilt if pop music is played.

B. THE COMPASS PLANT

(Daveus rogerius.)

This has a wide geographical distribution and some sub-species are adapted for climbing. It is known as the Compass plant because of a superstition that its leaves point North. Many travellers have lost their way through following the Compass plant.



C. THE CARNIVOROUS BAT PLANT

(Burrowes colinses.)

This is a solitary plant found in all manner of habitats. The leaves are black and shaped like bat wings. The flower is small and toothed. It is carnivorous and is often surrounded by the remains of dead animals. A wilting Bat plant can be revived by beating it with a violin.

D. DOCTOR'S FRIEND. (halla Carola.)

This plant has a luscious bloom and is well adapted to climbing. It is not easily cultivated.

E. WONDER WEED.(*Wardes derelictus*.)

This is a sturdy little weed which will stand any amount of punishment.This thrives on rocky terrain and if left will reproduce itself in large numbers.

F. THE DRINKING PLANT.

(*Dowersius thomasis-spiritus*.)

This is a short bulbulous plant. It can be grown out of doors and is used by pig farmers to encourage Farrow production.It is best grown in alcohol as it tends to wilt in the presence of water.

D. THE LITTLE HAMMER PLANT.

(*Plampinisis kennethecus*.)

This plant is found in rocky habitats and if pulled by the roots it emits a high tennor yell.It must not be dropped into water as it will sink.

E. THE EMBROIDERY PLANT.

(*Carpenterea*)

This is a friendly plant which leaves little room for other plants.This plant is capable of administering a hefty blow with its leaves.



L. E. G. S. T. V.

- 5.00 Kiddies' T.V. Uncle Jim talks about the evils of over-indulgence.
- 5.30 The Doc Bunny Show
- 6.00 National News and Religion.
- 6.01 LEGS News, Sports Results and Moral Teaching.
- 6.15 The Maskell Hillbillies
- 6.30 Cross Roads. - our daily serial about life at a busy cross-roads (A453 and B6009) in a provincial comprehensive grammar school. This week the plumbing system is tested to destruction by the Lower Sixth.
- 7.00 Criss-Cross Fingers. J.A.S.S. is your quizmaster, cornier than Hughie Green and slimmer than Michael Miles.
- 7.30 Tamworth Road. Mini-Carpenter and Ena Davy talk to Albert Gray in the Tiger's Return about Annie Brooke's new hair-do.
- 8.00 Driver Follies. Film Series. This week the "Cabinet of Doctor Caligari" (circa 55 B.C.)
Tremendous! Remarkable! Interesting! Powerful! Exciting!
- 9.00 Adverts. "Not got rid of that indigestion yet?"
"No!"
"Have you tried Wesson's Pills?"
"No"
"Can't do any harm, can it?"
"No"
..... "Still got indigestion?"
"No, I've got food poisoning!"
- 9.15 In Sickness and in Health. Satirical Half-hour comedy starring Alf Wright and his nagging wife Else Ellis in their tenement language laboratory.
- 9.45 Documentary Miss Hill investigates Shady Goings-On, on the top corridor overlooking the Hall at lunchtime.
- 10.45 Not So Much A Programme, More A Crawl Of Pubs. Satirical programme compered by that well-known Host T. Dowers.
- 11.30 Short Epilogue His Grace, the Right Reverend The Lord Archbishop Setterfield speaks from the crypt of the Hall
- 3.30 Break Down

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THE PREFECTS 1966/7

A quick run-down on the eccentricities of the so-called privileged class.
Celia Corke has won a scholarship to the Royal College of Music to study the tambourine.

G. Illston-helps to verify the saying "empty vessels make most noise"

C. Archer-A very VAL-uable sub-prefect.

Edwina Ward-the oldest and most experienced member of the girl's prefect list.

A. Plumb-tall, passionate and the top scorer for the school team with the most number of baskets.

D. Ellis-the most Bolshevik prefect to succeed as a capitalist.

Frances Clegg-Spinster of this Parish by the skin of her teeth.

Rock took off last week, and has not been seen since.

Did G. Selvey's car play a leading part in his acquisition of Jane Hallam's passionate entreaties.

Pat Greaves - the most conservative prefect of 1966-7.

Lynda Peel - the only sub-prefect to get an unconditional offer of everything

"THE LOVE AFFAIR."

A dramatised version of 'Ulysses': A one Act tragedy.

(This has been specially written for L.E.G.S. and should not be read by members of staff over the age of 83 and/or by members of the school under the influence of drink.)

SCENE: A magnificent hacienda in Spain. Senorita Carola Halla enters left, coming down 330 flights of steps. She has a rose between her teeth, and is holding her teeth in her hand: she slides her hand seductively over her hips.

"Goodness gracious me!" expostulated the Senora, "that hurt."

"What hurt?" asked a nearby Torreador, El Doctore Burrowlette, standing resplendent in his black string shopping bags.

"I bit my leg!"

They soon fell for each other, a discarded banana skin being the main cause of this drop of figures.

"Let us leave this place and go for a walk in the light of the moon," suggested El doctore (the 'L' stands for Lilian)

"Si" replied the Senorita.

"Where?" asked El doctore, "Oh, pardon, I see, "si"."

"Aye, si, Aye!" retorted the senorita, nautically. (payment for advert not yet received.)

They walked out into the fields and paused for a second beneath a shady tree (played by Mr. Webb with brolly unfolded).

"It must be a two-foot high bull!" El doctore gasped. He looked down his broad nose for the bull.

"You won't find me in there," the bull said.

Suddenly it charged. The young couple ran. The bull chased them as far as the local zoo in Cadiz (pronounced CADITH because the founder did not have any front teeth, and Spain did not have National Health). Although they escaped from the bull, they only just missed the point.

All this commotion, however, had frightened the zoo's two elephants, and these powerful beasts threw off their shackles and charged at the two unfortunate lovers. There were two methods of escape:-

1. To sit on the lion in the nearby cage, because the lion was on an egg, and we all know how far they can move if you go to work on them. But the egg was broken. N.B. the next day the egg was taken to a Shell garage, and after the yolk was taken out it was all white.

2. To jump into a telephone booth (played by Mr. Forster, with no artificial aids).

The elephants were still charging so they did the latter. They squeezed inside, made a trunk call, and reversed the chargers. The romance blossomed (the Senorita Halla was a capable botanist) but El doctore Burrowlette had to leave her one day, in order to go to Madrid to fight the fiercest bull in Spain.

"I hate to leave you like this for such a load of old Bull" he confessed to his lover. He went. Unfortunately, while he was away the Senorita fell for another man. The new lover was a fearless old boot (legger) called Don Ricardo Mensez Davy Dowers Pont, a direct descendant of Columbus' grandmother, who

had been tutored at Sandhurst. (It did not show so there were no grounds for divorce).

The intrepid Burrowlette heard of this affair, and resolved to make Senorita Halla suffer, so he flew from Madrid to Cadiz (c.f. "th") by plane, and by helicopter. (Work that one out)

Dramatis Personae:

The Bull

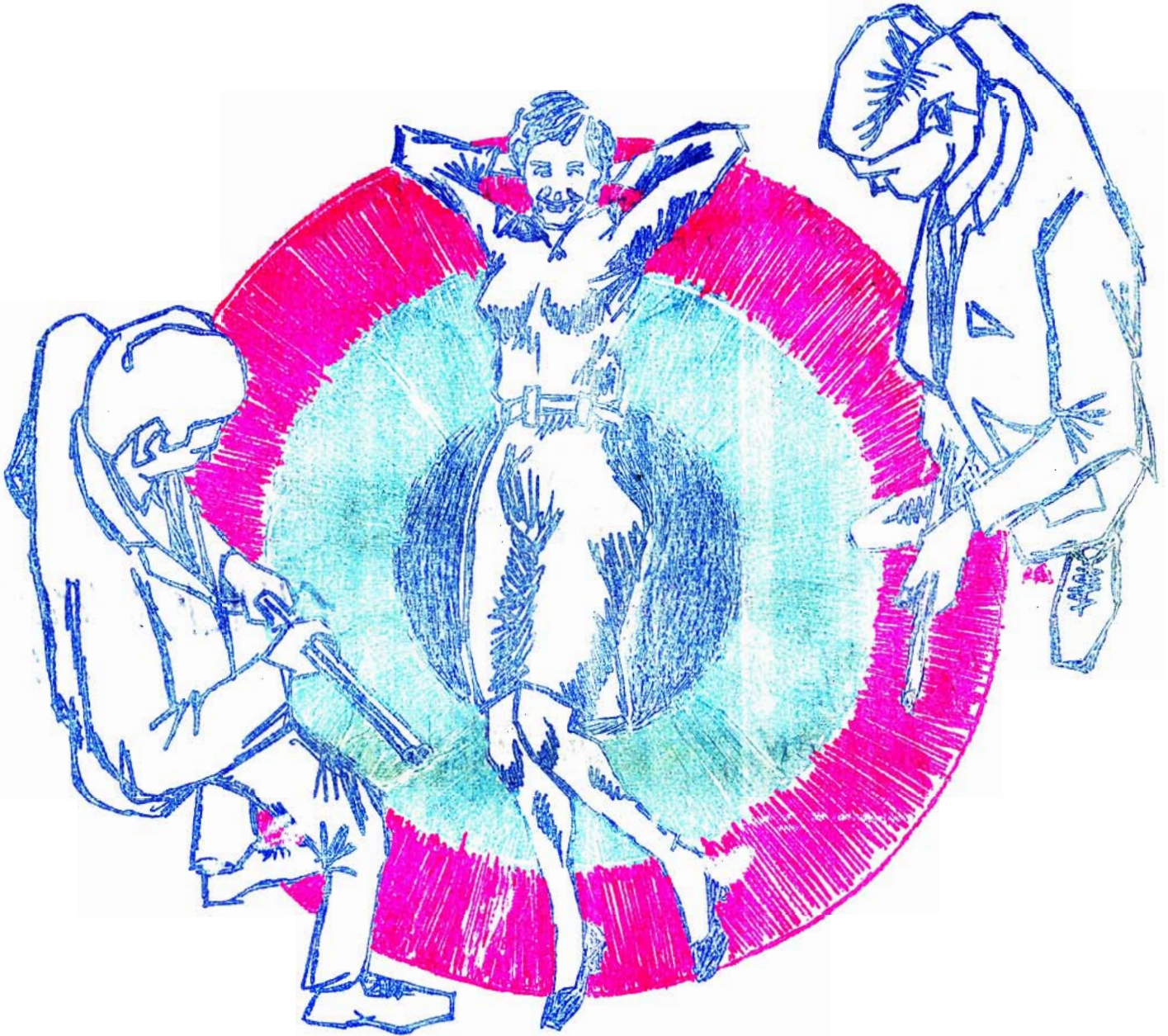
The 'Tree'

The Elephants

The Telephone Booth

(The other characters were not very dramatic).

THE FILM SOC. PRESENTS.



DEADLIER THAN THE MALE

CERT. 13

GRAND

SCHOOL CIRCUS

LED BY THAT ABLE RINGMASTER MR G.D.B GRAY WHO
HAD A FAIR CRACK OF THE WHIP



PRESENTING



MADAME HENLEY
IN COMPLETE CONTROL
OF A FEROCIOUS HEAD
OF WILD AFRICAN
FIELD MICE

★
THE
AMAZING DAVIOS
STARTLING HIGH
WIRE ACT - COMPLETELY
UNAFRAID OF
HEIGHTS

AMAZING
AND DEADLY
ACCURATE
CHALK-THROWIN'
ACT
BY THAT WIZARD
OF THE LOG TABLES
TREVARDO

ALFIE
THE
CLOWNING
WONDER

MISS BOTTOM
+
HER
PERFORMING
FLEAS

ALL THESE
+
MANY MORE

CLASSIFIED ADS

WANTED:-

- 1) Library Assistant For Filing - must be quarto size.
- 2) Builder's labourer's tea-boy - only those with Dip. Tech. need apply.
- 3) Young girl wanted for research work. - Apply Biology Lab.
- 4) For Sale. Superb 1963 Minivan - would suit Panel Beater, Apply Mr. Pont.
- 5) Wine and dine in the atmosphere of the exotic East. Watch the lithesome swaying of the dancing girls. Mrs. Fanny Wesson invites you to the 'House of the Steaming Mangle' for all this and more at reasonable prices.
- 6) Is your nose too big ? Have you got spots, pimples, bunions, corns or any other skin deficiency ? Then try 'Rammo', the new hydrogen based sheep-dip.
- 7) What is the third word on the fifth line of page 68 in 'punch' June to Dec. 1895 ? For this and other useless information troll along to the library and meet your pint-sized library bunny. Here there are a variety of musty old books for your convenience, most of which have not been touched since 1928.

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SPORTS RESULTS

A quick round up of this weeks sporting activities.

Mr. Gray's Recorders 0 Mr. Setterfield's Band 120 decibels
(Mr. Gray's Recorders retired deafened.)

I. Brown	20	Phelps	23
Mr. Askew	17	Mr. Dowers	11
Mr. Pacey	6	4S	0
	(4S retired hurt.)		

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THEY SAID IT

Mr. Harvey:

"I'll finish the girls off first."

"She has nothing to keep up except appearances."

"Like the poles and all that nonsense in physics."

"Think of blondes and brunettes - a very nice thought to."

Miss Henley: "Boy's press your trousers and the girls do likewise."

SWANAGE RAMBLINGS

(or a TRAVERSE OF PSYCODELIA)

For God's sake, Iliffe ,lend him sixpence for a "Wilkinson Sword".....There was VAL, VAL, Archie's little palcider can make you drunk . . .Achmed lives in England and attacks feetThe next train to pass will be the IO.43 London-Exeter and will be driven by driver Stith . . .Pam and Denise want to wash their hair tonight . . .Where was Liz on the night of the 6th April?Bread gets and cheese sandwiches are a bore . . .Poole Speedway and Zig-a-ZaggaWe found no fossils but saw Bush and Co. on the cliffsBaxter cannot read a reportMorning papers and Geological hammers . . .Please,I've dropped my egg!Where's Waring?-he's gone up to Josie's room . . .Baked beans,sausages and baconSherpa Davy attempts super-severe climb at Stair Hole . . .the River Piddle Weymouth's fish and chips must be wrapped upArchie likes Rum . . . Nottm Forest won. . . .scenes unequalled since the relief of Mafeking What do you collect soil samples in ? . . .The back seat springs are remarkably comfortableKnees . . .Who fell in at Chesil bank? He deserves an award (Oscar) . . .Who put cakes in Whack's bed?..Where is Benham going next? . . .Apple-pie beds and eggs on toast . . .Can we have some more milk,please? . . .Why doesn't Mr. Davy laugh at Tom and Jerry?-is it below his sense of humour? . . .Colin drives fast . . .Who came with a rucksack big enough for Arctic Exploration? . . .Sunday night was windy . . .Who climbs through windows? . . .Why did Tingha and Tucker share a room . . .Lexi may have been confused . . . Is it sacrilege to stand on a Tumulus . . . Gerrumoff . . .Stonehenge is a ruin . . .Fortes make good coffee . . .Who's for Scrabble? . . .the New Forest ponies are unphotogenic . . .Lulworth firing range - Spectacular . . .Radio Ken always interrupts the best records . . .Who stole the back seat from the gang on Monday . . . You too can have a hang-over . . .Barrow Down is up . . . she was a bit of a B---H . . .come in Jasp,you old fool sorry Mr. Plampin . . .Tilly Whim . . . White Horse . . .mind the wardrobe else it's sixpence . . .Why do we go to Poundbury Camp? . . .knotted pajamas . . .Who kept whom awake for two hours? Who kicked a football to the Isle of Wight? . . . Poole to Swanage in half an hour and . . -they were still open . . .Did it all come out all right? . . She said . . . Two bob or Gerremoff . . .

HOME SWEET HOME (but truly a memorable experience.)

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Prefects 1967 Cont'd.

- C. Archer - A very VAL uable sub-prefect.
- N. Cope - never gets lonely on main duty.
- Lynne Gostick - Nut and ticket seller extraordinary.
- Susan Casbault - the most jilted in 1966-7.

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TREES PETITION

All those who signed the petition to save our trees will be receiving their washing machines in the near future.



TWEEDY GETS WEAVING

Tweedy Harris was an impoverished crofter, living on a lonely windswept Scottish island in the Golden Brook at Borrowash. With his wretched nagging wife Brookie and his two underfed boys Kenny and Weedy, he worked his desolate island under the brown thumb of Bad Baron Nogbad Calton.

One day Baron Calton, coughing in a peculiarly evil manner decided to evict the shivelling tenant and sent a notice to quit by his two servile lackies, the Kin Brothers - Ad Kin and Hop Kin, a kind of mediaeval Laurel and Hardy. They delivered the notice when Tweedy was thrashing some rhubarb. He went home mumbling the thoughts of Mao under his breath and kicked open the door of his squalid adobe council lean-to, to see Brookie putting out the tea things.

"Why ain't we got no eggs, what's up with the 'ens?" said he.

"Don't ask me," she said, "I only lay the table."

He trod on the cat (played by Mr. Barlow) and sat in his armchair (also played by Mr. Barlow, who imagines himself as different things.)

"I've got to go" said Tweedy.

"Well you know where it is" said his wife.

"To see Old Father Litmus McWebb for advice," he continued.

"When will you be coming in then?" asked Brookie.

He looked at her, laughed and left.

Old Father McWebb was a quack who made stink bombs and school tea, and he advised Tweedy to barricade his house. On the way home, Tweedy met Blind Tom, the village drunk and Sniffer Gray, the village idiot playing cards in the library. With their support, he stacked bags of school stodge against the door as an impenetrable wall.

The seige was on Day after day it continued until all the edible stores had gone. Then in sheer desperation they turned to school meals.

Meanwhile, back at the castle, Hilly, Nogbad's voluptuous young daughter, who was secretly in love with Weedy, pleaded with her father to lift the sanctions, but to no avail. So she stocked a boat full of goodies and set out at midnight for the island. Knowing that she wasn't strong enough to row

Cont'd.

the boat, she used her head and skulled across. On the way over she supplemented the provisions by catching a number of crabs.

Her sweetheart met her on the other side.

"Where are you, my love?" she called, "I can't see you."

"I'm here, standing sideways", was the reply.

They went off into the woods and Tweedy unloaded the boat. Kenny, who was jealous of Weedy, pulled the bung out of the boat and muttered, "There, with any luck she'll fall through that."

On the way home she began to sink and cried out for help, but because Weedy was all of two yards off he could not hear her. Tweedy, however, who can hear a pin drop the whole length of the library, heard her cries and rushed to help, pausing only to call a passing student a guttersnipe. He swam three times round the island to show off, but Hilly was not amused and blew a column of water twenty feet into the air to prove it.

"Oh look!" cried Kenny, "A geyser Oh it's Dad."

Tweedy reached the poor drowning creature and tried to teach her to swim but for some reason she failed to master the simplest stroke. He dragged her ashore and gave artificial respiration with a bicycle pump.

Weedy, unaware of Milly's plight, returned from a game of 'Guess the Crystal' with Kenny.

"Hello Dad," he said, "What's afoot?"

"About twelve inches," replied Tweedy.

Then he saw her and his face went quite white (This is not uncommon, however.) He fell to his knees

"Oh sweetie, say something."

"What do you want me to say?" asked Kenny.

"Not you, you Marmite".

Hilly opened her eyes and whispered those famous words,

"Has anyone seen Room 9 anywhere? I've lost a form."

"She's alive," exclaimed Weedy.

"You wouldn't think so if ever you'd seen her walking down the corridor in a morning," said Kenny.

Weedy stood up. "It was you, wasn't it?" he asked, "You unplugged her.

"Yes, but I'll get you instead, granite-face.

He swung his geological hammer and the flight was on. With chisels glinting in the moonlight they fought fiercely,

Cont'd.



muttering curses under their breath.

"Lamellibranch"
"Ammonite"
"Brachiopod"
"Mollusc"

With this final curse Weedy disarmed his brother and sent him sprawling on the ground.

"There," said the victor, "What have you got to say for yourself?"
"Ouch", was the reply,
"Those chisels are sharp, aren't they?"

At that moment Baron Nogbad Calton came across in his long, narrow, white launch 'Embassy Player VI' and he was overjoyed at Tweedy's heroic deed so that all was forgiven. Tweedy got his land back and Nogbad gave him a few stupid serfs, - mindless peasants with strange names such as Basset, Gutteridge, Harvey, Driver and Gray. Kenny was given his hammer and fossil bag and banished to live in Breaston. (Editor's Note:- This is very strange, because Breaston is a much nicer place to live in, because I live there and I'm modest.)

The moral of this story is simple. There is an old Eskimo saying: "When the owl hoots on a cloudy night and the dog barks at running footsteps, then the bathwater runs out anti-clockwise."

Please send other suggestions to:- Me,
c/o Auntie Molly's Home for Orphan Pussies, The Botanical
EAST BERLIN. Gardens,

THIS HOUSE BELIEVES THAT:-

- (a) Mr. Davy is a Red Guard.
- (2) Mr. Harvey is going to enter the Milk Race.
- (iii) Mr. Forster is a dog.
- (\$) Mr. Alldridge is a Bon Viveur.
- (%) Miss Bottom is a compulsive sweet eater.
- (47) Mr. Fletcher was sacked.
- (P) W. Bryce is switched on.
- (?) Mr. Calton has taken an Advanced Driving Test.
- (@) Soup suddenly appearing on the School menu was in no way concerned with the disappearance of a number of board rubbers.
- ($\frac{3}{4}$) Mrs. Wesson has gained the Cordon Bleu.

CLASSIFIED ADS.

(1) The Gillian Bates Private Nose Agency.

With spies everywhere, we can tell you what your boyfriend does every minute of the day. By our own personal grapevine we can announce to the school what he is going to do before he ever does it.

(2) Rags & Bones - good prices paid - apply Men's Staff Room.

(3) Fumigation Experts - Calton & Webb Ltd.

(4) WANTED

- a) Outsize cricket cap - apply P. Varley.
- b) New 'cello; old one eloped with violin
apply Mr. Gutteridge.
- c) 12 Disciples - apply P.E. Setterfield.

(5) Want to go round the world in an instant?
Go to hut D and spin the globe.

THEY SAID IT

Mr. Askew:

"I'm just going into the prep room with this fresh delivery man."

LETTERS AND ADVICE

Letter to the Head-master, Long Eaton Grammar School.

Dear Sir,

Whilst walking in the park I noticed one of your masters in a peculiar state of undress. He was clad only in a pair of shorts and exposed his torso to the gaze of passers-by. As I am a senior pupil at the Grammar School I was very embarrassed. Please ensure that this does not happen again.

Yours faithfully,

Passion.

(Secretary to the Long Eaton Grammar School Immorality
Combatant Association.) (L.E.G.S.I.C.A.)

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AUNTIE GILLIAN'S ADVICE COLUMN.

Dear Auntie Gillian,

I have a problem. I have been invited by one of the masters to look at his Paleozoic Brachiopod. I do not know whether to look at this but I am intrigued to know what it is and he does draw such cute little maps.

Yours sincerely,

Perplexed Third Former.

AUNTIE GILLIAN SAYS:

Paleozoic Brachiopods are harmless but be careful of those cute little maps.

Dear Auntie Gillian,

Recently I have taken a maths examination and to my horror failed to get more than 1.25% I am deeply distressed at this event and wonder if you could give me any help so that this will not happen again.

Yours painfully,

Studios sixth former.

AUNTIE GILLIAN SAYS:

Take an old piece of curtain material and wind it round a bicycle frame. Trim it with lace. This won't help your maths but you should have an excellent hat for Ascot next year.

Dear Auntie Gillian,

In compliance with Miss Henley's instruction I have worn my vest. However, I have found this to be rather warm in the summer. I have tried removing my outer garments but this only makes me stand out from other people and has made my boy-friend go off me. What shall I do?

Yours in abandon,

Perspiring Fourth Former.

Cont'd.

AUNTIE GILLIAN SAYS:

Cut holes in your vest. This will make you cooler and result in more attention from your boy-friend.

Dear Auntie Gillian,

I am hopelessly, passionately in love with one of my masters. I have tried in vain to make him take an interest in me. I have talked to him about the early German Romantic Poets but he seems more attached to his 'cello. What can you do to help me?

Yours sincerely,

Love-lorn Fifth Former.

AUNTIE GILLIAN SAYS:

This is the old eternal triangle. What you must do is to replace the 'cello in his affections. Learn to play the violin, then his 'cello will perhaps become less interested in him and you will have your chance.

Dear Auntie Gillian,

I am in the throes of a creative fermentation. As I walk around the playground I hear the sound of music in the air. This always happens after I have visited the temple (sorry the music room) and listened to the words of the high priest (sorry the music master). What can you do to help me?

Yours sincerely,
Inspired.

AUNTIE GILLIAN SAYS:

You are obviously under the grip of a powerful influence. Go to the nearest road drill and place your ear not more than one foot away from it for thirty minutes. You will never hear music in the air again, and indeed, you will probably never hear anything again.

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WHAT WOULD THEY HAVE BEEN?

A few lively suggestions as to what the members of staff would have been had they not become teachers.

Mr. Setterfield	Fish and Chip Friar.	Mr. Adkin	Bouncer.
Miss Hall	Artist's Model.	Mr. Askew	Playboy.
Miss Brookes	Bus Conductress.	Mr. Hough	Publican.
Messrs. Plampin & Ward	Miners.	Mr. Gray	Burker.
Mr. Davy	Alpine Guide.	Mr. Forster	Plasterer.
Mr. Hopkin	Speedway Rider.	Miss Gough	Undertaker.
Dr. Burrow	Music Hall Comic.	Mr. Barlow	Hermit.
Mr. Hall	Irish Navy Foreman.	Mr. Webb	Parachutist.
Mrs. Maskell	Public Relations Officer.	Mr. Wright	Lumberjack.
Miss Ellis	Diplomatic Envoy.	Mr. Alldridge	Taxi Driver.
Mr. Bassett	Chimney Sweep.	Mr. Driver	Brain Surgeon.
Mr. Little	Ballet Dancer.	Miss Henley	Opera Singer.
Mr. G.D.B.Gray	Unskilled Labourer.	Mr. Calton	Headmaster.

And with that final sobering thought, on with the magazine.

SOCIETY REPORTS.

FILM SOCIETY.

During this year films were not the Society's main consideration. This was seen in the films shown, the best of which was Hellzapoppin which was lost in the post. Mr. Driver, with his usual unflappable calm, projected flickering images on to the screen. Sometimes the images ere accompanied by sound, sometimes they were not, and sometimes the screen remained bare. Images were never projected for longer than 20 minutes. The highlight of the meetings was the serving of coffee which completed what the films had begun. At the Annual General Meeting there was a complete surprise as Dyanne Berringer was elected Chairman.

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LITERARY AND DEBATING SOCIETY.

The Annual General Meeting went according to plan. Jasper became Chairman, Linda Peel- the Secretary - and Ellis - the Treasurer. There was a good number of debates, many of which were dominated by the public Davy -Burrow slanging match. Despite this, several other outstanding personalities emerged. Simpson, with a brilliantly intellectual speech, displaying a wide vocabulary brought the visiting members of the Midlands Outreach, to their knees. Two quizzes were held with the Scientific Society the first of which was won by the Scietific Society. In the second, the Lit. and Deb. won through the assistance of Townsend who threatened to thump anyone who said that his answers were wrong. A "Does the Team Think" was held with four members on the panel. Mr. Webb sat cool and collected, sucking his pipe and dispensed words of wisdom on such world-shattering subjects as unidentified flying objects¹/₂ Mr. Goodall gave evidence of a life torn by many turgid love affairs. Edwina Ward and Susan Campbell agreed with everything that was said and Susan Campbell added that she would not wear a mini-skirt. The activities of the society were terminated by a forced route march between the hostelryes of the Dovedale area.

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SCIENTIFIC SOCIETY.

This society just managed to exist this year. Activities included outings, talks and films. A talk was given on the Antiquity of Man. The visiting speaker had a three million year old skull and a mammoth's tooth - however with the wonders of modern plastic surgery it didn't show. Mr. Ward gave a talk on Geology. He had a home-made volcano and a geyser that did not work. There cries of delight! when the room was blacked out out to increase the effect of the volcano. There was a trip to Blackpool - the year's highlight for the society. The Society was supposed to visit the tramways, but most members visited the funfare, leaving Benbau and Mr. Plampin to ride around Blackpool on their own.

E N T E R T A I N M E N T S G U I D E .

Carry on Spying

A thrilling tale of mystery and intrigue. . . with the plot spun and unravelled by Spy Girl Gillian Bates.

Man and Superman

A tale of the workings of power starring those experienced actors G.D.B. Gray and C.J. Calton.

War and Peace

A mammoth production with a huge cast . . .starring Ivan Brown leading the Prefects in an attempt to quell the rebellious Fifth led by Phelps.

Lord of the Flies

Phelps delivers another remarkable performance.

Hothouse

Colin Burrow, Carol Hall and Moose Maskell work out their destiny in the conservatory.

The Longest Day

A comedy of a cricket team, doomed to failure, led by their mobile leader Jasper. Appalling tragedy as the team's bowling is flayed; side-splitting hilarity as the captain runs himself out for a duck.

Gone with the Wind

A nerve-racking film of a school canteen and the sufferings endured in it. Award-winning performance by Mrs. Wesson.

Bridge Over the Erewash Canal

A thrilling adventure about a team of construction engineers the difficulties and delays they encounter in building a bridge. Harrassed at all times by hostile natives they finally succeed in putting the bridge in the wrong place.

The Idiot

A semi-documentary film showing a day in the life of an average member of staff.

They Used Strange Powers

An enthralling story of how teachers get more than a 50% pass rate in the public examinations.

The Sound Of Music

This is an award-winning musical. A struggling musical genius battles against philistines. A story of immense pathos and many memorable tunes. Philip Sotterfield gives a sensitive performance.

They Come From Outer Space.

A science fiction film dealing with a new intake of staff at a Grammar School. Mr. Pacey gives a convincing performance.

Wolfman

A horror film. Young ladies are terrorised and persued by a werewolf. Another grizzly performance by Ronaldo.

E N T E R T A I N M E N T S.

AT THE LONG EATON HIPPODROME (behind Hut E).
All this week and continuing for a season.

The Flight Of The Board Rubber.

Starring that well-known London impressario, Sir Laurence Pont,
whose singing is a new experience.

' . . decadent bourgoise drivel . . . Daily Worker'

Be sure not to miss the tour of the startling Royal Canteen
Ballet Company. Highlight of the act (admission free in the
School Hall) is the portrayal of the dying swan by Dame
Margot Wesson, ably assisted by Rudolf (the red-npse) Hall.

P O E M S.

Intimations of Immortality	-- P.E. Setterfield
Gray's Elegy	-- ? ?
The Waste Land	-- Mr. Bassett writes a moving poem about the school field.
The Wreck of the Hesperus	-- Jasper writes a poem about himself
Paradise Lost	-- A Third Form Girl gives her first impressions of the Grammar School.
Paradise Regained	--A Fifth Form Girl leaving the school voices her opinion.
In Praise of Limestone	-- K. Plampin
The Ancient Mariner	--An autobiographical poem by Mr Little.

THE STAFF PRIZE DAY

Right up to the Head Boy's speech, bets were being taken, by the staff, on its duration; the time keeper was Mr. Harvey. Mr. Gray's time of 36 hours. 84 minutes and 2 seconds was nearest; within two minutes of the great yawn.

Prizes were then distributed by the most extinguished pupil of the year, Phelps of 5.3.

PRIZES AWARDED

Victor Inbibum. - Mr. Tom Dowers
Victrix Lude-orum - Mrs. Maskell.
Outstanding performance in the field - Miss Hall.
For Anglo - French Relationships - Miss Ellis.
For Supreme control in the Library - Mrs. Darley Usmar.
For Punctuality - Mr. Calton.
4S. Popularity prize - Mr. Pacey.
P.E. (Psychodelic Experience) prize - Mr. P.E. Setterfield.
Devotion to Cricket - Mr. R. Askew.
Umpire of the year award - Mr. D. Ward.

After the presentations Phelps gave an interesting talk to the teacher's parents on his career as number one troublemaker at L.E.G.S.

Mr. G.D.B. Gray then presented Phelps with a bunch of flowers and made his annual request for more L.S.D. (a pay rise).

THEY SAID IT

Mr. Plampin:

"Its got rather nice legs.

"Where can I find you at 10p.m. Liz, or perhaps I'd better not ask that ?"

"If I hang out of the window, Smith you can hang onto my legs."

"I still think the world is flat but I tell everyone its round."

"It should be billiard lawn standard."

"You can't squeeze anything without getting a reaction, and you can take that how you like."

Mr. Wright:

"I'm going to vacuum my room to keep the dirt out of my nose."

Student: (To Penny) "Don't bring your books, just your body."

ARE YOU A PERFECT 6th FORMER?

A simple questionnaire.

NAME (if known)

ADDRESS (if no fixed abode, write "no fixed abode")

AGE (if between the ages of 16 and 18, write 17)

SEX (male, female, don't know. (Delete if necessary)

VITAL STATISTICS:-

Ankle (without sock) - miles.

Ear (bore and stroke) - c.c.

Neck - gals

PERSONAL STATUS: Dead
Alive (if alive, state reason)

Are you a member of the Notch Club?

Now follows a series of situations. You are given a choice of three answers; please answer spontaneously.

1. If you saw an important-looking stranger looking rather lost, would you:-
 - a) Lock him in the toilets?
 - b) Refer him to the foreman of the building site?
 - c) Try to sell him a packet of crisps?
2. If you saw two fifth formers smoking on a bus, would you:-
 - a) Choke?
 - b) Extinguish them?
 - c) Try to sell them a shirt?
3. If Mr. Moody suggested that the "11th Chapter of the Consolations of Boethius" was an interpolated palimpsest, would you:-
 - a) Ask him to open the girls' cloakroom?
 - b) Refer him to the prices and incomes board?
 - c) Sell him a cooling tower?
4. If you were confronted by General Studies, would you:-
 - a) Stay in the Library?
 - b) Salute?
 - c) Plead insanity?

HOW DID YOU DO?

<u>Answers</u> Q.1	A - 3pts	B - 1pt	C - 5pts.
2	A - 1pt	B - 3pts	C - 5pts.
3	A - 0	B - 0	C - 0
4	A - 1	B - 3	C - 5

If you scored 16 or over, you cheated and obviously you are a perfect sixth former.

10 - 15 - you are thick.

1 - 10 - you are still thick.

Less than 1, you will undoubtedly be Head Girl/Boy next year.

NOW:- Using no more than one word, complete the saying:-
"I like Ivan Brown because . . ." and send it on a mobile gravestone to:- Horace Campbell, Dept 9, KEYNSHAM, Formosa.

No later than the next Musical Festival.

The prize for the most original answer will be a screen test with Mr. Driver and a cash prize of 10d.

THEY SAID IT

Mr. Davy:

"I'll replenish my drawers for Monday."

"One tends to terk in toms."

"The warm air is so rudely uplifted by the cold air."

"Llamas are grazing on page 52."

"You'd be dead brainy if you lived in the Sahara Desert but there's no food there so hard luck."

"There are three types of lies; lies, damn lies, and statistics."

"The ice age started a Mindel years ago."

"The highest rainfall in Europe is in the desert part - No, thats rubbish."

THE FILM SOC. PRESENTS:-



JASPER

A SUITABLE CASE FOR TREATMENT

FOR SERVICES TO

THE

KENNEL CLUB

THE LONG EATON GRAMMAR SCHOOL

HAS BEEN AWARDED THE

G O D F

29/20
20/29



MR SETTERFIELD'S DEDICATE PLAYING
IN ASSEMBLIES HAS EARNED HIM
A REPUTATION THROUGHOUT SCHOOL

THE LEGS INITIAL, MK 1, IMPROVED, ECONOMY SIZE, ALL-BRITISH-

PHANATIC ALPHABET

I CAN ONLY GET BBC

H HHH

SAME TO YOU!!

V

I LOST MINE IN A RIDING ACCIDENT

Z 7

WHAT'S HE GOT THAT WE HAVEN'T

OO

THAT CANT ALL BE HER YOU KNOW

PP

Q

D

HOW DO YOU MANAGE TO STAND ON ONE LEG ALL DAY

P

R

I JUST CANT MAKE ENDS MEET

O

C

OXO

GOODGRAVY

LOOK TWIGGY!!!

OO

WHAT ARE YOU SO CROSS ABOUT?

U

I

X

ROAD HOG!!!

H=

H=

LOOK OVER THERE IT'S MY DOUBLE!

Y V

W

IT WARPED WHEN I LEFT IT OUT IN THE SUN

G

L

I'M AFRAID YOU'LL HAVE TO GO TO THE END OF THE QUEUE

S

QQQQQQ

WELL AT LEAST IT'S BRITISH.....

IT'S BOUND

TO

HAPPEN !!

