

THE STOIC



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JULY 1942



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THE BOAT-HOUSE

[T.D.H.]

THE STOIC

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No. 3

O, NOCTES

SOMEWHERE in this issue it is discreetly reported that during this term the Home Guard carried out night exercises. As is natural, these exercises were tiring to the uninitiated, and the perpetual search for the softest spot in the road or the track, to deaden the sound of one's approach, occupied most of the section's attention. But to one humble N.C.O. at least, who had never fully understood the meaning of the term 4 a.m., it was a revelation of something new and exciting. For the first time he had heard the song of the nightingale; and had realized that dawn does not break in golden streaks on the horizon, but like the wind gradually and invisibly makes itself manifest over the earth. For the first time he experienced the silvery freshness of the countryside and the stillness of the woods. Like Stevenson, he observed that hour in the night when Mother Nature stirs in her sleep, when the cock first crows and the sheep and cattle move listlessly to another lair among the ferns by the hedgerow. Once more he knew that childhood fear of cattle-herds and the distorted forms of natural things. He had crouched silently to watch three empty milk-cans and had waited breathlessly for a fence to pass. Once more he gazed at the stars with the same wonder which he had felt when as a child he had been taken onto the balcony to behold them before he went to bed.

But chief among his new-found pleasures was his nocturnal visit to the garden. He had seen it once in the afternoon, and had found its measured brightness and well-ordered plots too artificial. But now the garish hues of the afternoon had disappeared, and in their place were the many and various shades of blue which Corot loved to depict. The smell of lavender mingled with the smell of the azalea in the humid air, and the corporal wished that the nightingales which he had heard before were there. The drooping willow swept the velvety grass, glistening with the first dew, and the dark grove held its secret. Mother Nature only shows her treasures to those who seek them, and they who find them find the true riches of this earth.

CASUALTIES

KILLED

ORDINARY SEAMAN M. E. C. LORD (B, 1926), R.N.V.R., in June 1942.
 CAPTAIN E. J. S. PARKES (C, 1927), 5th Mahratta Light Infantry, in 1941.
 CAPTAIN P. M. G. LLEWELLEN PALMER (C, 1928), 10th Royal Lancers, in May 1942.
 MAJOR C. I. B. WELLS (G, 1930), R.A., on May 29th, 1942.
 MAJOR P. NICHOLSON (C, 1930), R.A., in June 1942.
 LIEUTENANT D. A. WILSON (B, 1930), Grenadier Guards, in April 1942.
 SECOND LIEUTENANT R. C. PEILE (C, 1931), Warwickshire Yeomanry, in June 1942.
 LIEUTENANT E. MARTENS (T, 1933), R.T.R., in June 1942.
 SUB-LIEUTENANT J. K. WHITE-SMITH (B, 1936), R.N.V.R., in April 1942. (Presumed Killed; previously reported Missing.)
 SECOND LIEUTENANT P. W. R. LAWFORD (G, 1938), K.O.S.B., in April 1942.
 SERGEANT PILOT W. E. DALZIEL (G, 1939), R.A.F.V.R., in June 1942.

MISSING

FLYING OFFICER A. N. McCLINTOCK (G, 1930), R.A.F.V.R., in April 1942.
 MAJOR G. S. C. TRENCH (C, 1931), R.A., in June 1942.
 CAPTAIN C. F. G. ROGERS (C, 1932), Royal Sussex Regt., in May 1942.
 CAPTAIN H. F. CASSEL (C, 1933), R.A., in April 1942. (Singapore.)
 LIEUTENANT J. D. DAVIDSON (C, 1933), R.A., in May 1942. (Singapore.)
 FLIGHT LIEUTENANT S. J. D. ACLAND (G, 1934), R.A.F.V.R., in June 1942. (Singapore.)
 SECOND LIEUTENANT M. W. G. BROWN (G, 1935), R.A., in April 1942. (Singapore.) (Wounded.)
 CAPTAIN T. C. EATON (C, 1936), Royal Norfolk Regiment, in March 1942. (Singapore.)
 LIEUTENANT H. G. A. ROSS (G, 1936), Gordon Highlanders, in March 1942. (Singapore.)
 CAPTAIN M. E. BARDWELL (C, 1937), Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders, in June 1942. (Malaya.)
 FLIGHT LIEUTENANT G. T. HUGILL (C, 1938), R.A.F.V.R., in June, 1942.
 CAPTAIN I. R. L. SHAW (C, 1939), Frontier Force Regt., I.A., in April 1942. (Singapore. Believed Prisoner of War.)

PRISONER OF WAR

MR. G. R. CHEAPE (G, 1930), Hong Kong Volunteer Defence Force, in June 1942.
 MAJOR R. T. BASSET, M.C. and Bar (G, 1931), R.B., in April 1942. (Italy.) (Previously reported Wounded and Missing.)
 CAPTAIN M. L. GILBERT (T, 1931), R.H.A. (Italy.) (Wounded; previously reported Missing.)
 SECOND LIEUTENANT C. B. CROFT (T, 1935), The Buffs, in April 1942. (Italy.)
 CORPORAL W. S. OLIVER (C, 1936), R.A.S.C., in June 1942.
 CAPTAIN P. C. BENSON (G, 1936), R.T.R., in July 1942.
 FLYING OFFICER W. McD. MORISON (W, 1937), R.A.F.V.R., in July 1942. (Wounded.)

PILOT OFFICER M. G. M. REID (W, 1939), R.A.F.V.R., in May 1942. (Wounded.)
 SECOND LIEUTENANT J. B. FRANKENBURG (C, 1940), The Cheshire Regt., in July 1942.
 MR. M. C. DODWELL (G, 1940), Hong Kong Volunteer Defence Force, in June 1942.

WOUNDED

CAPTAIN A. D. HUNTER (G, 1934), The Gloucestershire Regt., in May 1942.

The Stoic can rarely publish the names of Old Stoics who have been wounded except when their friends or relatives supply the necessary information. It is possible that many more Old Stoics have been wounded than have appeared in the *Stoic's* lists.

DECORATIONS

The following awards have been won by Old Stoics in addition to the forty-six already recorded.

D.S.C.

LIEUTENANT N. B. ROBINSON (T, 1936), R.N.V.R., in May 1942.

M.C.

CAPTAIN J. A. HUNTER (G, 1932), K.R.R.C., in April 1942.

LIEUTENANT H. N. STRAKER (C, 1938), R.A., in April 1942.

D.F.C.

PILOT OFFICER F. M. BENITZ (C, 1933), R.C.A.F., in April 1942.

SQUADRON LEADER P. B. LUCAS (G, 1934), R.A.F.V.R., in July, 1942.

FLYING OFFICER THE HON. B. D. GRIMSTON (C, 1934), R.A.F.V.R., on July 15th, 1941.

FLIGHT LIEUTENANT R. A. V. GASCOYNE-CECIL (C, 1935), R.A.F.V.R., in May 1942.

FLYING OFFICER R. A. P. ALLSEBROOK (W, 1938), R.A.F.V.R., in April 1942.

CROIX DE GUERRE AVEC PALME

LIEUTENANT R. P. ALDERSON (C, 1935), F.A.U., in April 1942. (Posthumous.) (For service with the Free French Forces.)

Citations have now been received for the two following awards. It is not normally possible to print these except when they appear in the newspapers or are sent by relatives. When they can be sent they will always be welcome.

FLIGHT LIEUT. A. C. GODFREY, R.A.F. Awarded the D.F.C. in August 1941 (*Stoic* No. 56).

"This officer has participated in 35 operational missions in Greece under extremely bad weather conditions. On one occasion a very cartridge exploded, filling the aircraft with smoke, but he kept flying while the fire was extinguished with the aid of the observer. On another occasion he was forced to abandon his aircraft by parachute. He was later picked up and while being transported to Menidi by air, the aircraft was attacked by enemy fighters. He promptly opened the rear gun against them, but was wounded in the right hand from which he lost two fingers. Flight Lieutenant Godfrey has at all times shown great courage and enthusiasm."

CAPTAIN J. B. HEYCOCK, R.A.M.C. Awarded M.C., January 1942. (*Stoic* No. 57).

"Captain Heycock was taken prisoner in the fighting round Sidi Rezegh. He found that a number of wounded men were also prisoners. Throughout the night he attended to them and

it was entirely due to his efforts and threats to the Germans that any reasonable treatment was given to them. In the morning our troops launched a counter-attack. Captain Heycock loaded a number of wounded into a German ambulance and, while the remainder of the enemy were withdrawing, forced the driver to drive out of the battle towards our own forces."

OLIM ALUMNI

GENERAL

The King has approved the award of the Polar Medal in silver to ACTING MAJOR N. A. C. CROFT (C, 1925), for good services with the Oxford University Arctic Expedition to North East Land in 1935 and 1936.

ACADEMIC

MR. G. L. LE BOUVIER (T, 1937) has been awarded a Scholarship for Anatomy and Physiology at St. Bartholomew's Hospital Medical School.

MR. R. O. RICHARDS (T, 1939) has obtained a First Class in the Mechanical Sciences Tripos, at Cambridge.

MR. J. B. DWIGHT (G, 1940) has obtained a First Class in the Mechanical Sciences Tripos, at Cambridge.

MR. J. F. NYE (C, 1941) gained a First Class in Part I of the Mathematical Tripos.

ATHLETIC

In the Inter-University Sports, held on May 14th, when Cambridge won by 57 points to 51, the Three-Miles was won by MR. P. C. HOLDEN (B, 1941), and MR. R. D. LIGHTFOOT (W, 1941) was second in the Half-Mile.

MR. I. J. H. LEWISOHN (C, 1941) represented Oxford against Cambridge at Golf on May 20th.

MARRIAGES

LIEUTENANT B. C. CARSON (C, 1926), R.A.O.C., to Miss S. M. Borrelli, on December 16th; MR. M. E. C. LORD (B, 1926) to Miss W. P. Lechmere, on September 30th, 1935; MR. J. E. DAWSON (T, 1927) to Miss E. B. Kewley, on January 8th; LEADING AIRCRAFTMAN B. G. N. KENNEDY (G, 1927), R.A.F., to Mrs. V. R. S. Bancs-Walker, on August 9th, 1941; CAPTAIN A. N. BALFOUR (C, 1928), Intelligence Corps, to Miss E. E. Cowell, on February 4th; PILOT OFFICER G. G. HARRISON (G, 1928), R.A.F., to Miss I. Wisniewski, on August 2nd, 1941; MR. R. HEBER-PERCY (C, 1928), to Miss J. Fry, on July 11th; MAJOR C. M. HEATH (C, 1929), R.A.M.C., to Miss F. M. Moxon, on June 27th, 1941; LIEUTENANT A. W. R. DE HORSEY (C, 1929), R.N.V.R., to Miss E. P. Wilkin, on April 30th; CAPTAIN J. K. FOY (C, 1929), 24th Lancers, to Miss U. M. Cleverly, on March 28th.

SECOND LIEUTENANT I. M. MARTIN (C, 1930), R.A., to Miss D. N. Dain, on September 4th, 1939; LIEUTENANT D. P. THOMSON (B, 1930), R.A., to Miss P. A. Grönvold, in January, 1941; CAPTAIN M. W. B. PHELPS (T, 1930), R.A.O.C., to Miss B. Boothroyd, on December 23rd, 1939; SURGEON LIEUTENANT J. M. WEDDERSPOON (C, 1930), R.N.V.R., to Miss S. N. Mathieson, on January 14th; MR. B. A. F. STEPHENS (C, 1931) to Miss C. M. D. Prideaux-Brune, on January 20th; MR. J. H. BROOKER (G, 1931) to Miss K. Redmond, in 1939; MAJOR I. R. GRAEME (T, 1931), R.A., to Miss E. J. Dyas, on December 18th, in Singapore.

SECOND LIEUTENANT D. C. RILEY (C, 1932), S.A.A.F., to Miss M. Lee, on November 20th, in Cape Town; MR. J. A. F. GETHIN (G, 1933) to Miss B. D. C. Westlake, on March 12th, 1941, in Chicago; SURGEON LIEUTENANT E. J. WOOD (T, 1933), R.N.V.R., to Miss A. J. Euraght, on November 25th; DR. E. V. HOPE (T, 1933) to Miss C. A. Powell, on June 27th; LIEUTENANT W. E. WALROND (C, 1933), East Surrey Regt., to Miss R. M. G. Larcom, on March 7th; MR. P. T. HAYMAN (C, 1933) to Miss R. E. Blomfield, on June 6th; DR. B. R. MITCHELL (T, 1933) to Miss C. H. Peel, on September 5th, 1940; LIEUTENANT A. R. AMBERTON (C, 1934), R.N.V.R., to Miss M. Y. Harvey, on July 11th; MR. J. L. ELVY (T, 1934), Rhodesian African Rifles, to Miss J. H. Ford, on April 28th, 1941, in Johannesburg.

LIEUTENANT K. A. CRADOCK-HARTOPP (C, 1935), R.N., to Miss G. A. L. Upton, on June 19th; MR. N. L. M. MACMANUS (C, 1935) to Miss F. McAlpine, on June 12th; SECOND LIEUTENANT R. F. NIGHTINGALE (B, 1935), Searchlight Regt., to Miss L. P. West, on November 1st, 1940; PILOT OFFICER H. D. SEAL (C, 1935), R.A.F., to Miss C. B. Mackay, on March 7th; MAJOR E. C. ASHTON (C, 1935), R.A., to Miss C. Butler, on December 3rd, 1940; LIEUTENANT P. T. ASHTON (C, 1935), Oxfordshire Yeomanry, to Miss M. St. Clair-Brown, on March 21st; CAPTAIN W. B. DRYSDALE (C, 1935), Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders, to Miss H. Platt, on March 12th, in South Africa; SECOND LIEUTENANT M. J. L. A. JOHNSON (T, 1935), South Wales Borderers, to Miss J. Knobel, on January 14th, in South Africa; SECOND LIEUTENANT A. W. HORNSBY (W, 1935), Royal Sussex Regt., to Miss P. J. Felkin, on July 18th.

FLIGHT SERGEANT G. D. ADDINSELL (G, 1936), R.A.F.V.R., to Countess Tatiana Khakolsky, on November 6th; SUB-LIEUTENANT J. F. GIBSON (B, 1936), R.N.V.R., to Miss M. A. Booth, on October 18th; FLIGHT LIEUTENANT G. W. DODWELL (C, 1936), R.A.F.V.R., to Miss P. A. Thomson Cantor, on March 20th; FLIGHT LIEUTENANT R. M. M. D. LUCAS (B, 1937), R.A.F.V.R., to Miss C. M. Hildyard, on April 23rd; TROOPER P. M. S. BOOTH (T, 1937), R.A.C., to Miss M. H. Walker, on June 2nd; SECOND LIEUTENANT M. N. WILLIAMSON-NOBLE (T, 1937), R.A., to Miss D. M. Till, on March 7th; LIEUTENANT P. J. ELLAM (G, 1937), R.A., to Miss E. A. Horwood-Barrett, on February 17th; PILOT OFFICER W. A. M. B. STEWART (T, 1937), R.A.F.V.R., to Miss M. J. Robertson, on July 7th; MR. R. G. FALCONAR-STEWART (T, 1938) to Miss B. Johnson, in 1940; SECOND LIEUTENANT C. F. A. BAXTER (G, 1939) to Miss E. F. M. Bloomer, on March 28th; PILOT OFFICER D. H. VILLIERS (B, 1939), R.A.F., to Miss P. Payne, on March 4th.

BIRTHS

To the wife of MR. M. E. C. LORD (B, 1926), R.N.V.R., a son, on September 26th, 1939; to the wife of MR. D. S. MONTAGU SCOTT (T, 1926), a daughter, on April 27th; to the wife of MR. V. C. CHAMBERS (G, 1927), a daughter, on April 16th; to the wife of MAJOR G. M. STEWART-WALLACE (C, 1927), R.A.O.C., a daughter, on September 5th; to the wife of MR. S. C. SWAN (B, 1927), a son, on January 23rd, 1940; to the wife of MR. S. C. SWAN (B, 1927), a daughter, on June 13th, 1942; to the wife of PILOT OFFICER J. FRASER-JAMES (C, 1928), R.A.F.V.R., a son, on May 13th; to the wife of CAPTAIN J. G. D'U. SHEARING (B, 1928), R.A., a son, on March 6th; to the wife of MAJOR D. MORLEY-FLETCHER (T, 1928), R.B., a daughter, on February 8th; to the wife of CAPTAIN H. W. NORMAN (C, 1929), R.A., a son and a daughter, on April 26th; to the wife of MR. C. C. PRESTON (B, 1929), a son, on April 8th; to the wife of MR. A. R. C. WATSON (C, 1929), a daughter, on March 8th, 1941; to the wife of MR. A. R. C. WATSON (C, 1929), a son, on April 16th, 1942; to the wife of THE HON. PATRICK OGILVIE-GRANT of Grant (T, 1929), a daughter, on January 19th.

To the wife of WING COMMANDER A. R. F. DE SALIS (B, 1930), R.A.F., a daughter, on June 4th; to the wife of MAJOR P. A. J. G. GRAHAM (C, 1930), R.A., a daughter, on June 17th; to the wife of MR. C. D. DULLEY (T, 1930), a daughter, on April 8th; to the wife of MAJOR C. E. SALAMON (C, 1931), R.A., a son, on April 22nd; to the wife of MAJOR H. D. H. BARTLETT (G, 1931), R.A., a son, on April 3rd; to the wife of SURGEON LIEUTENANT H. M. BALFOUR (G, 1931), R.N.V.R., a daughter, on April 20th; to the wife of LIEUTENANT D. K. W. BLAIR (C, 1931), Oxford and Bucks L.I., a son, on May 24th; to the wife of FLIGHT LIEUTENANT F. O. S. DOBELL (C, 1931), R.A.F.V.R., a son, on January 25th; to the wife of MR. J. H. BROOKER (G, 1931), a daughter, on May 22nd; to the wife of CAPTAIN H. E. HOPE (T, 1931), R.A., a son, on June 16th; to the wife of LIEUTENANT R. G. G. KENT (C, 1931), R.N.V.R., a daughter, on June 16th; to the wife of WING COMMANDER J. R. KAYLL, D.S.O., D.F.C. (G, 1931), R.A.F., a son, on December 12th; to the wife of MR. E. CADOGAN (C, 1931), a daughter, on March 15th.

To the wife of LIEUTENANT T. L. SECCOMBE (C, 1932), R.N., a daughter, on December 30th; to the wife of CAPTAIN P. HUTTON-ATTENBOROUGH (C, 1932), a daughter, on December 9th; to the wife of MAJOR P. W. FORBES (T, 1932), Gordon Highlanders, a daughter, on June 26th; to the wife of LIEUTENANT G. N. BELL (C, 1933), R.B., a son, on April 7th; to the wife of MAJOR A. W. TORRANCE (C, 1933), Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders, a daughter, on March 28th; to the wife of CAPTAIN H. F. CASSEL (C, 1933), R.A., a son, on April 30th; to the wife of LIEUTENANT R. P. BLOW (C, 1933), Royal Gloucestershire Hussars, a son, on January 29th; to the wife of MR. J. A. F. GETHIN (G, 1933), a daughter, on June 3rd; to the wife of SQUADRON LEADER J. H. P. GAUVAIN (G, 1933), R.A.F.V.R., a son, on June 23rd; to the wife of SECOND LIEUTENANT P. A. G. DIKEY (B, 1933), R.A., a son, on January 18th; to the wife of CAPTAIN F. J. R. P. NEEDHAM (C, 1933), Grenadier Guards, a son, on January 29th.

To the wife of MAJOR E. C. ASHTON (C, 1935), R.A., a son, on February 15th; to the wife of LIEUTENANT C. W. DAWES (B, 1938), R.A., a daughter, on March 25th; to the wife of LIEUTENANT J. P. T. DAWSON (C, 1938), R.C.N.V.R., a daughter, on September 2nd, 1941.

STOICA

School Officials—Summer Term, 1942.

Prefects :—J. W. Cornforth (G), Head of the School; A. R. Barrowclough (G), Second Prefect; A. J. Gray (T), Prefect of Chapel; W. R. Mallory (C); C. E. Guinness (C), Prefect of Library; W. M. Savery (W); T. G. Heron (B), Prefect of Gymnasium; J. D. Milne (C); P. W. Harvey (G); H. E. McCready (G); J. E. Colbeck (T); P. K. Collier (B).

Cricket :—Captain, W. R. Mallory (C); Secretary, W. M. Savery (W).

Lawn Tennis :—Captain, D. B. Eaglesfield (T); Secretary, P. W. Harvey (G).

Swimming :—Captain, R. T. F. Larsen (G); Secretary, I. A. P. Rumsey (G).

The following visitors have preached in Chapel this term :—The Warden of Radley; The Rev. M. P. Charlesworth, President of St. John's College, Cambridge; Dr. Micklem, Principal of Mansfield College, Oxford; The Bishop of Southampton.

The following postcard has been received :—

“Greetings to Stowe on its ninetcenth birthday from all O.S. Prisoners of War in Italy.”

Through the kindness of Mr. P. C. Hall (G, 1933) a particularly fine Collection of British Birds has been presented to the School. This was originally formed by Edward Hart, of Christchurch, Hants, and completed by Mr. Hall's father. Owing to transport difficulties only one-third of the Collection has so far reached the School. When the whole of it has arrived a fuller account of it will be given.

On June 16th, Second Lieutenant Kelsey, Suffolk Regt., from the War Office, spoke to the Upper School about the Services.

On July 6th, Group Captain F. C. Halahan, C.M.G., C.B.E., D.S.O., M.V.O., addressed the A.T.C. on entrance into the R.A.F.

On June 22nd, Dr. Arundell Esdaile, lately Secretary of the British Museum, addressed an Upper School audience on “America Today.” His recent visit to the U.S.A. provided some interesting and reassuring sidelights on the attitude of America to the war.

Intensive Physical Training has been a feature of this term.

The Inter-House P.T. Competition was won by Grenville. Cobham were second.

At Easter a Stowe Forestry Camp was held by Lake Windermere.

It has been calculated that during this term members of the School have, by mid-July, farmed over 5,000 hours. There is more to come.

During last holidays labels were affixed to many of the interesting trees of Stowe, giving their names in English and, for the benefit of local numina, in Latin.

The Bruxner-Randall Memorial Prize has, on the first occasion of its award, been won by J. M. Connell (G).

Medical Examination results have been as follows :

Cambridge 1st M.B.—Pt. 2 : E. B. Farrar (G), J. G. O. W. Yerburgh (B).

Oxford Preliminary Examinations in Natural Science.—Physics: M. E. B. Scott (T).

The following Cricket Colours have been awarded this term :—

1st XI. :—J. E. Colbeck (T) (re-awarded); J. W. Myers (C); N. C. S. Barling (G); Sir Francis Beaumont (W); E. A. Harding (B); Lord Calthorpe (W) (re-awarded).

2nd XI. :—J. W. Myers (C); N. C. S. Barling (G); Sir Francis Beaumont (W); R. P. D. Treherne (C); E. A. Harding (B); G. W. Hawkings (C); J. M. Gale (C); T. H. Lawrence (G); T. S. A. Lack (G).

3rd XI. :—J. W. Myers (C); N. C. S. Barling (G); R. P. D. Treherne (C); J. M. Gale (C); R. A. Guinness (C); G. W. Hawkings (C); T. S. A. Lack (G); A. C. L. Lewisohn (C); T. H. Lawrence (G); M. E. Fawcus (W); J. S. Hillyer (G); R. M. Verdon-Roe (B); A. J. Manley (T).

Colts :—P. R. Boys-Stones (G); J. A. R. Anson (G); C. Dansie (C); J. J. White (B); J. V. Bartlett (T); D. M. S. Baxter (W); I. H. Robinson (W); E. M. Arnold (G).

The following Lawn Tennis Colours have been awarded this term :—D. W. N. Calderwood (G) (re-awarded); J. D. Milne (C).

The following Swimming Colours have been awarded this term :—M. C. E. Shearn (T) and J. A. Wood (C) (re-awarded); C. Dansie (C); D. L. Donne (G); J. A. D. Rofé (G); R. A. Yule (B); J. M. Burt (C); A. J. Gray (T).

The following Water Polo Colours have been awarded this term :—J. A. D. Rofé (G); J. M. Burt (C).

ANNUAL COMPETITION PRIZES

READING PRIZES—*Senior* :

M. C. E. Shearn (T)

Junior :

J. V. Bartlett (T)

PETERS BONE ENGLISH PRIZE :

J. C. Farmer (W)

ROBERT BARBOUR PRIZE FOR SCRIPTURE :

No Candidate

BURROUGHS ESSAY PRIZE (Divinity) :

J. E. M. Irvine (T)

NATHAN ESSAY PRIZE :

A. M. Quinton (T)

CHARLES LOUDON PRIZES FOR GREEK—*Prose* :

A. R. Barrowclough (G)

Translation :

P. W. I. Rees (T)

QUENTIN BERTRAM PRIZES—*Latin Prose* :

J. M. Budden (W)

Essay :

P. W. I. Rees (T)

PRIZE FOR LATIN ORATION :

J. M. Budden (W)

J. G. RIESS PRIZES FOR MODERN LANGUAGES—*Senior* :

Not awarded

Junior :

J. W. Myers (C)

SYRETT HISTORY PRIZE :

J. C. Farmer (W)

HUMPHREY FOSTER PRIZE FOR NATURAL SCIENCE :

P. R. Toovey (C)

H.M. EVANS PRIZE FOR BIOLOGY :

R. T. F. Larsen (G)

PEARMAN SMITH PRIZE FOR MATHEMATICS :

J. P. Burman (G)

SCHOLARSHIP AWARDS 1942

UNIVERSITY SCHOLARSHIPS—WINTER 1941-2

- C. R. P. ANSTEY (Q) : Open Scholarship in Classics at Trinity College, Oxford.
- J. P. BURMAN (G) : Foundation Scholarship in Mathematics and Physics at King's College, Cambridge.
- J. C. R. WELCH (G) : Major Scholarship in History at Peterhouse, Cambridge.
- R. F. C. DAVIS (T) : Minor Scholarship in Natural Science at Christ's College, Cambridge.
- D. K. BEWLEY (T) : Exhibition in Natural Science at King's College, Cambridge.
- P. G. WORSTHORNE (G) : Exhibition in History at Peterhouse, Cambridge.
- P. D. BENNETT (B) : Exhibition in Natural Science at Clare College, Cambridge.
- D. A. S. GORDON (W) : Bevis Brindley Exhibition in Modern Languages at Clare College, Cambridge.
- J. M. BUDDEN (W) : Exhibition in Classics at The Queen's College, Oxford.
- M. C. ASHWORTH (W) : Exhibition in Natural Science at Trinity College, Cambridge.
(In residence.)

ENTRANCE SCHOLARSHIPS

Entrance Scholarships have been awarded to the following :

- P. A. L. BARLING (Mr. G. H. Morgan, Bryntirion School, Bridgend, Glamorgan) ;
R. M. MACNAUGHTON (Mr. F. I. W. Stewart, Shirley House School, Akeley Wood,
Buckingham) ; G. L. E. SPIER (Mr. C. E. Winter, Northaw, at Loton Park, Shrewsbury) ;
R. H. PRESTWICH (G) (late Mr. J. Boyce, Wellesley House School, at Rannoch Lodge,
Rannoch Station, Perthshire) ; A. J. O. RITCHIE (T) (late Mr. H. J. Kittermaster,
Cargilfield, at Lawers, Comrie, Perthshire) ; C. S. EDWARDS (Mr. G. Bernard Bee,
Eversley House School, at Coniston, Lancs.) ; J. O. ARNOLD (G) (late Mr. W. P.
Singleton, The Elms, Colwall, Malvern) ; A. P. CLARK (Mr. A. H. Forbes, Lambrook,
Bracknell, Berks) ; C. A. WAUHOPE (Mr. K. B. Tindall, West Downs School, at Blair
Castle, Blair Atholl, Perthshire) ; G. J. CHIBBETT (Mr. L. P. Dealtry, The Leas, at
Glenridding Hotel, Ullswater, Westmorland.

EXTRACTS FROM LETTERS FROM OLD STOICS IN THE SERVICES

AFTER SINGAPORE

We were ordered to rendezvous in the docks early in the morning . . . I got away in a rowing boat with another officer in my regiment and six men. Helped by a home-made sail we made Sumatra in eight days.

A CHANNEL CROSSING

I was over at Boulogne last month and frankly quite enjoyed it—at any rate in retrospect! I found France sadly changed—it is no place for a holiday nowadays. Nor did I care awfully for crossing the Channel in an open boat—especially after getting wet to the neck getting into the damned thing!

H.M.S. " ", c/o G.P.O. LONDON

I wish I could get down to Stowe. There are few lovelier places at this time of year, particularly in the early morning. I remember that I used to get up very early, steal half a dozen roses from the garden (not yours, but the one on the other side), wash the green-fly out of them in the Temple changing-room, put them in my study, and finish up with a long walk down by the lakes before breakfast, when everything was still soaked in dew. It seemed a very proper way of starting the day! One of the worst deprivations of life at sea is that of country sights and sounds and (most particularly) smells. The world of the sea has very few smells, and only one of them is pleasant and you'd get that just as well at the seaside.

I/C MOTOR TRANSPORT

I arrived safe and sound, and then began a period of waiting for the big show. It was reasonably pleasant, but the lack of washing facilities was rather a bore. We lived in funny little stone houses and caves and things—almost like our ancient ancestors. We had a bit of bombing round the harbour way and I lived for quite a time at a place called Bomb Happy Valley. I had an awful time with the Motor Transport, but we managed to hold it together. Anyway things were O.K. There was an 'Iti' nine-inch gun which used to shell the harbour. It was known as Bardia Bill (the Bastard was sometimes added). We used to hear it fire and then wait for him to whistle overhead. He fired an awful lot of duds, but the live ones would have done you a bit of no good if you were handy.

Anyway, the battle started one fine morning, and, as you know, a famous Highland Regiment did its stuff. That was us. I took the Motor Transport up and had quite a rough party. There was so much noise and dust and stuff, that it was damn hard to find your way. In any case there are no sign-boards in the desert and one piece of desert looks just like the next. I got out to the Battalion O.K., after losing my way once and being shelled the whole way and in one place just about driving up to the German wire. They gave me a very warm reception with their machine guns. None of us got hit at all—how, I don't know. It was just one of those things. I only lost one truck through shell fire and the driver was not hit. I eventually got back and dumped the stuff and so that was all right. Life was pretty good hell for some days after things really got going.

The next adventure of note that I had was one night returning after taking up rations. The guide lost the way and took us slap into the enemy lines, where we arrived at 6.30 p.m. The three trucks I had with me, all got mixed up trying to turn and so I had to leave them. All of us got away and were only shot at a bit. We had a hell of a job getting back to our own lines as we had no compass-bearing and only knew we should go North and a piece of West. Anyway, after lots of walking and steering through mine-fields and with the aid of my compass and the stars we got back at about 4.30 in the morning. We were kind of lucky, I reckon."

A REFLECTION

Whenever a battle is not won in the first three engagements, the side with the most effective recovery-organization, both for tanks and ordinary M.T., will win. That means that in a tank battle you must hold the battlefield. One reason why we are going forward now is that Rommel cannot get a recovery section back to Eastern Cyrenaica to repair his derelict tanks there. Furthermore in a long retreat the retreater, if pressed, is likely to incur the most serious tank losses from minor mechanical breakdowns alone.

THE NAVY TOOK US OUT

The ships had an awful bombing on the way over and *Ajax* had to go back to Alexandria. All the names of the ships have been announced in the papers and so I think I can use them fairly freely. The big snag was that we had to pass very close to Rhodes, where there was an enormous quantity of Stuka dive bombers. The Navy were simply magnificent as always and treated us like honoured guests.

... and I were asleep on the ward room floor when things began to happen. *Imperial*, the destroyer we were in, had had her steering gear damaged on the way over and we were suddenly told we had to abandon ship. I must admit I was a trifle rocked. *Hotspur* (of Narvik fame) came up alongside and we all hopped across; a bit nerve racking, as at one moment the ships were two feet apart and the next about ten. Anyhow all was well. We then lay off about half a mile and had to torpedo *Imperial*. It was an awful and awe-inspiring sight. There was a sheet of orange flame and then the whole ship split in two and seemed to go straight up in the air and stay there; for quite a perceptible time there was no noise at all, and then the father and mother of a bang.

The first air attack started at dawn and soon after *Hereward* was hit and had to put back. We went on going hell-bent for election and zig-zagging fit to beat the band. During the next few hours (from 6 a.m. till 2 p.m.) we were never free from bombers and *Orion* and *Dido* were both hit more than once. In *Hotspur* we had a series of near misses, which drenched the chaps on the bridge and almost blew us out of the water.

The noise was terrific; all the Chicago pianos going full belt and the heavy guns and our rifles and automatics. I sat quiet and just looked on. Did I feel in need of a drink or did I?

A LIBYAN TOUR

After three weeks of the battle I had a chance to see a bit of the battlefield. It was a real Cook's tour, done in a "Snipe" Staff Car with a minimum of discomfort.

I stopped for a short time at one of our base Camps in the dunes.

The Camp itself is all underground and all camouflaged. It is immense—but then any camp becomes immense when properly dispersed to avoid air bombing. Each dug-out is burrowed out of the sand and given a concrete roof. The passage walls are of sandbags and pit-props, and the passages are very narrow; but the offices are electric-lit and warm, with carpets on the floor. The whole place resembles a complicated coal-mine with slanting corridors and no comprehensible lay-out. Ventilation is good, blackout is excellent and there is camouflage netting strung about all over the place. Of course the one snag to a place like this is that nobody has the foggiest idea where anything is, and with the best will in the world it is impossible to describe it to anyone. Signposting is attempted. But to find one out of a thousand dug-outs is not easy all the same. . .

... The main artery of an army is truly an astonishing sight. A single-track railway line runs near an 18ft. road. One can go for miles and never see a living soul, yet one knows that ahead, hundreds of miles ahead, are thousands and thousands of men, thousands of vehicles and millions of pounds worth of equipment, all fed, oiled, greased and kept in being by supplies running along this empty, still road. . .

... Here one sees the first signs of the battle fields of last year. A few rusting lorries, with the strange olive-green camouflage of the Italians; a few derelict guns pointing cock-eyed to the desert sun; an unusually heavy concentration of empty British petrol tins—that is all that remains. . .

... And so some 400 miles from Cairo you just turn left and enter the desert. For fifty miles there is no sign of life and then you strike Piccadilly. You know it is Piccadilly because there is a colossal statue and Eros made of petrol tins and a notice board saying "Piccadilly," with its map reference. This a heavily populated area, and long association with British troops has earned it a series of English place names. "Long Valley" and "Charing Cross" are two.

... Here one began to meet the lorries of fighting formations. They were all brand new and as clean as their sandy paint would allow. These lorries take camouflage seriously and paint even their windscreens all except a small slit. Sunlight reflected from a windscreen has often brought bombs.

During the day one occasionally passed a convoy of up to 100 lorries moving across the desert in open order. From afar it looked like a vast fleet of drifters, scattered over twenty square miles, each with its little column of dust hovering above it.

... Eventually we crossed a battlefield. Nothing could be less impressive. True there were tanks. But a ruined tank doesn't fall to bits like a house. It looks just like a new tank except for a few holes and rather drunken guns. True there were a few burned-out lorries and empty shell-cases. But shell-holes don't scar the desert and the spoil of slit-trenches is just like any other bit of sand. True there were a few dead men. But they lie very still on a calm winter's day. There is, of course, no barbed wire, nor piles of stones leading up to the battlefield, nor anything to tell you who came from where—or who won the battle. But the principal thing which makes a battle-field unimpressive is the flatness of the ground. In that clear air one can see for about five miles, and I defy anyone to make a lot of old metal look impressive when it is scattered over four or five miles of flatness. . .

... All of a sudden I took a prisoner. I was never so startled in my life as when a little man in German uniform popped out from behind a bush and put his hands up. I had to pull the car up quickly and felt more annoyed than hostile. However, seeing that he insisted on surrendering, I became suitably ferocious and drew a gun on him—a process somewhat hampered by my gun being in a suitcase at the back of the car. However, in a matter of five minutes or so, during which time my obliging prisoner waited patiently, I had discovered my gun—it was in my pyjama pocket—found some ammunition, loaded the gun, cocked it and then put him in the car. I gave him water and a cigarette and we drove on. He was a very nice fellow from Bavaria and told me about some people I knew out there before the war. We agreed that we disliked Africa, in saying which he had probably more justification than I had. . .

... After lunch and an air raid we drove on Westwards to deliver some messages to a divisional H.Q. Alas! it proved to be an enemy H.Q. I turned the car round (the engine stalling three times on the way) and then drove away on the narrow road which was dead straight for a mile and so full of holes that speeds would normally be low. It is probably an exaggeration to say that I went faster than the rifle bullets which followed me down the road—but believe me, it was not for lack of trying.

And so back to Tobruk, and from there to Cairo by air. The other passenger on the plane was a Polish General who had just been inspecting some Polish troops. We had met at dinner the night before. Then, owing to the fact that he spoke but indifferent English, he had appeared far from brilliant and had not joined in any of the discussion held in the mess at which we were guests. Conversation on the plane was rather strained at first. These foreigners like compliments, but I could not find an occasion for paying him any. However, we stopped to refuel half-way back to Cairo and a chance remark of his about a propeller gave me a heaven-sent opportunity to compliment him on his knowledge of aircraft. His reply (which left me bombed) was "Oh yes, I know a little about aeroplanes. You see, I am a pilot myself and the Commander-in-Chief of the Polish Air Force."

I must say that the sooner the Imperial forces leave the sunny land of Egypt the better they will be pleased. The myth of the charms of this jolly country has been finally exploded.

My best wishes to Stowe.

NORTH ATLANTIC WINTER

Throughout this patrol I was keeping watch, four hours on and four hours off, on the bridge, being the telephone operator. It was impossible to avoid the spray which covered my balaclava in ice and made it very difficult to operate the 'phones efficiently. The cold was so intense that I was out of breath even after repeating the shortest of orders. The wind was so strong that I literally had to bellow down the 'phones. It was estimated that, during this storm, the waves reached a height of sixty feet. They were certainly gigantic, as from the upper deck the huge waves could be seen rolling high on either side of the ship. Even from the bridge one looked up at the waves ahead. The whole ship trembled as they came head on reducing speed to as little as two knots. Closing up was a nasty business, as I had to work my way along a heaving deck amid gushing water to gain the companion ways that were none too easy to climb. Below, on the mess decks, life was comical, with water rushing everywhere and all manner of tin gear rolling about. After three days the storm died down.

FROM A CAIRO NEWSPAPER

In a three-hour running fight over 45 miles of desert scrub and sand dunes one of our desert patrols has knocked out two German medium tanks, two armoured cars and one truck.

The tanks were of the M3. type; the largest employed by the Germans in North Africa. One of them was captured complete with crew. In addition a number of other German vehicles were damaged. This encounter with an overwhelmingly superior German force went completely to our advantage.

The British first sighted the enemy at dawn. They had been up in the forward area all night and had heard what sounded like tanks or trucks rumbling across the plateau and down the escarpment. When light broke, there, effectively, was a column of about 50 vehicles; armoured cars, infantry-laden trucks and guns. The tanks had gone past to the south.

Captain Hunter wirelessed a report to his base, then grouped his seven vehicles, two anti-tank guns and 45 men for what looked like a hard fight.

He opened fire first. The Germans were so surprised that their whole column halted for about 10 minutes. By the time they had started up again, Hunter was withdrawing swiftly to a vantage point he knew of. This was a deep gully about 5 miles back, in which the trucks were safely concealed while the guns were positioned behind a ridge.

"We had been exchanging shots as we withdrew, but now lay quiet, waiting for them," Captain Hunter said. "They must have thought we had retired for good. Certainly they weren't ready for our first shot, fired when they were about 1,500 to 2,000 yards off.

"In less than a minute one armoured car was ablaze, another had been smashed, and a heavy truck had been brought to a standstill by direct hits from our two-pounders. Steady small-arms fire raked the other vehicles as the Germans unloaded and swung their guns at us. It was time we were moving again.

"The German shelling was inaccurate, and we got along nicely until a lucky shot knocked one man off the back of a truck. He died later—our only casualty.

"We moved in a circle, exchanging shots all the while, but our wireless had broken down, and I saw that we might be headed off, so decided to withdraw. It was then that we came upon a couple of German medium tanks, the tail end of the column which had moved south of us at night.

"One was stationary, its crew repairing a track. They ran, but we captured them with tommy guns. The other was coming over the brow of a hill, firing at us. Our first shot silenced it. It was good shooting on our part, I will say that.

"We went back the next day and collected the tank the Germans had been repairing. Its crew, incidentally, had seemed glad to give themselves up. They were all very young; the eldest couldn't have been over 19. We gave them some food and they seemed quite happy."

The above account may be read in conjunction with the list of decorations recently awarded to Old Stoics.

POETRY

END-PIECE TO MATTHEW ARNOLD

The idiocy, inconstancy of fools
Living in a blank of chasmed holes
And blind escapes and darkened endless seas
Which ever herald dawns for men to seize
And love, die in a stabbing word, and blood
Runs in the eyes of men; and waters flood,
And in the darkness of eternal time
Is misery for those who dare not climb
To Him. One hears the cry of beasts to-day;
Hear not; and for the dead let no man pray.
Let anarchy, confusion, evil men,
Break now their souls and order come again.

J.C.F.

MUSIC

Music a portrait paints with care
Of man's eternal soul laid bare,
And every age, do what it please,
Is mirrored in its melodies,
And each succeeding generation
Is pictured in its orchestration.
For Sullivan betrays, perchance,
A certain yearning for romance,
And yet romance bound hand in hand
With Yorkshire pudding, money, land,
And wine to drink, which, is, you note,
Quite typical of when he wrote.
And Mozart's work, I understand
Is elegant and rather grand;
Which is, as anyone can see,
The spirit of his century.
But oh, today! Let man deplore
That this is truer than before!
Sanity totters on her throne;
The wailing of a saxophone
Screams to the inoffensive air;
The blues are throbbing everywhere;
And gentlemen, in well shod feet,
Thrill to a Conga's jungle beat.
The heavenly host, for all I know
May catch this madness from below,
And Cherubims, with accents loud,
May jitterbug from cloud to cloud.
All's lost. There's nothing else to lose;
The devil plays "St. Louis Blues."

A.G.H.M.

CATULLUS V.

To Lesbia

O let me live by loving thee
And thy life be in loving me:
We'll scorn in lover's unity
The censure of solemnity
and price it cheap.

Give me a thousand kisses now,
A hundred more, and then I'll vow
A thousand kisses more than this,
And thousands more, each single kiss
an amorous joy.

The Sun can die and rise again;
Thus can the sun, but not so men:
And when we die, for die we must,
Our bright love will be turned to dust,
our life to sleep.

And when we've pass'd our numbered span
We will forget, lest any man
With knowledge of how much we kiss,
Should count the number, and our bliss
wish to destroy.

K.H.I.

FRAGMENT OF SUMMER

Drunkenly swaying, comes the sated bee
From the country-flower's hollow tomb,
Out of the flower's depth to blinding day,
Rhapsodic sweet-breast, diligent he come,
Bringing honey to the honeycomb.

The country-fields are reaped. The labourer
Lies down before the fire for warmth and sleep.
His yellow hair lies loose and easy there,
And in the field the eager crops are ripe
And in the sky the many stars are bright.

J.C.F.

WAR

Dawn comes clean and cold behind plover,
wind runs new fingers over the downs
and a fresh light hovers,
revealing.

Up there it was beautiful, not pretty,
inhuman and without injury,
only death and irony.

Flame shrieking to azure sea :
imagine fear looming behind the steady eyes.

Because I cannot know if I believe
knowing that I do not know,
like steel made into bullet,
singing over the desert,
I shall not be afraid,
confounded by the tense lack of intensity.

But smiling perhaps as I withdraw the bayonet,
being not omnipotent,
knowing
that the hands that reach into the brain,
the dreamy fingers,
like the shadow in the hollow
they will fade,
perhaps to be born again in higher spheres.

Look then above the tepid brown
into the cold pale-blue,
And there twixt skylark and the windy circus,
remember not the agony,
but regard the sun and moon.

G.C.N.

POEM

In dark vistas, the storm-gnarled trees
Drowned in the stagnant dark, dark sea
Above afloat with asteroids,
Like steeples stand, caught in the tides
And crowned with the winking Pleiades.

Now at midnight this eighth sea drowns
Beauty spots and flag-flustered towns,
And in between the lonely beds
Floating like ships, creep things with heads
And Horror hides in dressing-gowns.

Sometimes however, as the bell
Sounds noon, in a green forest dell
Someone who walks alone will start,
Hearing the footfalls of his heart
Run back to midnight, horror, hell.

J.F.T.

Clutching in corridors alone
A bird-boned hand, cold as stone,
The dream-stained somnambulist
Stumbles, gassed in a nightmare's mist,
And wakes and finds the hand his own.

But when the combs of light have frayed
These rags that Fantasy has made
Of ghosts and girls, then window-clear
The sky shrivels the sports of fear
That crawl back to the mothering shade.

HOW THE POET ROSE TO FAME

The scene was an attic. It was a very dark attic. It was also a singularly untidy attic. Everything was on the floor. One dirt-encrusted window afforded an extensive view over half a mile of black chimney-pots. There was a small desk by the window at which a man crouched, feverishly writing. This was the famous figure of Tiberius Trotsky, the poet, at work—at least he wasn't famous then, this was before his great triumph. Here some description of Tiberius Trotsky, the Man, is called for. He was tall, broad and muscular. His head was large and sported an enormous crop of bristly black hair and a very bushy black beard. Not because he liked to look that way, but because he hadn't enough money to get sheared. He wore a red shirt, a yellow tie, a green coat, purple corduroy trousers and brown suede shoes which resembled rough blotting-paper. As a matter of fact his name was not really Tiberius Trotsky, it was Bert Trotter. He was a poet. That is to say, in a way he was a poet. He wrote things. They didn't scan or rhyme or anything like that; they didn't even make sense, except apparently to a very select few. The essence of the stuff was the link in ideas from word to word and line to line; though what form this link took, none but the very select few could say.

Presently the poet leant back in his chair and allowed a long sigh of contentment to escape through his lips. The great masterpiece was finished at last! He collected several dozen of the sheets of paper which festooned the desk and tied them into a bundle which he shoved into his coat. Then seizing his hat (which was à la Tyrolean but for a large ostrich feather stuck in it) he walked down to the street. He set off towards his publisher's office (he liked to say 'his publisher'; in actual fact no one had yet been rash enough to commit anything he had written to print).

He felt very proud as he pushed open the door of the private office of Nathaniel Gabbet, head of the firm of Nathaniel Gabbet and Co., printers and publishers. His manuscript bulged in the breast pocket of his coat. He felt very happy. Not so Mr. Gabbet, who, seeing this weird apparition come through the door, commended his soul to God and smiled nervously, hoping with all his heart that nothing violent would happen. From time to time he had received various contributions from a certain Mr. T. Trotsky, which, at the first glance, he had invariably transferred to the waste-paper basket. He had never actually seen the mysterious Mr. Trotsky and consequently did not know the identity of the colour-scheme bearing down on his desk.

"Good morning, Mr. Gabbet," boomed the poet.

"Oh—er, good morning, Mr.—er—er?"

"Trotsky!" said Tiberius with pride and emphasis.

"Ah, yes, Mr. Trotsky. I remember you sending us one or two little things now and again. Er—is that correct?"

"Yes, perfectly. The last was an elegy on life called 'Intimations of Immortality Inspired by an Incubator.' I wonder you did not find it suitable to publish, Mr. Gabbet. What has become of this masterpiece, Mr. Gabbet?"

This was a nasty one for any man to answer in the face of an outraged, and, Mr. Gabbet strongly suspected, mentally unbalanced author.

"Oh that, oh—er—well—a most unfortunate thing happened. Fact is it was lost by the office boy." (That was a lie; he'd thrown it away himself.)

"What! Lost!" Tiberius howled, clutching at his ostrich feather. "Lost! Gone forever! My masterpiece! It will never come back! The words came from a flash as the genius filled me. I cannot remember them now. Gone! Lost!" His voice sank to a whispering moan.

"Oh dear—er, how awfully careless—er—what a pity," said Gabbet. He couldn't think of anything else to say, so he said the same thing again.

"Gone! Lost!" Tiberius was still moaning. "But stay!" and here he reached for his breast pocket. It was only now that Nathaniel Gabbet noticed the ominous bulge under Trotsky's right arm. Long association with detective and murder stories had taught him that the right arm-pit was a recognized spot for carrying artillery. He sat up with a jerk, his eyes goggling. He suspected the lunatic was about to end their two lives in his despair.

"Hey! Hi! Wait a minute!" he yelled in extreme fright.

"Well?" said Tiberius dully. "What is it? I am a broken man!" This confirmed Gabbet's worst fears and he gibbered almost incoherently.

"I'll . . . I'll . . . do anything . . . publish anything . . . anything you like as compensation."

" Ah ! " said the poet, a beam of contentment illuminating his face. " then you can publish this ! " Whereupon he triumphantly drew out his new masterpiece from his breast pocket. " It is called, ' Philosophy in Relation to the Dust-bin,' and here it is ! " So saying he flung the bundle down on to Gabbet's desk, took off his head-dress and bowed low, in cavalier fashion, to the completely dumbfounded and aghast publisher.

Gabbet saw his terrible mistake. He had to publish the stuff, as he'd promised. And that, good people, is how the now world-famous poet Tiberius Trotsky came to get his first revolutionizing poem published, and thereby to attain the heights of success.

• J.W.M.

AUGUSTUS MONTAGUE BROWN

Augustus Montague Brown was the only son of a clergyman. He was born in the sunny Rectory of St. Margaret's, Chisleton. Mr. Brown, M.A., was nervous and serious. Rumour had it that he had been somewhat gay up at Oxford. But now all was well and the Rector had just published a book—a translation of some of Cicero's Orations. Mrs. Brown was pale and thin and not too strong. She had to rest for two hours every afternoon, but the village liked Mrs. Brown. A real lady she was, and she did do some pretty little sketches.

Montague was educated at home for the first thirteen years of his life. His father taught him, and he soon knew his Cicero. The summer afternoons he spent in the meadow near the church chewing grass and reading Nicholas Nickleby—or perhaps sketching the Rectory. Montague was an earnest little boy. He read most of the books from his father's study—though not the ones locked away in the desk.

Mr. Brown had saved up his money to give Montague a good education, and so Montague went to his Public School where he worked hard. One day in the holidays an Aunt came to tea at the Rectory. She had two lumps in her tea. She examined some of Montague's sketches through her spectacles and said, " Well, my little man, and what are you going to be when you grow up? An artist? " Montague spluttered into his tea and dropped his sandwich, but answered respectfully, " I don't know, Aunt Ermengarde. " That night he dreamt that his Housemaster was Michael Angelo, and his Houserom the Sistine Chapel. He decided to be an artist.

Now Montague was an earnest boy. At school he began to study Art, and could never remember to go to have his hair cut every fortnight. He learnt that Art was not Painting. His drawings of the Rectory were stowed away and he absorbed himself in putting his soul on canvas. He soon realized that his parents were really rather common and his letters home became shorter and shorter. He learned about Symbolism and the decline of Western Civilization.

At Oxford Montague was an earnest young man. He wore bow ties, read modern poetry and started to grow a beard. He was popular, as his father allowed him plenty of money, and after all they would pay him back some time. But Montague felt he was not getting anywhere with his paintings. He obeyed no rules, scorned the advice of his elders and aimed at Individualism. His work was admittedly promising; yes, some said he had a vigorous brush. But he was not quite satisfied.

Montague sat in a low tavern sipping beer when he heard some acquaintances across the partition. " Brown," said a voice, " . . . poor fellow. What Art ! " roars of laughter. " So utter . . . No soul. " Late that night Montague heard those words chasing through his head. No Soul! No Soul! He drew his sketches of the Rectory from the bottom of his desk—and his heart broke.

• • • • •

The Rev. Montague Brown, M.A., is now Rector of St. Peter's, Wharlington. His sermons are nervous and serious. His wife is pale and thin and they have one child—a boy. Mr. Brown is busy writing a book—a translation of part of Livy . . .

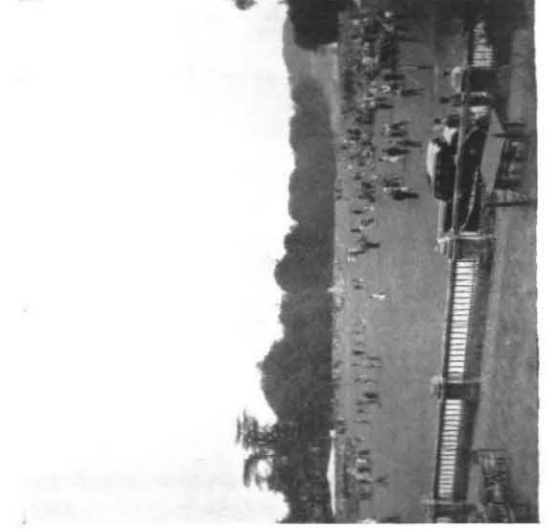
J.E.C.K.



[A.J.A.]

BATHING

Photo by]



[F.E.S.]

THE FETE

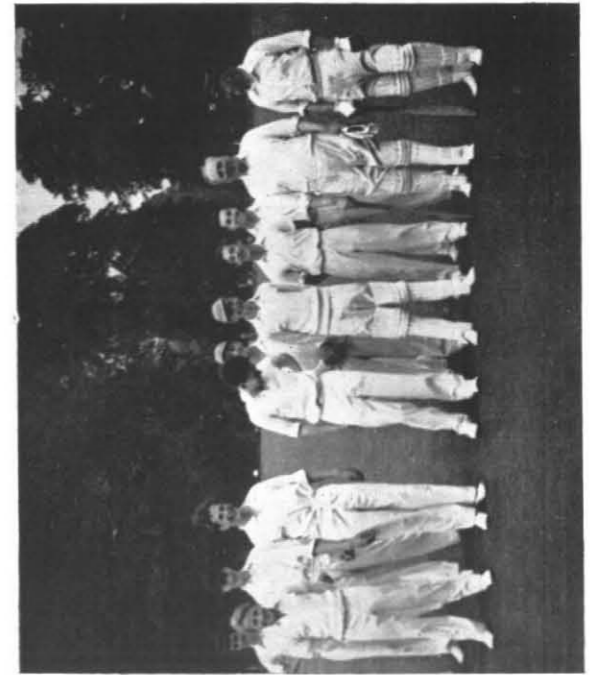
Photo by]



[F.E.S.]

THE FETE

Photo by]



[A Visitor]

STOWE V. M.C.C.

Photo by]



Photo by]

HOME GUARD

[A.J.A.



By courtesy of]

AIR-COMMODORE J. A. CHAMIER AT STOWE
December 9th, 1941

[The Air Ministry

THE WAITING ROOM, HADES

Two men, by name Hitler and Napoleon, are sitting reading Punches on each side of a small table. At length the former looks up, coughs nervously and begins.

- HITLER : Excuse me, sir, if I intrude; I know that it is rather rude.
But are you not Napoleon, the greatest man who sat upon
The throne of France, and conquered most of Europe, to its farthest coast?
- NAPOLEON : The same, and you, it's my impression, were in a similar profession.
That solemn stare I recognize, and hollows underneath your eyes,
As signs that from your very birth you wished to dominate the earth.
I've seen your pictures in the press, while waiting here, and so I guess
That, though you seem a great deal littler, your name is Mr. Adolf Hitler.
- HITLER : You guess aright, and up above I sacrificed ambition, love,
And honesty for sordid crime; in fact I had a lovely time.
I beat the Jews and made them groan and shouted down a microphone
And slaughtered French, and murdered Dutch, a fact that does not matter—much.
You did the same, or more or less? Come drop your modesty, confess.
- NAPOLEON : I did, but in a cleverer way, that makes me in men's minds today
A strange romantic figure. Now "a head oppressive with its brow"
(To quote my Browning) is not quite what mankind thinks of you tonight,
Or is it? For you were by fate born quite a century too late.
Your efforts have been all in vain. You understand?
- HITLER : I don't! Explain.
- NAPOLEON : The wireless—yes, the radio—has made you too well-known, you know;
But I, when I was there, could be a figure cloaked in mystery,
Unknown—a thing to make man cold with horror, terrible and bold.
My public was not made aware I dined on chocolate éclair,
Or how I talked and what I said, or when I rose and went to bed.
From this, all this I stayed exempt! Familiarity breeds contempt.
(I know the last line does not scan.)
- HITLER : You stupid pompous little man.
Men fear me! Yes, they fear me, see!! The decadent democracy
Trembles when on the ether blue with awful shout my voice comes through!!!
- NAPOLEON : Mingled with shrieking atmospherics. Enough, I say, of these hysterics,
And ponder to yourself a moment. Why, at the Hippodrome or Gaumont,
Does Chaplin ape with obvious glee your strident personality?
While Mr. Boyer's guttural tones from girlish lips draw amorous moans
And longings to be Josephine, my silly rather faithless queen.
- HITLER : Enough. Although you'd be surprised, I'm feared and hated!
- NAPOLEON : No, despised.
- HITLER : You died upon a lonely rock; I died in harness—
- NAPOLEON : A laughing stock.
Though I on Saint Helena wept and cried
With strange Byronic gesture, when I died
Men said 'A martyr dies. Great Mars deplores!'
And yet my character was bad as yours:
But then I lacked your setbacks; I seemed bigger.
You died a fool, I a romantic figure.
- A Devil looks round the edge of the door.*
- DEVIL : Your case is next; and so, to save some time,
You're called together, charged with equal crime!

A.G.H.M.

TALE

It is funny that when you do not know a thing you just go on as if it had never happened. The old woman of whom the backs of the hands were wrinkled and loose (with a ruby on the third finger of the left one) leant forward in her chair and removed the tea-cosy, and took the silver tea-pot by its black handle. Then she poured the brown tea, with streaks of light both yellow and amber in the stream of tea, into the most delicate and valuable cups; and added lemon to it. Then she passed it to the other woman in the black dress who was warming her hands in front of the fire. She took the covering from a plate of crumpets and passed those too. Then she leant back in her chair.

"When I was small, Margaret," she said, "I used to read Tennyson and Shakespeare, and I could quote from them at length; but to-day you know I rely entirely on a light library book."

Margaret smiled and, picking up a book, she said "The Farm, by Rose Ashley."

"Yes."

Over the mantel-piece a clock tinkled four, and upstairs a grandfather clock could be heard answering deeply. The room was in shadow but a globule of winter sunlight shone on the woman's hand. She said, "Do you know, I still remember a little:

That I did love the Moor, to live with him,
My downright violence, and scorn of fortunes,
May trumpet to the world: my heart's subdued
Even to the very quality of my lord.

Like that I remember my governess and school-room."

She said, "Anne is late for tea."

The woman in the black dress said, "Yes, I expect she will come soon. Look at this photograph of Jane and Graham at Windsor."

The two old women bent forward in the dim light and looked at the picture. In the garden, the daughter of the woman who had poured the tea lay drowned in the fish-pond, where she had been sailing a sailing-boat. Her yellow hair moved as the water moved.

It grew a little darker in the room and her mother turned on a light, and, looking at the garden, drew the blinds.

J.C.F.

THE ARTISTIC TEMPERAMENT

It was in a very contented frame of mind that I strolled along the bank of an almost motionless river that peaceful afternoon in June. Beside me, rushes were growing in abundance and the very mud at the bottom seemed to exude richness.

Rounding some bushes I came across an artist who was squatting uncomfortably on a minute sketching stool, craning over a canvas on a tripod stand before him. I greeted him amiably. He, however, did not appear to be of such a sunny disposition as myself, for his artistic soul was troubled and irritated. Curiously enough, he gave the river as the cause of his annoyance, an inoffensive enough part of Nature though it seemed to be. He followed up this statement with an abusive diatribe which he spat rather than spoke.

Apparently this unfortunate river was a rotten, lifeless, inartistic river, to paint which was beneath the dignity of any self-respecting artist. What it sadly lacked, I gathered, was some ripples to enliven it somewhat. At present, it had the appearance of a common piece of mirror out of a charwoman's vanity bag.

Not being well versed in art or criticism of the same, I took but an insignificant part in this conversation, confining myself to a non-committal "Yes" or a possibly still less committal "Yes?" But I soon left him to brood to himself and passed on—I had no wish to be depressed also.

I wandered a little farther upstream while my geniality restored itself after this rather unpleasant interview. Having gone only some fifty yards, I came to a small ramshackle bridge, which possessed by way of railings only a few dilapidated pieces of wood, sparsely distributed along its edges. I found a convenient gap and, casting a look back to where the artist was again

hunched over his canvas, I turned my back and dropped on to hands and knees. Then, hanging rather precariously over the edge of the bridge, I lay and watched the river motionless beneath me and the minute winged insects flitting industriously about the rushes. . . . Suddenly a hard object caught me smartly amidships; I threw up my arms involuntarily and hit the water with a mighty splash a few seconds later.

The world, as I trudged melancholy along, seemed tinged with sickly, greenish slush. The mud had previously, to my enchanted eyes, seemed to exude richness. Now my rather less enchanted eyes had tangible, too tangible, proof of it. I noticed that I had caused no small disturbance of the river, the surface of which was heaving remarkably and crinkling in a fascinating manner. And though the immediate wish of my enraged soul was to get back to civilization and baths with all possible speed, I decided to have a last look at the malignant artist of my recent acquaintance. Obviously he was worthy of the direct suspicion of causing my recent accident, but I could discern no motive that might have induced him to do so.

However, I approached from behind as stealthily as I could. He did not appear to notice me as he was intent on his work. I crept a little closer so that I could see round his hunched back. The picture before him was as before, but on the glassy expanse of river which had enraged him so much, he was now painting ripples, liquid, curving ripples, with a smile of grim satisfaction on his face.

G.P.L.

LAWN TENNIS

This year we have been unable to arrange many fixtures and most of the ones we have managed to obtain will be played near the end of term after the time of writing. This lack of match practice is a pity, as the team looks rather above the average of recent years.

The R.A.F. are providing us with most of our matches and Bicester have given us two most excellent afternoons. In the first match they won by the narrowest of margins and we had our revenge in the second.

D. B. Eaglesfield (T) and P. W. Harvey (G) can be a very strong first pair when they are at their best. Eaglesfield has all the shots but, unless things are going well, his temperament makes him play carelessly. Harvey, who last year had a good forehand drive and not much else, has improved all round and has played very well.

The second pair, D. W. N. Calderwood (G) and G. F. Colvile (G) have also played well. Calderwood likes the volleying game but does not put them away forcefully enough. Colvile, who is very young, shows the greatest promise for the future.

J. D. Milne (C) and J. A. Shepherd-Barron (W) have been well up to the average of third pairs, and Milne played very well with Harvey in the first pair when Eaglesfield was away. Shepherd-Barron knows the game well but is awkward in the execution of his shots. The team as a whole have played better doubles tennis this year, and have made good use of that most telling shot, the lob.

A new departure was a second V.I. match against West Heath Girls' School. We won after a good game and an enjoyable afternoon. A return will be played at Stowe on the last Saturday of term.

Grafton rather surprisingly beat Grenville in the final house match. Grafton beat Walpole in the League final.

In the Mornington singles the Tennis VI are being steadily knocked out. This is a pity. They are not worse than their opponents, but they lose their form when confronted by steady lobbing and returning of the ball. R. P. Bourdon-Smith (G) and P. S. Armstrong (G) are experts at this type of game and win all their matches.

Match results:—

Wednesday, May 27th.	v. THE MASTERS.	Lost, 4—5.
Wednesday, June 24th.	v. R.A.F., BICESTER.	Lost, 4—5.
Wednesday, July 8th.	v. R.A.F., BICESTER.	Won, 7—2.
Wednesday, July 22nd.	v. ROYAL CORPS OF SIGNALS.	Won, 5—2 (two unfinished).

CRICKET

The fixture list was smaller than that of previous years, owing to difficulties of transport, although very much larger than at one time appeared possible; teams other than the First were, however, more affected, so that it is greatly to the credit of those running them that a keen interest among the players was so well maintained.

The XI had five inter-school matches, including two with Bedford, having to drop Bradfield, Cheltenham and Tonbridge. Of last year's team, Mallory had Savery, Calthorpe and Colbeck to support him, and a fair number from the 2nd, 3rd and Colts.

The bowling did not really cause much concern, with both Mallory and Savery to open, but the batting was a very different proposition. There was no Hickling, either as run-getter or as batsman to hit a bowler off his length; however, someone usually rose to the occasion and by dint of steady rather than brilliant play the scores made were, for the most part, adequate.

The question of an opening pair was quite soon solved with Beaumont as Colbeck's partner.

There was not enough stability in the middle of the side to make the batting formidable, and a bowling side on a responsive wicket would have had an easy time; however, the occasion didn't arise, so faults in technique were less noticeable than they might have been.

Colbeck always opened very confidently and was usually good for 30 or 40, of which a big proportion came from beautiful strokes on the off-side; his particular weaknesses were the habit of flicking at length balls outside his off stump, and of lifting his head. His best innings was against Radley when he seemed set for a 100.

Beaumont, although unattractive to watch and with few strokes, was very difficult to dislodge owing to the way he watched the ball; especially was this so against Oundle, when his innings was invaluable.

Mallory, so often out playing back and across balls outside his off stump just as he was getting under weigh, played his best innings at Radley, going from strength to strength and making many forceful shots.

Savery played well against Bedford, here, and looked like winning the game on his own, until he missed a long hop and was lbw; apart from this, he disappointed with the bat.

Barling played several excellent innings and with increased confidence began to bat really soundly. Harding showed that he has a fine eye: with improved footwork, he should make a dangerous hitter.

Of the bowling, Mallory and Savery did very much the lion's share and stuck extremely well to their tasks; they did not spare themselves, although they often had to bowl for quite long stretches owing to a lack of reliable change bowlers. Mallory had his best day against St. Edward's (6 for 42) when he swung the ball very late, as did Savery against Radley (8 for 36), both of these performances being absolutely first-rate. The occasions were few when one or other was unable to defeat the opposition batting: one of these was at Bedford, on a batsman's paradise, when chances offered were thrown away.

The XI was fortunate to have a ready-made wicket-keeper in Myers, who has shown most promising form and who has improved noticeably with extra experience.

The fielding, never really good, was on the whole better than that of last year, with fewer weak spots. Mallory, fielding in any position, set a fine example which the rest would have done well to copy. Really good fielding makes a remarkable amount of difference to the bowlers and is of enormous importance.

Mallory has captained the side excellently, his changing of the bowling and placing of the field being both sound and sensible; he is to be congratulated on the successful results in the inter-school matches. There were victories over Radley, St. Edward's and Oundle, and a draw and a loss against Bedford.

The lack of support by the School in general when matches are being played has been most noticeable; it is a great pity, as it is impossible to maintain a decent standard for long without encouragement. One would have thought that even those not particularly keen on the game itself would have taken an interest in the School's activities.

Played 8 (to date); won, 4; lost, 2; drawn, 2.

1ST XI.

v. BUCKINGHAM. Played at Stowe on May 23rd. Lost by seven wickets.

Stowe, 76 (Colbeck 35).

Buckingham, 80 for 3 wkts.

v. BEDFORD. Played at Stowe on May 30th. Drawn.

Conditions in the morning were not good, the wicket being dead and the weather showery, but later on the pitch began to dry out though it never became at all difficult. Stowe had had only one match before this, so the team was an unknown quantity, especially with regard to its batting.

The visitors, having started from Bedford soon after 5 a.m. in order to make the match possible, won the toss and went in to bat; their start was quite sensational. Three wickets were down for 11 runs, all taken by Savery; Colbeck and Barrowclough each held a catch on the offside, and there was an lbw. The batsmen were trying to drive balls which were not coming on to the bat as they had done on the faster pitches. Things were still going well for Stowe when the score-board read 40 for 4 and again 67 for 5; then, however, the game gradually began to swing the other way. Abrahams and Haynes rightly decided that their job must be merely to stay in, stayed in and were content with this; after a while they began to open out, with the result that runs began to mount up. From 67 they took the score to 151, in an unfinished partnership which was of the greatest value to their side, and enabled Fletcher, the Bedford captain, to declare. This declaration was a good one, as it gave both sides a real chance.

The wicket had given no assistance to the bowlers and continued to be biassed against them throughout the match. Stowe opened with Colbeck and Beaumont, but when the score had reached 14 the former was out, flicking at the ball on the off side. Savery came in and runs began to come—slowly at first and then much faster, until the score had reached 94 when he missed a straight one; he had batted well and had put Stowe in a favourable position with regard to runs and time. Beaumont had been doing his job meanwhile, getting runs here and there and keeping his end going. Mallory was bowled at once, and Connell lbw at 99; not so good, but there still appeared to be no reason for despondency. Very soon, however, Beaumont, after a very useful innings, was run out, Haynes at cover making no mistake: this tragedy tilted the scales in favour of Bedford who were now on their toes. Barrowclough didn't last long, and when he went 6 wickets were down for 109, and less than a quarter of an hour left for play.

It was now out of the question to get the runs, but Gale and Treherne thought otherwise, got themselves out, and Stowe was for the first time in danger of losing, having lost 8 wickets. However, Guinness managed to stay with Barling until time was called, though not without several extremely narrow shaves. It had been an interesting and enjoyable game throughout.

Bedford:—G. S. Smith, c Savery, b Treherne, 17; D. G. Parren, lbw, b Savery, 0; L. F. L. Oakley, c Colbeck, b Savery, 3; F. M. Fletcher, c Barrowclough, b Savery, 2; A. C. W. Abrahams, not out, 70; T. H. S. Henderson, b Colbeck, 9; R. H. Haynes, not out, 36; R. F. Thomas, J. R. Fowles, J. A. L. Auden and J. A. Bacon did not bat. Extras, 14. Total, 151 for 5 wkts. (dec.).

Savery, 3 for 40; Mallory, 0 for 40; Guinness, 0 for 21; Treherne, 1 for 25; Colbeck, 1 for 11.

Stowe:—J. E. Colbeck (T), c Abrahams, b Bacon, 12; Sir G. H. F. Beaumont (W), run out, 33; W. M. Savery (W), lbw, b Bacon, 49; W. R. Mallory (C), b Fletcher, 0; J. M. Connell (G), lbw, b Fletcher, 0; A. R. Barrowclough (S), lbw, b Auden, 3; J. M. Gale (C), c Haynes, b Fletcher, 6; N. C. S. Barling (S), not out, 2; R. P. D. Treherne (C), c Oakley, b Auden, 1; R. A. Guinness (C), not out, 8; J. W. Myers (C) did not bat. Extras, 8. Total, 122 for 8 wkts.

Bacon, 2 for 33; Fowles, 0 for 17; Fletcher, 3 for 49; Henderson, 0 for 6; Haynes, 0 for 5; Auden, 2 for 4.

v. R.A.F., BICESTER. Played at Stowe on June 10th. Drawn.
Stowe, 147 (Colbeck 32, Savery 28, Mallory 25).
R.A.F., 126 for 8 wkts. (Savery 5 for 46, Mallory 3 for 34).

v. M.C.C. Played at Stowe on June 13th. Won by ten wickets.
M.C.C., 1st innings, 62 (Treherne 3 for 6, Mallory 2 for 15).
2nd innings, 89 (Savery 4 for 27, Mallory 3 for 23).
Stowe, 1st innings, 147 for 5 (dec.) (Mallory 57 not out).
2nd innings, 5 for 0.

v. RADLEY. Played at Radley on June 17th. Won by 79 runs.

Radley won the toss and put Stowe in to bat, hoping to gain some advantage from the tiredness of the Stowe team, who had made a journey which had necessitated an early rising. However, the batting of Colbeck showed little sign of any tiredness and his off drives were particularly invigorating. At 14 Beaumont, who had been scoring very slowly when compared with his partner, was well taken. At 43, Savery, who was just beginning to score freely, mistimed a hook and sent up an easy catch. Colbeck had been scoring freely and the total rose quickly to 121, when he was caught at the wicket. After he had left, the scoring slowed up and at the luncheon interval it was obvious that, while our position was good, we needed many quick runs before we could safely declare.

After lunch Mallory began to force the pace, but it was clear that sooner or later this would be his undoing. It proved sooner, but not before he had made a very valuable 60. Robinson came in to join Barling, but he was out six runs later through attempting to hit Agar, who for some overs previously had kept a good length. Connell joined Barling, and together they put on fifty runs. After a slow start, both hit the ball hard. Their wickets fell within two runs of each other, and shortly after 3.30 the innings was declared closed for seven wickets.

To say that the Radley batsmen were puzzled by Savery's bowling would be a grave understatement. His accuracy caused a most dramatic start to the Radley innings. Off his third ball he claimed his first victim. In his second over he claimed two more and in his third a further two, including Barker, the Radley captain, with a ball which from the scoring-box seemed to be of the sort which rarely fail to get a wicket. Two overs later he beat the batsman and to the end of this period his analysis read 5—2—6—5. Meanwhile, after three overs, Mallory had taken himself off and thereafter had tried many bowlers. Hawkings was wild but nevertheless bowled many good length balls, and Treherne got no help from the wicket.

At tea time the game was very much in our favour, but the last Radley batsmen were to put up a very stout resistance. Miller and Syson took the score to 77, and, when the latter was caught off Colbeck, Parry-Crooke continued the work. At 93 Miller fell to Savery, and at 137, after much mighty thrashing of the ball, Parry-Crooke suffered the same fate. Shortly after 5.40 the last wicket fell to Colbeck.

Stowe:—J. E. Colbeck (T), c Syson, b Agar, 67; Sir G. H. F. Beaumont (W), c Sawtell, b Lucas, 3; W. M. Savery (W), c Mathews, b Agar, 12; W. R. Mallory (C), c Agar, b Mathews, 60; N. C. S. Barling (G), c Miller, b Agar, 48; M. H. A. Robinson (W), c Lucas, b Mathews, 4; J. M. Connell (G), c Miller, b Agar, 23; G. W. Hawkings (C), not out, 0; J. H. Gale (C), R. P. D. Treherne (C) and J. W. Myers (C) did not bat. Extras, 8. Total (7 wkts. dec.), 225.

Lucas, 1 for 70; Agar, 4 for 41; P-Crooke, 0 for 51; Mathews 2 for 42; Gunn 0 for 13.

Radley:—L. M. Barker, b Savery, 5; I. D. Sawtell, lbw, b Savery, 0; A. C. Gardner, lbw, b Savery, 5; J. M. A. Gunn, b Savery, 0; J. L. Miller, b Savery, 45; J. V. Edwards, lbw, b Savery, 2; J. F. S. Agar, lbw, b Savery, 1; M. D. Syson, c Mallory, b Colbeck, 31; M. B. P-Crooke, lbw, b Savery, 38; D. E. Mathews, not out, 7; R. C. Lucas, c Savery, b Colbeck, 7. Extras, 5. Total, 146.
Savery 8 for 36; Mallory 0 for 46; Hawkings 0 for 18; Treherne, 0 for 20; Colbeck, 2 for 17; Gale, 0 for 4.

v. BEDFORD. Played at Bedford on June 20th. Lost by nine wickets.

Once again Stowe rose with the dawn and once again they were the first to go in. The innings began well, Colbeck and Beaumont scoring freely, and fifty was reached within half an hour. From then on, the period before lunch was well-nigh catastrophic. Beaumont rather foolishly ran himself out, Colbeck failed to play a ball from Fletcher squarely, and Savery, obviously worried by the bowling, fell a victim to the wiles of a slow bowler. Mallory and Barling stabilised the position somewhat, but Mallory played back to Fletcher, and was taken in the slips from a very lame stroke. Connell attempted to step out to the slow bowler, but lack of strength in one of his strokes sent up an easy catch. Gale and Barling played safely till lunch, but five of Stowe's best wickets had fallen for 111 runs.

After lunch the cricket brightened up and, thanks to attractive innings by Barling (45), Gale (22) and Harding (26), the score rose to 211, which could generally be reckoned as a very reasonable total.

It was clear that Bedford would have to score quickly if they were to get the runs, but before tea the pace was funereal. Several times Savery beat the batsmen, but he had not the accuracy of the previous match. At 43 Savery had Parren leg before, and Oakley joined Smith. Early on Smith had given a difficult chance, but Oakley, when he had scored 5, skied a ball, which, thanks to an unforgivable misunderstanding between Hawkings and Myers, was allowed to fall harmlessly to the ground. From then onwards neither of them gave a chance, and they steadily accelerated the scoring until it became clear that want of time would be the least of Bedford's worries. By 6.15 the match was won and both batsmen went on to score their hundreds, which was, if the writer's source of information was authentic, a school record.

It would appear that the Stowe bowling had been heavily trounced, but it is only right to record how Mallory and Savery slowed up almost to a standstill the prolific scoring, just before the winning hit was made. Right to the end Stowe showed great keenness, and this goes very much to their credit.

Stowe:—J. E. Colbeck (T), b Fletcher, 36; Sir G. H. F. Beaumont (W), run out, 31; W. M. Savery (W), b Auden, 3; W. R. Mallory (C), c Fowles, b Fletcher, 9; N. C. S. Barling (G), b Fletcher, 44; J. M. Connell (G), c Oakley, b Auden, 8; J. M. Gale (C), c Bacon, b Auden, 22; E. A. Harding (B), lbw, b Fletcher, 26; R. P. D. Treherne (C), not out, 10; G. W. Hawkings (C), run out, 6; J. W. Myers (C), b Fletcher, 0. Extras, 16. Total, 211.

Bacon, 0 for 27; Fowles, 0 for 30; Fletcher, 5 for 49; Haynes, 0 for 21; Auden, 3 for 68.

Bedford:—G. S. Smith, not out, 102; D. G. Parren, b Savery, 16; L. F. L. Oakley, not out, 100; T. H. S. Henderson, A. C. W. Abrahams, R. H. Haynes, F. M. Fletcher, R. F. Thomas, J. R. Fowles, J. A. L. Auden and J. A. Bacon did not bat. Extras, 15. Total, 233 for 1 wicket.

Savery, 1 for 89; Mallory, 0 for 60; Hawkings, 0 for 39; Treherne, 0 for 6; Colbeck, 0 for 24.

v. ST. EDWARD'S. OXFORD. Played at Stowe on June 27th. Won by six wickets.

The wicket was fast and true and was ideal for batting, whilst the outfield was in excellent trim. St. Edward's on winning the toss decided to go in, and things started happening at once.

The first wicket fell to Mallory before any runs had been scored, whereupon Street and Burbidge, the batsmen, treated the bowling with considerable respect, both bowlers (Mallory and Savery) being hard to get away and often extremely difficult to deal with at all. A gradual but steady recovery was made, taking the score to 53 before the partnership was broken, and a third-wicket stand took the total as far as 77 when Myers took a good catch on the legside. The luncheon interval had an unsettling effect, as a collapse almost immediately set in before Mallory's bowling. He was bowling a fine length, swinging late, and keeping all the batsmen on tenterhooks. Wickets fell regularly, 80 for 4 to 122 all out—a total which before lunch seemed likely to be exceeded comfortably.

Stowe's fielding had been fairly good, although there were still too many instances of slovenly throwing and not picking up cleanly. Mallory, who had lost his swing for the previous two or three matches, recovered it in wonderful style and bowling with plenty of life, took 6 wickets in 24 overs (10 maidens) for 42 runs—a fine feat.

Stowe did not have to face a large total, but at one time it looked as if there would not be enough time in which to make the runs, as during the earlier stages scoring was incredibly slow. However, with Harding in, runs came fast and eventually the winning hit was made about 12 minutes from time. The beginning of the innings was similar to that of St. Edward's—1 for 0—Colbeck being out to his weak stroke, caught in the slips. Barling then joined Beaumont, and the score, very slowly but surely, rose to 36 when Barling was c and b for a very useful innings. In the meantime, the bowling had been generally of an excellent length, Halliday being very much faster than any other bowler met this season while Shrosbree bowled straight and gave nothing away. Mallory came in and remained till 57 when he played across an off ball and was caught; Savery followed and stayed till the score reached 83; he was then beaten by Halliday's pace and bowled—83 for 4. Harding then joined Beaumont who was batting steadily and keeping one end going.

Stowe was behind the clock now and it remained to be seen what Harding could do; he showed us in no uncertain fashion, particularly with clean, well-timed, hits to leg, so that the runs were actually hit off comfortably with 6 wickets in hand. Beaumont carried out his bat for an invaluable 47, most of which were made on the on-side.

St. Edward's were a much better bowling and fielding side than they were batting, and runs, at the beginning especially, had to be well earned.

St. Edward's:—D. G. Street, c Myers, b Mallory, 38; C. B. Bowles, lbw, b Mallory, 0; R. W. Burbidge, lbw, b Savery, 24; W. B. Stevenson, lbw, b Mallory, 10; J. D. McKenzie, c Barling, b Savery, 1; J. G. Hopkinson, not out, 11; G. C. Powell, lbw, b Mallory, 5; H. George, b Mallory, 3; J. W. Halliday, b Mallory, 19; J. de B. Shrosbree, st Myers, b Harding, 0; D. Henderson, c Connell, b Harding, 1. Extras, 10. Total, 122. Savery, 2 for 34; Mallory, 6 for 42; Hawkings, 0 for 4; Treherne, 0 for 14; Colbeck, 0 for 5; Harding, 2 for 13.

Stowe:—J. E. Colbeck (T), c Shrosbree, b Halliday, 0; Sir G. H. F. Beaumont (W), not out, 47; N. C. S. Barling (G), c and b Shrosbree, 17; W. R. Mallory (C), c Shrosbree, b McKenzie, 13; W. M. Savery (W), b Halliday, 17; E. A. Harding (B), not out, 22; J. M. Connell (G), J. M. Gale (C), G. W. Hawkings (C), R. P. D. Treherne (C) and J. W. Myers (C) did not bat. Extras, 10. Total, 126 for 4 wkts.

Halliday, 2 for 30; Shrosbree, 1 for 24; McKenzie, 1 for 16; Henderson, 0 for 20; Street, 0 for 16.

v. OUNDLE. Played at Stowe on July 4th. Won by 47 runs.

Though rain threatened throughout the day, there was never more than a few drops, and it was clear that Jupiter pluvius enjoyed cricket rather than Home Guard exercises, for the day was followed by a deluge during the night. Stowe went in first and, though scoring was slow, both the opening batsmen looked confident. However, at 21 Colbeck was bowled and Barling came in to join Beaumont, who was beginning to score freely. The partnership was particularly distinguished by one thing—quick running between the wickets, a thing which is often so bad at Stowe. At 84 Barling was smartly stumped and was replaced by Mallory. The batting of Beaumont, though this is not said in any way to the detriment of his innings, reminded one of the village green rather than Lords, but it was none the less effective, and the 100 went up on the board. However, from then till lunch-time there was a continual procession towards the pavilion. Beaumont fell to the wiles of a slow bowler and Mallory, who had never really looked confident against this bowler, was leg before. Savery and Connell fell without any addition to the score: Harding, after punishing one or two loose balls, was taken behind the wicket, and Gale, choosing to play back to the slow bowler instead of stepping out to meet the ball, provided an easy catch for the mid-on who had been gradually creeping nearer to the bat. Thus the lunch-time score was 119 for 8, the last six wickets having fallen for fifteen runs. After lunch, Lack was soon out, caught in the deep, and the innings appeared to be all but closed. Myers, however, played one of those innings which often, as in this case, change the fortunes of the game. Together with Calthorpe, who, after a stubborn

defence, opened up and attacked strongly, he added 54 runs, which made what would have been a weak score look very reasonable.

The first two Oundle wickets fell quickly to Lack and Mallory. Franklin and Walker, however, looked formidable and seemed to have almost mastered the Stowe bowling. It was a stroke of brilliant captaincy to bring Colbeck on at this juncture, for Franklin, after hitting a boundary off the fourth ball, attempted to do the same with the fifth and was bowled. Walker was soon afterwards bowled by Savery, and from then on the Oundle innings was only distinguished by the good length of the bowling of Savery, Mallory and Harding, and the wicket-keeping of Myers. Stowe won a well-deserved victory, the first against Oundle for five years.

Stowe:—J. E. Colbeck (T), b Beldan, 15; Sir G. H. F. Beaumont (W), b Graesser, 63; N. C. S. Barling (G), st Easdale, b Walker, 19; W. R. Mallory (C), lbw, b Graesser, 9; W. M. Savery (W), c Franklin, b Walker, 0; J. M. Connell (G), c and b Walker, 0; E. A. Harding (B), c Easdale, b Lake, 8; J. M. Gale (C), c Walker, b Lake, 1; Lord Calthorpe (W), not out, 21; T. S. A. Lack (G), c Hanscomb, b Lake, 1; J. W. Myers (C), b Walker, 34. Extras, 4. Total, 175.

Walker, 4 for 58; Beldan, 1 for 13; Milligan, 0 for 30; Graesser, 2 for 37; Lake, 3 for 33.

Oundle:—K. G. Malet, c Harding, b Mallory, 6; J. C. Hanscomb, b Lack, 14; R. A. E. Franklin, b Colbeck, 37; T. J. O. Walker, b Savery, 35; A. R. A. Beldan, c Beaumont, b Savery, 9; J. A. S. Maitland, st Myers, b Harding, 2; M. R. Graesser, c Myers, b Mallory, 5; D. de Figueiredo, not out, 7; M. T. Easdale, lbw, b Harding, 4; A. G. Milligan, lbw, b Savery, 2; M. S. Lake, b Savery, 0. Extras, 7. Total, 128. Savery, 4 for 37; Mallory, 2 for 34; Harding, 2 for 18; Lack, 1 for 12; Calthorpe, 0 for 10; Colbeck, 1 for 10.

2ND XI.

It was a pity that there were not more matches, for the 2nd XI had the shaping of a really good side. It was well led by J. W. Cornforth (G) who also showed good form as an all-rounder. A. R. Barrowclough (G), G. T. G. Conant (B), M. H. A. Robinson (W) and T. H. Lawrence (G) have all batted well, whilst most of the bowling was done by Cornforth, G. W. Hawkings (C), R. A. Guinness (C) and T. S. A. Lack (G).

Results:—

May 23rd. v. BUCKINGHAM. Home. Drawn.

Stowe, 155 for 3 dec. (A. R. Barrowclough (G) 59, G. T. G. Conant (B) 44).
Buckingham, 55 for 8.

June 24th. v. R.A.F., CROUGHTON. Won.

R.A.F., 89 (J. W. Cornforth (G) 3 for 8, M. H. A. Robinson (W) 2 for 8, G. T. G. Conant (B) 2 for 2).
Stowe, 201 for 8 (T. H. Lawrence (G) 46, T. S. A. Lack (G) 59 not out, R. M. Verdoun-Roe (B) 27 not out).

July 4th. v. OUNDLE. Home. Lost by seven wickets.

Stowe, 171 (M. H. A. Robinson (W) 64, J. W. Cornforth (G) 52).
Oundle, 173 for 3 (J. W. Cornforth (G) 3 for 45).

COLTS' XI.

June 17th. v. RADLEY. Away. Won by 22 runs.

Stowe, 160 for 6 dec. (J. V. Bartlett (T) 62, J. A. R. Anson (G) 51).
Radley, 138 (D. M. S. Baxter (W) 5 for 25).

June 20th. v. BEDFORD. Away. Lost by seven wickets.

Stowe, 67 (D. M. S. Baxter (W) 19) and 73 (J. V. Bartlett (T) 28).
Bedford, 69 (C. Dansie (C) 4 for 21) and 73 for 3.

Matches were also played against Mr. Capel Cure's XI, which was drawn, and W. R. Mallory's XI, which was lost.

CRICKET HOUSE MATCHES 1942

First Round.—GRENVILLE v. COBHAM. Grenville won by 8 wickets. Cobham, 66 (J. W. Myers 17 not out; T. S. A. Lack 6 for 21); Grenville, 67 for 2 (J. M. Connell 41 not out). CHATHAM v. CHANDOS. Chatham won by 9 wickets. Chandos, 66 (C. E. N. Graham 32; W. R. Mallory 6 for 9); Chatham, 70 for 1 (R. P. D. Treherne 37 not out, P. D. F. Kelly 27). GRAFTON v. TEMPLE. Grafton won by 9 wickets. Temple, 54; Grafton 55 for 1. WALPOLE v. BRUCE. Walpole won by 4 wickets. Bruce, 99 (E. A. Harding 23; Sir Francis Beaumont 8 for 25); Walpole, 100 for 6 (Sir Francis Beaumont 49 not out, W. M. Savery 22).

Semi-Final.—CHATHAM v. GRENVILLE. Chatham won by one wicket. Grenville, 55 (W. R. Mallory 7 for 30); Chatham, 56 for 9 (R. F. T. Larsen 4 for 16). WALPOLE v. GRAFTON. Walpole won by 9 wickets. Grafton, 91 (J. C. S. Knight 20; Sir Francis Beaumont 5 for 31, W. M. Savery 3 for 35); Walpole 92 for 1 (Sir Francis Beaumont 33, Lord Calthorpe 23, W. M. Savery 30 not out).

Final House Match.

CHATHAM v. WALPOLE. Walpole won by 189 runs.

WALPOLE.		CHATHAM.	
1st innings.		1st innings.	
Lord Calthorpe, lbw, b Mallory.....	17	Lord Calthorpe, lbw, b Treherne.....	10
Sir F. Beaumont, c Freeland, b Mallory	9	c sub, b Mallory.....	15
W. M. Savery, not out.....	80	c Treherne, b Mallory.....	74
M. H. A. Robinson, lbw, b Mallory.....	1	c Gale, b Mallory.....	2
I. H. Robinson, b Mallory.....	3	lbw, b Mallory.....	4
J. F. Cullis, c Black, b Treherne.....	1	st Kelly, b Mallory.....	0
D. M. S. Baxter, c Black, b Dansie.....	7	c sub, b Mallory.....	8
M. E. Fawcus, lbw, b Dansie.....	3	c Gale, b Dansie.....	11
D. G. Campion, run out.....	2	not out.....	10
C. M. Campbell, c Kelly, b Mallory.....	2	c Bremner, b Mallory.....	3
The Hon. R. E. H. Keppel, b Mallory.....	0	c and b Treherne.....	6
Extras.....	8	Extras.....	12
Total.....	133	Total.....	155

Bowling.—Mallory 6 for 47.

Bowling.—Mallory 7 for 57.

WALPOLE.		CHATHAM.	
2nd innings.		2nd innings.	
Lord Calthorpe, lbw, b Treherne.....	10	c Robinson, b Calthorpe.....	15
c sub, b Mallory.....	15	lbw, b Savery.....	2
c Treherne, b Mallory.....	74	lbw, b Savery.....	4
c Gale, b Mallory.....	2	b Savery.....	6
lbw, b Mallory.....	4	c Baxter, b Savery.....	2
st Kelly, b Mallory.....	0	c Robinson, b Savery.....	1
c sub, b Mallory.....	8	b Savery.....	3
c Gale, b Dansie.....	11	not out.....	2
not out.....	10	b Savery.....	1
c Bremner, b Mallory.....	3	b Beaumont.....	0
c and b Treherne.....	6	b Savery.....	0
Extras.....	12	Extras.....	7
Total.....	155	Total.....	43

Bowling.—Savery, 7 for 22.

Bowling.—Savery 8 for 14.

JUNIOR HOUSE MATCHES.

First Round.—CHANDOS v. CHATHAM. Chandos won by 6 wickets. Chatham, 68 (R. C. Clayton 7 for 16); Chandos, 69 for 4 (P. D. F. Duncombe 21). COBHAM v. GRENVILLE. Cobham won by 5 wickets. Grenville, 37 (A. F. Cottier 6 for 13); Cobham, 42 for 5. TEMPLE v. GRAFTON. Temple won by 7 wickets. Grafton, 55 (A. J. Rowntree 3 for 2, B. B. Croom-Johnson 3 for 45); Temple, 57 for 3 (J. V. Bartlett 42 not out). WALPOLE v. BRUCE. Walpole won by 8 wickets. Bruce, 49 (S. G. Hammick 4 for 13); Walpole 53 for 2 wickets (G. C. Robinson 27).

Second Round.—COBHAM v. CHANDOS. Cobham won by 216 runs. Cobham, 284 for 9 dec. (A. F. Cottier 79, P. N. Briggs 47); Chandos, 68 (D. Turquand-Young 6 for 17). TEMPLE v. WALPOLE. Temple won by 6 runs. Temple, 84 (B. B. Croom-Johnson 23); Walpole, 78 (B. B. Croom-Johnson 4 for 28, J. V. Bartlett 3 for 36, H. R. Marten 2 for 8).

Final.—TEMPLE v. WALPOLE. Temple won by 57 runs.

Temple, 174 (H. R. Marten 33, A. J. Rowntree 29, J. V. Bartlett 35, M. J. A. Davies 25, B. B. Croom-Johnson 22; A. F. Cottier 6 for 30) and 51 (R. R. Davis 20; D. Turquand-Young 6 for 25).

Cobham, 78 (B. B. Croom-Johnson 5 for 20) and 90 (B. B. Croom-Johnson 4 for 25, R. R. Davis 3 for 10).

SPORTS

The Sports took place on March 28th in weather which, though bright, was far too cold to give promise of good performances, and indeed it may be said that both times and distances were below standard, though this, of course, was partly due to the lower average age of the competitors. M. H. A. Robinson, as expected, was the best distance runner, and had no difficulty in winning both the Mile and the Half Mile, of which the latter was the better performance. G. T. G. Conant could not reproduce his form in the Quarter Mile and came in second to J. E. Murray in worse time than that in which he won the event last year: he made up for this, however, by winning the 220 Yards in fairly reasonable time. Both High and Long Jumps were disappointing, but the Javelin and Discus, won by G. Wachmann and S. C. Lloyd respectively, were better than last year.

In the Under 16 Class, R. H. M. Pease reproduced the form which had made him the best performer in the Under 15 Class last year and won the Hundred Yards, the 220 Yards, the Half Mile and the Hurdles.

The outstanding performance in the Under 15 Class was A. R. N. Field's Long Jump which was eight inches better than that of the class above him. The remainder of the events were evenly distributed among the competitors.

The House Competition was won very easily by Bruce.

The points were as follows:—Bruce, 131½; Grenville, 89; Walpole, 84½; Grafton, 57; Chandos, 28; Cobham, 18; Temple, 8; Chatham, 8.

OPEN EVENTS

100 Yards.—1, H. E. McCready (♠); 2, G. T. G. Conant (B); 3, J. E. Murray (B); 4, P. N. Pearson (C); 5, R. A. Yule (B); 6, D. W. N. Calderwood (G). Time, 11.6 secs.

220 Yards.—1, G. T. G. Conant (B); 2, J. E. Murray (B); 3, P. N. Pearson (C); 4, H. E. McCready (♠); 5, R. A. Yule (B); 6, I. A. P. Rumsey (G). Time, 25.2 secs.

Quarter Mile.—1, J. E. Murray (B); 2, G. T. G. Conant (B); 3, J. W. Cornforth (G); 4, H. E. McCready (♠); 5, D. Rutherford (C); 6, P. N. Pearson (C). Time, 56 secs.

Half Mile.—1, M. H. A. Robinson (W); 2, P. R. H. A. Billings (C); 3, D. L. Vere Hodge (G); 4, D. L. C. Hodges (W); 5, D. R. Prestwich (♠); 6, W. E. Duck (W). Time, 2 mins. 11.2 secs.

One Mile.—1, M. H. A. Robinson (W); 2, D. L. C. Hodges (W); 3, R. M. Sellers (W); 4, A. N. C. Bruce (B); 5, D. L. Vere Hodge (G); 6, P. R. A. H. Billinge (C). Time, 5 mins. 2.2 secs.

120 Yards Hurdles.—1, D. W. N. Calderwood (G); 2, M. H. A. Robinson (W); 3, J. E. Murray (B); 4, Lord Calthorpe (W); 5, A. R. Barrowclough (G); 6, R. T. F. Larsen (G). Time, 18.4 secs.

High Jump.—1, B. S. Dodwell (G); 2, J. B. A. Kessler (B); 3, D. L. Vere Hodge (G); 4, T. H. Lawrence (G); 5, P. R. A. H. Billinge (C); 6, J. E. Murray (B). Height, 5 ft.

Long Jump.—1, J. E. Murray (B); 2, D. L. Vere Hodge (G); 3, J. W. Cornforth (G); 4, A. R. Barrowclough (G); 5, J. M. Connell (G); 6, J. S. Hillyer (G). Distance, 19 ft. 2½ ins.

Pole Vault.—1, J. E. Murray (B); 2, J. M. Connell (G); 3, S. C. Lloyd (B); 4, R. T. F. Larsen (G). Height, 8 ft. 9 ins.

Putting the Weight.—1, A. J. Gray (T); 2, J. W. Cornforth (G); 3, J. M. Burt (C); 4, R. T. F. Larsen (G). Distance, 35 ft. 8½ ins.

Throwing the Discus.—1, S. C. Lloyd (B); 2, W. M. Savery (W); 3, D. A. S. Gordon (W); 4, J. M. Burt (C). Distance, 106 ft. 4 ins.

Throwing the Javelin.—1, G. Wachman (G); 2, R. T. F. Larsen (G); 3, W. E. Duck (W); 4, M. H. A. Robinson (W). Distance, 127 ft. 11 ins.

UNDER SIXTEEN EVENTS

100 Yards.—1, R. H. M. Pease (G); 2, O. M. Watson (C); 3, N. C. S. Barling (G); 4, R. F. Wright (G). Time, 12.1 secs.

220 Yards.—1, R. H. M. Pease (G); 2, O. M. Watson (C); 3, P. J. S. Mackay (T); 4, I. E. C. Danvers (B). Time, 27.3 secs.

Quarter Mile.—1, G. P. Lloyd (B); 2, O. M. Watson (C); 3, W. E. Lord (C); 4, M. D. Rutherford (C). Time, 62.4 secs.

Half Mile.—1, R. H. M. Pease (G); 2, I. H. Robinson (W); 3, G. P. Lloyd (B); 4, R. F. Wright (G). Time, 2 mins. 20.7 secs.

Three-Quarter Mile.—1, I. H. Robinson (W); 2, J. J. White (B); 3, C. Dansie (C); 4, H. J. F. Marriott (C). Time, 3 mins. 58.8 secs.

High Jump.—1, G. P. Lloyd (B); 2, I. H. Robinson (W); 3, S. G. Hammick (W); 4, G. P. Wright (C). Height, 4 ft. 9 ins.

120 Yards Hurdles.—1, R. H. M. Pease (G); 2, G. P. Lloyd (B); 3, T. J. Thackrah (B); 4, T. D. O. Codner (G). Time, 19.8 secs.

Long Jump.—1, N. C. S. Barling (G); 2, G. P. Lloyd (B); 3, J. J. White (B); 4, R. H. M. Pease (G). Distance, 16 ft. 2¼ ins.

Putting the Weight.—1, D. L. Pike (G); 2, N. C. S. Barling (G); 3, C. H. Blamey (C). Distance, 35 ft. 8 ins.

UNDER FIFTEEN EVENTS

100 Yards.—1, C. S. O'D Scott (B); 2, D. L. Pike (G); 3, R. C. B. Chancellor (C). Time, 12.2 secs.

Half Mile.—1, R. C. B. Chancellor (C); 2, G. C. Robinson (W); 3, D. C. Bakirgian (C). Time, 2 mins. 25.6 secs.

75 Yards Hurdles.—1, G. C. Robinson (W); 2, R. C. B. Chancellor (C); 3, J. V. Bartlett (T). Time, 11.8 secs.

High Jump.—1, G. C. Robinson (W); 2, R. C. B. Chancellor (C); 3, P. G. Shepherd (C). Height, 4 ft. 5 ins.

Long Jump.—1, A. R. N. Field (C); 2, G. C. Robinson (W) and C. S. O'D Scott (B) equal. Distance, 16 ft. 10½ ins.

THE RELAYS

The Inter-House Relays were run on Monday, March 30th. The meeting ultimately resolved itself into a contest between Grenville and Bruce, with Walpole some distance behind. Temple found themselves athletically in extremis and were unable to field a team in all events. Grenville used their resources skilfully and the issue was beyond doubt by the time the Composite was run. Bruce deserve sympathy for being once more second after their defeat by Chaudos last year.

The results were:—

		Bru.	Tem.	Gren.	Chan.	Cob.	Chat.	Graf.	Wal.
100 Yards	49.3 secs.	7	2	3	4½	1	0	4½	6
Hurdles	57.4 secs.	6	4	7	2	1	0	5	3
220 Yards	1 min. 47.5 secs.	6	4	7	5	2	0	3	1
440 Yards	4 mins. 6.2 secs.	5	0	7	3	6	1	2	4
880 Yards	9 mins. 25.6 secs.	4	0	7	5	3	1	2	6
Composite Mile	4 mins. 8.3 secs.	5	0	6	2	3	1	4	7
Points		33	10	37	21½	16	3	20½	27
Place		2	7	1	4	6	8	5	3

SWIMMING

There was only one School Match this term; but there were four against R.A.F. teams. We were successful in every match. The results were as follows:—

June 6th.	Stowe, 30½ points; R.A.F., Bicester, 8½.
June 13th.	Stowe, 26 points; R.A.F., Heyford, 24.
June 24th.	Stowe, 36 points; R.A.F., Bicester, 30.
June 27th.	Stowe, 37 points; Owens School, 32.
July 8th.	Stowe, 34 points; R.A.F., Bicester, 25.

I.A.P.R.

JUNIOR TRAINING CORPS NOTES

The following promotions have been made this term:—

To *Senior Under-Officer*: Under-Officer T. G. Heron (B).

To *Under-Officer*: Sergeants M. H. A. Robinson (W), D. C. Lunn-Rockcliffe (C), P. M. B. Greenall (C), S. C. Lloyd (B).

To *Sergeants*: Corporals S. C. V. Dodgson (W), J. D. Milne (C), G. Wachmann (G), J. S. Barrowclough (W), H. F. Deakin (W), J. P. Sassoon (G), C. E. Guinness (C), M. A. Marshall (C), R. O. H. Crewdson (C), D. L. C. Hodges (W), J. M. Connell (G), G. R. Lees (T).

To *Corporal*: Lance-Corporals G. D. Wauthope (C), J. H. Welch (C), R. T. F. Larsen (G), A. R. Barrowclough (G), A. J. Manley (T), P. K. Withinshaw (C), R. S. Cross (T), W. H. Inglis (G), W. M. Savery (W), J. C. Farmer (W), C. E. N. Graham (C).

Appointed *Lance-Corporal*: Cadets J. E. C. Kennon (G), J. G. Cameron (C), T. S. A. Lack (G), D. R. Prestwich (G), P. K. Harper (T), H. H. B. Oswald (C), J. E. M. Irvine (T), J. W. Myers (C), J. A. Shepherd-Barron (W), P. N. Pearson (C), D. Carnegie-Arbutnott (B), J. M. Ashcroft (C).

On the enrolment of 50 Recruits in May the strength of the Contingent rose to 330 cadets. Last March there were 83 candidates for War Certificate "A" (Part I), of whom 76 passed; 38 candidates took Part II, and 21 passed.

TRAINING

This summer we have taken over a second afternoon a week and abolished extra parades at other times. Such an arrangement, without adding to the total number of training hours, is producing increased efficiency. Whereas on Tuesdays the first twenty minutes are given to the formalities of a Contingent parade, on Fridays a similar short period is spent exclusively on precision drill, all Under-Officers and N.C.Os. being taken by the Staff-Sergt. and large squads of cadets by the Officers. Partly as the direct result of this, but also because of the great keenness of all ranks to bear themselves well, the Contingent is soldiering in excellent spirit.

The term got into its stride at once. Training began with demonstrations of Squad Drill, Battle Drill and the employment of certain vehicles and weapons by a unit of the Field Force, which was highly co-operative in coming to our aid. A week later the Inspector of the Training Corps visited Stowe formally and was received with Inspection Ceremonial on the South Front; apart from this, the day's work was normal, and he toured the specialists and the training platoons as they carried it out. From his comments to the Contingent as a whole and, finally, to all commanders and instructors, and from his official report, it was obvious that he felt we were using our time well.

Two whole-day exercises came in June. The first, broadly speaking, was devoted to section exercises, many acting commanders being tried out in turn, while the second, concentrated chiefly on platoon exercises, gave actual commanders an operational role. Both occasions were of particular value to Certificate "A" candidates.

The monthly, as opposed to the weekly, training of the Home Guard was carried out on three Saturdays during the hours of darkness. It was unfortunate, but not without its usefulness as experience, that in spite of the general drought two of the nights were rather wet. But, the wide area chosen each time having been reconnoitred well in advance by daylight and on bicycles, the subsequent patrolling was very effective, and a considerable knowledge of the country for miles round was gained. It is fitting to record the fine spirit shown in attaining the object of these exercises.

An interesting experiment, which promises to become a feature of the Contingent's programme, was the running of an Instructors' Class. It aimed at providing both certain Certificate holders with particular experience in teaching and Part II candidates, too young yet to take the examination, with a change from routine preparation. It was felt, moreover, that the general flow towards promotion would be improved. The scheme is working well so far, and its probable outcome is a Class almost exclusively for Part II candidates under age and, when numbers are great, limited to the best of them.

Account is being taken of the increasing importance in the Services of Signalling experience. With that object as many Certificate holders as possible will take a short Signalling Course before proceeding to other post-Certificate work. Those with the most aptitude will eventually become Signaller Instructors, but at various stages in the work it will be possible, and sometimes necessary, for some Signallers to return to the Training Platoons.

With a further intake of Recruits this term there have been no less than four platoons concerned with initial training, two of them due to be passed out during the latter part of July. They parade and work well, doing their Instructors credit.

Other categories are no less able and hard-working, each justifiably conscious of its aim and active progress, and the senior boys leading the way steadily.

The last event of the term will be the inter-House Drill Competition, to be judged by a Field Officer and an R.S.M. from a Coldstream Battalion.

A.T.C. NOTES

Cadets holding Proficiency Certificate A have been working under P/O Boyd and Mr. Walker this term for Proficiency B. Many will continue this stage of their training in University Air Squadrons: others should be able to take the examination from Stowe next term.

June 5th and June 30th were devoted to whole-day training, small units carrying out practical outdoor exercises on Aircraft Recognition, Aldis Lamp Signalling, Compass Swinging, Navigation with Map Reading, and Wireless Direction-Finding. On the first date sixteen and on the second date twenty-two cadets visited the parent R.A.F. Station for flying in Ansons and Blenheims.

On A.T.C. Sunday (July 25th) the Flight together with the Buckingham Town Flight attended Church Parade in the Buckingham Parish Church, followed by Inspection and March Past in the Market Square. Sq./Ldr. D. O. Lister, D.S.O., D.F.C. took the salute.

On July 10th, the Flight Commander from the Parent Station and Fl./Lt. Wilson visited Stowe and gave lectures, the former on Astro-navigation and the latter on operational flying. Present strength: 70 cadets.

Flight Sergeant—J. D. Proctor (C).

Sergeants—J. P. Becker (C).

P. K. Collier (B).

H. E. McCready (G).

I. A. P. Rumsey (G).

SHOOTING

J.T.C. SHOOTING

The Empire Test was shot during the first two weeks of this term, with the following results:—1, Grafton, 43.3; 2, Chandos, 40.5; 3, Walpole, 40.4; 4, Bruce, 36.9; 5, Grenville, 36.8; 6, Temple, 33.4; 7, Chatham, 30.4; 8, Cobham, 23.3 (H.P.S.80).

The twelve with the highest scores in the Empire Test competed for the Individual Shooting Cup on the 21st May and the following scores were obtained:—

	H.P.S.	Group	Rapid	Snap	50 Yards	Total
1. J. S. Barrowclough (W)	...	25	50	20	20	115
2. C. E. N. Graham (C)	...	25	48	12	12	97
3. M. H. A. Robinson (W)	...	20	40	12	14	86
4. A. B. Marsden-Smedley (W)	...	15	36	16	16	83
	...	20	35	12	13	80

It is hoped that it will be possible to hold a 'Casualty' Competition before the end of term.

THE RIFLE CLUB.

Spoons this term have been won by the following:—

Class 'A.'—A. J. Wells (C), J. S. Barrowclough (W), J. M. Sykes (W), M. G. Manton (C), G. G. Imrie (G) (2).

Class 'B.'—A. W. B. Hayward (G), R. D. C. Reynolds (B), C. Dansie (C), J. F. Elliott (C).

J.S.B.

THE FETE

As if in recognition of the hard work which had been put in to make the fête a success, a perfect day was granted us. At lunch-time a few windy clouds were hovering, as though wondering whether to be kind to the Red Cross and Buckingham Hospital, but the afternoon was hot and cloudless.

Major Close-Smith, a governor of the school and, incidentally, Sheriff of the County, with an introduction from the Head Master, opened the fête. His well-chosen remarks were designed to make people spend lavishly—and they did so. The stall run by the House-matrons was stripped of its strawberries and cherries, as if by locusts. The tent containing hot and cursing actors was attended six times in the afternoon by "full houses." Each stall vied with its fellows to gather in the most money; the tea-tent, owing rather to the fact that it dealt in food than to any great superiority in salesmanship, topped the bill with over £45 to its credit.

Throughout the afternoon, boys in indescribable costumes hawked round various *objets d'art* for raffling, among which were a goat, a cake, some cigarettes—we wonder where they were obtained—a portrait to be painted by Mr. Watt, and a motor-bicycle, which I am assured possesses a cubic capacity of 500 cubic centimetres. Most of these things were won by Stoics; and the prizes were given away in a charming manner by Mrs. Widdrington with the Head Master in attendance. In addition, there was a triumphant auction, at which eggs, baked beans and playing cards were sold for enormous prices. One egg fetched thirty shillings.

The stalls were fashioned out of builders' scaffolding. Great resource was shown by those members of Bruce who swarmed up poles and put up tents. Without their energy, there would have been no fête. Their triumph, however, was the bandstand, which they fashioned into "conscientious symmetry." It looked very fine on the day, with the band playing and all the flags flying.

The side shows were as numerous as they were varied. Bowling for the pig—this was incidentally won by a member of the R.A.F. band—the "Lost Straw," the Treasure Hunt, many kinds of darts, and "Rolling the Penny," all these were present. The White Elephant stall did good business, considering the patent inutility of its wares, and its bareness at the end of the day was a tribute to the generosity of those present. The stall selling goods from Buckingham shops was dismally bereft of all its custard powder and boot polish by the evening; and the Produce Stall laboured to dispose of its vegetables till the bitter end. There was also a very excellent fortune teller in the inevitable tent, while the whole fête was reigned over by A. G. Henderson (B) from yet another tent. His hustling form was to be seen everywhere; his energy, determination and patience in getting up the fête had been inexhaustible. All our congratulations should go to him and those others who fashioned that teeming South Front as if they had drawn men and matter there by magnets.

It was all a gigantic conjuring trick. The posters by Mrs. Watt were silent but eloquent demonstrators of the efficacy of modern advertising. The whole fête was the result of the co-operation of energetic brains. Financially, it out-did peace-time fêtes; and, when all bills have been paid, the Red Cross and Buckingham Hospital will each receive at least a hundred pounds.

So, with the band playing a waltz, the "Stowe Rep" shouting to get above the din, the auctioneer auctioneering, the crowd surging round the stalls with a pre-war spirit, we must leave the South Front, where on this afternoon the tradition of the "Fun of the Fair" had been regenerated with an added freshness.

C.M.C.

CLUBS AND SOCIETIES

THE DRAMATIC CLUB

It had been hoped to produce "Tobias and the Angel" by James Bridie at the end of the term, but owing to the demands made upon members of the embryonic cast by such tests of learning as the Higher and School Certificates, the production had to be abandoned.

The Club, however, has read a number of plays selected by Mr. Davenport and the Vice-President and, although the attempted dialects have proved rather more than a match for some members, the readings have been well attended.

We are indebted to Mr. Snowdon who very kindly allowed the readings to take place in his room.

At a general meeting held early in the term Mr. Dunlop was elected Treasurer in the absence of Mr. Bisson and A. J. Manley (T) succeeded C. E. Guinness (C) as Secretary.

Among the plays which have been selected are the following:—The Silver Tassie; The Emperor Jones; Hassan; Abraham Lincoln; The Playboy of the Western World; A Month in the Country; Henry IV; The Admirable Crichton; Androcles and the Lion.

A.J.M.

THE SCIENCE SOCIETY

Owing to the profusion of members who have been taking Higher Certificate examinations this term, it has not been possible for any member to read a paper. However, on Saturday, June 27th, we were very glad to welcome Dr. A. L. G. Rees who read us an extremely interesting paper on the "Electron Microscope," well illustrated with slides and including as the *pièce de resistance* one containing an individual molecule represented by a small blob.

At the end of last term, on March 28th, an open meeting was held in the gymnasium when three short scientific films, "The Principles of Lubrication," "The Lubrication of the Petrol Engine" and "The Transfer of Power" were shown to a surprisingly large house.

J.P.B.

THE VITRUVIAN SOCIETY

At the time of writing, the main feature of the term has been a lecture by the Viscount Lymington on "Building and the Countryside." This took place on June 6th in a novel, and for a summer's evening successful, setting—the steps of the Temple of Victory and Concord. The Earl Spencer has promised on July 18th to talk to the Society about the National Buildings Record and its work and about the architecture and contents of Althrop House. The Society is also awaiting the arrival of a supply of films for purposes of record. An informal tour of Stowe Church with a view to recording was made on June 13th.

On May 25th a letter appeared in *The Times* signed by Lord Esher, Chairman of the Society for the Protection of Ancient Buildings, Professor Richardson, Vice-Chairman of the S.P.A.B.'s Georgian Group, and Mr. Godfrey, the Director of the National Buildings Record, announcing the formation of a Schools' Association of Architectural Societies "in the service of the national taste" on the lines already undertaken at Stowe by the Vitruvian Society. "Public good taste in architecture" is as necessary as the recording of the nation's buildings; and those at school can learn by means of such an association how to make effective their appreciation of our heritage in architecture. Such, in brief, are the aims of the S.A.A.S. The scheme, which was conceived by the Vice-President, has already attracted the interest and sympathy of a number of schools, official bodies, and distinguished people, and the Vice-President was elected a member of the Committee of the Georgian Group to carry out this scheme as the Secretary of the Association.

The Committee of the Society for this term consisted of the following:—President, the Headmaster; Vice-President and Chairman, Mr. Esdaile; Secretary, J. E. M. Irvine (T); Treasurer, C. M. Campbell (W); Librarian, J. M. Budden (W); and A. R. Barrowclough (C).

J.E.M.I.

THE CLASSICAL SOCIETY

Time has been restricted during the term, and it has only been possible to hold two full meetings. At the first M. E. Fawcus (W) read a paper to the Society on "Nero" which was exhaustive and well prepared. Then later the Rev. M. P. Charlesworth very kindly consented to give a talk entitled "Propaganda, Ancient and Modern" and delighted his combined audience of Classicists and Historians by the parallels he found between the old and new methods of propaganda. Mention must also be made of short unofficial papers read each Saturday morning on subjects related to Higher Certificate work. In the course of the term A. C. L. Lewisohn (C) talked on "Tacitus," the Secretary on "Early British Civilization," A. J. Gray (T) on "The Roman Army," M. E. Fawcus (W) on "The Emperor Gaius," P. W. I. Rees (T) on "Celtic Mythology" and J. F. Cullis (W) on "Marcus Aurelius." In addition it is hoped to present an English version of "The Frogs" at the end of the term, for which, if it is successful, all credit will be due to J. M. Budden (W), who made the translation, composed the music, and drove on the flagging members of the Society with unflinching determination.

A.R.B.

THE NATURAL HISTORY SOCIETY

The Journal of this Society and of the Scientific Society will not be produced again until the war is over. Records of the work that is being done in the meanwhile are being kept so that there will be no lack of continuity in the results when they are published.

The Biological Gardens which were started about eighteen months ago are now well established. The preliminary experiment with turnips, reported in last year's Journal, suffered from a late start. The turnips were not ready in July, and were over-ready in September. This year the number of plots in front of the Laboratories has been reduced to five. Several vegetables are being grown on the plots, Duke of Albany peas, chard, cucumbers, carrots and lettuce. In future these plots will be used to grow food for rabbits.

At the beginning of the term a vacant piece of ground amongst the plots was used by several members of the School for keeping jackdaws. The first enthusiasm soon died down and numbers steadily fell to two owners and three birds. The ground is now occupied by rabbits, most of them privately owned by the Guinness brothers and the Turquand-Young brothers, but some the property of the Laboratories. The present intention is to breed rabbits to provide dissecting material for the Medical Side. A small area is being enclosed and runs and hutches are being built.

Twenty-five microplots further down the South Front are being used for experimental work on manures, under the guidance of Rothamsted Experimental Station. The crop is Arran Pilot early potatoes. It is hoped to continue the experimental work and perhaps to increase the scale on which it is being carried out.

The brambling and the pintail have been added to the list of birds seen at Stowe. About six bramblings were seen by R. T. F. Larsen (G) and D. Wynne (G) near the end of February. The pintail was seen, also by Larsen, at the beginning of June.

A wood-pigeon investigation is being carried out on a small scale. Our result agrees with a result common to many other districts, that breeding is a good deal later than was previously thought to be the case.

The following books have been added to the Biological Library this term:—"Larvae of Decapod Crustacea (Ray Society); "How to grow and produce your own Food" (Charles Boff); "The Miracle of the Human Body" (Harry Roberts); "Bibliography of the Key Works for the identification of British Fauna and Flora"; "Genetics for Medical Students" (E. B. Ford).

B.A.B.

THE XII CLUB

There have been two meetings of the XII Club so far this term and it is hoped that at a third J. C. Farmer (W) will read a paper on Webster. At the first meeting A. R. Barrowclough (G) dealt with the relations of Church and State in the Middle Ages; his treatment of the subject was methodical and the length of the paper well calculated. Three weeks later the Secretary read a paper entitled "Virtuosity in Music."

J.M.B.

THE SPOTTERS' CLUB

At the beginning of the term, on the resignation of H. W. Sansom (B) and D. E. Steer (B) from their respective posts of Hon. Secretary and Hon. Treasurer, the following committee was elected:—Chairman, Mr. W. Llowarch; Vice-Chairman, H. J. Verney (G); Hon. Secretary, D. R. Blundell (G); Hon. Competitions Officer, A. D. Page (C); Hon. Treasurer, R. M. W. Busk (G).

The Club was to have celebrated its first birthday with a talk from an outside speaker (who had previously lectured on the Royal Observer Corps), but after preparation of his tea, he failed to materialize, thereby disappointing the parties concerned.

It was decided that, as enthusiasm was inclined to be lacking in the Club, an efficiency prize would be awarded to the members who gained the most marks for attendance and ability in aircraft recognition, in each term. This scheme has met with success, although the winner for this term has yet to be decided.

Another scheme was drawn up, whereby members should endeavour to learn a few new aircraft per week, silhouettes of these aeroplanes being posted on the club board each week. In addition to this, several Instructional Talks were given, both by the Competitions Officer and the Secretary, on the 3rd Class and 2nd Class Syllabuses. As a result, a high percentage of the club showed proficiency in these tests.

There are now nearly fifty members, some of whom display their membership by means of the new N.A.S.C. badges, which are somewhat loud in colour. Some of the noise, however, has been removed with the aid of laboratory nitric acid.

H. W. Sansom (G) won a Red Cross Competition, held one Saturday under the auspices of Mr. Capel Cure.

On May 30th the Treasurer gave an informative and interesting talk on "Air-Borne Invasions"; and on July 11th the Secretary related the history of the "Supermarine Aircraft Co."

An amount of practical interest was provided by the fact that the summer weather enticed more and more interesting aircraft over Stowe.

D.R.B.

THE MUSIC CLUB

The new lease of life gained last term has in no way failed, and already there have been two meetings and it is hoped that both Mr. Cooper and Mr. Davenport will read papers before the end of the term. The first meeting was held in the President's room at 8.15 p.m. on Friday, May 22nd, when D. B. Eaglesfield (T) read a stimulating paper on "Jazz," which he illustrated profusely on the gramophone. The second meeting took place at the same hour on Friday, June 19th, also in the President's room, when Mr. Macdonald delivered a very interesting talk on "Puccini" interspersed with many excellent examples. He succeeded in doing what he most wanted, in arousing our interest not only in Italian Opera generally, but particularly in Puccini; we look forward to the day when he will talk on Verdi.

S.C.V.D.

THE SYMPOSIUM

At the thirteenth meeting of the Society, P. W. I. Rees (T) read a paper entitled "Gaelic Gods." He first expounded the origin of the Gaels and their subsequent migrations to Scotland and Ireland. He then dealt in great detail with all the various legends and with all the folklore, of which there was certainly a great abundance.

At the fourteenth meeting, G. A. Alder (C) read a paper on "Stowe." He began by saying that the manor of Stowe dates back to Saxon times and was, after the Conquest, given to William's half-brother. It is mentioned in the Domesday Book. He then went on to describe the history of the Temple family down to the time when Stowe began life as a School on May 11th, 1923, with ninety-nine boys.

At the fifteenth meeting, held at the President's house, Shakespeare's "Midsummer Night's Dream" was appropriately read. Fortunately Mr. Davenport agreed to read the part of Bottom, and Miss Hicks and Miss Richardson those of Hermia and Helena.

It is hoped that later on A. J. Manley (T) will read a paper on "Drake."

A.J.G.

MUSIC

Music seems to suffer more than most things as each new tax is put upon our leisure. This has made it practically impossible to find suitable times at which to hold practices, both for the orchestra and for the Choral Society, and even those that have been selected are meagrely attended owing to encroachments. The orchestra in addition has lost its two best wood-wind players, but it is with joy that we welcome many recruits to the orchestra.

In spite of its many difficulties, the orchestra is tackling an extensive programme with considerable vigour; had it the same finesse, there would remain little doubt as to its success, but it is at present just this lack of precision that offers a considerable hindrance to any exciting performance. Haydn's "London Symphony" is of a light and delicate texture, and the brass in particular must realize this, for all the life and charm of Haydn's work is to be found in its lightness and delicacy. The slow has been left untouched, and is likely to remain so, as there is still much work to be done on the other three movements. Mozart's overture to "The Magic Flute," and Warlock's suite "Capriol" are also to be played. The electrical brilliance of the former and the unmistakable charm of the latter are both not yet sufficiently apparent. Improvement all round, however, is steady, and the future looks promising.

The Choral Society is attempting some of Vaughan Williams' "Windsor Forest," which should prove very effective, if only members would realize the different moods of the individual sections. It is music of power and intimacy at the same time; and it is to be feared and hoped that if these are latent qualities in the Choral Society they will become apparent before the concert. In particular the middle parts, the altos and the tenors, are weak, though the former have improved considerably upon last term's standard. In general, however, there has been a noticeable improvement, and there is every reason to look forward to an excellent performance at the end of the term.

There have been two meetings of the Music Society; the first on Wednesday, May 27th, when Vida Harford, soprano, and Eric Warr, accompanist, gave a concert at 8.15 p.m. in the Library. The programme opened with a set of six Norwegian songs by Grieg, which were sung most effectively in the original language. She went on to sing a recitative and Cavatina from one of Bizet's operas, to which she gave a rather teutonic interpretation, and gave the impression that her voice was not so well suited to music of this sort as to the Norwegian folk-songs, which ended the concert. Included in the programme were songs by Schubert, Delius, Liszt and a number of other less known French and German composers. It was particularly satisfying because one felt that both performers were entirely sympathetic with each other. The second meeting was also held in the Library on Wednesday, June 17th, when Miss Stanfield, 'cello, and Miss Barlow, piano, gave a concert in aid of the Red Cross. The programme, which included a sonata for 'cello and piano, and a number of other arrangements for the same combination of instruments, was well chosen and well arranged. It was a spirited performance, particularly so the Handel, which opened the concert and which was played with immense vigour.

On July 15th there is to be a concert devoted to the concertos of Bach. Mrs. Negus is to play the single piano concerto in D minor, Mr. Snowdon and J. M. Budden (W) the double piano concerto in C minor, J. P. Becker (C) and J. M. Budden (W) Bach's own arrangement for two pianos of the double violin concerto in D minor, and finally Mr. Cooper, Mr. Snowdon and Mr. Davenport will play the triple concerto in D minor. It is hoped that the orchestra will assist in all these.

On Sunday, July 12th, at 8 p.m. in the Library, Lower Five B gave a concert, which was attended by a large and appreciative audience. Beneath the iron rule of G. P. Lewis (B) and with the skilful assistance of Mr. Dams, Miss Radice and J. M. Budden (W), the concert could scarcely fail to be a success. A gigue by a composer whose name the announcer was unwilling to divulge, played by three people, E. D. R. Campbell (G), A. J. O. Ritchie (T) and M. J. A. Davies (T), was followed by some rounds. Ritchie and H. A. Chapple (C) sang Purcell's duet "O the sweet delights of love," J. V. Bartlett (T) sang with the help of C. D. Sansom (B) on a double bass, a passionate victorian song called "Fleurette," and Lewis played some solos on his famed bottles. The concert ended with a performance by all the members of the form (including their Form Master, who conducted) of Haydn's Toy Symphony. It was an impressive concert, and it was encouraging to find so much talent in one form, which will, it would seem, more than fill those places which will be left vacant at the end of the term.

The J.T.C. and A.T.C. combined band, at very short notice, produced the old favourites for the General Inspection.

S.C.V.D.

DEBATING SOCIETY

There have been two meetings this term and it is hoped that a third will be held on Monday, July 27th, a full report of which will appear in the next issue. The second meeting was a novelty in that it was the first time that four secretaries have spoken on the paper.

Officers of the Society:—President, Mr. J. M. Todd; Vice-President, Mr. J. L. A. B. Davenport; Secretary, C. E. Guinness (C); Treasurer, S. C. V. Dodgson (W); Librarian, K. H. Irgens (C). A. R. Barrowclough (C), J. M. Budden (W), F. E. Schuster (C) and M. E. B. Scott (T) have been elected members of the Society.

The 145th Meeting of the Society was held in the Library at 8.15 p.m. on Wednesday, May 20th. Private business was short, its only achievement being to re-affirm the Divine Right of the President and the worthiness of the Committee.

The Motion before the House was "That Snobbery is essential to the Sane Life."

THE LIBRARIAN (C) rose with a gesture. He first set out to define his subject and then launched a fierce attack against his opponents, whom he described as dangerous men and anarchists. The snob, he declared, was someone who prefers the first class to the second. The speaker concluded with an appeal to reason.

J. F. TUOHY (T), dismissing the last speech as a "farrago of out-of-date platitudes," proceeded to outline the history of snobbery, taking 1832 as the year dot in its history. He deplored the fact that even the art of snobbery was dying out.

A. R. BARROWCLOUGH (C) had sound sense and Plato. The object of snobbery, he declared, frequently changed and therefore the basis of it was power. People wield power as a professional barrister wields law. Therefore snobbery expressed natural pride in one's accomplishments.

W. H. N. SAUNDERS (W) was very solid and sincere. The intellectual snob, he said, despises all the good things around him. The snob, he continued, offended one of the first Christian principles by not loving his neighbour as himself. The social snob was common: the intellectual snob dangerous.

There voted: In the Upper House: For the Motion, 5; Against, 10.

In the Lower House: For the Motion, 4; Against, 11.

The Motion was therefore lost in the Upper House by five votes, and in the Lower House by seven votes.

The House stood adjourned at 10.22 p.m.

The 146th Meeting of the Society was held in the Library at 8.15 p.m. on Wednesday, June 3rd. There was no private business and the House eagerly pressed to debate the Motion that "This House condemns the 20th Century."

P. G. HENDERSON, Esq. (ex-Secretary S.S.D.S.) opened the debate by saying on behalf of himself and his colleague how happy he was to stand once more before the House. He then informed us of the oratorical prowess and practice of his opponent. His speech had the merit of being sound and well balanced.

B. HENSHAW, Esq. (ex-Secretary, S.S.D.S.) accused the proposer of dillying and dallying and, referring to the gentleman about to speak as El Greco, proceeded to a story concerning the latter's fire-watching activities. The masses, he declared, are to-day far better off than before, and, though he personally would prefer to be a whig duke, yet he realized that he must take the broader view.

J. Ch. SIMOPOULOS, Esq. (ex-Secretary S.S.D.S.) refuted the slander of the opposition and settled down to a lengthy speech, bringing out innumerable points, each nicely and exactly labelled.

THE SECRETARY (C) defended the century on the grounds that the educational reforms of the century augured very well for the future. It was too easy, he said, to condemn one's age, but there was an enormous harvest to come.

The resulting speeches were lively and only lack of space prevents a fuller report.

There voted: In the Upper House: For the Motion, 5; Against, 16.

In the Lower House: For the Motion, 6; Against, 21.

The Motion was therefore lost in the Upper House by eleven votes and in the Lower House by fifteen votes.

The House stood adjourned at 10.14 p.m.

C.E.G.

STOWE CLUB FOR BOYS

95, FRAMPTON STREET,
LONDON, N.W. 8.
July 1942.

To the Editor of *The Stoic*.

Dear Sir,

The Marylebone Youth Week, held towards the end of April, was a great occasion for us, entailing plenty of hard work both before and during the period and bringing the Club its full share of success. There were two outstanding features for Stowe. One was the show of many kinds of handicraft, for which the boys prepared models, paintings, posters and so on with enthusiasm and skill. An attempt was made also to record and illustrate the history of the Club. Then the cadets gave a good display of their activities, so that at the end of the week they were chosen to steward the Borough's Church Parade for Youth Services, at which Canon F. H. Gillingham preached in lively fashion to 2,000 people.

The cadets are, in fact, keeping up their reputation for smartness, and have now been inspected on two occasions by officers of high rank. Much of the credit for this is due to C.S.M. Tom Green, our old P.T. man, whose keenness combined with professional knowledge is producing fine results. Preparation for Certificate "A" goes ahead, most of the work now being done out of doors. This is an essential part of the Club's war-time programme, but not more than two evenings a week (Mondays and Fridays) are given to it. Several boys from Highgate School and U.C.S. are helping us as instructors during their holidays, and we hope that Stoics living in or near London will make a point of giving us the benefit of their Training Corps experience in the same way.

There will be a camp run for the cadets this summer, and many of ours are attending. Some 30 of the rest will go to a camp of their own to be held at Radley College. A large proportion of the cadets had some camp experience at Whitsun, when over 600 boys were under canvas at Berkhamsted.

We have had the good fortune to be allowed the use of the Polytechnic swimming bath and sports ground by Mr. McKenna, the chairman of our Youth Committee, acting for Sir Kynaston Studd, and a very full programme of matches is being carried out. Our teams are very keen and able. We aim at having every member of the Club busy in at least one activity, and, equipment being so scarce, we are profoundly grateful to the School for the five bales of clothing and equipment which arrived this term and which we are making go as far as possible by loan as required.

R. B. Matthews (O.S.) has come to live in the neighbourhood and, though he has not much leisure time, comes in as often as he can to help train the boys in athletics. The Paddington Track is available, and he and his friends co-operate in using it on Wednesday evenings to the boys' great advantage.

I am happy to report contact with many Old Boys of the Club, who either write appreciatively of past years in the Club or come and see us when on leave. It is then most of all that we can realize what our existence has meant and still means in Marylebone. An indication of the spirit existing is that practically every member over 17 belongs to the Home Guard. Some exceptions are due to long working hours. Yet, though no-one has much time to relax, I find that all seem to be stimulated and improved mentally.

With best wishes and thanks to you all,

I am, Sir,

Yours faithfully,

ALBERT E. CREWDSON (*Warden*).

A FEW IMPORTANT CONSIDERATIONS

FINANCE.

The Stowe Club is not endowed and depends entirely on past and present members of the School, the Staff and friends of Stowe for its income. A membership of 150 is meagrely provided for. In spite of every sound economy its slender capital has to be drawn on at times to meet current expenses. More donations and annual subscriptions would make the task of those who bear the brunt of its organization and management less exacting. The Club has little remuneration of any kind to offer its officials. The Stowe Committee of masters and the London Committee of Old Stoics are purely honorary. The Club boys themselves contribute something towards the cost of every single activity.

In the year ending June 30th, 1942, the Old Stoics subscribed £318 (£307 by banker's orders) and the Stowe boys contributed £109 direct and another £71 through Chapel collections towards Club funds.

Particulars of the subscriptions list are entirely private to me. Any sum of money, no matter how small it may seem, and especially if it can be sent regularly, will be most gratefully received and acknowledged. Banker's orders may be obtained from me at any time, but cheques, postal orders and cash are exceedingly welcome too. All serviceable gifts in kind (e.g. billiard and ping-pong tables, cast-off clothing, both men's and women's, and kit for games) should be sent direct to the Warden at 95, Frampton Street, London, N.W.8. What cannot actually be used by the boys can be sold for their benefit.

VISITORS.

Anyone interested in Social Service, is very welcome to visit the premises on any late afternoon or evening. Old Stoics in particular can do much good by looking in for an hour or so to see what is being done and what it is hoped to do. Visitors are never asked to give money or make gifts or run any activity. Their general interest is valued for its own sake. The Club has an excellent name in the London Federation and is happily conscious of every connection with Stowe.

A. B. CLIFFORD, *Hon. Treasurer*.

CORRESPONDENCE

To the Editor of *The Stoic*.

Dear Sir,

One often wishes that the average intelligent or intellectual person in this school would get on with his own job unostentatiously and efficiently. This is regrettably not the case. On the contrary, like the glabrous Mr. Searchlight, he practises conscious eccentricity and vain abnormality. Starting with his hair unconventionally and unhealthy long he is soon lost in a maze of Exhibitionism; becoming perhaps a limp dilettante, perhaps a potential but ineffectual Fascist. No one, of course, really minds a puffy little thing in a certain house reading William Plomer or Godfrey Winn: one does object to showing-off in public.

Affection cannot take the place of intellection. Let everyone in Stowe get on with his own job seriously and the position of 'The Intellectual' in the school will cause no discussion; no-one need consider himself an intellectual until he works harder and talks less. In the hackneyed and most unpoetic war slogan of the Minister for Home Security, Stoics should "Go to it."

Yours faithfully,

SIMPLE.

To the Editor of *The Stoic*.

Dear Sir,

I hope you will allow me to make use of your paper in order to address a letter to many members of the School.

Throughout this term there has been a very poor attendance at the 1st XI matches, especially at the Oundle match, when the attendance was never more than a hundred at one time. The School had been given a 'Free Day' in order to watch the Oundle match, and the majority of the School did not bother to watch.

This lack of interest in School events is noticeable everywhere—in rugby, cricket, squash, tennis and many other such things. The rugby matches last year had a very poor attendance, which certainly never reached the large crowds of previous years. This attitude to watching School matches is all wrong. No matter how good or bad the teams are, members of the School ought to make much more effort to watch and take an interest in School teams.

Obviously, in war-time, farming and estate-work should take precedence over watching games; but this was not the alternative followed by most people.

During the next year I hope the School will give much more support to the 1st XI and 1st XV, and to all other School teams, than has been given in the past year.

Yours truly,

W. R. MALLORY.

