

THE STOIC



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[A.M.C.]

NORTH FRONT

Photo by]

THE STOIC

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No. 5

DAY IN, DAY OUT, POOR STOIC . . .

IT has recently come to our notice that people are looking very tired. When we first discovered this, we were surprised—until we realized that we were very tired ourselves. The truth of the matter is that the average Stoic works far harder in the Easter term than in the other two, for the very good reason that there is so much more to do. In his address on Ash Wednesday last year, the Chaplain said that it was customary to give up something for Lent; that some people gave up sweets, some gave up swearing, and some gave up altogether. We know what he meant.

For one thing, at no time in the term are Stoics engaged in less than two types of sport. As time goes on, Hockey is substituted for Rugby Football and Athletics for Cross-Country; the change is one of name only, for the energy exhausted remains the same. Our vitality is further sapped by rehearsals for our House Plays; as the weeks roll on, these rehearsals last longer and longer until, shortly before the performances, it scarcely seems worth while going to bed at all. And there are the House Music Competitions, a terrible strain, as anybody who has ever taken part in them knows. The C.C.F. authorities devise rigorous tests of endurance for their Field Day, and do not exactly give us time to rest at other times either. Furthermore, a glance at these pages will show clearly that none of Stowe's many Clubs and Societies have been inactive. It would be pleasant to be able to say that the labours of Stoics in the Easter term end here. They do not. Our tutors and form-masters do not realize how busy we are, or if they do they effectually conceal it. And so, all the time, our knowledge is relentlessly increased, and with it our book-bills. Small wonder that we are all looking tired!

So it is that he who knocked up fifty in fifteen minutes in June, and ploughed his way through opposing scrums in November, is now carried, moaning gently, to the San., overcome by a mixture of bad weather, influenza and sheer exhaustion.

We offer no solution, for we have none to offer. We can only advise you to bear your burdens (forgive us) stoically, as we ourselves are doing.

After all, it is the short term.

STOICA

School Officials—Easter Term, 1953.

Prefects :—A. J. Beerbohm (C), Head of the School ; P. S. Ashton (C), Second Prefect and Prefect of Gymnasium ; J. N. L. Chalton (B), Prefect of Library ; H. G. Fennell (T) ; S. F. N. Waley (W), Prefect of Chapel ; R. A. C. Meredith (G) ; T. R. H. Lewis (B) ; T. A. Trimmingham (W) ; G. A. Catchpole (S) ; R. G. F. Arnott (C) ; D. N. White (C).

Hockey :—Captain and Secretary, I. M. Haynes (C).

Athletics :—Captain and Secretary, R. A. C. Meredith (G).

Cross-Country :—Captain and Secretary, R. M. Instone (C).

Squash :—Captain, S. F. N. Waley (W) ; Secretary, D. H. Hart (C).

The following visitors have preached in the Chapel this term :—February 1st, The Rev. Canon L. Wright, Chaplain-in-Chief, R.A.F. ; February 22nd, The Rev. R. C. Meredith, Rural Dean of Maidenhead and Chaplain to Her Majesty the Queen ; March 8th, The Rev. R. L. Roberts ; March 22nd, The Most Reverend His Grace the Lord Archbishop of York.

Chapel Collections have been as follows :—December 14th, for The Sick Children's Hospital, £31 11s. 0d. ; January 15th, for 'The Pine-apple', £22 12s. 7d. ; February 8th, for The Lord Mayor of London's National Tempest and Flood Relief Fund, £144 7s. 6d. ; March 1st,

The Nurses' Fund for Nurses, £28 6s. 0d. The Collection on February 8th was the largest yet made on any occasion in Chapel.

The Grafton Hounds met at Stowe on Saturday, January 31st. The meet had been postponed from the previous term on account of frost. This day too, as the Country has reason to remember, was very stormy.

On Wednesday, February 11th, a party from Stowe visited the Exhibition of Dutch Paintings at Burlington House.

Members of the Staff, with assistance from residents of Buckingham, presented Noel Coward's "Hay Fever" in the Gymnasium on the last two days of February. A review will be found in this issue. House Plays have been given as follows : March 3rd and 4th, "Master of Arts" (Cobham) ; March 9th and 10th, "Worm's Eye View" (Chandos) ; March 16th and 17th, Four One-Act Plays (Temple) ; March 27th and 28th, "Arsenic and Old Lace" (Grenville).

The Cambridge Old Stoic Dinner was held on Wednesday, February 25th. Mr Playford was the guest from Stowe and was accompanied by the Headmaster, Mr Capel Cure and Mr Adams.

HALFORD-HEWITT SKI-ING

A Stowe team won the Halford-Hewitt Ski-ing Cup on the section of the Kublis run between Kreuzweg and the Conterserschwendi at Davos on January 2nd this year. The other competitors were Winchester and Eton, Eton being second with a time six seconds slower than ours and Winchester a considerably slower third. The conditions for the race were poor. There was a great deal of cloud and visibility was very bad ; however, the practice our team had put in beforehand combined with a thorough knowledge of the course made the running easier and the snow itself was in excellent condition.

The team and their times were as follows :—T. A. Trimmingham (W), 8 mins. 0 secs. ; R. S. L. Pearman (W), 8 mins. 9 secs. ; F. J. R. Boddy (C), 8 mins. 29 secs. ; total time, 24 mins. 38 secs.

School Colours have been awarded as follows :—

Rugby Football :—

1st XV: T. S. Wilkinson (G), D. N. White (C), J. R. F. Raw (G),
C. J. Garratt (C).

2nd XV: J. D. N. Hartland-Swann (B), W. P. Cooper (C), J. L.
Gale (C), J. Hawtrey Woore (B).

3rd XV: J. W. Rant (C), F. J. B. Taylor (C).

Colts' Stockings : R. T. C. A. Hall (C), G. R. N. Wetton (B).

Hockey :—A. J. Beerbohm (C), P. E. S. Lilley (C), R. H. A. Rycroft (C),
T. S. Wilkinson (G), R. A. Duncan (C) (re-awarded); S. F. N. Waley
(W), M. E. P. Cross (G), J. S. W. Whitley (W), F. J. R. Boddy (C),
S. H. Finlow (B).

Cross-Country :—A. E. desC. Chamier (C), P. G. G. Gardiner (G), N. M.
Bates (G), J. J. Wedgwood (G), W. A. Robertson (W).

Squash :—C. M. Maher (C), R. A. P. Blandy (T), F. J. B. Taylor (C).

UNIVERSITY AWARDS

R. K. MIDDLEMAS (C) was awarded an Open Exhibition in History at
Pembroke College, Cambridge, in December.

P. H. KRUSIN (B) was awarded an Open Exhibition in Mathematics with
Natural Sciences at Trinity College, Cambridge, in December.

B. S. WESSELY (G) was awarded an Open Exhibition in Mathematics at
Trinity College, Cambridge, in December.

OLIM ALUMNI

DECORATIONS

COMMANDER K. A. CRADOCK-HARTOPP, R. N., M.B.E. (C, 1935),
on loan to the R.N.Z.N., has been awarded the D.S.C., in Korea.

K. W. MILLIGAN (C, 1945) has been made an M.B.E., in the New
Year Honours.

J. D. LLOYD (B, 1948) again represented Cambridge in the Oxford
and Cambridge Sports. He finished third in the Quarter-Mile.

BIRTHS

To the wife of G. M. BOOTH (C, 1947), a daughter, on September 24th; to the
wife of P. M. WARD (T, 1941), a daughter, on December 5th; to the wife of P. C.
J. NICHOLL (B, 1938), a son, on December 12th; to the wife of P. J. BLUNDELL, M.C.
(G, 1938), a daughter, on December 14th; to the wife of H. E. JOSSELYN, D.S.C.
(T, 1931), a son, on December 21st; to the wife of G. B. COBB (W, 1936), a son, on
January 2nd; to the wife of E. NEVILLE ROLFE (B, 1939), a daughter, on January 2nd;
to the wife of G. M. SCARROTT (C, 1947), a son, on January 3rd; to the wife of the
HON. J. F. RODNEY (W, 1936), a son, on January 3rd (in Switzerland); to the wife of
MAJOR R. L. COKE, D.S.O., M.C. (C, 1935), a daughter, on January 11th; to the wife
of P. A. G. DIXEY (B, 1933), a son, on January 15th; to the wife of SQUADRON-LEADER
H. S. L. DUNDAS, D.S.O., D.F.C. (W, 1938), a daughter, on January 15th; to the wife
of R. H. G. CARR (C, 1929), a son, on January 17th; to the wife of W. M. W. THOMAS
(C, 1943), a daughter, on January 17th; to the wife of J. R. B. WILLIAMS-ELLIS (T,
1941), a daughter, on January 20th; to the wife of W. E. WALROND (C, 1933), a daugh-
ter, on January 27th.

To the wife of M. C. BAGSHAWE (B, 1944), a daughter, on February 5th; to the
wife of J. L. ROLLESTON (C, 1938), a daughter, on February 15th; to the wife of P.
SPENCER THOMAS (W, 1938), a daughter, on February 15th; to the wife of J. C. E.
PESHALL (B, 1938), a son, on February 18th; to the wife of T. L. DEWHURST, M.C.
(B, 1938), a daughter, on February 18th; to the wife of N. M. MCMANUS (C, 1935), a
son, on February 22nd; to the wife of E. W. P. HARRIS (C, 1940), a daughter, on
February 24th; to the wife of R. H. WHITE SMITH (B, 1941), a daughter, on February
26th; to the wife of I. J. H. LEWISOHN (C, 1941), a daughter, on February 27th.

To the wife of T. S. A. LACK (G, 1942), a son, on March 7th; to the wife of C. K.
SIMOND, M.B.E. (T, 1937), a son, on March 8th; to the wife of N. A. TOLKIEN (B,
1942), a son, on March 8th; to the wife of E. D. O'BRIEN (C, 1928), a son, on March
14th.

MARRIAGES

I. SCOTT-ELLIOTT (W, 1946) to Miss D. Selous, on November 28th; A. B. OLIVEIRA
(C, 1942) to Miss P. Maitland-Heriot, on December 6th (correction); P. H. SLATER
(C, 1942) to Miss M. L. Grieve, on December 15th; G. W. DAWES (B, 1947) to Miss
J. Davidson, on December 19th; P. A. MULGAN (G, 1945) to Miss A. C. Gough, on
January 10th; P. J. ORDE (G, 1936) to Miss L. Holland-Hibbert, on January 31st;
C. DANSIE (C, 1944) to Miss P. Shortt, on February 6th; CAPTAIN V. D. BURTON
(G, 1940) to Miss E. Gibbs, on February 7th.

DEATHS

FLIGHT-LIEUTENANT J. W. HARLAND (C, 1941), 616 Sq., R. Aux. A.F., failed to
return from a night exercise on December 11th.

P. G. WHITFIELD (T, 1940), on January 20th.

THE HON. R. E. H. KEPPEL (W, 1942), after a short illness, on March 2nd, in Cape
Town.

M. D. RUTHERSTON (C, 1944), on March 15th.

ATLANTIC JOURNEY

In the early part of 1952, P. J. Ellam (G, 1937), with one companion, Mr. Colin Mudie, successfully crossed the Atlantic in a 19½-ft. half-ton yacht. Ellam's account of this crossing is reprinted below, by kind permission of the Editor of *Yachting World*.

Ellam's total voyage lasted for about sixteen months and was done in threestages, of which the Atlantic crossing, which occupied only about a month, was the second. He had previously done some 3,000 miles in this yacht, the *Sopranino*, a good deal of it in racing, but including also a five-day trip from Plymouth to Santander. For his present purposes, he fitted the boat with an aluminium alloy guard-rail and a canvas dodger, which increased its comfort and capacity.

On the first stage, he set out from Falmouth on September 6th, 1951. After experiencing every kind of weather, from gales to flat calm, in the Bay of Biscay, he reached Corunna on the 17th. He left Ferrol, to which he had crossed, on September 27th, was at Lisbon for most of October, then at Casablanca for eighteen days, being kept there by an illness contracted from the local water. Leaving Casablanca on November 21st, he reached Las Palmas on the thirtieth. Then, early in the New Year, came the main stage of the adventure as described below.

The Atlantic crossing ended in Barbados. After a month in that island, there followed a fairly extensive tour of the West Indies. The latter part of March saw them in Tobago, Trinidad and Grenada. In the first half of April they called at St. Vincent, St. Lucia and Martinique; in the second half at Dominica and Antigua, visiting the 'English Harbour' where Nelson successfully kept himself hidden from the eyes of the French—the harbour is much as Nelson left it.

Tortola, St. Thomas and Puerto Rica were visited in May. A prolonged stay in Jamaica resulted in some varied experiences. It was by now mid-June, and at the Isle of Pines Ellam was of necessity left by his companion, who had to return to England. From this point onwards he sailed alone and reached Miami on July 15th. He finally got to New York on January 7th of this year. In the words of *Le Figaro's* correspondent: "C'était de véritables vacances", a déclaré Ellam.

THE LONG HOP

(Printed in 'Yachting World' of April 1952 under the title 'Confidence Rewarded')

Well, we have made it, the Canaries to Barbados, and in the reasonably good time of 28½ days, but what an anticlimax! I am not line-shooting when I say that, compared with the first part of the trip from Falmouth to the Canary Islands, the long hop to Barbados was almost a picnic. Anyone who is expecting that a 2,700-mile Atlantic crossing in a ½-ton yacht must produce a colourful story of blood, sweat and tears, great physical discomfort, howling gales and many other terrors of the deep, all magnified by the very smallness of the boat, is going to be disappointed. Not that the trip was not colourful, because it was, but like a picture postcard; not that we weren't beset by the horrors of the deep, we were; but not in the way which may probably be imagined.

While, compared with our rather humdrum existence at home, we had our share of physical discomfort, any imaginative picture of long night watches with green seas rolling off our sou'westers and oilskins is shattered by the realization that for some three weeks we turned in at about 2200, in our pyjamas, and got up again at 0800 to glance sleepily at the log to see what the Good Lord had put on it during the night. But let me begin at the beginning.

Saying goodbye to Las Palmas was swift. With a force 3 easterly wind we slipped out of the harbour at 1915 on Friday, January 11, and stood well out, before bearing off round the south of the island with the lights of Las Palmas disappearing into the sea one by one. It is a funny life, this. You come to a town, and, within a week, you make a whole set of friends and your own little routine of life; your own pet eating places and favourite shops. And, as time goes on, you find yourself greeting friends in the street and getting to know about their private lives. Suddenly one day you sail away, and all that life and all those friends sink slowly into the sea behind you. Once more you are alone with your thoughts. Then one day a new land rises gently above the horizon ahead of you, full of new people, perhaps speaking a different language, behaving differently, and thinking differently. Yet within a week you are part of all that and the old is just a memory.

Sopranino, as we expect of her now, behaved with grace and propriety as we slipped quietly to the sou'sou'west in search of the Trade winds. These we found much sooner than expected and they arrived in the approved manner a bare two days out. First a rain squall, then a flat calm and . . . poof!! We were off. However, we carried on for another day to make sure we really were in the Trades and then hoisted the heavenly twins, buttoned up the self-steering, and bore away to the west.

Hoisting the spinnakers is quite a game and takes about two hours. First we rig the booms with their lifts, down-hauls, out-hauls and fore-and-aft guys. The after guys are taken round quarter blocks and then to the tiller. After hoisting the spinnakers we have to damp down movement in the whole system. On each side of the tiller is fitted a good stout elastic strop, the tension of which can be altered by adjusting a piece of codline. On top of all this goes a check line which limits the tiller to about twenty degrees either side. Thereafter we leave her to steer herself. And steer herself she did, for three whole weeks.

Our general impression of Trade wind sailing in *Sopranino* was one of being lurched and chucked around. The motion was quick and wild, and every now and then a wave top would come down the hatch. Any watch-keeping was done from the hatch, and we occupied our time by doing various odd jobs like cooking, washing-up, and repairing gear. One of our favourite occupations, which rapidly became an institution, was our morning stare. We would stand in the hatch, leaning over the boom, and stare at the sea and the clouds going by for half an hour or so. Although neither of us is routine-minded, we soon found our daily lives following a set pattern. We would take it in turns to get up first and act as duty-boy for the rest of the day, doing all the chores, cooking and washing-up, leaving the other free to sunbathe, read, snooze, or just stare. About 1800, after peeling the potatoes for supper, he would hand over to the man off watch, who would cook the supper and carry on until 1800 next day. This worked well because each of us would be busy one day and completely free the next, which made a pleasant variation between one day and another.

For the most part winds were in the order of force 5, although they were noticeably stronger in the northern latitude, and except for two days flat calm we averaged 100 miles a day, our best day's run being 130 miles. In the early stages of our Trade wind sailing, despite our full load, we would surf gaily down the nine-foot waves, the fin would rumble and vibrate, and the cook would brace his pots for the broach-to that almost always followed. The motion was not unlike that of a mad tramcar, but we got used to it, and it was common to see Colin looking pained and holding his bowl of stew almost vertically on edge. Cooking was, of course, a little dangerous, and we made a point of wearing oilskins as a defence against boiling water. It was hard to see half the evening stew disappear over the back of the cooker, but, as we had a gentleman's agreement not to clean the stove unduly on passage, that did not really matter. As we shot off on a wave-top the twins would be becalmed, and so there was no steerage until we slowed down and the breeze overtook us again. As we got further south, so the wind strength decreased slightly, but we still continued surfing because this decrease was balanced out by the rate at which we got through our store of food and water.

What struck us most about the Trade winds was the speed with which everything changed; dull grey to bright sun and back; technicolour sunsets, sometimes in the worst possible taste; clouds evenly spaced all over the sky, and a general picture-postcard air. The colour, deep blue, and clearness of the sea were new to us. On a calm day we could see the log-spinner 75 ft. down.

Perhaps we were lucky with the weather, but for most of the time the decks were dry except for the occasional cross-sea which chucked spray all over everything. Only in the really strong winds were the decks awash, but very little found its way down the hatch, which only goes to prove that the Junior Offshore Group rule that the hatch must be three inches above the deck is sound. Our only fear was of falling overboard, which, with the twins set, would probably have been fatal. Again, we closely followed the J.O.G. practice of wearing personal lifelines all the time, and it was the duty of each man before going below to ensure that the other had his lifeline made fast.

After having been at sea for about a week, during which time I had been reading a good book on this navigation business, I decided to get the sextant out and have a shot at it. Taking sights from *Sopranino* in the middle of the Atlantic is vastly different in practice from the way in which it is described by the authors of various books on the subject. It is similar, I imagine, to shooting snipe from the back of a swaying camel. Except on the calm days, the horizon would only appear for a fleeting second as she rode up on a wave, before the crest sent her into a wild swinging plane.

The only difficulties of working out a sight are such things as keeping a hold on books and papers, wiping everything dry after getting a wave-top down the hatch over everything, and trying to find the pencil after being foolish enough to let it go for a moment.

Checking the chronometer was no great difficulty for most of the trip because, by fitting the Beme Loop D/F set with a throw-out aerial and an earth we were able to get the B.B.C. time signal on 1500 metres.

By Monday, January 21, with well over 900 miles behind us, we reckoned we had reached our point of no return where we had to decide whether to go on to Barbados, or, if anything was going wrong, to cut our losses, make for the Cape Verde Islands

and start again from there. Crossing the Atlantic in *Sopranino* is rather like throwing a brick over a wall, when you do not know what is the other side, and then standing waiting for the crash. And here we were, with the brick just disappearing from sight over the wall, waiting for the crash. At this point we had to consider whether four things would last: water, food, the gear, the crew.

Water seemed to be lasting very well. When we left Las Palmas we filled our aluminium hot-water bottles with fargas, the local gassy spring water. We reckoned that this was safer than the local tap water, which is pretty murderous stuff, and would keep all right if it did not form poisonous salts with the aluminium. We also carried four one-gallon cans in the cockpit as a reserve. With nearly a hundred hot-water bottles stowed in various parts of the ship, we found we had ample, so much so, in fact, that it was quite a battle to get rid of the stuff on schedule. Every two days we both had a fresh water bath and shave, and even got round to washing clothes in it.

Food was also lasting well. For fresh food we carried sixteen pounds of oranges and lemons which lasted for more than ten days. A crate of tomatoes was lashed on the after-deck over the hatch, which, green when we left, lasted for about a fortnight. Of the more prosaic foods, we had 30 lb. of potatoes and 14 lb. of onions, which lasted the whole way across. On top of this we had lime juice, tomato juice, vitamin pills and anti-scorbutics, which kept us pretty healthy. Of non-perishable foods we had tins and tins of peas, carrots, beans, spaghetti, ravioli, bully beef, soups, milk, marmalade and jam. We made absolute hogs of ourselves all the way, ostensibly to lighten the ship, which excuse was justified by the fast passage we were making. The other staple food was Ryvita, which, sealed in cellophane, kept well.

One advantage of such a small boat is that chafe has not so much to work on, and we found that we were well able to keep up with damage to gear. Despite all the surfing, which must have put a considerable strain on the thin keel, we were only making about a quart of water a day, which, in a clinker-built ship, is nothing to worry about.

Our health seemed to be pretty good, too. Apart from a certain sickness and queasiness for the first few days, which, although at first we thought it might be due to food poisoning, we later put down to the unnatural movement, we seemed to be pretty fit. We took our vitamins daily, and reckoned that we were a lot fitter then than when we started. Sometimes we did a few desultory physical jerks, but on the whole we found that swaying to the rolling of the ship gave us all the exercise we needed.

Thus we had no hesitation in carrying straight on towards Barbados. Thereafter the days slipped by faster than ever. Occasionally we would take a sight to keep a check on our position, but most of our off-duty time was spent sunbathing. Sometimes, as I sat in the cabin looking out of the port lights at the sun glinting on the Atlantic Ocean, I remembered sitting there two years ago when *Sopranino* was building at Wooten's yard at Cookham, and recalled the look on Jack Giles' face when I casually asked him how he thought she would perform in the Trade winds.

One day, when we reckoned we were about a thousand miles from land in any direction, we hove-to and had a swim, mainly because we do not often get the chance. A few days later, with Harry Flatters as an unwelcome guest, we bathed again, only to give up when we found a shark playing with the log line. He was only a small one, about six feet long, but large enough to suppress our desire for further swimming. On principle we trailed a fishing line occasionally, but apart from flying fish we only

saw dolphins and "old wives", one of which we accidentally caught. The latter are practically tame and can be pulled out by hand but are no good for eating.

By Wednesday, February 6, after 26 days at sea, we found ourselves on the latitude of Barbados with less than 400 miles to go. The previous night we had sighted a ship and decided that it was time to keep watch again. We also hoisted the mainsail which, besides increasing our speed quite a bit, stopped us rolling. We had almost forgotten what it felt like to handle the tiller when we began steering by hand again.

Although we were running in on the latitude of Barbados, we suddenly began to worry about missing it. It is not a very big island, only about twenty miles long, and we had been at sea nearly a month. Unfortunately, Barbados radio beacon only comes on the air when it is asked to, and we had no means of asking; but I managed to get a bearing on Galatea Point, Trinidad, air radio beacon, which gave us a check on our D.R.

At 0430 on Saturday morning, February 9, we picked up Ragged Point Light, broad on the port bow, just where it should have been, and almost on the minute we expected it—those books on navigation must have been right after all! Half an hour later North Point Light came up over the horizon, dead ahead. Came the dawn, and there was Barbados. I called to Colin to have a look at it. He stuck his head out of the hatch and, muttering dark things about being dragged out of his bunk during his watch below, disappeared again. As we drew abreast of North Point, we handed the twins and reached into the flat water in the lee of the island. It was most welcome, all green and fresh after the arid brown of the Canaries.

We hove to off Speightstown for a wash and a shave and then, having changed into our best whites and yachting caps, we sailed into Bridgetown Harbour in time for lunch.

Since then we have made up for the month's solitude and we have been made to feel thoroughly at home. Also in the harbour was the training cruiser H.M.S. *Devonshire*, and with true naval hospitality *Sopranino* was hoisted on board.

Within a short time the *Devonshire's* after guard had scrubbed her bottom clean. Later on it was impossible to see the boat for cadets, and as each one came aboard he was given a job and within a day the whole boat was painted from tip to tail. Perhaps the finest sight of all was when, after putting *Sopranino* back in the water, Colin, in all his painting clothes, was piped over the side with due naval ceremony.

The future is all rather hazy, but the general idea is to cruise up through the islands, via Trinidad and Grenada, to the Virgin Isles, then to Jamaica, the Caymans and Havana in time for the end of the Havana Race. After that we hope to refit in Nassau and ship the racing rig which should be waiting for us there. Thence on a lecture tour to Miami, up the inland waterways to New York, up the Hudson, through the Canals, to the Great Lakes. From Chicago *Sopranino* will be trailed overland to the Pacific where she will cruise down the coast back to the United States, overland again to the Atlantic coast and thence to the Bahamas.

But that is the future; at the moment, after our Atlantic crossing, we are both brown and well fed, and much fitter than when we left Las Palmas. *Sopranino* is looking smart and tidy and has amply rewarded the confidence we had in her and we are very proud of her.

A TRIP TO CAPRI

There is a saying that "the more time one has to do a thing, the less one feels like doing it". That is very true when applied to everyday routine, but those words do not apply to a holiday-maker. "There is nothing so pleasant as doing nothing, and then having a good rest afterwards", says the Spanish proverb, and who am I to doubt such a noble race? As one sets out there are two determined thoughts in mind; first, that the journey cannot end soon enough; and secondly, that anything that entails doing something is work, for which vacations are not primarily intended.

Our destination is Capri, that picturesque little island which nestles in the Mediterranean like a lone star lost in the blue abyss of the heavens. A few odd articles of beachwear and summer attire left over from previous holidays having been hurriedly packed, we repair to the nearest aerodrome. All those months of preparation, when our whole future happiness seemed to depend upon "travellers' cheques" and "passports", all those hours of anxiety are only too swiftly dismissed when an indifferent hand flips such credentials aside and the nonchalant voice of a Customs Officer wishes us "the very best of holidays". Infuriating it may be, but great is the relief, for now nothing stands between the exhausted traveller and his paradise of relaxation. Nevertheless, the long journey to Rome has a consoling effect, filled with dreams of a really lazy three weeks to come.

However, such wanderings of the imagination are soon scattered by the deadly skill of an Italian taxi-driver, and as he whirls his wide-eyed passenger away from the Ciampino Aerodrome in the direction of the Vai Airfield, there comes to memory the old saying, "When in Rome, do as the Romans"; so the thrill of the speeding vehicle hurtling through the old city tempts the imagination to some vision of a mighty war-chariot racing through the narrow streets; a sinister laugh escapes you as pedestrians leap to the comparative sanctuary of side-walks, and frightened cyclists swerve from the treacherous "chariot" wheels.

The next aircraft is smaller, and the journey to Naples somewhat bumpy and hazardous, but port is safely reached without serious misadventure, and the end of the voyage is in sight. This fact fortifies you for a further taxi-ride down to the dockside, where you encounter the instability of an Italian passenger-steamer for the first time.

Up till now one has patiently suffered the antics of two aeroplanes, and managed to survive the frolics of swerve-crazy taxi-drivers; but to have to "grin and bear" the rolling motions of a bobbing steamship is almost beyond the limit of human endurance, and it being all one can do to control the last wild revolutions of a rebellious stomach, the whole beauty of the wonderful voyage across the Bay of Naples is lost in the struggle. "See Naples and die" was the witty remark of some imaginative gentleman; perhaps he was in the same predicament when those words were uttered, for never has one wished so dearly that they should come true.

The monster that has been just a grey shape in the distant haze now takes the form of the island soon to be endeared to one more heart. The mere sight of it is a tonic to a weary traveller, promising happiness, rest, and seclusion—in fact, a holiday paradise. The mottled cliffs, spotted with little white villas, tower above the small boat as she gracefully slips into her position at the quayside. Here is a mass of thronging humanity of every nationality and walk of life. Relatives and friends of passengers; squabbling

porters, and hotel representatives; dirty peasant children begging alms, or trying to obtain money by more illicit methods; dignified "carabiniere", aloof from the general clangour; and the occasional peasant scrutinising the new arrivals, the invaders of his land.

Something must next be said about the structure of the island, the flora and fauna, and even the occupations, from the workman's point of view, of the inhabitants. Few people who delight in spending their summer vacation on a Mediterranean Isle ever study the actual geography of the place. They take what they see for granted, and quite probably would not recognise it on a map.

Capri has the shape of an irregular star, being long and thin in the middle where the four peninsulas meet. From north to south, across this "waist", runs a small mountain range, the steep sides of which reach up to some three thousand feet, in many places almost sheer from the sea. The whole terrain of the island is rocky and arid, with huge bare cliffs towering over and dwarfing the little habitations cringing beneath. There are no fields, and very little level ground at all; just hill upon hill, with bare, desolate slopes, the whole being surrounded by a narrow strip of shingle beach. So steep is the ascent that the roads are built in a series of long sloping steps, joined by a hairpin bend at each end, and with just sufficient width for two cars to pass. But let us now add a touch of colour to those weathered heights.

All over the Italian mainland, men, women and even children drink wine. So it is in Capri. However bare the rocks and dry the earth, vines manage to subsist. Not in patches, nor in strings, but as a green mantle over an otherwise desolate wilderness. Every Capresi has his vineyard, and most a wine-press. However strange the wine may taste to the thirsty traveller, the people of Capri seem to thrive on it. Most of this wine is independently produced for the grower's personal consumption, but there is one family which has about a square mile of vineyard and manages to keep most of the hotels well supplied; yet, although on the island everybody knows the name "Petrizi", few on the mainland have ever heard of this wine.

All the hill-slopes are terraced and tiered with vines, and overhanging vines even shade some of the roads. The Islanders do not celebrate their pressing season like the French, but at the grape harvest in early September everyone enjoys himself finishing the old stock before the new can be tasted.

Even on the smallest plots of land lemons, oranges, and cactus-fruits are grown, and, of course, figs. But again they are merely produced to satisfy the owner and his family, or to be sold to hotels. Such fruits are invaluable to the people of so dry a climate, and their produce never leaves Capri. But all the luscious peaches enjoyed in the "Ristorante" come from the mainland and the big farms of Cesena. Now you wonder how they can afford imports. There are two major factors accounting for it: the fishing industry and the tourist trade.

The fishermen go out just after dark, some two miles from the shore, and there let down their nets and lights, and fish long into the night. The lights they use to attract the fish are known the world over as "The Lights of Sorrento", probably because they bear a strange resemblance to the illuminations of that delightful little town, away across the water. Listening carefully one can hear the fishermen whistling and singing with truly beautiful effect. In the morning the catch is shipped straight to Naples.

Far more important than the Fishing Industry is the Tourist Trade. People of every race and colour flock to the famous "Isle of Capri"; everybody, that is, except the English, who cannot afford it. Their season never seems to fail, and even in winter many folk seek warmth and love the solitude of the place. Apart from Americans

and Europeans basking on the small but numerous beaches, many Italians find their way there from the big cities. Capri has the dual advantage of being a sunny holiday resort and a place of historic interest, rich in ancient castles, around which the local inhabitants weave fantastic tales of the past.

Every other shop in the quaint little town of Capri is, of course, filled with all the usual curios, such as straw hats of all colours and shapes; china donkeys, the symbol of the island; and silk scarves imprinted with maps of it. These, added to the profits from the legion of hotels, bring in quite a substantial turn-over for the people.

However, to balance this they have to overcome two great drawbacks. All fuel and, more important still, water has to be imported by ship from the mainland; so that these things are ridiculously expensive. But, except for that from bottles, Capri's water-supplies may be riddled with germs. This also applies to the milk, of goats and asses, which the sensible visitor will avoid. The Capresi themselves are now comparatively immune, and any serious ailment must be treated by the enormous Naples Hospital across the Bay.

The artistic attractions of Capri are innumerable, and a great variety of beautiful paintings, as well as scores of mementos for tourists, of postcard size, appear every year in art shops. Art exhibitions are continually being held in nearly every other shop, both in Capri and Anacapri. Many of the best and most colourful pictures are painted by the very poorest islanders, who show that they can still appreciate to the full the wild beauty of their island home, whether by foreshore and cliff or on the inland hills where the scenery is tinged with the soft greens and browns of rambling vineyards, occasionally interrupted by the picturesque little white villas, surrounded often by the reds and yellows and whites of orange blossom and honeysuckle. And everywhere the balmy sub-tropical air is gently refreshed by the cool breezes from a crystal-clear blue Mediterranean. Little wonder the Italians are a nation of artistically minded people, with so much colour and beauty about them.

But what are the "occupations" of the tourist now that he is well acquainted with his new surroundings? Having found a suitably quiet and inexpensive "Pensione", or boarding-house, he sets about discovering the best possible bathing facilities. Not being a very large island, no beach is out of walking or bussing distance, but there are "beaches and beaches". Let us say that we choose "La Canzone del Mare", a small "ristorante" with private beach and swimming-pool attached, situated on the south side of the island. To save the bus fare, there is a stairway conveniently built from the centre of the town right down to the resort entrance. At the earliest opportunity a bathing-suit is donned and you stroll eagerly down to the seashore, in so far as one can "stroll" on Capri, for all walks are up and down steeply winding stone steps which is why so many people prefer the doubtful safety of taxis, regardless of the expense. Bathing is no luxury in Italy, for everyone does it; but to swim in a temperature almost as warm as a hot bath is an experience beyond comparison, and one revels in every moment of it.

One of the favourite pastimes of visitors is the study of submarine life through glass-fronted masks. Floating face down on the surface you can watch the antics of sub-tropical fish of all shapes and sizes and of the most brilliant and beautiful colours. Some are of such subtle construction that they seem almost transparent. They appear to be quite fearless and often swim to within a few inches of their observer. Then again, when you are not swimming, water-ski-ing, or racing over the waves in Italian speedboats, it is pleasant just to sit and contemplate the scene, assisted by light refreshments.

After a leisurely day spent on the beach, or in exploring the island, there is a further method of relaxation to be employed in the evening. The market square of Capri, to which all streets seem to lead, is almost wholly surrounded by cafés and restaurants, outside which a myriad of tables and chairs stand invitingly. One sits again, and he who likes to watch facial expression and perhaps therein to read character, will have plenty to study in Capri. Persons of all sorts and descriptions emerge at night-time in Italy, and there is no better amusement than to survey these fellow-creatures going about their business; while some of the peculiar burdens they carry through that market-place would amaze even their fellow-countrymen. When tired of this occupation one can repair to an hotel for a meal and to dance; because, of course, nobody minds what you wear at any time, and beach-clothes are not out of place on the dance-floor.

Thus the holiday rushes by, with day after day of unbroken happiness, and it comes to an end all too soon. New encounters have been added daily to a brimming store of experiences, and it has been worth it for that alone. The bathing, the food, the shops, the quaint little houses, the fishermen, the people, the whole atmosphere can never be forgotten. The expense of such an adventure is great, but how great the reward. So that I think our traveller will return one day to the heavenly "Isola di Capri".

R.H.A.R.

STOWE THOUGHTS FROM ABROAD

For quite a number of Stoics next term will be their last at Stowe, and most of them will go into one of the armed forces, where they will certainly be required to train men for war and quite possibly to lead them in action as well, in order to defend our way of life against those who think otherwise. They will leave the safety and stability of life at Stowe and find themselves thrust into the rough and tumble of life outside with every type of man.

They may go to Korea to match their skill against a numerous and cunning enemy and their endurance against all its unpleasant extremes of climate; or to the humid, malarial jungle in Malaya where murder can lurk round every corner. They may serve in Hong Kong and have the uneasy feeling that with very little warning the enemy may pour over the border in an attempt to extinguish for ever our light in China; or in the Canal Zone or East Africa where the native population seem intent to declare war and drive us out. They may go to Germany where again they may wonder when the powder-keg will be touched off. So wherever they may go, it may be seen plainly that they will have a responsible and sometimes dangerous job to do.

There is no doubt that such experiences will be invaluable; for they will see how other races live and what problems face them today; they will, especially in the Far East, visit many attractive places and admire all the wonders of nature and man. Those who, without genuine excuse, avoid serving their country for two years are doing themselves immeasurable harm in losing this experience, whose value they will never recapture.

I have an urge—an explosive urge—to travel and to visit all nations, especially those who may fall under the Communist yoke and be lost to us perhaps for ever. Those places in Asia with strange-sounding names and far off the beaten track that our fathers were able to visit but two decades ago are gone; communism, "national-

ism", suspicion and its like, now deny them to us. I covet the knowledge and experience that our parents could have accumulated.

But wherever I have been in the past and wherever I may go in the future, there have been and will be times when I have paused or will pause to see again in my mind's eye the grand sights and moments when I was in the British Isles—the grim, menacing splendour of the Cairngorms from Rothiemurchus; the rugged, yet somehow friendly coast of Mayo; the mournful wailing of stone-curlews and the ghostly flit of night-jars over the brecklands in the dusk of a mid-summer's day; or sailing in Cowes week alongside all the aristocrats of ocean racing under a blue sky and with a fresh breeze. But of all my memories my thoughts turn most often to Stowe and its surroundings; to the many friends—master and boy—that I made there, many of whom are now scattered far and wide, and at whose chance meeting I rejoice; to memories of the Stowe countryside in June before the hay was cut, when the gentle breeze was warm in one's face, bringing pleasantly luxuriant scents that enticed one to pause and admire nature at Stowe; or bathing in the lakes in the cool, placid water after a hot and dusty day when a harvest moon rose large and silent behind the cedars. My pleasant memories of Stowe are endless.

My successors, your days at Stowe will never come again. Some may laugh, a few may be even thankful. But I am certain that all and every one of you at least once will pause and remember the unparalleled beauty of nature at Stowe. Before it is too late open your eyes and drink in your surroundings and you will remember them. Very few visitors to Stowe do not remark on the view from the South Front, and they have seen but little of what Stowe has to offer. However, to you, out of the millions, is given the opportunity to explore it thoroughly and to see it all. Familiarity may breed contempt; but to me these were golden days and I am certain that those who pause in their every-day life to absorb their surroundings will never regret it.

"O.S."

CHATHAM FIELD

The busy world is hushed, the fever of the day over . . . and earth is lying as if lifeless. The contours of the field blend in the misty moonlight, sloping away to the lake shining like some ghostly jewel. Beyond, darkness merges with the greyish sky. The shadows slant obliquely across the field, sharp in the smooth moonlight, seeming to link the confused tracery of the trees to the velvet field. No wonder the ancients thought the moon divine; it projects itself, its very atmosphere, onto our earth. Against a sky which is almost stark it stands out, effacing the stars for many millions of miles around it. The moon is terrifying, but the stars have a charm of their own—they flicker, they change—green or reddish or just yellow? Look for long enough at a patch of sky and you will see stars which appear through the aeons of time and are gone. The whole universe seems to hang upon us like some creation of God which human words cannot define—why, why, why am I here, a living creature amidst the world of stillness?—the clock sharply brings reality back, Stowe is once again a fact, and the Rotundo, that classic temple of a grace which is not ours today, reflecting the moon on its leaden dome, reflecting and representing the moon on earth. Set in a park by a nobleman conscious of the decadence of his time, of all but the first and greatest of civilizations in Europe, it seems to pivot on tapering columns, more beautiful in moonlight than in day.

The light flicks on, and reverie is ended in a human voice.

A.E.desC.C.

A SUCCESSFUL FAILURE'S FAILURE

"Dear Sir,

"Your presence is requested at the annual convention of British authors which is to be held . . ."

Richard Moody threw the seemingly sincere and harmless invitation into the smouldering fire, pensively watching the yellow flames devour and destroy the card. After the fire had returned to its sombre, eery, red glow, he got up and walked to the dingy little window at the far side of the dirty attic and, regarding the gathering twilight, quietly addressed the neighbouring roof-tops.

"Why do they taunt me like this? They all know quite well my books are flops, and now, I suppose, they'd like me to go and hear them pull 'Soldier's Joy' to pieces. I won't go, I won't, I won't, I *won't*!" He ejaculated these last words with such vehemence, that even the old cat sitting by the fire perked up her ears and eyed her master suspiciously. He then turned round and resumed his gaze at the fire, but his eyes now glittered sadistically, reflecting the orange glow of the fire.

"I'll show 'em, I'll teach 'em", he finally blurted out, running into the closet which served as his bedroom. After rummaging for a few minutes under his bed, throwing junk left and right, he finally dragged out an old sea-chest with the words "War Souvenirs" written on it in large red type. Searching feverishly among guns, grenades and knives he finally pulled out a long, cylindrical, metal affair of about a foot in length.

Sitting down on the nearest chair, he mopped his sweat-soaked brow and eagerly fondled the find, saying:

"She's rather old, but she'll work—won't you, old girl? You mustn't let me down, and . . . and you won't, will you?"; the last words he only just managed to stammer, for he was choked by pitiful sobs, while tears freely streamed from his eyes and settled on the cylinder which he was kissing fiercely.

* * * * *

A general subject of discussion at the convention that night was how tired and haggard old Dick looked, while many a quizzical glance was cast on the queer, round, paper parcel under his arm. But people, used to Dick's eccentricities, only shrugged their shoulders and said "Good old Dick". No-one even bothered to investigate, or thought it peculiar, when the parcel was put on the window-sill nearest the speakers' platform—if anyone had taken the trouble to look a little closer they might have been rather surprised to hear a faint ticking noise coming from it. . . In his seat in the fifteenth row, Mr Moody nervously glanced at his watch with a look of boyish glee on his face. Finally at twenty minutes to ten the president got up to make his eagerly awaited speech. He talked, as most presidents do, off the point for the first ten minutes, about last year's activities for the second, and by ten-fifteen he was getting really worked up over next year's possibilities.

"How this old fogy can gas," whispered someone in the fifteenth row at frequent intervals.

At ten-twenty, Mr Moody started to get rather fidgety, muttering every now and then "In eight minutes" or "In seven minutes, he too will feel the pangs of defeat" or "She'd better work." In fact his neighbours had to tell him to shut-up once or twice; to which they got a coarse, harsh giggle in return.



International]

P. J. ELLAM'S 'SOPRANINO'
New York, January 1953
(See article).

[News Photos



Photo by]

THE SHEPHERD'S COTE

[J.F.R.

At ten-twenty-five, the president, just approaching the climax, said :
 " Ladies and gentlemen, it is now time for me to disclose to you the book chosen by the judges and myself as the most outstanding of the year. The book this year shows much originality and . . . "

Ten-twenty-seven.

" The author has evidently taken great pains to acquire just the right shade, for in . . . "

Ten-twenty-eight.

" A remarkable feature of this book is the style. It is of the same kind as that used by . . . "

Ten-twenty-nine.

" The book, ladies and gentlemen, is ' Soldier's Joy ', and the prize goes to its author . . . Richard Moody "

In the fifteenth row Dick was seen to blush beautifully, even though he did his utmost to bury his face in his hands. In no time a hundred eyes, envious and admiring eyes, focused on him. Then a neighbouring church-clock struck. Mr Moody jumped up, mad fear written all over his now white face, yelling :

" The bomb. For God's sake somebody stop the bomb "

* * * * *

A memorial service for the eighty-six dead was held on November the twenty-ninth in St. Paul's Cathedral.

M.C.F.

STOWE CLUB FOR BOYS

Tel. : PADDington 5452.

423a, EDGWARE ROAD,
 LONDON, W.2.

To the Editor of *The Stoic*.

10th March, 1953.

SIR,

The membership of the Pineapple and the nightly attendances have increased considerably and it is encouraging to see so many boys making use of the Club and the facilities it offers. On the other hand, having so many members does increase the difficulty of giving them individual attention, which is so essential in the endeavour to discover the full personal resources of the boys and in making the Club one of the means of helping them to become more responsible members of a free society.

So far we have had quite a successful football season in spite of the inclement weather in the autumn which badly upset our fixture lists. The senior and junior " B " teams are at the top of their respective leagues in the Paddington Youth competition. The junior " A " XI and the under-14 XI have also done well.

The four table-tennis teams are now busy playing off the remaining matches in their respective competitions and every evening the five tables are fully occupied.

The London Federation of Boys' Clubs held its Boxing Finals at the Albert Hall on Monday, March 9th. We were fortunate to have a boy, Tom Martin, boxing in the 11-stone class. This was a very even and good contest followed by a close decision in favour of his opponent.

Our trip to the School on Sunday, March 8th, was made on a perfect day and the two football teams thoroughly enjoyed their games. Our thanks are again due to all concerned for making our latest visit such a pleasant one.

Yours faithfully,
R. W. HONE,
Warden.

GENERAL PAPER 1953

What birds are referred to in the following?—1, "The silver —, who living had no note"; 2, "—, my sister, O sister —"; 3, "Bird thou never wert!"; 4, "Thou wast not born for death, immortal bird"; 5, "Quoth the —: 'Nevermore'."

The four poets tabulated below wrote elegies to commemorate dead friends. Rearrange the following in pairs (poem and friend) so that they correspond to the poets concerned: Lycidas, Keats, Hallam, Thyrsis, Adonais, King, In Memoriam, Clough, 6, Arnold; 7, Milton; 8, Shelley; 9, Tennyson.

Supply the missing terms in the following series: 10, Induction,....., combustion, exhaust. 11, Ovum,....., pupa, imago. 12, Colonel, Brigadier,....., Lieutenant-General. 13, My Love, Nimbus, Galcador, Arctic Prince,..... 14, Tennyson, Alfred Austin,....., Masefield.

15, Between which two pieces does the King stand at the beginning of a game of Chess?

16, How many cards are there in a Straight Flush?

In what game is a person or thing said to be:—17, in baulk?; 18, vulnerable?; 19, fine?

Who was the father of:—20, Joshua?; 21, Henry IV of England?; 22, Fleur Forsyte?; 23, Ensign Beverley?; 24, Achilles?

In what building or room at Stowe are the following inscriptions? 25, . . . these colours, which he recommends to the care of his descendants; 26, O sol pulcher, o laudande, canam recepto Caesare felix; 27, . . . to be a symbol of service and a challenge to endeavour.

Which of each group is normally highest above the ground?—28, Humerus, occiput, tibia, coccyx; 29, Spatterdashes, shako, queue, bandolier; 30, Heaviside layer, snowline, Appleton layer, bathysphere; 31, Winter aconite, iris, myosotis, laburnum; 32, Clerestory, rood-screen, crypt, reredos.

33, In what city was Tom over-inquisitive?

34, Where is Tom rectangular?

35, What was the profession of Tom's father?

36, With what adjective is Tom a gun?

What King or Queen of England:—37, threw the Great Seal of England into the Thames?; 38, was called "Farmer George"?; 39, was called "Oriana"?; 40, was granted the title "Defender of the Faith" by the Pope?; 41, was called "the wisest fool in Christendom"?

42, Which of the following parts is written for a tenor?—Boris Godunov, Manrico, Hans Sachs, Sarastro.

43, How many notes are there in the Whole-Tone Scale from middle C to the next C above it, counting both C's?

44, Which instrument has its part printed on the top stave of a normal orchestral score?

45, Is the interval between the first two notes of "The British Grenadiers" (a) a minor third, (b) a perfect fourth, (c) an augmented fourth, or (d) a diminished fifth?

46, Which of the following requires most hands in performance:—The '48', the Waldstein Sonata, the Kreutzer Sonata, "Le Cygne"?

47, What is the 4th word in English of the Magnificat?

48, What is the 3rd word in Latin of the Te Deum?

49, Who wrote the words of "Praise to the Holiest in the height"?

50, Who wrote the tune sung in Chapel to "I vow to thee, my country"?

What does the letter C stand for in:—51, U.N.E.S.C.O.?; 52, C.P.R.?; 53, W.R.A.C.?; 54, C.I.D.?; 55, B.B.C.?

Which of the following (the coelacanth, the Kikuyu, Sir William Penney, Bao-Dai, Chiang-Kai-Shek) do you associate with:—56, Montebello Islands?; 57, Aberdare Mountains?; 58, Viet-Nam?; 59, Formosa?; 60, Anjouan?

Complete the following proverbs:—61, Good needs no bush. 62, It's a long that has no turning. 63, Scratch a and you find a Tartar. 64, Ce n'est que le premier qui coûte. 65, Laborare est

Insert the mathematical signs necessary to complete each of the following equations: 66, $63360 \dots \circ = \circ$. 67, $\frac{\text{half a mile}}{\text{the number of yds. in a cricket pitch}} = 2 \dots \dots \dots 20 \text{ yds.}$

68, $y^4 = y^3 \dots \dots \dots y$. 69-70, $6/8d. \dots \dots 6/8d. = \pounds 2 \dots \dots \dots 3$.

In each of the following groups, three of the words have something in common. Remove the intruder:—71, Sirocco, wadi, föhn, chinook. 72, Aldebaran, Algol, Orion, Sirius. 73, Cirrus, stratus, alluvium, cumulus. 74, Mercator, Mollweide, Hakluyt, Sanson-Flamsteed. 75, Brass, bronze, iron, gun-metal.

- 76, What did Prometheus steal from the Gods?
- 77, Who killed the Minotaur?
- 78, Who is said to have introduced the alphabet into Greece?
- 79, What is the name of the City of the Seven Hills?
- 80, Who is said to have jumped over the walls of Rome when they were being built?
- 81, What is the calibre of a Bren L.M.G.?
- 82, What is normally the rank of an Infantry Company Commander?
- 83, Which one of the following planes is jet-propelled? :—Lincoln, Canberra, Mosquito, Firefly.
- 84, Where is the R.M.A.?
- 85, What kind of ships are those of the "Battle" Class?
- 86, Of what nationality were the painters represented at the Royal Academy exhibition which has just closed?
- 87, Was "The Haywain" painted by Munnings, Constable, Whistler, or Gauguin?
- 88, Which one of the following belonged to the Pre-Raphaelite School? :—Blake, Picasso, Rossetti, El Greco.
- 89, Indicate the chronological order of the following:—Salisbury Cathedral, Liverpool Cathedral, Brighton Pavilion, St. Paul's Cathedral.
- 90, What would you expect to be the profession of a man with the initials A.R.L.B.A. after his name?
- 91, Which one of the following has been introduced into this country in the past 100 years? :—Magpie, jay, little owl, green woodpecker.
- 92, What kind of trees have been recently planted on either side of the road along the Straight Course (i.e., Buchanan Avenue)?
- 93, How many eggs does a wood-pigeon lay for each brood?
- 94, Which is the only English lizard without legs?
- 95, What animal's young would you find in a forme?
- Solve the following crossword clues. (Each dot represents a missing letter):—
- 96, A British Worthy: L . . K . 97, Back up, mother! It's a cougar!: P . . .
- 98, A piece of Oxfordshire in South America: TH . . E 99, Epidemic: postscript at end—the rest is silence: . . . P . 100, "Si muove", with mixed motives. (2 words): . . M . V . .

"HAY FEVER"

The presentation by the Masters and their friends of this early romp of Noel Coward's, provided that uncommon occasion in amateur acting when those who come to patronize remain to praise. Indeed, one quite forgot the identity and amateur status of this familiar cast to enter instead an illusion created by witty casting and direction and sustained by acting that was always nimble and often expert. Mr Dams's players so responded to his stress on internal tempo and harpily whipped-up cues that the frolicking quality was impaired only in the first act when one or two players inclined to "rest" when not speaking. The minor blemish of lines lost in a volley of applause can be readily pardoned in a production presented for only two nights.

Though restricted in space the stage was always well-trimmed. Props were ready to hand and effects exactly timed. An ideal audience; the squeezing by the producer of the last drop of laughter from stage business; a set appropriately coloured to suggest a dowdy country cottage on which the personality of the haphazard Blisses has been imposed; carefully rehearsed curtains—especially the final call—were other vital ingredients in the success of the production.

Marjorie Dams and Michael Mounsey played the parents, and Cynthia Nichols and George Clarke their charmingly insufferable children. These children, most credible brother and sister in appearance and temperament, sent the play off to a flying start. The ebullience and bad manners of Mr Clarke, who looked no older than anyone in the Sixth, were prime elements in this amusing *tour de force*. The quadrille of weekend guests consisted of Clifton Kelynack, a rather guileless diplomat; Eileen Green, a Circe with a slit skirt; Jean Budden, an agonizingly shy young lady; and Michael Fox, a very proper young hearty. In *la ronde d'amour* which followed, Marjorie Dams presented a full-length portrait, always in focus, of a silly attractive woman with a feather on her nose and a thirst for the adulation of young men. Both her beautifully bearded husband and the diplomat distinguished themselves by underplaying parts that could so easily have been ruined by caricature.

It is hard to single out the most amusing peaks in this revue-like comedy. One will, however, remember with relish Mrs Dams's wooing of the diplomat; the charade scene in which the lighting of a "saucy" cigarette was mimed; the duologue between Miss Budden and Mr Kelynack as they uncomfortably strained to make comfortable conversation in phrases lifted from a French "Tourists' Guide"; and Mr Fox's "Thanks awfully" when Mrs Bliss presented him, not a bun, but the hand of her daughter Sorel. Dorothy Downer's appearances as Clara, the harassed housekeeper, were always welcome.

One always seems to mention backstage staff last or not to comment at all on their contribution. Their part was played without a hitch. An alpha plus should go to the stage managers, H. A. Evans and Dorothy Downer, to F. J. R. Boddy and H. Radford for erecting and painting the scenery which Mr Mounsey had designed, and to H. D. E. Woods and G. D. Morrison for the lighting and the "Bitter Sweet" entr'actes. R. F. Kennedy's business management may be gauged by the two capacity houses which gathered to see the play at Stowe.

Two other pleasing aspects of the production were the two-night stand in Buckingham which raised a sum of about £25 for the Buckingham Friendship Club and the

Buckingham Town Hall Improvements Fund, and the devotion of about £100 from the Stowe performances to the upkeep of Stowe Church.

It is plain that an annual Masters' Play ought to become a fixture. Even with the resources that the theatre should provide when it is erected, future casts will be challenged to better this year's production. "Hay Fever" was the first piquant olive out of what is hoped will prove a very big bottle of continued successes.

S.C.L.

MUSIC

THE CREATION

The Creation, in common with most oratorios, is long to modern ears, and in choosing it as his first major choral work at Stowe Mr Kelynack wisely decided to abridge; the omission of Part III and judicious cuts in Parts I and II made the work compact and manageable without seriously impairing its continuity. From what I had heard the production had not been easy; good trebles were short at the time, and University Scholarship examinations, by withdrawing various leading instrumentalists, had made an orchestral accompaniment impossible. As things turned out, I would personally have preferred an organ accompaniment throughout; the risk of wrong balance or monotony would have been fully compensated by the gain in richness and vigour; the rather poor piano which accompanied the solo items had neither the sonority of strings or organ nor the archaic plaintiveness of the harpsichord. Partly for this reason, partly because the choral singing was on the whole better than the solo, the choral parts of the work were its strength; "The Marvellous Work," "Awake the Harp," "The Heavens are Telling", and "Achieved is the Glorious Work" (particularly the second of these) were neat and powerful; some weakness was noticeable in the middle registers; the altos were too faint, the tenors a little strident; the general effect, however, was very moving.

Of the soloists, the most impressive, when he warmed to his work, was D. S. Rowe-Beddoe (C); the tone was there already, and he should be a fine performer as his voice matures; his handling of the difficult musical onomatopoeia in a Straight Opening, was a surprising feat in so young a singer. Conversely, the treble days of A. D. Osborn (C) were clearly drawing to an end; his solo "On Mighty Pens" was pleasant enough, but lacked volume, and his breath control was inadequate for so exacting a work. C. L. Vincenzi (G), though a little shrill and jerky, was more effective; his aria "With Verdure Clad," sung without reference to the score, was a splendid effort of musical memory. The three tenors singing in unison, D. D. Barlow (C), W. D. Morgan (C) and R. J. Nettleship (C), were not altogether happy in their combination and the effect was brassy and strained.

The Creation has not the same seasonal hold on the affections as "The Messiah," and the conservative and those who like singing themselves may have felt some chagrin at the absence of the familiar Christmas oratorio; I went to the performance with an open mind, and enjoyed it.

B.S.S.

CONCERT: TUESDAY, DECEMBER 16th.

The Choral Society and Orchestra gave their end-of-term concert in the Gymnasium instead of Assembly, thus giving themselves more lung- and elbow-room, and us the opportunity of gathering in greater numbers. Their programme was a long one, divided in such a way that the second half contained the lighter items, and the whole was sandwiched between two Grand Old Men of English music—Vaughan Williams, still happily with us, and Charles Villiers Stanford, the centenary of whose birth occurred in 1952.

Vaughan Williams was represented by his English Folk Song Suite in which, after a somewhat shaky start, the orchestra warmed up manfully and was playing well by its end.

Then the grand piano was opened up and D. S. Rowe-Beddoe (C) played Chopin's Waltz in A Flat with much promise and commendable nonchalance. Apart from a slight hardness in the top notes, mainly the fault of the piano, this was a good performance.

Corelli's Christmas Concerto followed, and led us from the seventeenth century to the true Stowe era with a delightful Sonata for Flutes by Hook, where Mr E. J. Webb and M. Davis (T) played delicious duets at one another most ably abetted by D. M. Connah (B) and P. A. Andrews (C) in the background. This was one of the most interesting items in the programme, and one wondered how many schools could have performed a work scored for four flutes.

Next came the biggest work of the night—the first movement of Dvorak's 'New World' Symphony. It was admirably adapted to show off Stowe's present great strength in the wood-wind section as the main motive of "Swing low, sweet chariot" was bandied about from P. A. Andrews' (C) flute on the right via P. R. Cutforth's (G) accomplished oboe through the clarinets to Mr Walker's lonely but valiant bassoon on the extreme left. Rowe-Beddoe's excellently tuned drums were also a great asset to this brilliant work.

After the interval the orchestra played Roger Quilter's "Two English Dances"—easy familiar music of great charm and considerable distinction which gave as much pleasure to us to listen to as it obviously did the orchestra to play.

The next item—the Miniature Pianoforte Concerto by Rowley, a contemporary composer, was new to most of us, but left one with a feeling that it would be pleasant to hear it again. Rowe-Beddoe played the solo part well, particularly the final short cadenza and a very impressive crescendo cum accelerando round about the same place in the score.

The Madrigal Society then gave us three carols—the famous "Wassail" and two less well-known ones, "Deck the Hall" and a charmingly ingenuous little thing called "A Merry Christmas" which was turned into a personal message by the skilful singing of the small choir.

I. M. Haynes (C) then played two very sharply contrasted pianoforte solos. Liszt's Consolation in E was melodious and sentimental, while Debussy's famous "Golliwog's Cake-walk" is pure classical jazz. Both pieces were played extremely well, and made us wonder why we had never heard Haynes play before.

The next item was advertised as "A Household Symphony" by H. Nicholls (dates unspecified), and it was led up to by some mysterious preparations which culminated in the somewhat surprising appearance of people like Mr Stephan on the stage grasping a common saucepan in one hand. Miss Churton was set in the middle of the most oddly-equipped team of masters and played her violin to the most curious musical

background she can ever have heard. Vocal music of a sort was supplied by Messrs Dams, Haigh and Fox. This cacophony was quite rightly stopped by Messrs Capel Cure and Snell who firmly turned Mr Kelynack off his rostrum and proceeded to enliven the atmosphere by a topical song of which the complexity aroused the admiration of the school, while its scurrility produced gusts of most infectious laughter.

The finale, Stanford's "Songs of the Sea," was a little rough owing to the great size of the choir, and it was a pity that the solos had to be sung by a unison quartette, but that was presumably inevitable in view of the weight of support a solo baritone would have had to sing against.

It had been a long concert, but the time had gone by pleasantly and quickly. An enormous amount of musical activity and hard work had clearly been going on throughout the term. It was Mr Kelynack's first concert at Stowe: we can only hope that he enjoyed it as much as we did.

A.M.

1. ENGLISH FOLK SONG SUITE— *Vaughan Williams*
 - (a) Seventeen come Sunday. (1872-)
 - (b) My bonny Boy.
 - (c) Folk songs from Somerset.
2. PIANOFORTE—Waltz in A flat, Op. 69, No. 1 *Chopin*
D. S. ROWE-BEDDOE (C) (1810-1849)
3. CHRISTMAS CONCERTO—Vivace, Pastorale, Allegro *Corelli*
(1653-1713)
MISS DOROTHY CHURTON, M. A. FLEURY (W), R. F. S. HAMER (G)
4. SONATA FOR FLUTES—Allegretto, Andante, Allegro *Hook*
(1746-1827)
- M. DAVIS (T), D. M. CONNAH (B), P. A. ANDREWS (C), MR E. J. WEBB.
5. E MINOR SYMPHONY "From the New World" *Dvorak*
First Movement (1841-1904)
6. TWO ENGLISH DANCES *Quilter*
(1877-)
7. MINIATURE PIANOFORTE CONCERTO *Rowley*
D. S. ROWE-BEDDOE (C) (1892-)
8. MADRIGAL SOCIETY—
 - (a) Wassail *Traditional*
 - (b) Deck the Hall *Welsh Traditional*
 - (c) A Merry Christmas *arr. Warrell*
9. PIANOFORTE—Consolation in E *Liszt* (1811-1886)
Golliwog's Cake-Walk *Debussy* (1862-1918)
I. M. HAYNES (C)
10. HOUSEHOLD SYMPHONY *H. Nicholls*
11. SONGS OF THE SEA— *Stanford* (1852-1924)
 - (a) Drake's Drum.
 - (b) Devon, O Devon.
 - (c) The Old Superb.

CONCERT BY THE MUSIC STAFF

- WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 18th, 1953 AT 8.30 P.M. IN ASSEMBLY.
1. Piano Trio No. 1 in B flat (Op. 99), 1st movement *Schubert*
MRS SILLAR, MRS CREWDSON, MR BURKE
 2. 'Cello Sonata (Op. 19), 4th movement *Rachmaninoff*
MRS CREWDSON, MR KELYNACK
 3. Quartet for Flute and Strings *Mozart*
MR WEBB, MRS SILLAR, MR NEGUS, MRS CREWDSON
 4. Polka for Two Pianos *Negus*
MR AND MRS NEGUS
 5. Piano Quartet in A, 2nd Movement *Brahms*
MRS SILLAR, MR NEGUS, MRS CREWDSON, MRS NEGUS.
 6. Piano Solos—(a) Prelude in G *Rachmaninoff*
(b) Prelude in G sharp minor (Op. 32) *Rachmaninoff*
MR BURKE
 7. (a) Pavane *Fauré*
(b) Gipsy Rondo *Haydn*
MRS SILLAR, MRS CREWDSON, MISS PARKINSON
 8. Fantastic Variations on "Lilliburlero" for Two Pianos *Dring*
MR BURKE, MR KELYNACK

HOUSE MUSIC COMPETITIONS

The Music Competitions were held on Sunday, March 1st. Mr John Milne was the Adjudicator.

The Finals of the House Competitions were held in the Gymnasium at 8 p.m., so that a large audience could be accommodated.

The Singing Cup was won by Temple, who gave a well-balanced and expressive "Sing we and chaunt it", by Pearsall. Chandos was second.

The Instrumental Cup was won by Chandos for a brilliant performance of two pieces from Handel's "Water Music," scored for flute, clarinet, two trumpets, horn and trombone. Chatham was second.

Music prizes were won as follows:—

- | | | |
|---------------------------|--------|-----------------------------|
| <i>Gilling-Lax</i> | Senior | D. M. Connah (B). |
| | Junior | D. S. Rowe-Beddoe (C). |
| <i>Piano</i> | Senior | 1. I. M. Haynes (C). |
| | | 2. C. A. Hart-Leverson (G). |
| <i>Piano</i> | Junior | 1. D. S. Rowe-Beddoe (C). |
| | | 2. J. A. R. Innes (W). |

<i>Organ</i>	1. J. A. R. Innes (W). 2. D. S. Rowe-Beddoe (C).
<i>Woodwind</i>	1. J. D. N. Hartland-Swann (B). 2. A. M. Wessely (G).
<i>Brass</i>	1. P. C. Berg (C). 2. J. R. Warden (T).
<i>String</i>	R. F. S. Hamer (G).

THE CHORAL SOCIETY

The Choral Society has been meeting regularly every Tuesday afternoon, and has spent most of its time practising Coronation music, which will be performed on Whit Sunday. So far Handel's "Zadok the Priest" and Parry's "I was glad when they said unto me" have been rehearsed.

Early in the term, the Society performed Stanford's setting of the "Jubilate" in Chapel; it will be sung again later with full school.

K.A.H.

THE MUSIC SOCIETY

CONCERT GIVEN ON WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 4TH, IN THE GYMNASIUM
HARVEY PHILLIPS STRING ORCHESTRA

PROGRAMME

Adagio and Fugue	<i>Mozart</i> (1756-1791)
Romance in C <i>Sibelius</i>
Concerto in G Minor	<i>Handel</i> (1685-1759)
Cowkeeper's Tune and Country Dance	<i>Grieg</i> (1843-1907)
Pietà <i>John Buckland</i>
Serenade	<i>Tchaikovsky</i> (1840-1893)

This was the first visit to Stowe of the Harvey Phillips String Orchestra. Their début proved them to be a first-class body of players, well disciplined, flexible and imaginative.

The programme could hardly have failed to go down well seeing that it included music by Handel, Mozart, Grieg and Tchaikovsky. Two unfamiliar items were the Romance by Sibelius and Pietà by John Buckland, a young British composer who honoured us with his presence. The latter work was very favourably received and was inspired by Michelangelo's celebrated statue in Rome. The impressionistic style and widely spaced scoring compelled interest during a performance lasting about eight minutes.

The conductor was determined that the Orchestra should give of its best. He procured interpretations that were alive from the first note to the last.

M.T.B.

CLUBS AND SOCIETIES

THE DEBATING SOCIETY

There has been a distinct upsurge in the standard of Stowe debating, but meetings have been only sparsely attended recently.

The Society met last term on December 3rd, with Mr Fox presiding in place of the President. Despite the efforts of the irate W. F. Tremayne (C) and of the Hon. A. P. Moynihan (G), the House eventually weathered Private Business successfully.

R. P. H. ATKINS (B) proposed that "This House advocates corporal punishment as a deterrent". He claimed that boys were only beaten because masters enjoyed it, and made a passionate plea not to deprive these lonely men of their only pleasure.

J. N. L. CHALTON'S (B) reasoned dialectic sobered the House. He spoke with feeling about persecution and inferiority complexes, and examined the problem of boys who loiter about the streets.

THE HON. A. P. MOYNIHAN spoke slowly and pointlessly until he noticed the word 'fox' in his notes. The ensuing charming anecdote evoked many a grunting noise from the chair.

A. A. V. RUDOLF (C) supported the opposition. He compared the police to dog-breeders, and advised them to treat cosh boys like dogs.

The Motion was thrown open to debate.

Speaking for the Motion, W. F. Tremayne (C) gave us the criminal's outlook. He saw a return to inoffensive occupations such as housebreaking, and a general raising of the standard of crime. J. A. Read (T) considered that prison was a not unpleasant boarding house. He called Freud, Havelock-Ellis and the Comte de Sade to his support.

On the other side, C. F. McK. Cox (B) called for a reform of the youth. A. J. Lumsden-Cook (B) claimed to represent the maladjusted adolescent.

Upon a division being taken, there voted:

In the Upper House: For 11, Against 8—Carried by 3 votes.

In the Lower House: For 22, Against 13—Carried by 9 votes.

At a Committee meeting on February 4th, J. D. D. Thompson-Schwab (T) was elected to the Society.

The 223rd Meeting was held in Assembly on February 11th. The Motion was that "This House deplores the Commercialisation of the Coronation".

It was proposed by T. R. H. LEWIS (B), who remained faithful at his post for ten minutes. He instigated an appeal for funds.

THE LIBRARIAN (R. F. S. Hamer (G)) took souvenirs as his subject. By controlling their manufacture the Government could raise the taste of the nation. He considered this a chance that might be missed, and most certainly would be missed.

T. A. TRIMMINGHAM (W) quoted from an American magazine that "the Coronation is history's biggest box-office attraction", and then became rather obscene.

K. A. HENDERSON (C) made an excellent serious speech. He saw nothing wrong in business making profits.

The Motion was thrown open to debate.

For the proposition, Cox's serious speech complemented that of the fourth speaker. E. A. Le Jeune (G) disapproved of the way in which television poked its capitalistic

nose into Westminster Abbey. R. M. Tulloch (B) in sententious tones labelled us all cynics.

Opposing, The Secretary (P. H. Krusin (B)) examined the attitude of the man in the street—the barrow-boy. Le Jeune's other self thought that the English are a hard lot to please.

The Motion was put to the vote:

In the Upper House 8 were for it and 9 against—lost by 1 vote.

In the Lower House 8 were for it and 15 against—lost by 7 votes.

It is hoped to have another debate this term.

Officers of the Society:—President, Mr W. L. McElwee; Secretary, P. H. Krusin (B); Treasurer, R. Blaker (C); Librarian, R. F. S. Hamer (G).

P.H.K.

THE JUNIOR DEBATING SOCIETY

The numbers of the Society this term have increased. The proceedings have gone smoothly, except that the Secretary retired with measles to the San half-way through the term. The Vice-President took over the minutes. All the debates have been well contested and argued with careful thought and vigour. Among the keener debates were "That boarding schools are better than day schools", "That radio and television have a bad effect on the general public", and "That life before 1800 was preferable to life after 1800".

The Society this term was youthful, but many promised well.

The elected Officers were: Vice-President, J. A. R. Bagnall (G); Secretary, M. E. F. Fitzmaurice (W); Committee-man, T. L. Nicholas (G).

J.A.R.B.

THE XII CLUB

Towards the end of last term C. F. McK. Cox (B) read a paper called "The Historical Theory of Mythology". He claimed that the Aryan, Semitic and Armenian civilisations are descended from Atlantis, and proved it by the moon, the flood and bananas. After explaining many complicated tribal invasions he became heretical and in a rapid and schismatic survey of the Old Testament detected the origins of our God Almighty in Philistine and Tyrian heroes. He closed with a prophecy of Europe's returning to goddess-worship under the leadership of the Catholic Church. Conversation centred firmly round the paper and Cox defended himself keenly amidst facile explanations of the British refusal to eat horse-flesh, finally admitting, however, that "of course the whole thing was solid conjecture".

On February 28th, P. H. Krusin (B) read a paper on Zionism. In a brief history of the Jewish people throughout the Christian centuries, he traced the ever-present persecution which, under Herzl, produced the Zionist movement. We heard of the cause's limited success, the efforts of Chaim Weismann to secure the Balfour Declaration and its subsequent nullification. At the end of the evening, the Club was unanimous in ascribing the persecution of the Jews to jealousy.

Later in the term, D. E. Stewart (B) will read a paper on Taboo.

New members this term were C. F. McK. Cox (B) and P. S. Ashton (C).

J.N.L.C.

THE VITRUVIANS

Towards the end of last term, an expedition was made to Warwick Castle, which proved to be most popular, though undertaken in a snow-storm.

A few days later Mr Reid gave a lecture on "English Parish Churches", which interested the Society very much.

This term, on February 7th, there was a most enjoyable expedition to Easton Neston, near Towcester, where Lady Hesketh showed the Society over the House and grounds.

It is hoped there will be another expedition towards the end of this term.

E.A.Le J.

THE CONGREVE CLUB

The only meeting of the Club so far this term was held on Wednesday, March 5th, when Mr P. Rose, of The Strand Electric Company, gave a lecture on "Coloured and Directional Stage Lighting". He began by giving us a brief survey of the history of lighting for the stage: many of us were surprised to hear that it was only recently that stage-lighting had become an art and not just a matter of letting the audience see the actors. He showed us many lantern slides, illustrating various types of unit and their effect when directed onto the stage, and amused us by causing faces to appear and disappear on a screen by altering the colour of his light beam. This was a fascinating lecture and one which gave a great deal of help to house-play electricians. It was a pity that so few members were able to attend; Mr Rose's lecture was worthy of a far larger audience.

K.A.H.

THE MUSIC CLUB

So far this term two meetings have been held, but a third, at which C. A. Hart Leverton (G) will read a paper on the general subject "What is Jazz?", has been arranged. An expedition to Oxford to hear Brahms' Requiem had, unfortunately, to be cancelled, but the President is trying to arrange another one to take its place.

The first meeting of the term was held on February 10th, when the Secretary, R. A. C. Meredith (G), read a paper on "Die Lieder von Franz Schubert". Wisely cutting down generalisations to a minimum, the Secretary devoted his paper almost entirely to the detailed analysis of a few of Schubert's songs. The club did not all understand German, and the Secretary succeeded not only in showing us how to appreciate Schubert, but also in translating and explaining so well the poems set by Schubert that the less linguistic members were also given an interesting insight into German poetry. The Secretary's paper was interesting and instructive on a subject about which all too little is known in England.

At the second meeting of the term, on March 5th, R. D. Mann (G) gave a very brief summary of Brahms' life and then without further comments played an excellent selection of records, confining himself to orchestral works only. It was a particular joy to hear the supremely moving Violin Concerto in D major in its entirety, and though perhaps the Club gained neither a real insight into Brahms' character nor any enlightenment about his works, Mann provided us with a feast of superb music.

R.A.C.M.

R.F.S.H.

THE EPHEMERALS

This Society, disbanded for some months owing to the illness of the President, was re-formed this term. To date no meetings have been held. The first will take place on Friday, March 13th, when I. M. Haynes (C) will read a paper, and a second is provisionally fixed for Tuesday, March 24th.

The members of the Society this term are: J. R. Warden (T), C. L. Manton (C), S. F. N. Waley (W), R. J. Nettleship (C), A. E. des C. Chamier (C), R. Blaker (C), R. A. Duncan (C), I. M. Haynes (C), J. L. Gale (C), J. C. Humes (C), R. G. F. Arnott (C) and K. A. Henderson (C).

K.A.H.

THE SYMPOSIUM

At the time of writing only two meetings of the Society had been held, but it is hoped that a further two will take place later in the term, if time can be found during the intervals between house-plays.

C. R. P. Tyzack (C) was elected a member of the Society on the departure of last term's Secretary.

At the first of the meetings, on Friday, January 30th, D. R. Speight (B) read a most informative and knowledgeable paper on "Zoroastrianism and its Successors", the religions of Ancient Persia. He proved to be an ardent supporter of these religions and accused Christianity of the wholesale appropriation of the rites of Zoroastrianism and Mithraism. The discussion following this paper lacked its usual vigour, the most voluble members being absent.

The second meeting was held on Friday, February 20th. This time there was a better attendance to hear M. G. M. Haines (C) read a paper entitled "Forgery". He dealt fully with the forgery of bank-notes and of literature. His paper was well-balanced, not over-crammed with fact as the papers tend to be. The debate after his paper was the most lively this year. It is hoped that A. B. Hyslop (T) and J. O. B. Rosedale (T) will read papers later this term.

W.A.McM.

THE CLASSICAL SOCIETY

On Tuesday, February 17th, the Classical Society went to Cambridge to see a performance in Greek of the "Agamemnon" of Aeschylus, given by members of the University. The producer, Mr George Rylands, made of the play something very exciting; one could really smell evil in the air, and the performance was gripping from beginning to end.

The Chorus, who have such immense importance in this play, played their part really well, obviously much helped by the very lovely music composed for the production by Professor P. A. S. Hadley.

The heaviest acting burdens fall on the players of Clytaemnestra and Cassandra. Frances Hedley, as the queen, tended to stop acting when not actually speaking, but apart from this her performance was a very fine one. Her command of the language was quite remarkable, and her entrance after the murder, with the blood of Agamemnon on her hands, was magnificently repulsive. Cassandra can all too easily become merely

embarrassing, but Jennifer Field saw that this did not happen by giving a performance of remarkable restraint. Perhaps she was a little over-reticent at times, but hers was a convincing performance of an exceptionally difficult part. Agamemnon himself has little to do, but Bryan Reardon, blessed with a fine voice, gave him truly regal dignity, while his death-groans were really blood-curdling.

This was a most enjoyable expedition, and those who claimed that the "Agamemnon" could no longer be theatrically effective, certainly had their eyes opened.

It is hoped that D. J. Feathers (G) will read us a paper before the end of term.

K.A.H.

THE MODERN LANGUAGE SOCIETY

The Modern Language Society proceeded in its leisurely manner this term, and meetings had to be arranged between such events as Music Competitions and House Plays. Two plays, "Le Gendre de M. Poirier," by Sandeau and Augier, and "La Poudre aux Yeux", by Labiche, will have been read by the end of the term.

The members were the same six as last term with Mr Capel Cure and the President, Mr Hart Dyke. The Secretary was again T. M. Molossi (G) and the Committeeman A. J. Beerbohm (C).

T.M.M.

THE SCIENCE SOCIETY

The 140th meeting was held on February 4th, in the New Lecture Room. After the customary tea, D. M. Connah (B) read a paper entitled "Wind Instruments". He limited himself for most of the time to organ pipes, as these display all the basic principles of wind-instrument construction. He gave us the old theory of air reeds, and the new one of edge tone supported by the experiments of Burniston Brown, followed by a demonstration: an air stream was shown impinging on an inverted wedge, smoke being used to indicate the air passage. Connah also discussed the reed pipe, and the factors governing tonal quality. We saw on an oscillograph the various wave-forms produced by a flute, and underblown and overblown pipes.

We were addressed by Doctor Greenslade, of Pest Control Ltd., on February 11th. We were shown several films. The first dealt with the line of approach to pest control; from field to laboratory to factory and back to field. The other two had been made non-professionally in Technicolour, but as yet had no sound track, and so the doctor acted as commentator. Both dealt with spraying in the Gezira; one concerned itself with enormous specially adapted tractors, and the other with spraying from a helicopter. Dr Greenslade's talk was largely on the economics of his firm.

The annual expedition this year was to the steel and tube firm of Stewart & Lloyds (February 25th). The week before the actual trip, the firm sent down to Stowe a representative to give an introductory talk. We were therefore prepared to see the world's largest drag-line for digging iron ore; all the processes leading to the production of metal from crude ore; Bessemer converters making steel; and finally the milling, rolling and welding works where the steel is made into tubes. But what we saw in a day was termed by our guide "just a corner of the factory". We left highly impressed after a very enjoyable visit.

P.H.K.

GEOGRAPHICAL SOCIETY

The Society was honoured on March 17th in receiving a visit from Professor W. A. Kennedy, F.R.S. He talked and showed a film to the combined Geographical and Science Societies on the subject of Ruwenzori. Professor Kennedy has, himself, led two expeditions to this mountain, which lies in central Africa, and he was able to give first-hand information on his exploration. The vivid colour-film and his personal experiences together made it a fascinating occasion.

A.S.D.

THE PHOTOGRAPHIC SOCIETY

At the first meeting of the term, W. D. Morgan (C) was unanimously elected Treasurer in the place of W. F. Tremayne (C) who had resigned.

We intend to have an expedition on Saturday, March 14th, to the Royal Photographic Society Exhibition at the Science Museum.

This term's new members are C. J. Garratt (C), R. G. Moore (T), B. E. Toye (G), and N. W. Lyell (G).

CINÉ SECTION

A news-reel is a bold enterprise for any club to attempt, and the difficulties and pitfalls of such an undertaking are many and varied. Nevertheless, we decided last year that notable events should be placed on record during the term and exhibited to the School at the end.

Our first production was not up to the standard we had hoped to attain, although a great deal of hard work was put into it. However, the general impression left upon those who saw it was not an entirely bad one.

We hoped this term to produce a better all-round film, and we had an added advantage in having Mr Deacon's tape recorder instead of discs as we had last term. We should like to take this opportunity to thank Mr Deacon for his help in the production of the sound-recording.

One of the main ideas of these films is to introduce to the Stoic aspects of Stowe and Stowe life which he would not normally appreciate. For example, everyday happenings like Assembly viewed from a different angle, and unfrequented places like the Power House yard.

We wish to thank all those who have helped with this term's newsreel, which we intend to show on the last day of term, and the Headmaster for his kind co-operation. The club would welcome any criticisms, suggestions, funds, or equipment.

C.J.D.

P.B.C.F.

THE RHYTHM RAMBLERS' JAZZ CLUB

The Club has had only one meeting of importance since last reporting. This consisted of a recording session during December which was moderately successful. The Club had by this time renounced Swing in favour of New Orleans, as, we note with approval, have many of the large number of record-collectors in the School.

R.F.S.H.

THE YOUNG FARMERS' CLUB

So far this term the activity of the Club has been somewhat limited.

A meeting of the Club, arranged for February 18th, had to be postponed, as the speaker, Mr Core, of the Buckinghamshire N.A.A.S. was indisposed. We hope that Mr Core will be able to give us his talk on "The Breeding and Rearing of Pigs" later this term.

Members of the Club attended a lecture given to the Science Society by Dr Greenslade, of Pest Control Ltd., on February 11th. Dr Greenslade showed two films depicting the work of his firm at home and abroad. Afterwards he outlined his work as a research biologist and told how Pest Control Ltd. dealt with farm pests.

On Wednesday, March 4th, two films were shown. "A Farm is Reclaimed" showed how, with the aid of the local advisory committee, a Scottish farmer put a previously derelict farm back into production in one year. This film had a topical theme, following Mr Churchill's recent request in Parliament for further agricultural production. The second film, entitled "Harness Your Horsepower", demonstrated what could become of a tractor if not properly cared for. It also showed how much time a farmer can lose if his tractor is inefficiently serviced.

Later this term some members of the Club are visiting a farm near Tingewick to look over a grass-drying plant. They will also be shown farm stock, including a highly productive dairy herd which should be well worth inspection by those interested in stock-judging.

Many 'young farmers' were disappointed last term when, owing to the playing of rugby leagues, the visit to the Smithfield Show had to be cancelled at the last minute. Fortunately the Club suffered no financial loss as a result of this.

There will be no Stowe representative at the Annual General Meeting of the National Federation to be held in London on April 30th. It has been found that it would be impossible for any member of the Committee to attend on that date.

We look forward to a full and instructive programme next term.

J.D.J.

THE MODEL RAILWAY CLUB

So far this term there has been a visit to the Bletchley Locomotive Sheds and other installations, and a visit to Wolverton Carriage and Wagon Works is to be made at a later date.

The Club has also arranged a show of films kindly lent by the Railway Executive.

A great deal of progress has been made with the '00' gauge layout, and it is hoped to have it in working order by the beginning of the Summer Term.

Officers this term were:—Mr Haigh (President); J. C. Bolton (C) (Treasurer); T. J. W. Brown (G) (Business Secretary); J. M. Renshaw (G) (Track Manager).

T.J.W.B.

C.C.F. NOTES

In last term's Certificate "A" examinations, conducted by a Board containing four Old Stoic officers under the presidency of Capt. C. S. Wallis-King (G, 1944), 48 cadets passed (one with Credit) out of 48 in Pt. I, and 15 (four with Credit) out of 23 in Pt. II. The best cadets were D. R. Stevens (W) in Pt. II, and P. A. Andrews (C) in Pt. I.

A very successful Field Day was held on 10th March in the river valley between Mixbury and Westbury, the attempts of various "political refugees" to cross from one side to the other enlivening the action. The Signallers on both sides were most efficient, especially in issuing orders to the enemy. Meanwhile the R.N. Section were visiting R.N.A.S. Bramcote, the I.C.E. Section the Rover works, the Survey Section the Chilterns, and the R.A.F. Section Abingdon and Upper Heyford.

The term has been notable for a series of visits from Drum-Major Appleby, Coldstream Guards, who has been instructing a squad of drummers on Tuesday afternoons. We are most grateful to the Officer Commanding, Guards Training Battalion, for making him available, and to Drum-Major Appleby himself for his untiring and electrifying work.

The Certificate "A" examinations will be held on March 23rd and 24th, this time also under an Old Stoic president, Major A. E. P. Needham (C, 1939).

The following promotions and appointments have been made this term:—

To *Under-Officer*: Sgt. T. R. H. Lewis (B).

To *Sergeants*: Cpls. R. K. Middlemas (C), R. A. C. Meredith (G), R. S. L. Pearman (W), P. H. K. Steveny (T), R. F. Kennedy (W), D. E. Stewart (B).

To *Corporals*: L/Cpls. R. A. Duncan (C), M. D. A. Hanmer (T), A. M. Crawford (G), R. J. Fennell (T), B. E. Fanshawe (W), B. G. W. Spencer (B), J. D. N. Hartland-Swann (B), K. A. Henderson (C), D. V. Fisher (C), A. S. Durward (W), P. C. Berg (C), J. D. Turnbull (B), R. G. F. Arnott (C), W. D. Morgan (C), J. A. Hutson (B), M. B. Snow (C), J. D. Wallis (T).

Appointed *Lance-Corporal*: Cadets J. S. B. Henderson (C), D. M. H. Reece (W), M. A. Rushton (G), R. A. Opperman (B), J. J. Wedgwood (G), A. P. Hill (B), J. C. Athorpe (G), J. F. Alexander (G), R. D. M. Mann (G), W. P. Cooper (C), A. R. Williams (G), D. M. Connah (B), D. J. Bateman (C), D. R. Stevens (W).

J.C.S.



Drawing by]

BOYCOTT PAVILION

[D.J.V.F.G.

AN ACHILLES CLUB VISIT

It is many years since we enjoyed the benefit and great pleasure of a visit from the Achilles Club. We are delighted to know that this well-known club of Varsity athletes has now fully restored its pre-war habit of organising school tours, and we can look forward to seeing them once in every four or five years.

It was on Friday, March 18th, that the party of five athletes, led by John Banes (President, C.U.A.C.), arrived to instruct and entertain us. The first part of their programme was a period of instruction of groups of the school's senior athletes; and how expertly did the visitors arouse and hold the interest of their small classes. They packed much golden information and many useful training tips into their short time.

Now to the competition. One of the most difficult things to arrange when experts are competing against novices is a system of handicaps that will make each event a keen struggle. So well did our friends know their own capabilities that Stowe won six events while Achilles won five, and most of the events were very close.

The first event was the Pole Vault, where M. H. Thouless (Jesus, Oxford), who was second in this event at the White City this year, just failed to overcome the 2-foot handicap he was giving to R. K. Middlemas (C). He just failed to clear 10 ft. 6 ins., and this despite the fact that we were unable to give him the length of run-up he required. Middlemas did well to clear 8 ft. 6 ins.

Achilles were without a recognised sprinter; so J. D. Hartland-Swann (B) and C. W. J. Butler (T), off five yards, beat C. E. E. Higham (Wadham, Oxford) in the poor time of 11.2 secs. A little later, however, Higham showed his class in the Hurdles. Although beaten into second place by G. M. Satchwell (G), who won by about a foot, Higham's smooth running and lovely body-dip impressed us with the fact that hurdling is sprinting. He ran over the hurdles; he did not jump over them. R. T. C. A. Hall (C), still a junior, ran very well to finish just behind in third place.

In the Half-Mile, Achilles did not offer a competitor, but they were helped out by A. J. P. Campbell (C, 1952 and St. John's, Cambridge) who ran well and is clearly improving. He gave 40 yards to A. E. des C. Chamier (C) and R. G. Moore (T). Chamier ran a very well judged race, and Campbell's effort to catch him killed any finish he might have produced. Chamier's time of 2 mins. 1.4 secs., even considering his handicap, was easily his personal best.

In the Shot event we were very impressed by the complete absence of fuss, the ease and relaxation, and the full use of his inches demonstrated by Banes. So well had he constructed his 14-foot handicap that he beat A. P. Pemberton (B) and R. K. Middlemas by 1¾ inches and 2 inches respectively. In the Discus, however, where he gave away 10 feet, he was beaten by D. N. White (C).

We were particularly pleased to see again the lovely action of David Lloyd (B, 1948), (Trinity Hall). He won both his races quite comfortably, the 220 Yards, in which he gave 15 yards, in 23.1 secs., and the 440 Yards, giving 20 yards, in 52.8 secs. His full striding and relaxed action up the back straight were in marked contrast to the style

shown by N. M. Bates (G) who, though a very powerful runner, has not yet learned to relax.

In the meantime Thouless had won both the jumps for Achilles, the High Jump at 5 ft. 8½ ins. and the Long Jump at 20 ft. 6 ins. Incidentally, he had by his coaching produced an astounding result. T. R. H. Lewis (B) had been converted to Western Roll technique and in the short time available improved on his personal best to record 5 ft. 1½ ins. R. A. C. Meredith (G) produced the best long jumping for Stowe, clearing 19 ft. 7 ins.

The performance which was most impressive, however, came in the Mile event. Here Achilles were represented by J. J. Burnet (Caius), who recently established a new inter-Varsity record at 3 miles. He surrendered a fifteen-second lead to the Stowe runners, but his smooth power made nonsense of this handicap and he clearly had the race in his grasp at every stage. Indeed it appeared that he deliberately slowed down on one occasion to encourage and instruct P. G. G. Gardiner (G) during the race. Gardiner did fairly well to record 5 mins. 0.9 secs. Burnet's time was 4 mins. 36.8 secs.

Our grateful thanks are due to the Achilles Club, and especially for sending so talented and charming a team.

The results were as follows:—

100 Yards.—1, J. D. Hartland-Swann; 2, C. W. J. Butler; 3, C. E. E. Higham (Achilles); 4, J. R. F. Raw. Time, 11.2 secs.

220 Yards.—1, J. D. Lloyd (Achilles); 2, P. G. Fleury; 3, J. D. Hartland-Swann; 4, H. Radford. Time, 23.1 secs.

440 Yards.—1, J. D. Lloyd (Achilles); 2, N. M. Bates; 3, D. G. Guyer. Time, 52.8 secs.

880 Yards.—1, A. E. des C. Chamier; 2, A. J. P. Campbell (O.S.); 3, R. G. Moore. Time, 2 mins. 1.4 secs.

Mile.—1, J. Burnet (Achilles) (Time, 4 mins. 36.8 secs.); 2, P. G. G. Gardiner (Time, 5 mins. 0.9 secs.); 3, W. A. Robertson; 4, M. E. Llowarch.

Long Jump.—1, M. H. Thouless (Achilles); 2, R. A. C. Meredith; 3, P. G. Fleury; 4, H. Radford. Distance, 20 ft. 6 ins.

High Jump.—1, M. H. Thouless (Achilles) (Height, 5 ft. 8½ ins.); 2, T. R. H. Lewis (Height, 5 ft. 1½ ins.); 3, G. M. Satchwell; 4, C. J. Garratt.

Hurdles.—1, G. M. Satchwell; 2, C. E. E. Higham (Achilles); 3, R. T. C. A. Hall; 4, R. K. Middlemas. Time, 15.6 secs.

Pole Vault.—1, R. K. Middlemas; 2, M. H. Thouless (Achilles); 3, G. A. Catchpole. Height, 8 ft. 6 ins.

Shot.—1, J. Banes (Achilles); 2, A. P. Pemberton; 3, R. K. Middlemas. Distance, 47 ft. 3½ ins.

Discus.—1, D. N. White; 2, J. Banes (Achilles); 3, G. M. Satchwell. Distance, 118 ft. 6 ins.

RUGBY FOOTBALL

THE SCHOOL v. ETON

Played at Eton on Saturday, February 7th. Won, 12—3.

This game was played on a bitter but sunny day on a very hard ground with a ball as thin as a banana.

Stowe began with a certain amount of dash, and if only Turnbull could have passed quicker the score would have been larger. In the first half tries were scored by Grieve, Garratt and Hartland-Swann. All the kicks failed.

Eton took the initiative in the second half and got the ball from most of the scrums, but made little ground except by kicking and loose rushes. The Stowe tackling was very poor, while Eton continued to go hard until the end. They thoroughly deserved their try. Hartland-Swann scored another for Stowe. Neither of these was converted. Lewis left the field with an injury and Woods was half-crooked.

Both Garratt and Hartland-Swann on the wings played well; Grieve was good; Lilley was not at his best. In the forwards, H. G. Fennell played as well as usual, but in the second half the pack missed the leadership of Lewis.

Team:—D. G. du B. Dew (C); C. J. Garratt (C), T. S. Wilkinson (C), M. A. Grieve (C), J. D. Hartland-Swann (B); P. E. S. Lilley (C), J. D. Turnbull (B); H. G. Fennell (T), R. J. Fennell (T), T. R. H. Lewis (B), S. F. N. Waley (W), G. M. Corbett (T), J. R. F. Raw (G), N. M. Bates (G), H. D. E. Woods (C).

THE SENIOR HOUSE MATCH FINAL

The final of the Senior House Rugger matches was played between Cobham and Grafton on a wet Bourbon ground, Grafton winning by two penalty goals and a try to nothing.

Cobham played a strictly defensive game in the backs with Nicholson and Rant coming up to spoil any Grafton threequarter movements, so that the game became a struggle between two lively packs of forwards led by Tremayne and Catchpole. Guyer, at stand-off half for Grafton, resorted to long kicks up field when he was given the ball, and Scott, the Cobham full-back, had a busy afternoon. The only scores in the first half were two penalty goals kicked by Catchpole.

In the second half, Grafton pressed immediately, only to be driven back, but shortly afterwards Guyer broke through near the Cobham line to be pulled down short by Garratt before he could pass or score. Later, however, he scored from a similar movement. Cobham continued to attack vigorously, although nine points down, and actually crossed the Grafton line, only to be brought back for a previous infringement. The final whistle went soon afterwards.

Teams.—*Cobham*:—C. H. Scott; M. B. Snow, P. J. Nicholson, J. W. Rant, R. W. Slater; C. J. Garratt, W. D. Morgan; I. C. McLellan, D. Sanders, W. F. Tremayne (Capt.), M. A. Gale, R. A. Nicholson, G. W. Rose, R. G. F. Arnott, J. C. Knight.

Grafton:—M. A. Rushton; G. H. Arkell, T. S. Wilkinson, M. Grieve (Capt.), C. J. Day; D. G. Guyer, C. R. Lunt; J. E. B. Thompson, G. A. Catchpole, W. D. Greville-Collins, P. G. G. Gardiner, D. J. F. Renwick, J. J. Wedgwood, D. C. Johnson T. D. Philips.

THE JUNIOR HOUSE MATCH FINAL

Cobham 3, Grenville 0.

This game was played on a wet surface, but with a dry ball, on the Bourbon. Both sides had had an easy passage to the final and a close struggle was forecast. Grenville had Hamer and Boden-Bladon from the Colts' XV and Cobham had Hall.

Cobham played down wind the first half and did most of the attacking. Hall kicked well and the forwards maintained a steady pressure with Hawkings, Trevor, Worth and Murray working hard; Home was outstanding in line-outs. From a loose scrum on the line, Hawkings barged his way through; the easy kick was missed.

In the second half it was Grenville's turn to set the pace. Their forwards played a great game, never for a moment letting up. The back row was conspicuous. Cobham, the wing-forward, harassed Hall and made him kick hurriedly on many occasions; Wessely, on the blind-side, worried Shand Kydd; and Vincenzi, besides being a tower of strength in the line-out, shoved well and led many rushes. Boden Bladon was always there or thereabouts and had he not lost possession when over the line would certainly have scored. Hamer had at least two good runs, but both times was tackled only yards short of the line, by either Dacey or McIntyre or both. Boden Bladon had another good chance when awarded a penalty in a favourable position, but his kick went wide.

It was an extremely even game and a draw would have been a fair result, but grim determination enabled Cobham to hold on to their slender lead until the end.

Teams.—*Cobham*:—R. Dacey; D. D. McIntyre, J. H. Harris, M. K. Ridley, D. J. Bateman; R. T. C. A. Hall, W. Shand Kydd; N. S. Murray, M. J. Worth, R. M. Orlebar, R. P. Trevor, M. C. Brahams, J. G. Denby, M. A. Home, J. A. Hawkings.

Grenville:—A. K. Spence; J. B. Hamer, V. V. Pope, P. J. Sefton, M. Buttrose; G. L. L. Adams, J. M. Mayfield; H. Boden Bladon, T. L. Nicholas, T. D. Brickhill, T. D. Meyer, A. G. Morison, A. M. Wessely, P. R. Vincenzi, R. O. Cobham.

EASTER JUNIORS

Once again this club has had an enjoyable term and a successful one, if one does not judge the success or failure of a team entirely on results of matches but rather on the achievements of the players.

The general standard of play has been very satisfactory; but naturally there are many aspects of the game which need further attention, and others which are not yet within the range of the club's experience.

Good full backs are scarce and there seems to be a certain amount of dislike for playing in that position. R. I. Guinness (C) has, however, shown a certain aptitude; his tackling and fielding of the ball have been good, but his kicking is weak.

The threequarters have played well; N. H. Pennington (G) and M. G. Legg (C) on the wings have learned the value of straight running; in the centre J. Arnold's (B) speed has been outstanding; J. A. Boyd-Smith (C), H. H. Faure (C) and J. H. S. Utley (C), in spite of occasional uncertainty in handling, have played some good games in attack but in defence have been unreliable. A. A. Mercer (C), at fly-half, has generally played well. G. Harwood (C) has been a slow scrum-half, but what he lacked in speed and skill he made up for in vigour.

The forwards have been lively and well led in alternate games by K. A. Paul (C) and M. J. Ducker (C). Sound scrummaging is an essential and in this branch of forward

play there has been improvement, but many forwards still have to learn that all are expected to bind and push in a scrummage. Another deficiency has been in the line-out; forwards have not appreciated that they must jump to get the ball, and pass, not tap it back to the scrum-half.

Of the other individuals, D. McConnell (T) has shown himself an intelligent and a quite competent hooker; J. H. Bryan (T), T. B. Pulvertaft (C), C. W. M. Ingram (G), C. J. M. Haines (C), C. D. Holder (G), J. R. Kennerley (G) and P. G. C. Summers (G) have played hard throughout the term; M. S. Wilson (C), after a rather "old hand" attitude at the start, eventually played some good and vigorous games.

In a short article it is impossible to mention the names of all the people who have played for the team, especially as one of the objects of the Club has been to give young boys match experience, so that in six games over forty boys have represented the Club. The play has not been flawless nor the standard of rugby beyond reproach, but the aptitude for the game and the ability shown has proved pleasing and it is to be hoped that all will continue to show interest and ultimately develop into first class players.

R.C.P.

HOCKEY

The 1st XI started the season encouragingly with a 6—2 win over a Halton side which was largely composed of Indians, but has not fulfilled this promise. The Cambridge Old Stoics would have been beaten if the many chances had been taken, but the team showed improved form against a strong Bandits side.

The St. Edward's match was a fine game and was played at a good pace. St. Edward's had a marked superiority in their inside trio: Stowe was much stronger on the wings, but for most of the game they were starved by their inside forwards and wing halves. The game was more even than the score suggests, as the St. Edward's goalkeeper played brilliantly and had more to do than Wilkinson, who showed errors in judgment in not coming out when the centre-forward had dribbled through. Cross, Haynes and Waley were outstanding in defence.

As Lilley was having little to do on the wing, he played at inside-right against the County "A" side and added much needed dash and shooting-power to the forwards. If Wilkinson had not had an off-day and Rycroft had been playing, the match might have been won comfortably.

The Radley game was a slow one and only came alive for short periods. Stowe were the better side and until the last five minutes seemed to have the game well in hand—they should have won more easily. However, the Stowe goals were all exceptionally good ones. Boddy scored the first after a good combined movement; the second was a brilliant individual effort by Rycroft, who dribbled from half-way, drew the goalkeeper out and scored with a fine flick from a difficult angle. At half-time the score was 2—1, Radley having scored after a long dribble by Carr, their captain; but Stowe should have been two or three goals up, having done all the attacking. Stowe were soon up again with the best movement of the match, finishing with a fine shot by Rycroft from Finlow's centre, but Radley replied immediately. Lilley then scored with a brilliant shot—he had little time and from the edge of the circle sent in a shot

that hit the top corner of the net. For the last ten minutes, Radley attacked desperately and scored a third goal, and it looked a certain draw when Carr broke through and fired in a cracking shot, but Wilkinson had come out and made a magnificent save. The forwards played well, but neglected their wings again. Haynes was in excellent form and Whitley, after a nervous start, played very well. Cross, although missing the ball sometimes, tackled Carr well, and Waley was extremely sound and constructive.

The team's weaknesses were exposed by Repton; they were much quicker on the ball and Stowe appeared very lethargic in comparison. They showed the value of their soccer training by moving into the gaps with more anticipation. Their forwards combined better and kept the ball more closely under control. For the first half and ten minutes of the second, Repton were almost continually on the attack and scored four times. However, Stowe never gave up trying and for the rest of the game more than held their own and might have scored more than once, but were unable to score off a series of short corners. Waley played outstandingly well and kept Repton's most dangerous player in check.

The forwards were not strong as a combination, although individually they did good things. The weakness was in the lack of constructive insides—this might have been remedied had J. C. Witham (T) been able to play. F. J. R. Boddy (C) got through plenty of work and tackled very well, but he was unable to make openings for A. J. Beerbohm (C) who was very dangerous when given the chance. P. E. S. Lilley (C) is not yet accustomed to his new position, but his quickness and shooting-power were assets. S. H. Finlow (B) had plenty of pace at right-wing, but not enough control. R. H. A. Rycroft (C) played very well at times; he had plenty of dash and shot well, but did not keep the ball close enough to be consistently dangerous. J. S. W. Whitley (W) improved steadily at right-half, but neither he nor R. A. Duncan (C) was constructive enough with his passes. I. M. Haynes (C), although a little slow for centre-half, was the most accomplished player on the side and his good stick-work and clean hitting made him very competent in this position. M. E. P. Cross (G) tackled well and hit the ball some immense blows, and S. F. N. Waley (W) played consistently well and was the most constructive player on the side.

The outstanding feature of the 2nd XI was A. Bernstein's (C) brilliant goalkeeping. H. G. Fennell (T) worked very hard and R. A. Opperman (B), C. J. Day (G) and W. A. Jenkyn-Jones (C) showed promise.

The leagues were won by Bruce with 68 points, Chandos coming four points behind: the general standard of play was improved.

COLTS

The usual supply of promising material with which the Colts opened the season was reduced by illness to a position of scarcity by the time we were playing matches, and it is hard not to be disappointed with the results. Not that these were at all discreditable, but in actual fact we never fielded a fully representative side, and the absentees, at one time amounting to four or more, were those we could least spare.

At full strength we could have beaten any of our opponents. As it was, we lost to St. Edward's 3—4 (an excellent game this, which we were unlucky not to win) and Radley 2—5, playing one short, but beat Repton 2—1, the defence holding resolutely on to a lead which we managed to establish in the first half.

J. B. Hamer (G), J. Sherjan (T) and G. R. N. Wetton (B) were outstanding among the forwards; A. M. Wessely (G) was sound and intelligent at centre-half, if rather slow on his feet; and S. D. Brown (C), at right back, the most reliable player in the side.

HOCKEY RESULTS

1ST XI

Sat., February 21st.	v. R.A.F., HALTON.	Home.	Won	6—2
Sun., March 1st.	v. BANDITS.	Home.	Lost	2—6
Wed., March 4th.	v. CAMBRIDGE OLD STOICS.	Home.	Drawn	2—2
Sat., March 7th.	v. ST. EDWARD'S.	Away.	Lost	1—4
Sun., March 8th.	v. BUCKINGHAMSHIRE 'A'.	Home.	Lost	4—6
Wed., March 11th.	v. RADLEY.	Home.	Won	4—3
Sat., March 14th.	v. REPTON.	Home.	Lost	1—4
Sat., March 21st.	v. OLD STOICS.	Home.	Won	3—0

2ND XI

Sat., March 7th.	v. ST. EDWARD'S.	Away.	Drawn	1—1
Wed., March 11th.	v. RADLEY.	Home.	Drawn	2—2

COLTS

Sat., March 7th.	v. ST. EDWARD'S.	Home.	Lost	3—4
Wed., March 11th.	v. RADLEY.	Away.	Lost	2—5
Sat., March 14th.	v. REPTON.	Home.	Won	2—1

COLTS 2ND XI

Sat., March 7th.	v. ST. EDWARD'S.	Home.	Won	4—3
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CROSS-COUNTRY

INTER-HOUSE RACES

The races were run on Monday, February 16th, in wintry conditions. Considerable falls of snow had several times partially thawed and re-frozen, which made the going unpleasant.

The junior race was won by J. C. W. Garwood-Gowers (B) with D. J. Bateman (C) second. Both ran strongly; the winner's time was 17 mins. 34 secs. The team competition was won by Bruce.

The running commentaries supplied by the Signals Section brought us the expected news of the interchange of leadership between R. M. Instone (C), A. E. des C. Chamier

(C) and F. J. B. Taylor (C) in the senior race. Chamier's finishing pace along the Roman road eventually gave him a good win from Instone in 24 mins. 22 secs. Excellent packing gave Walpole a win by a few points over Chatham in the team race.

SENIOR RACE

1.	Walpole	87
2.	Chatham	96
3.	Chandos	113
4.	Grafton	131
5.	Grenville	164
6.	Bruce	189
7.	Temple	217
8.	Cobham	233

JUNIOR RACE

1.	Bruce	32
2.	Cobham	38
3.	Chatham	60
4.	Walpole	63
5.	Grenville	65
6.	Temple	82
7.	Chandos	131
8.	Grafton	131

STOWE v. BLOXHAM v. NAUTICAL COLLEGE, PANGBOURNE.

This match was run at Bloxham on Saturday, February 21st, and resulted in an easy win for Stowe. The course was an interesting one, with hills, swamps, ditches and fences providing variety. At half-way, five Stoics were in the lead, but soon afterwards a hill provided an opportunity for the home team to come through, and at a point about a mile from home it looked anyone's race. The Stowe team finished strongly, however, and A. E. des C. Chamier (C) won in magnificent style. P. G. G. Gardiner (G) ran well to come fourth, and both were awarded colours. The captain, R. M. Instone (C), clearly not yet fit, came sixth.

Result.—1.	Stowe	65
2.	Bloxham	118
3.	Pangbourne	139

STOWE v. UPPINGHAM v. RUGBY.

This annual triangular fixture was run at Uppingham on Saturday, February 28th, all three sides producing two eights.

In both races Uppingham scored an overwhelming victory, while Rugby ran second in the Senior race and Stowe came second in the Second VIIIs.

At half-way in both races Stowe were not anywhere in the running. The comparatively heavy going in the early stages completely defeated our runners, though they caught up considerably over the road section of the race. R. M. Instone (C) was the first Stoic home in 9th position, N. M. Bates (G) and J. J. Wedgwood (G) came 11th and 12th. M. E. Llowarch (W) ran well to gain 4th position in the Second VIIIs' race. Colours were awarded to Bates and Wedgwood.

Scores :—

1ST VIII			2ND VIII				
1.	Uppingham	...	34	1.	Uppingham	...	26
2.	Rugby	...	60	2.	Stowe	...	74
3.	Stowe	...	84	3.	Rugby	...	84

STOWE v. OLD STOICS.

On March 7th, nine Old Stoics provided us with a keen, interesting match. The conditions were perfect and P. J. R. Hubert (G, 1949) showed his superiority and fitness by breaking the course record in 23 minutes 9 seconds. He was followed home by two other Old Stoics, W. J. G. Brown (W, 1948) and O. T. Wall (C, 1950). The other members of the Old Stoic team did not manage to produce the kind of form consistent with fitness and practice, so Stowe won the match by 52 points to 66. W. A. Robertson (W) was awarded colours.

The other Old Stoics were M. Preece (G, 1951), J. B. Temperley (T, 1947), D. J. Helm (G, 1950), I. B. Calkin (W, 1947), C. P. Nuttall (B, 1952), J. F. F. le Poer Trench (C, 1949).

SQUASH

The standard of squash played by the team has greatly improved this term. The Club and College sides have been stronger than for some time, but with a full side both Wimbledon and Worcester College would probably have been beaten. In the only match when a full side could play, Bradfield were defeated convincingly. The Harrow match has been postponed, but if last term's away match is any indication should provide an easy win. S. F. N. Waley's game is still variable, but he played very well against a first-class Tring player. He has made an excellent captain and has done much to improve the standard of some of the younger players. D. H. Hart, C. M. Maher, R. A. P. Blandy and F. J. B. Taylor have all improved immeasurably since last term. Hart has met some very good players and the experience should help him next year. Blandy is the most improved player in the team, with the biggest range of strokes. L. P. Coni and J. B. Hamer have played well on their appearances and the outlook for next season is promising.

Results :—

Sunday, February 8th. v. TRING. Home. Lost, 0—5.

S. F. N. Waley (W) 2—3; C. M. Maher (C) 0—3; R. A. P. Blandy (T) 1—3;
F. J. B. Taylor (C) 2—3; L. P. Coni (C) 0—3.

Thursday, February 19th. v. BRADFIELD. Home. Won, 4—1.

S. F. N. Waley 1—3; D. H. Hart (C) 3—0; C. M. Maher 3—1; R. A. P. Blandy 3—0;
F. J. B. Taylor 3—0.

Saturday, February 21st. v. WIMBLEDON. Home. Lost, 2—3.

D. H. Hart 0—3; C. M. Maher 3—1; R. A. P. Blandy 0—3; L. P. Coni 0—3;
J. B. Hamer (G) 3—0.

Saturday, February 28th. v. CHRIST CHURCH. Home. Won, 3—2.

S. F. N. Waley 3—1; D. H. Hart 1—3; C. M. Maher 0—3; R. A. P. Blandy 3—2;
L. P. Coni 3—1.

Saturday, March 7th. v. WORCESTER COLLEGE, OXFORD. Away. Lost, 2—3.

D. H. Hart 0—3; C. M. Maher 0—3; R. A. P. Blandy 3—1; F. J. B. Taylor 0—3;
L. P. Coni 3—0.

FENCING

Finding some difficulty in eliciting replies to his letters, the Secretary was unable to get many fixtures this term. Moreover, in the matches we have had, the team has fenced poorly. It is hoped that in subsequent matches the team will profit by its two failures, and return to its rather better standard of last term. The results have been as follows :—

v. BUCKINGHAM F.C. (Foil). Lost, 6—10.

R. A. Nicholson (C) (4), A. J. M. Williamson (C) (1), A. M. Crawford (G) (1),
E. A. LeJeune (G) (0).

v. CHELTENHAM (Foil, Epée and Sabre). Lost, 9—18.

R. A. Nicholson (0, 1, 1), A. J. M. Williamson (1, 2, 1), A. M. Crawford (1, 1, 1).

The Junior team results to date are as follows :—

v. BUCKINGHAM F.C. 2ND (Foil). Lost 6—10.

D. J. Bateman (C) (3), M. K. Ridley (C) (1), The Hon. R. J. Jocelyn (B) (2),
B. K. Tickler (G) (0).

v. BEDFORD MODERN (Foil). Lost 4—12.

D. J. Bateman (2), M. K. Ridley (1), R. J. Jocelyn (0), B. K. Tickler (1).

Unfortunately M. P. Fincham (C), the first string of the Junior team, was 'medical' for both matches.

R.A.N.

CRICKET FIXTURES 1953

1ST XI

Sat.,	May 16.—CRYPTICS.	Home.
Thurs.,	May 21.—BRADFIELD.	Away.
Wed.,	May 27.—BEDFORD.	Home.
Sat.,	June 6.—M.C.C.	Home.
Wed.,	June 10.—RADLEY.	Home.
Sat.,	June 13.—RUGBY.	Home.
Sat.,	June 20.—OUNDLE.	Away.
Sat.,	June 27.—WESTMINSTER.	Home.
Sat.,	July 4.—ST. EDWARD'S, OXFORD.	Away.
Sat.,	July 11.—BUCKINGHAM.	Home.
Sat.,	July 18.—MALVERN.	Home.
Fri.,	July 24. } OLD STOICS.	Home.
Sat.,	July 25. }	

2ND XI

Sat.,	May 16.—HARROW.	Away.
Sat.,	May 23.—BEDFORD.	Away.
Wed.,	June 10.—RADLEY.	Away.
Sat.,	June 13.—RUGBY.	Home.
Sat.,	June 20.—OUNDLE.	Home.
Sat.,	June 27.—ST. EDWARD'S, OXFORD.	Away.
Sat.,	July 4.—HALTON.	Away.
Sat.,	July 11.—BUCKINGHAM.	Home.
Sat.,	July 18.—BLOXHAM.	Home.
Sat.,	July 25.—OLD STOICS.	Home.

3RD XI

Sat.,	May 16.—HARROW.	Away.
Sat.,	May 23.—BEDFORD.	Away.
Wed.,	June 10.—RADLEY.	Away.
Sat.,	June 13.—BLOXHAM.	Away.
Sat.,	June 27.—ST. EDWARD'S, OXFORD.	Away.
Sat.,	July 4.—TWYFORD.	Home.
Sat.,	July 11.—BLAKESLEY.	Away.

COLTS' XI

Sat.,	May 16.—HARROW.	Home.
Thurs.,	May 21.—BRADFELD.	Away.
Sat.,	May 23.—ETON.	Home.
Sat.,	June 6.—BEDFORD.	Home.
Wed.,	June 10.—RADLEY.	Home.
Sat.,	June 13.—RUGBY.	Away.
Sat.,	June 20.—OUNDLE.	Home.
Sat.,	July 4.—ST. EDWARD'S, OXFORD	Away.

JUNIOR COLTS' XI

Sat.,	May 16.—HARROW.	Home.
Sat.,	May 23.—ETON.	Home.
Sat.,	June 6.—BEDFORD.	Home.
Wed.,	June 10.—RADLEY.	Home.
Sat.,	June 13.—RUGBY.	Away.
Sat.,	June 20.—OUNDLE.	Away.
Sat.,	July 4.—ST. EDWARD'S, OXFORD.	Away.
Sat.,	July 11.—BLOXHAM.	Home.

LATE NEWS

HOCKEY

The Senior House Matches produced some good hockey. Chatham outplayed the fancied Chandos side and were favourites for the final. Bruce, however, set a pace that rattled them and although they only won 3—2 were clearly the better side. Their forwards played with great dash, following up fast, and their defence was sound.

The Junior matches were of a very poor standard; it took Chandos thirty minutes of extra time to score the only goal in the final against Cobham.

ATHLETICS

The Standards Competition, now separated from the Sports proper and decided on the average of points scored by each able-bodied competitor, resulted as follows:—

	Points	Competitors	Average
1. Cobham	... 237	66	3'59
2. Walpole	... 203	62	3'28
3. Grafton	... 221	68	3'25
4. Grenville	... 183	66	2'87
5. Bruce	... 170	65	2'62
6. Chatham	... 188	73	2'58
7. Temple	... 130	57	2'28
8. Chandos	... 142	70	2'03

BOOK REVIEW

“SIMPLE HERALDRY”, CHEERFULLY ILLUSTRATED,

By R. I. K. MONCREIFFE (C, 1937) and DON POTTINGER (*Nelson*, 10/6)

The High Priest who writes a primer of his cult must lead his pupils along a narrow path of instruction between two equally dangerous, though otherwise very different, pitfalls. He must write from a great surplus of knowledge whose weight must never be allowed to oppress his initiates, while at the same time he must make certain that they do not feel themselves treated as children—that they are being talked down to. There is much of the missionary spirit in Iain Moncreiffe's *Simple Heraldry*, but he avoids these dangers with an unobtrusive skill born either of long practice or of natural good taste. He is neither apologetically jocular nor self-consciously obscure, and his book is an admirably concise and informative introduction to an esoteric science. It is lavishly and cheerfully illustrated by Don Pottinger, Painter Extraordinary to the Court of the Lord Lyon King at Arms, and is a delightful book to handle. If there is a criticism, it is of the illustrations rather than the text, and is that these gay paintings should either have been as reverently niggled as the illumination to a mediaeval prayer book or treated as screaming farce—the intermediate note of ‘cheerfulness’ would perhaps have been better avoided.

But this is a minor fault in a charming and stimulating work, far above (page 11) ‘the “achievement” of an ordinary gentleman’.

W.L.McE.

ANSWERS TO GENERAL PAPER

1, Swan. 2, Swallow. 3, Lark. 4, Nightingale. 5, Raven. 6, Thyrsis—Clough. 7, Lycidas—King. 8, Adonais—Keats. 9, In Memoriam—Hallam. 10, Compression. 11, Larva. 12, Major-General. 13, Tulyar. 14, Bridges. 15, Queen and Bishop. 16, Five. 17, Billiards or Pool. 18, Bridge. 19, Cricket or Angling. 20, Nun. 21, John of Gaunt or Lancaster. 22, Soames Forsyte. 23, Absolute. 24, Peleus. 25, Aurelian Room. 26, Queen's Temple. 27, Library. 28, Occiput. 29, Shako. 30, Appleton layer. 31, Laburnum. 32, Clerestory.

33, Coventry (Peeping Tom). 34, Oxford (Tom Quad). 35, Piper. 36, Long. 37, James II. 38, George III. 39, Elizabeth. 40, Henry VIII. 41, James I. 42, Manrico (Il Trovatore). 43, Seven. 44, Flute or piccolo. 45, Perfect fourth. 46, Le Cygne (cello and 2 pianos). 47, Magnify. 48, Laudamus. 49, Newman. 50, Holst. 51, Cultural or Culture. 52, Canadian. 53, Corps. 54, Criminal. 55, Corporation. 56, Penney. 57, Kikuyu. 58, Bao-Dai. 59, Chiang. 60, Coelacanth. 61, Wine. 62, Lane. 63, Russian. 64, Pas. 65, Orare. 66, Multiplication. 67, Multiplication. 68, Multiplication. 69, (left hand) Plus. 70, (right hand) Division.

71, Wadi. 72, Orion (constellation). 73, Alluvium. 74, Hakluyt. 75, Iron (not an alloy). 76, Fire. 77, Theseus. 78, Cadmus. 79, Rome. 80, Remus. 81, .303. 82, Major. 83, Canberra. 84, Sandhurst. 85, Destroyer. 86, Dutch. 87, Constable. 88, Rossetti. 89, 1 4 3 2. 90, Architect. 91, Little Owl. 92, Lime or linden or tilia. 93, Two. 94, Slow-worm or blindworm. 95, Hare. 96, LOCKE. 97, PUMA. 98, THAME. 99, MUMPS. 100, IT MOVES.

