

# THE STOIC



*Number Ninety-two*

DECEMBER 1953

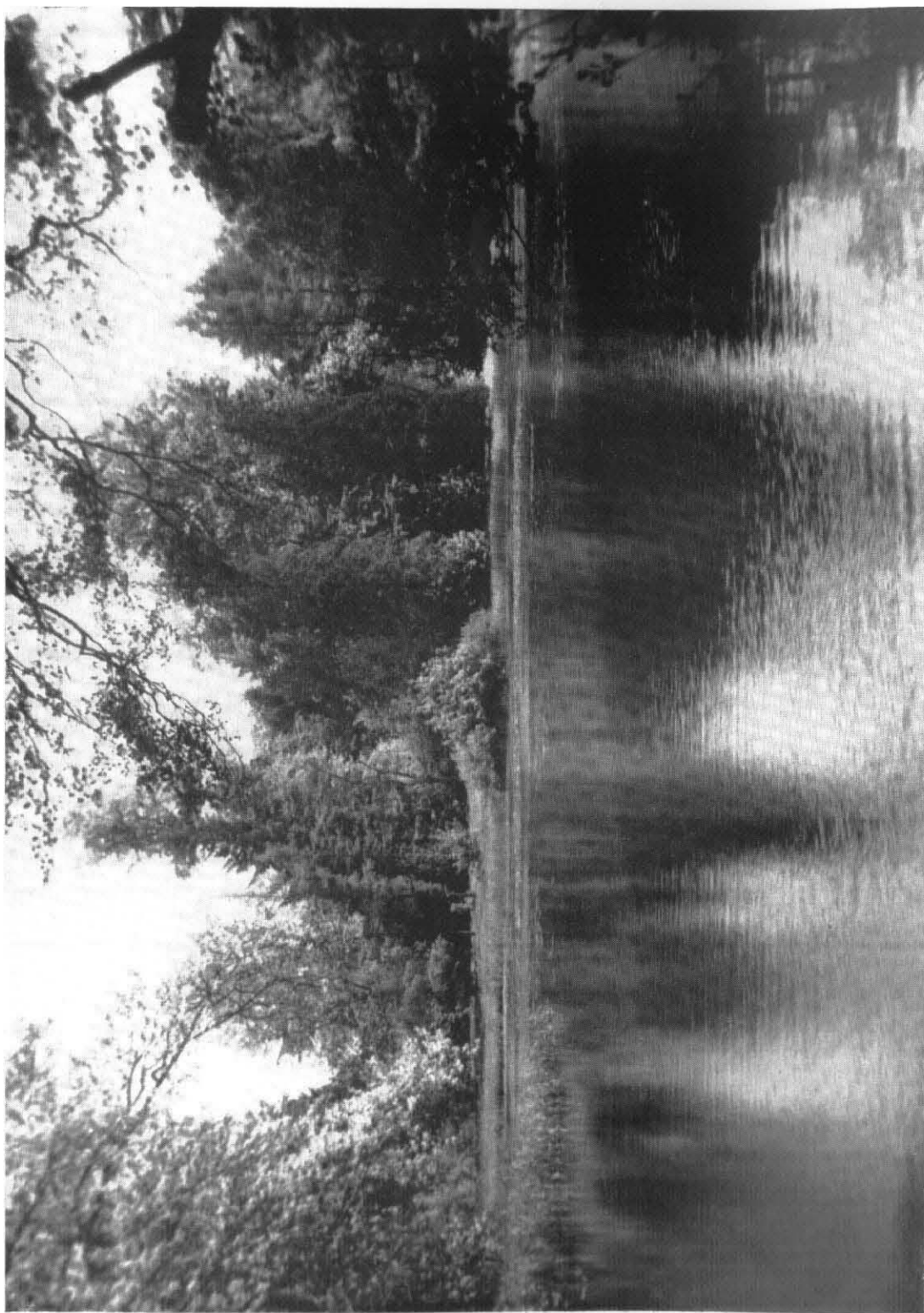


Photo by]

THE OCTAGON LAKE

[J.L.G.

# THE STOIC

VOL. XVI

DECEMBER 1953

No. 1

## THANKS FOR NOTHING

GLOSTER : What paper were you reading ?

EDMUND : Nothing, my lord.

“ON doit être sain pour courir les magasins,” said the examination paper ; “One must be sane to run magazines,” wrote the unsuccessful candidate. We agreed with the examiner when he said that not only did the boy know no French, but that neither did he have any commonsense : for one must be insane even to wish to edit a magazine ; for one thing, one has to write the editorial, an editorial on nothing. This is not as easy as one might imagine ; in spite of the popular conception that editors’ minds are absolutely blank, it takes a great deal of frustrating thought to write an article on nothing. We admit that Dr. A. H. Murray, LL.D., has managed to write two full quarto pages on nothing, but we are not an LL.D.

“But why,” you query, still vaguely wondering what LL.D. stands for, “is it necessary to write on nothing ?” Because, is our reply, everything that is something has already been written about, from potatoes and pom to trousers and beards, from the Ante-Library Table to George I: nothing is left for us.

Let us now analyse our article. Subject : nothing. Therefore there can be no object. Why, then, write anything without an object ? We have our duty to do : realising that nothing will come of nothing, we yet try to do the impossible and make this little something from nothing.

But nobody would notice even if we really did write nothing, for no Stoic reads the editorial in any case ; he merely wants to see how many times he has been mentioned in the games reports, or to laugh heartily at old Denbigh-Faverisham’s first facile flights in the realm of poetry : he feels that he should obtain some satisfaction for his money, and so does not trouble himself by reading the editors’ mere nothings.

In the end we can only plead, with Kent :

Nor are those empty-hearted whose low sound  
Reverbs no hollowness

—and no doubt our plea will be equally unavailing.

## STOICA

*School Officials—Christmas, 1953.*

*Prefects* :—T. R. H. Lewis (B), Head of the School ; D. G. du B. Dew (C), Second Prefect ; J. S. W. Whitley (W), Prefect of Chapel ; A. E. des C. Chamier (C) ; G. M. Corbett (T) ; K. A. Henderson (C), Prefect of Library ; R. M. Tulloch (B) ; C. J. Garratt (C), Prefect of Gymnasium ; M. A. Rushton (G) ; J. F. Alexander (G).

*Captain of Rugby Football* :—T. R. H. Lewis (B).

The Sacrament of Confirmation was administered by the Lord Bishop of Oxford on Friday, December 4th, when eighty-one members of the school were confirmed.

The following visitors preached in Chapel this term :—October 11th, R. W. Powell, Esq., Headmaster of Sherborne ; October 18th, The Reverend B. J. Tidball, B.D., of the British and Foreign Bible Society ; November 8th, The Venerable C. H. Ritchie, Archdeacon of Northumberland ; November 22nd, The Reverend C. J. Ellingham, of City of London School ; December 6th, The Reverend C. Tucker, Chaplain of Wadham College, Oxford.

The Collections in Chapel were :—On July 26th, for the Pineapple, £62 5s. od. ; on October 11th, for St. Luke's Hostel, £19 5s. od. ; on November 8th, for the Earl Haig Fund, £91 14s. 7d. ; on November 27th, for the Westminster Abbey Appeal Fund, £40 10s. od.

As in the previous year, Speech Day and Old Stoic Day were held on the last Saturday of the Summer Term, July 25th. Speeches were made by Lord Wimborne, Chairman of the Governors, and by the Headmaster, who had previously presented the Annual Competition Prizes. Rain nearly put a stop to the speeches, and interfered seriously with the First and Second Eleven Cricket matches and with the Lawn Tennis match against the Old Stoics. Exhibitions were held at the Art School and in the Biology Laboratory, and visitors were also able to attend a Choral and Orchestral Concert on Sunday, the Finals of the Swimming

Sports, and performances of *Henry VIII* by the Historians at the Queen's Temple.

After exactly twenty-five years as housemaster of Bruce Mr. Playford is giving up the house at the end of this term ; he will remain at Stowe as a senior member of the staff. Mr. Deacon will take over the house in January.

Mr. D. H. Cox, A.R.C.O., A.R.C.M., L.R.A.M., has joined the music staff ; Mr. R. W. Davey has been a temporary member of the staff during this term.

The Reverend Clifford Fernihough died suddenly on July 22nd. Appointed Vicar of Stowe in 1934, he was for several years a member of the Common Room and did much to interest the School in the Parish Church. He later became an Assistant Master at Magdalen College School, Brackley, and Rector of Radclive-cum-Chackmore. His kindly and generous disposition will be remembered by the friends whom he made at the School, both masters and boys.

A French prize for the Middle School, to be called the Capel Cure French Prize, has been endowed by his mother in memory of W.E.C.C. The first competition will be in the Easter Term of 1955.

A trophy cup has been presented to the School by Miss Rhona H. Parkinson ; it is to be awarded to the winner of an Annual Pianoforte Sight-reading Competition. -

FRIENDS OF STOWE.—Donations and subscriptions totalling £10,473 have been received in response to the recent Appeal. Of this total £1,817 has been received in cash and the remainder by deed of covenant.

Preliminary work for the building of the Theatre-Assembly Hall has been done on the site, the plans are being reviewed and completed, and it is expected that building operations will be started shortly. The funds in hand are not sufficient to complete the project and the possibility of proceeding with the work by stages has been under consideration. This would be undesirable and it is hoped that, with the help of those who have not yet subscribed, this necessity can be avoided.

Stowe needs, and needs urgently, a place where the whole School can assemble. If those who have still to subscribe will do so now this need can be met and met soon. Whether the contribution you can make is measured in shillings or in pounds it will be received with great appreciation. Subscriptions and donations may be sent to The Treasurer, The Friends of Stowe Appeal, Stowe School, Buckingham, from whom may be obtained copies of the Appeal, deed of covenant forms and other information about the Society.

Visitors to the School will have noticed the improvement in the main drive from the Oxford Lodge to the School; the new tarmac surface has been carried as far as the eastern end of the North Front and an extension has been laid down past the Chapel and across the South Front. Other less evident work has also been completed: the Roxburgh Workshops are now in full running order; two houses have been finished by the Oxford Lodge, one of which is occupied by the Bursar and the other by J.C.S.; and two staff cottages have been built at Chackmore.

Instead of the annual Old Stoic dinner a cocktail party was held this year as an experiment. It took place at the English Speaking Union on November 28th; one hundred and fifty members of the Society were present and the Headmaster made a short speech.

The Pineapple Ball is to be held at the Grosvenor House Hotel on Thursday, January 7th, 1954. The price of each ticket (including supper) is two guineas; senior Stoics can buy double tickets at the reduced price of 70/-. Tickets can be obtained from The Hon. Organising Secretary, The Pineapple Ball, 16 Buckingham Palace Mansions, London, S.W.1.

The North Bucks Beagles met at Stowe on Saturday, November 14th.

Representative Colours were awarded as follows:—

For Cricket, P. E. S. Lilley (C), P. A. T. Loup (T), R. A. Opperman (B), W. A. Jenkyn-Jones (C), J. B. Hamer (G), R. W. Slater (C).

For Lawn Tennis, D. H. Hart (C), L. P. Coni (C), C. M. Maher (C), R. M. T. Earlam (W).

For Golf, W. P. Cooper (C), F. J. R. Boddy (C).

For Squash, D. H. Hart (C), C. M. Maher (C).

For Swimming, J. D. Turnbull (B).

Football Colours have been awarded as follows:—

1st XV.:—D. G. du B. Dew (C), C. J. Garratt (C), N. M. Bates (G), P. E. S. Lilley (C), R. J. Fennell (T) (re-awarded); W. P. Cooper (C), P. G. Fleury (W), J. D. N. Hartland-Swann (B), M. J. Burrows (C), I. C. McLellan (C), P. B. C. Fenwick (C), J. E. B. Thompson (G).

2nd XV.:—P. G. G. Gardiner (G), G. W. Rose (C), J. B. Hamer (G), M. A. Rushton (G), J. R. F. Crombie (C), G. M. Satchwell (G), B. R. Dewing (C), J. S. B. Henderson (C), R. A. Opperman (B), J. S. W. Whitley (W), J. R. Warden (T), C. H. Pattinson (T), M. A. Home (C), J. W. Rant (C).

3rd XV.:—B. W. Mallinson (T), J. H. Wolstenholme (G), D. V. Fisher (C), A. D. Evans (W), W. D. Morgan (C), C. Scarlett (T), J. R. Morriss (C), G. R. N. Wetton (B), H. Boden Bladon (G).

Colts' Stockings:—J. Sherjan (T), C. J. A. Binnie (B), D. D. Barlow (C), C. J. Sherwin (T), W. J. C. Ford (G), B. E. Toye (G), D. H. G. J. Pepper (B), G. W. Reynolds (C), R. P. Trevor (C), P. R. Vincenzi (G), D. A. L. McAdam (C), C. M. Hill (C).

## ANNUAL COMPETITION PRIZES

THE BASIL WILLIAMSON PRIZE: divided between M. J. Fenwick (C), A. J. Beerbohm (C), P. S. Ashton (C).

THE BRUXNER-RANDALL SERVICES PRIZE: T. J. Lea (W).

## OLIM ALUMNI

M. G. F. VENTRIS (T, 1939) has achieved an outstanding feat of modern scholarship by deciphering one of the hitherto unreadable Minoan scripts of early Aegean civilization. His solution of this problem, which has baffled archaeologists and philologists for the past fifty years, is described in an article contained in the *Journal of Hellenic Studies* for 1953. A fuller appreciation of his achievement appears on a later page of this issue.

M. A. R. FREEMAN (T, 1950) gained First Class Honours in the Natural Sciences Tripos at Cambridge and was awarded a "Special Prize" by Corpus Christi College, Cambridge, for having secured the best Science Degree of the year.

R. C. THORNTON (W, 1950) has been awarded a Kitchener Scholarship.

R. S. L. PEARMAN (W, 1953) has been awarded a Rhodes Scholarship for Bermuda.

R. LUSH (C, 1950) has been captain of Squash Rackets at Oxford University and won his match against the first string of Cambridge University on November 25th.

D. W. LLOWARCH (W, 1951) has, during November, gained the double distinction of winning both the junior and the senior cross-country championships of the Bristol South Harriers.

THE HON. T. C. F. PRITTE (S, 1933) and R. KEE (S, 1937), who each escaped from captivity in the last war, have written accounts of their adventures; both stories are included in *The Escapers*, a new book edited by Eric Williams.

J. A. C. FORBES-SEMPILL (C, 1945) has produced a new play by R. F. Delderfield, *The Orchard Walls*, which is now running at the St. Martin's Theatre.

#### BIRTHS

To the wife of DR. E. B. FARRAR (S, 1943), a son, on September 6th, 1952; to the wife of J. H. THOMLINSON (B, 1939), a son, on January 9th, 1953; to the wife of H. D. W. RHODES (C, 1946), a daughter, on March 23rd (in U.S.A.); to the wife of H. J. VERNEY (G, 1942), a daughter, on May 19th; to the wife of P. G. SHEPHERD (C, 1945), a son, on May 30th; to the wife of MAJOR J. B. SOPPER (C, 1931), a daughter, on July 19th; to the wife of N. G. CHITTENDEN (T, 1940), a son, on July 23rd; to the wife of J. A. WOOD (C, 1943), a son, on July 25th; to the wife of DR. R. W. KENNON (G, 1940), a son, on July 25th; to the wife of N. A. GAMMIDGE (T, 1934), a son, on July 26th; to the wife of R. D. LEA (C, 1930), a daughter, on July 27th; to the wife of A. R. BARROWCLOUGH (S, 1942), a son, on July 27th; to the wife of J. A. HAY (C, 1939), a son, on July 28th; to the wife of LORD BANBURY OF SOUTHAM (T, 1932), a son, on July 30th; to the wife of SQUADRON-LEADER G. A. L. CHEATLE (C, 1931), a son, on July 31st.

To the wife of J. M. ASHBY (B, 1931), a son, on August 1st; to the wife of P. D. P. DUNCOMBE (C, 1945), a daughter, on August 2nd; to the wife of A. A. D. MONTAGUE BROWNE (C, 1941), a daughter, on August 4th; to the wife of R. B. HIGHAM (T, 1941), a son, on August 8th; to the wife of W. N. M. MILES (C, 1931), a son, on August 10th; to the wife of DR. M. S. ADAMS (B, 1939), a son, on August 15th; to the wife of MAJOR D. E. M. EARLE (B, 1940), a son, on August 19th; to the wife of G. W. DAWES

(B, 1947), a son, on August 20th; to the wife of J. T. MELVIN (G, 1933), a daughter, on August 22nd; to the wife of R. K. KURK (S, 1945), a son, on August 23rd; to the wife of M. L. CLEMENT-JONES (C, 1931), a son, on August 27th; to the wife of MAJOR F. J. R. P. NEEDHAM (C, 1933), a son, on August 28th; to the wife of J. N. HENDERSON (W, 1937), a daughter, on August 30th.

To the wife of J. G. CLIFF-HODGES (S, 1933), a daughter, on September 5th; to the wife of MAJOR F. J. T. DURIE, M.B.E. (C, 1938), a daughter, on September 14th (in Germany); to the wife of B. W. GUEST (B, 1943), a daughter, on September 20th; to the wife of J. D. F. PENROSE (W, 1937), a son, on September 21st; to the wife of M. V. KITCHIN (C, 1929), a daughter, on September 21st; to the wife of J. F. L. KNIGHT (T, 1942), a daughter, on September 28th; to the wife of G. J. A. EVANS (C, 1926), a daughter, on September 29th; to the wife of DR. J. W. EVANS (C, 1929), a daughter, on September 30th.

To the wife of F. H. V. BEAZLEY (B, 1940), a son, on October 9th; to the wife of J. D. MURRAY (C, 1928), a daughter, on October 12th (in Karachi); to the wife of the late MAJOR G. V. SEYMOUR, M.C. (C, 1929), a son, on October 26th (in Singapore); to the wife of N. WARD (C, 1938), a son, on October 31st.

To the wife of R. J. BROADLEY (W, 1946), a son, on November 2nd (in Southern Rhodesia); to the wife of J. W. STOYE (C, 1936), a son, on November 4th; to the wife of G. W. MCKELVIE (W, 1942), a son, on November 6th; to the wife of A. D. A. M. FOUNTAINE (C, 1934), a son, on November 7th; to the wife of I. E. HILLS (C, 1932), a daughter, on November 10th; to the wife of G. W. KINDER (C, 1943), a daughter, on November 12th; to the wife of B. G. HENRY (G, 1944), a daughter, on November 20th; to the wife of LORD DUNALLEY (S, 1931), a daughter, on November 23rd (in Eire); to the wife of SIR HENRY LAWSON-TANCRED (C, 1939), a son, on November 26th; to the wife of M. LORIMER (S, 1930), a son, on November 30th.

#### MARRIAGES

DR. E. B. FARRAR (S, 1943) to Miss D. Bennett, on July 18th, 1951; T. G. LONGDON-GRIFFITHS (G, 1940) to Fräulein S. von Trauwitz-Hellwig, on February 12th, 1953; K. L. FARRAR (S, 1945) to Miss A. Ridgway, on June 6th; A. R. HEATH (T, 1943) to Miss S. Macmillan, on July 30th; J. L. PAXTON (C, 1949) to Miss J. P. Shadforth, on August 15th; N. C. McCLINTOCK (G, 1935) to Miss P. S. Mansel, on September 2nd; A. J. O. RITCHIE (T, 1946) to Miss J. W. Fletcher, on September 12th; A. I. MACGREGOR (B, 1947) to Miss J. Tod, on September 19th; D. A. MACL. CONNELL (G, 1948) to Miss B. Morley Fletcher, on December 5th.

#### DEATHS

C. A. JENNINGS (B, 1936), from Poliomyelitis, early in 1953.

MAJOR A. J. GORDON (C, 1935), on October 18th.

Apologies are due to R. S. LLOYD, M.B.E. (C, 1935), who has been married for some years, for an incorrect announcement in our issue of December 1952; and to G. P. ALLSEBROOK (W, 1936), who is not yet married, for an incorrect announcement in our last issue.

## IN MEMORIAM

WALTER EDWARD CAPEL CURE

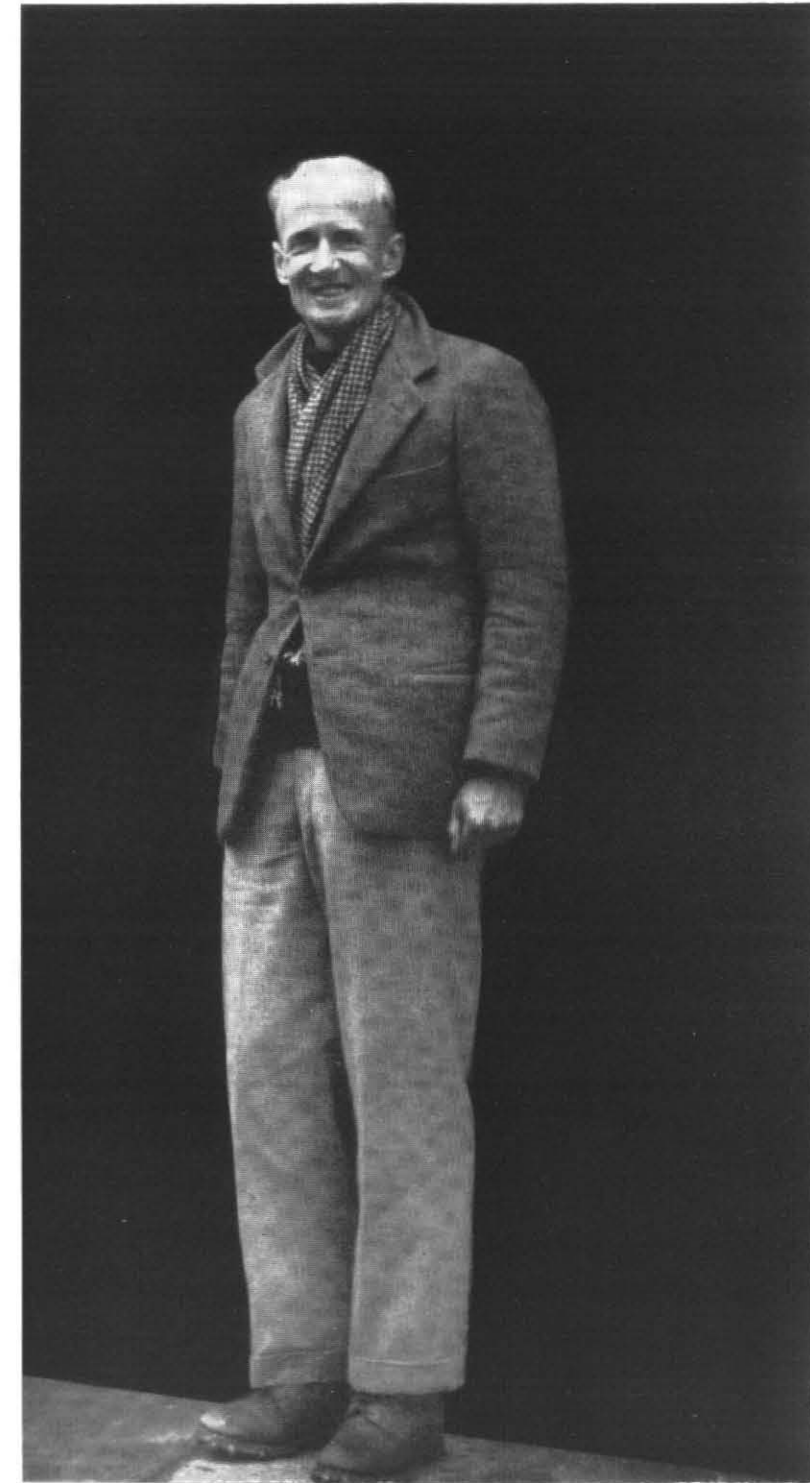
MAY 20TH 1902—AUGUST 3RD 1953

'Capel' was educated at Lancing, where 'J.F.' was his Housemaster and where ultimately he became Head of JF's House. The outcome of this congenial association was that, in September 1924, after completing his time at Trinity, Cambridge, Capel followed JF to Stowe, which was then entering upon its fifth term; and that in due course he not only showed himself an unrivalled interpreter of JF's constructive liberalism, but also made his own peculiar and vital contribution to the development of a growing school.

To those who first met him a year later, Capel seemed already an active and well-established force. He was under-Housemaster in Chatham and was in charge of the School's cricket. It may be added, as a point of historical interest, that he was also Form Master of a then existent Form Three. It was not the level of his academic attainments that dictated this humble post, for they were scholarly; but he had not yet fully recovered from a serious motor-cycle accident in his last year at Lancing.

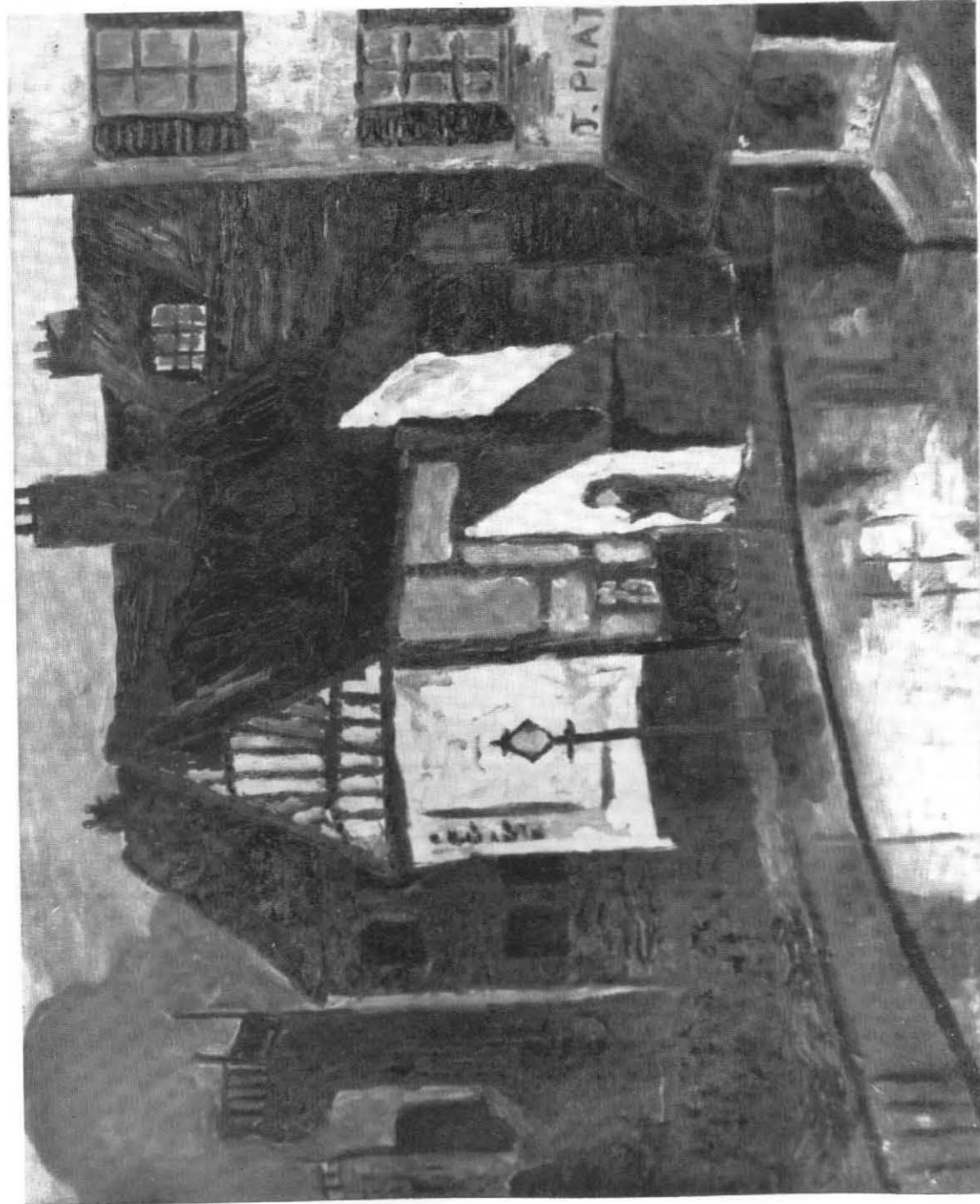
In 1931, he succeeded Ivor Cross as Housemaster of Temple, when the latter moved to Chatham; and, as most of those who read these words will know, he held that position until, his twenty years completed, he retired from it in 1951. Meanwhile, during the war years, he gave much of his holidays to the running of School Forestry Camps in the Lake District and many of his term-time nights to duty with the Royal Observer Corps. Since 1951, until illness overtook him in May of this year, he had been developing a new post as Careers Master. Such were the main facts of his long life at Stowe.

He was a really first-rate schoolmaster, wholly dedicated to his task. There was in every detail of his professional practice a finesse that declared the expert. Here was the result not of experience only but of deep thought and careful observation. Yet his methods never became set: he was brilliantly flexible and could improvise excitingly when advantage lay that way. His own personal pleasures and even sufferings were strictly kept from interference with his work; and he expected in others the same high standards as he set himself. Yet he enjoyed his recreations and could relax fully when it was the proper time to do so; and few



CAPEL IN 1937

(This photograph is from a group, taken after a record 'twelve-summit' walk in North Wales.)



[M.A.]

FROM AN OIL PAINTING BY R. A. B. DAY

Photo by]

among unmarried men, such as he was, can have loved family and home more dearly.

He was, indeed, by disposition very sociable. He knew virtually everyone; boys, masters and other servants of the School alike. He had an interest in all types of people and in all spheres of action; so that, as well as his influence in the School itself, it was not surprising to find him, along with JF, a principal architect in the building of many Old Stoic activities. During their early years, he was Secretary to the Old Stoic Society and to the Cambridge Old Stoic Society, until genuine Old Stoics could become available to take over these services.

There was in him a zestful enthusiasm, and he had the power of communicating it to others; which made him a most effective teacher, alike in the classroom and outside it. To say that he turned work into play is not to convict him of frivolity; for his vivid emotions were matched by a quick intelligence and an unusually clear and honest intellect. Perhaps, indeed, the most valuable factor in his teaching was an intolerance of anything that was less good than it might have been: he was, wherever he met them, a relentless enemy of carelessness or shoddy thought or false motives.

Being a man of sensitive reactions, whose faculty for shrewd criticism was not indulgent to himself, he was apt to be reserved in his relationships and sometimes even shy: he had a distaste for self-exposure. But an essential warmth of heart could not be extinguished by any such restraints: that was evident in his day-to-day occasions. His handling of boys was an admirable blend of sympathy with precision; and to his colleagues he could be not only a perceptive and stimulating counsellor but also a companion of great charm.

His own personal gifts, necessarily manifest in his work, but elsewhere often effectively concealed, were enviably wide in range. He was in his time a cricketer of some standing—he had been a Crusader—and at Stowe his coaching produced a series of more than adequate school wicket-keepers. He was a first-class Eton Fives player and founded a tradition of that game in Temple; and other skills, as on skates or with the billiard-cue, had their uses to a Housemaster who valued human contacts.

These physical attributes one could see with one's eyes. It was harder, in one so unconfiding, to gauge the full extent of his mental endowment. It was clear that he could master quickly and accurately subjects of great intricacy; but he never cared to display too serious a preoccupation

with matters of the mind. He had a taste for poetry, both English and French, and a discerning judgment; and probably more knowledge of it than he cared to betray. At least, the stray confessions of unlikely pupils showed that the germ of this affection had strength to make itself infectious.

Music is more communal, and his interest in it was less easily cloaked. Classical music, one saw at concerts, could enthral him; and a wide knowledge of Church music was patent from the large part he played in the compilation of *Psalms Selecti* and of *Cantata Stoica*, of which the latest, substantially revised, edition came into use less than a month before his final illness. Nor will one readily forget, for they were very typical, the catchy tunes that he himself wrote for a remarkable succession of Temple pantomimes—the plays themselves were generally home-written and owed much to his inspiration—or his conducting of a Masters' "Orchestra" through Haydn's 'Toy Symphony'.

There is, again, permanent witness to his knowledge of trees and bushes and to his ability as a gardener, in the Cricket-Bat Willow plantation by the Eleven-Acre, in the crocuses by the Pavilion and in some beautiful shrubs near the Shop (which itself, incidentally, was under his control), and in his share of the improvements lately made below the Grotto and about the Alder River.

But there are perhaps not many who know that some of his light tunes were publicly performed on radio or stage; that as a photographer he supplied some clever designs in silhouette to a publisher of Christmas cards; or that on more than one occasion he wrote the Fourth Leader in *The Times*.

One way and another, Capel was for nearly thirty years an intrinsic part of Stowe. As a Housemaster, he called forth the best that was in all his boys and gave confidence to those whose talents were not upon the surface. As a Form Master, over many years he made Remove C a form of character and purpose, and essentially a happy form. As a teacher of Modern Languages, he had a long record of success with the Twenty's French in the days of the old School Certificate; and numerous Stoics trod with him their first footsteps in German and in Spanish. And that, of course, is not the whole tale of his many functions.

Inherent in all that he did was a joy in applied skill and a pride in thorough accomplishment; he could not be satisfied with what fell short of its potential best. These are not mean emotions, and in the value of their attainment perhaps lies the lesson that he would most have had us learn.

## CAPEL'S WATER GARDEN

It all began with the idea of clearing Alder River and refilling it. Capel became more and more interested as the work progressed. We thought that it was merely a sympathetic interest, but when eventually it came to the point of filling the lake it was clear that his excitement was due to something more than that. What it was soon became evident, as he was to be seen carefully planting snowdrops on the bank of the lake. Once he had made a beginning, his ideas developed quickly; Primulas and Irises appeared on the island by the outlet. The sight of flowers flowering in places where it was clear that they were intended, encouraged others to give more, and more Primulas and Irises were planted along the bank. Some water flowers were bought and put in; these, though they have not flourished exceedingly yet, are still there and will increase.

As more and more ground had to be prepared for the plants that were given and bought, Capel persuaded me to help him and for the last few terms we worked together. It was his greatest delight to go pottering around the garden with a hoe of some peculiar pattern; almost every afternoon, if one walked round there, he was to be seen working, always ready to be engaged in conversation and always full of enthusiasm for what the garden might one day become. And perhaps it may.

M.J.M.

A number of Old Templars have contributed a sum of money which is to be spent on the planting in the water garden of a shrubbery in memory of W.E.C.C.

## BOOK REVIEWS

"EVIDENCE FOR GREEK DIALECT IN THE MYCENAEAN ARCHIVES"

By MICHAEL VENTRIS (T, 1939) and J. M. CHADWICK.

It is now just over half a century since Arthur Evans' excavations at Knossos brought to light a large number of tablets inscribed with the script known to archaeologists as Linear B; the potential value of these documents as contemporary evidence for the vanished civilization which they represented was heightened before long by the discovery that the same script had been in use at various cities on the Greek mainland, a discovery which might well lead to a new interpretation of the relationship between Greece and Crete in pre-Homeric days. For many years, however, Linear B was to baffle the ingenuity of philologists; no bilingual text existed as a starting-point for decipherment, and no point of contact with any known language could be found. Where



the professional failed, the amateur has now succeeded. In 1935 a member of the Classical Side at Stowe, Michael Ventris, destined to architecture as a career, decided to make the solution of this philological puzzle his hobby; the results of his years of labour are published in the *Journal of Hellenic Studies* for 1953, in an article written with the assistance of Mr. J. M. Chadwick. Applying the principles of cryptography to the internal evidence of the tablets themselves, Ventris established first that the signs of Linear B represented syllables, and then that these syllables were a form of Greek; a tablet found at Pylos last year, the signs on which, interpreted in the light of Ventris' conclusions, describe in recognizable Greek the drawings which they accompany, provide unassailable confirmation of the truth of the theory. Much of course remains to be done before the full contents of the tablets can be interpreted and collated, but the consequences which flow from Ventris' discovery are already clear: from the purely philological point of view the tablets not only constitute the earliest contemporary record of any Indo-European language but will affect the whole study of the development of the Greek dialects; they may furthermore furnish a key to the earlier, possibly Minoan, Linear A script; to the historian their implication is that Greek influence was predominant in Crete perhaps some two hundred years earlier than was originally believed, and that the Mycenaean Bronze Age is now to be identified with what was formerly regarded as a separate period, the Greek Iron Age. To appreciate fully the erudition and the technical skill that have gone into this work is a matter for the trained philologist, but the simple fact of success is there for all to see, and it is very pleasant to know that an achievement so significant for the study of the Greek world had its origin in a Stoic's enthusiastic response to a challenge nearly twenty years ago.

B.S.S.

### THE KISSING BOUGH

A CHRISTMAS CUSTOM DESCRIBED By LAURENCE WHISTLER (G, 1930)

*William Heinemann Ltd, 2/6d.*

This little book, a supplement to Mr. Whistler's larger work, "The English Festivals", gives obvious evidence of his affection for that little-known Christmas ornament, the Kissing Bough. Having mentioned "this delightful emblem" in the larger book, in this smaller one he sets out to make his readers feel how truly it fulfils the spirit of Christmas. After he has described its significance, and explained how to make the two different kinds—the crown and the globe—one is amazed, with him, "that so lovely a device ever fell out of favour, . . . for it is, to speak truly, even more beautiful, even more magical, than the Christmas Tree".

Assuredly, his enthusiasm and Joan Hassall's illustrations make one feel that it is something which should be revived before it dies out altogether—this decoration of "twinkle and darkness; bright lights among dark twigs of evergreen: . . . a visible crown of delight".

J.S.W.W.

## KING HENRY VIII

By WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE; PRESENTED BY THE HISTORIANS

The choice of a play for a school production is a hard one: a great play cannot be lived up to, a bad one is a task for even the most accomplished actor. *King Henry VIII* is not, to the purist, a good play: the Historians chose it, we may guess, for its problematical topicality, and it was up to them to demonstrate that they had not over-reached themselves. To do this they needed three first-rate performances and judicious producing: it is pleasant to be able to say that they succeeded.

As it stands it is an incoherent piece, and the Historians, to make it more workable, cut it more brutally, I think, than ever they have cut a play before; though we may mourn the consequent loss of Dr. Butts (that prototype of Dr. Watson) the resulting text has much more directness and dramatic unity than the original. Even so, the story is a thankless one: first, it is Wolsey who tragically falls, then Katharine, and in the end we are expected to rejoice with an inoffensive and unexciting King; to the part of Henry, T. R. H. Lewis (B) was content to subdue personality, speaking with all possible sincerity the speeches set down for him; this is the only play in the Shakespearean cycle where we expect any historical character to look like himself, and here we had (more important than a padded figure) all the astounding vacuity of the Holbein portrait. Henry's task was made no easier by the excellence of his Katharine and his Wolsey: R. M. Tulloch (B) was so consistently dignified, never querulous, but sensitive to the poetry of the lines, that one wondered at Henry's infidelity; the fall of the Queen is so swift and unexplained that the utmost restraint is needed in performance: this was supplied. It is to T. A. Trimmingham (W), however, that the greatest applause must go, for his superbly hubristic Wolsey—not, perhaps, enough of the butcher's cur to begin with, he invested the part with more dignity and tragedy than it deserved; his portrayal of spiritual pride, his comprehension of earthly fall, both made the defeat or triumph of his adversaries seem hollow; and the magnificent shape in cardinalial red, sweeping up the silver steps of the Queen's Temple symbolized at its best the excellence of the whole production. The smaller parts were, on the whole, satisfactory foils to these, and here and there were signs of more than this—it might be unwise to single them out.

Mr. McElwee's disposition of his players over his stage grows ever more assured: the action progresses more smoothly, he works more and more on the understanding that the Temple is not a piece of scenery but probably the finest, most abstract, most beautiful of formalized settings that any producer in England is taxed with. The commonplace mind might rebel at the thought of a 'Gothic' play in a 'Roman' setting—we are convinced by recent performances that the Queen's Temple is a better background when it is *not* expected to look like a piece of old Rome. In *Henry VIII* the exits and entrances, the movements all, were swifter and more certain than ever before: only the Crowd seemed artificial—to attempt more with them would, no doubt, overstrain the talents of schoolboy extras. This is a play of processions and pageantry—the producer wisely decided to play down the earlier ones, leaving the Coronation entirely to the imagination guided by his three humorous Gentlemen, so that the Christening was truly astonishing in its splendour and extent; here the subdued extra-

vagance of the costumes shewed at its best, and that amazing fanfare is certain to live as one of the most exciting moments in the theatre at Stowe.

In every respect, then, visually, musically (thanks to Mr. Negus) and dramatically this was a more than satisfying production; in addition, it is refreshing to find that the Historians have not lost what the commercial theatre never had and what University drama has regrettably abandoned—the literary approach to production; we might almost say *literate*, for it was in its complete literacy that *Henry VIII* had the most lessons to teach the outsider—some of us are trying, humbly, to learn.

B.F.B.

## THE BARD IN EDINBURGH

Gone are the days when, after the sensational first performance of Home's *Douglas*, Scot could yell exultantly at Sassenach, "Whaur's your Wullie Shakespeare noo?", for during this year's Edinburgh Festival no fewer than three of Shakespeare's plays were performed in Scotland's capital city.

For a Festival centre, Edinburgh is distinctly ill-equipped with theatres, and so it was at the Church of Scotland Assembly Hall that the Old Vic Company presented *Hamlet*. The stage in this hall is very unusual: it is a platform which juts right out into the audience, who view the play from three sides in the Elizabethan fashion; there is no recess curtained off and therefore no scenery of any sort. In the rear wall there are three entrances; if more are required, the audience may find the mad Ophelia rushing past them to drown herself in the Stalls Bar. What the stage lacks in scenery—it is barer by far than ever the Globe was—it makes up for in acreage. Michael Benthall, the producer, had a huge stage to work on, and right well he took his opportunities; one remembers particularly the scene after the murder of Polonius, when the King, surrounded by black-cloaked courtiers, moved steadily and terrifyingly towards Hamlet (who was standing on the very edge of the stage), speaking persuasively all the time, as one might to a homicidal maniac. The first scenes were taken at a tremendous speed; scarcely a word of the wonderful opening dialogue between Francisco and Bernardo was audible, and it was not until the departure of Laertes for France that the relentless pace was relaxed. Apart from this and the disappointing treatment of the play scene, Mr. Benthall's production, which reached its climax in a splendid duel, was always interesting and often exciting. Not so Richard Burton's *Hamlet*, which was so melancholy as to be often dull; Mr. Burton has a rather monotonous voice and he was unable to dominate the play as *Hamlet* must. Claire Bloom played Ophelia with sweetness and charm in her early scenes, and later with a most convincing madness. Laurence Hardy was rather too villainous as the King, but Fay Compton's Queen was a truly beautiful performance. Michael Hordern was a lovable Polonius and William Squire a most moving Horatio. Mention must also be made of Edgar Wreford, who delivered the First Player's speech really thrillingly; Polonius may have found it too long, but certainly nobody else did.

At the Lyceum Theatre, Shakespeare was represented by *La Tragédie du Roi Richard II*, performed by Le Théâtre Nationale Populaire, Paris, in a translation described as

"neither prose nor verse", though it sounded suspiciously like prose, by Jean Curtis. The production, by Jean Vilar, who also played Richard, was of the simplest. The stage was bare except for a low mound, sometimes surmounted by a throne; this proved quite adequate, except during the Flint Castle scene, where the descent into the base court was impossible and its substitute absurd. The play started straight off with the dialogue between the King and Gaunt. There were no fanfares for Richard's entrance and, bar the inevitable Bushy, Bagot and Green, no "attendant lords"; it was surprising to see how easily we could do without them. The costumes were very attractive, though all the actors looked, hardly surprisingly, very French; it took some time to get used to an Aumerle who wore his hair half-way down his back. The play sounded remarkably well in French, and such incongruities as there were arose mainly from the names; I had several quiet moments of amusement with Sir Etienne Scroop, and it took me most of the first act to realize that the Duc "d'Airfore" was the Duke of Hereford. M. Vilar played Richard from the start as if he were bored with life; this cynic rarely became angry, and gave his crown and his life quite willingly. Shakespeare made his Richard kill two of his assailants before being struck down; this incident M. Vilar cut, for it would not have suited his interpretation. The disadvantage of this reading is that one feels no sympathy with Richard at all; the play remains fascinating, but the tragedy suffers badly. Jean Deschamps was a superb Bolingbroke. His was the best performance I saw in Edinburgh; one could have appreciated it without knowing a word of French. Monique Chaumette was a beautiful Queen, but Daniel Sorano, apart from one magnificent shrug, was rather a poor York. Jean-Paul Moulinot was a somewhat insipid Jean de Gand, but he made an excellent Jardinier in the superbly played garden scene.

The third Shakespearean production was not strictly a Festival production at all; it was one of the countless entertainments provided by organizations other than the Festival Society. *Henry V* was performed in the Epworth Hall by the Elizabethan Theatre Company, which is made up mainly of University undergraduates. It was a thrilling performance; the Epworth Hall holds only two hundred people and has a tiny stage, on which the company had erected a structure only slightly reminiscent of an Elizabethan theatre. In this very small hall, the actors played their parts with such overwhelming sincerity that the whole audience was completely carried away. With only fifteen actors at his disposal, the producer, John Barton, had given at least two parts to almost every man. An old Stoic, Toby Robertson (B, 1947) played no less than six; he would deliver a Chorus speech, put on a pair of spectacles and at once become Nym—and a very good Nym too. Only two players were really happy with both halves of their split personalities: Michael David played the scheming Archbishop and the likable Constable of France really well, and Frank Windsor gave us a sturdy Williams as well as a superbly bombastic Pistol. The scenes between Pistol and Fluellen were first-rate. Gordon Gostelow (Fluellen) is a splendid comedian, and was able to bring a lump to our throats when he thanked God that he had no need to be ashamed of his sovereign's Welsh blood. There were excellent studies of the Hostess, the mad French King and the petulant Dauphin by Jocelyne Page, Michael Woolley and Walter Hall respectively. Colin George as Henry had fire, energy, humour, a fine voice and a fine presence; he was equally at home at Harfleur, before Agincourt, and with his delightful Katherine (Yvonne Bonnamy). For the excitement of the performance its tremendous vitality and the size of the hall must take equal credit. I left Edinburgh convinced that to see Gielgud as Benedick or Redgrave as Lear in a really small theatre (most unlikely, alas!) would be a truly great experience.

K.A.H.

## THE ART EXHIBITION

It should be possible, in any school where painting is taken seriously, to produce a roomful of agreeable pictures, the work of a few leading performers, just as a London gallery selects from the host of professional painters. But a school exhibition has to show, even at the risk of monotony, the standard of work prevailing among those boys for whom painting will never be a career or even, indeed, a primary interest.

In the Speech Day exhibition this average standard seemed to me to be represented by the large collection of Stoic landscapes, and by another considerable group of imaginative snow-scenes. To a visitor accustomed only to professional exhibitions the pictures in these groups may not have seemed markedly individual. But they were interesting in that they all showed a feeling, instilled or innate, for design, and for the possibilities of the surrounding landscape. With such grounding, boys have painted pictures who, it may be, never dreamed they could do such a thing: and any one of them may suddenly step forward with a personal style. Among the Stowe paintings I liked particularly works by Q. E. Agnew (G), P. S. Ashton (C) and P. M. Kitching (G), and among the snow-scenes, many of which were lively in invention and luminous in colour, those of H. H. Faure (C), R. N. Allan-Smith (T) and H. J. Miall (B).

The exhibition was dominated, justifiably, by R. A. B. Day (T), whose work, full of spirit and courage, shows much promise. His large still-life was confidently and consistently handled: and his figure paintings, in spite of a rather disconcerting use of flat pattern side by side with forms modelled in depth, contained excellent passages. H. C. Jones (B) also showed very sensitive work, with a good eye for tone and gentle, well-controlled colour.

Ink drawing appears to flourish at Stowe at the moment. This medium has its pitfalls: it is sadly easy to overwork one's drawings until only a scratchy, depressing mess remains. But here the technical standard, whether in free drawing or in architectural studies, was high on the whole. D. J. V. Fitz-Gerald (G) showed good work, notably a small romantic vignette, full of mystery and quite without the slightly mechanical quality which creeps in here and there in his larger drawings. B. W. Bond (B), J. A. Corbett (T) and R. L. Rawlings (G) had also done well.

There were a number of posters on view, which, though perhaps they made too little effort either to bludgeon or to seduce the spectator, did show a high standard of un-fussy and legible lettering. Their designers were clearly concerned to master the fundamentals of their craft, and had resisted the temptation to produce modish alphabets unsupported by basic knowledge. R. H. C. Legh (W) and R. M. Shepherd-Barron (W), who showed elsewhere that he can fill his picture-space interestingly, were prominent here.

Other pleasant contributions to the exhibition were S. C. F. Mounsey's (G) vigorous water-colour landscape and a charming little cat, in pencil, by A. J. Whitehead (W). R. M. Tulloch (B) has a good deal of technical accomplishment which, provided he looks past the highlights into the structure of things, should be capable of development. At the entrance to the Art Rooms there was a landscape by the late J. R. T. Tattersall-Wright (W, 1947-51), full of true feelings.

C.B.C.

## HOUSE ART COMPETITION

The standard of the work exhibited by Houses this year was better than last and those responsible had taken the trouble to hang it nicely, so that as a whole the exhibition looked very well. Mr. Ian Fleming-Williams came from Charterhouse on November 25th to judge and criticise it. He began by explaining that most critics he had heard considered it necessary to tell their audience how a picture should be made before they began their criticism, but that he would not do this, because such introductions were almost always boring.

Beginning with Temple he spent some time explaining why R. A. B. Day's pictures were good and why they pleased him; the first appeal was colour and after that a satisfactory organisation of the colour and form. He demanded that a picture should tell him something new, something observed, and that quality he found especially in Day's still life. He liked C. A. S. Bolland's snowscape, because of its light and colour perspective, and O. P. Plowright's water-colour of a cliff, because he had made interesting a subject which might so easily have been deadly dull. P. England's copy of Constable and M. C. Ferrier's small seascape also received commendation. In Grenville he singled out D. J. V. Fitz-Gerald's train rushing to its doom, because the subject delighted him, S. C. F. Mounsey's water-colour of the Grotto for its colour, but he pointed out that it had not a great deal else to commend it, H. L. D. Rose's bridge for being an interestingly unorthodox bridge. In Chandos the picture that received most praise was a little pen and ink of a kitchen sink by C. D. E. Spence; not being desperately interested in tanks his admiration of D. A. O'Brien's work was rather grudging. There was a number of pictures in Bruce which appealed to him. Of H. C. Jones' work he particularly liked his pen and ink drawing of a tree and his landscapes; he suggested that he might widen his range of colour. R. M. S. Rees had a number of paintings of which his latest still life was much the best, but Mr. Fleming-Williams admired some of his landscapes for the freshness of approach; they were observed and consequently not stereotyped. He liked some of B. W. Bond's drawings and D. R. Hayes' snow scene. He was filled with admiration for R. M. Tulloch's still lifes, but confessed that he did not like them; he felt that they were done rather as an achievement and not because Tulloch wanted to paint those objects. In Walpole Mr. Fleming-Williams admired at first the snowscapes of P. R. Engelmann and P. W. Rigg and then he pointed out that though S. J. O. Logie's street scene made no immediate appeal, it had a great deal of invention in it and stood up to examination very well. He wished that there had been more oil paintings by R. Boston, because his picture of a chair was very good; he liked both its boldness of colour and the way the paint had been handled. Chatham was dominated by J. V. H. Hippisley and Mr. Fleming-Williams said at once that he thought his oil of the castle was good but that he felt that he had for the time being got all he could out of his pastels. He deduced this from the fact that a number of them, all done recently, were very much alike, as if they were turned out to a recipe and not carefully observed. The only interest evoked by the mobile by K. S. Ashton was that it seemed to get in the way on one occasion.

The award went to Bruce. Mr. Fleming-Williams said that it was a very close thing between Bruce and Temple; but that, had Temple won, they would have won it on the paintings of R. A. B. Day, whereas the Bruce work was divided amongst several painters. He was pleased with the standard of work generally and with many of the better paintings he was delighted. It is to be recorded with regret that Grafton and Cobham did not enter. The former house has not got many who can paint, but Cobham has several and should have been represented.

M.J.M.

## MUSIC

Mr. William Beare (C, 1927) has very kindly presented to the School a half-size 'cello and case, which was badly needed for those members of the 'cello classes with small hands.

The timpani have been renovated and supplied with new heads. A heavier type of music-stand has been introduced, much to the relief of the players, and it is hoped that all the lighter stands can be replaced in time.

A second orchestra has been started and the results are most encouraging; its first public performance will be at the School Concert at the end of term.

The organ recitals after Evening Chapel continue to have between 250 and 300 listeners. In addition to members of the staff the following have performed: J. D. N. Hartland-Swann (B), clarinet; D. S. Rowe-Beddoe (C), baritone; A. Best (B), organ.

A Chapel Choir has been formed and sits on the side opposite the Choral Society. Its twenty-seven members gave a carol service at Wicken Parish Church on December 6th.

There are 408 members of the Music Society this term, a record membership.

## THE MUSIC SOCIETY

CONCERT GIVEN ON SUNDAY, JULY 26TH.

This concert was a fine blend of choral and orchestral music with no less than three different works scored for different solo instruments. The Choral Society was given the privilege of starting and finishing the evening with Sargent's setting of 'Rule Britannia' to begin and Borodin's 'Prince Igor' Polovtsian Dances to end the programme. In both they almost lifted the dome of Assembly into the evening sky.

The Handel Overture from the Royal Fireworks Suite continued this British opening, and sounded comparatively peaceful after its predecessor, thus leading the way to the first of the solo works—Bach's Suite in B minor for Flute and Orchestra. In this difficult work D. M. Connah (B) showed not only unusual mastery of technique, but also a most agreeable tone—no easy task with an instrument where so often by no means all the breath seems to go down the flute.

The Madrigal Society followed with three songs by Vaughan Williams, Brahms, and Morley respectively. Mr. Burke, who conducted, must have been more than satisfied with their performance as well as with their reception. The Bases in particular were most pleasant on the ear. Haydn's Trumpet Concerto concluded the first half of the concert, as P.C. Berg (C) played its first movement. This was unfortunately his final performance at Stowe, and it was certainly his best. Beautiful tone, fine musicianship, and an apparently inexhaustible supply of breath were all apparent. Berg has undoubtedly served Stowe music well in his time.

The second half began with Mr. Webb ascending the rostrum and leading a spirited performance of his 'Coronation March'. It was good to hear such a talented example of home-made music, and one hopes that its composer will produce some more work

in the future. R. F. S. Hamer (G) then played the solo part in the second movement of Handel's 'Cello Concerto and showed fine control over that somewhat capricious instrument, which like all large media tends to magnify the slightest mistake to alarming proportions. He overcame his difficulties well and truly.

Next, the stars of the Madrigal Society sang once more, and their three British songs sung as Octets for Tenors and Bases were most charmingly rendered, and thoroughly deserved the impressive measure of applause they gained. A slight but elegant modern piece by Anthony Collins, 'Vanity Fair', led the way to the rumbustious finale from 'Prince Igor'. The barbaric surge of the music was admirably caught, and long before the end one had only to close one's eyes to be transported to the barren steppe, the flicker of the fires, and the pulsating musical savagery of the camp of Khan Konchak. And that, for a summer evening, was quite an achievement.

A.M.

## PROGRAMME

CHORAL SOCIETY AND ORCHESTRA—Rule Britannia	...	...	...	...	...	Arne-Sargent
Overture (Royal Fireworks Suite)	...	...	...	...	...	Handel
Flute Suite, B Minor	...	...	...	...	...	Bach
Rondeau, Sarabande, Polonaise, Minuet, Bourrée.						
D. M. CONNAH						
MADRIGAL SOCIETY—Linden Lea	...	...	...	...	...	Vaughan Williams
Lullaby	...	...	...	...	...	Brahms
What saith my dainty darling	...	...	...	...	...	Morley
Conductor—M. TEASDALE BURKE						
Trumpet Concerto—1st Movement, 3rd Movement	...	...	...	...	...	Haydn
P. C. BERG						
Coronation March	...	...	...	...	...	E. J. Webb
Conductor—THE COMPOSER						
'Cello Concerto—2nd Movement	...	...	...	...	...	Handel
R. F. S. HAMER						
THE OCTET—On Market Day	...	...	...	...	...	Purcell
Nocturne	...	...	...	...	...	Robertson
Sweet Nightingale	...	...	...	...	...	arr. Robertson
Vanity Fair	...	...	...	...	...	Anthony Collins
CHORAL SOCIETY AND ORCHESTRA—						
Dances Polovtsiennes (Prince Igor)	...	...	...	...	...	Borodin
Leader of the Orchestra—DOROTHY CHURTON						
Conductor—H. CLIFTON KELYNACK						

RECITAL GIVEN BY LEONARD CASSINI (*Pianoforte*) ON WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 7TH,  
IN THE GYMNASIUM

## PROGRAMME

I.	
Sonata in E minor	<i>Scarlatti/Tansig</i>
Sonata in D major, Op. 10, No. 3	<i>Beethoven</i>
Presto ; Largo e mesto ; Menuette e trio ; Rondo ; Allegro.	
II.	
Two Mazurkas	<i>Chopin</i>
Scherzo No. 2 in B flat Minor, Op. 31	<i>Chopin</i>
Ballade No. 3 in A flat Major, Op. 47	<i>Chopin</i>
III.	
Two Rhapsodies : G Minor	<i>Brahms</i>
E flat	
Sonatina in C major	<i>Kabalevsky</i>

Although Mr. Cassini has visited Stowe as an accompanist, this is the first time he has given a recital.

It is surprising that the Beethoven Sonata is not heard more often. Perhaps the slow movement is one of his longest, but surely it is one of the greatest. It was obviously deeply felt by the pianist.

It is not fully understood that our Concert Grand Piano has a patch of dull tone (a defect impossible to rectify). The pianist has to work harder than usual to produce anything approaching adequate carrying power, especially in the Gym. Much of the programme demanded brilliant tone and our gratitude must go to Mr. Cassini for striving to attain this by such unstinting energy.

H.C.K.

SONG RECITAL GIVEN IN ASSEMBLY ON WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 28TH.

BARBARA LYON (*Mezzo-soprano*). H. CLIFTON KELYNACK (*Accompanist*).

In this short but very enjoyable recital there was something for every taste : classical arias, emotional Lieder, jolly songs by contemporary British composers, and folk songs ; it was a varied and well-chosen programme. There were just enough familiar pieces for the audience to recognize that it was on safe ground (Bach's *Flocks may graze*, Purcell's *Fairest Isle*, Schubert's *An die Musik* and Warlock's *Pretty Ring Time*) ; but there were also some less-known and intriguing songs one would especially like to hear again : Brahms' three *Serbian Songs*, for example, in which Miss Lyon brought out most effectively the contrasted moods of the major and minor keys ; the charming *The Fields are Full* by Armstrong Gibbs, where she showed how pure her tone is and how smoothly her voice flows ; Wolf's *Ich hab' in Penna*, when we heard her in lively role—and when Mr. Kelynack crowned an evening of deft and sympathetic accompaniment with a quixotic flourish in the piano part. Assembly does not always seem to be an easy place to sing in, and it was not the least of Miss Lyon's accomplishments that the words of her songs, loud and soft alike, could be heard distinctly by the audience.

G.B.C.

INFORMAL CONCERT GIVEN IN ASSEMBLY ON SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 15TH.

## PROGRAMME

<i>Flute</i> —Bach Rondeau, P. A. Andrews (C) ; Marcello Sonata, J. O. B. Rosedale (T).
<i>Clarinet</i> —Handel, Andante B flat Concerto, A. M. Wessely (G).
<i>Horn</i> —Mozart, Allegro F Concerto, J. M. Diack (T).
<i>String</i> —F. Bridge, Valse Russe ; A. J. White (C), M. H. E. Kirchem (C).
<i>Piano</i> —A. J. Duncan (G), M. A. Perring (G), T. D. Meyer (G).
<i>Baritone</i> —Purcell's "Sound the Trumpet", K. A. Henderson (C), D. S. Rowe-Beddoe (C).

RECITAL GIVEN IN ASSEMBLY ON WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 18TH.

FLORENCE HOOTON (*Cello*). WILFRID PARRY (*Accompanist*)

## PROGRAMME

Sonata in G	<i>Sammartini</i>
Sonata in A	<i>Beethoven</i>
Serenade	<i>Delius</i>
The Piper	<i>Mc Ewan</i>
Captain Cockchafer	<i>F. Austin</i>
—————	
Variations on a Rococo Theme	<i>Tschaikovsky</i>
Lullaby	<i>C. Scott</i>
March (unaccompanied)	<i>Prokofief</i>
Fire Dance	<i>de Falla</i>

Miss Hooton, one of the leading 'cellists of our day gave us a brilliant recital. It was a delight to hear string playing with perfect intonation and such exquisite tone blending. Miss Hooton's personal charm and her talk about the music and the history of her seventeenth century instrument greatly added to the success of the evening.

Mr. Parry's accompanying was as usual sincere and in perfect balance.

H.C.K.

## THE MESSIAH

PERFORMED IN CHAPEL ON THE EVENING OF SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 29TH.

From his excursion into the comparatively unfamiliar fields of *The Creation*, Mr. Kelynack has this year returned to tradition with *The Messiah*, or, more exactly, with a programme of Christmas music from *The Messiah* ; this nicety of distinction should perhaps soften the strictures of those lamenting the absence of some personal favourite, though it does seem a pity that the programme was not a little fuller, all the more so as time was not short. I was glad when I heard the accompaniment was to be by organ only, and one could have asked for nothing more accomplished than Mr. Cox's lucid, sensitive playing of the overture and the sympathetic precision of his background.

The choruses of *The Messiah*, as indeed the whole work, are sunk so deep in the English musical consciousness that criticism applies itself to the manner exclusively, taking the matter for granted, and is inclined to be over-sensitive; certainly on this occasion I thought the contribution of the School as a whole disappointing; cues were taken up rather sluggishly and the volume was uneven. On the other hand the performance of the Choral Society was rhythmic and vigorous, and it was good to hear the altos holding their own more effectively this year. Particularly attractive was the coherent, well-drilled singing of the little group of trebles in *He shall feed his flock*.

The bulk of the solo work fell to D. S. Rowe-Beddoe (C), who sang his difficult solos with great competence and no more than a suggestion of inaccuracy; his voice did, however, seem to have gained surprisingly little in volume since last year, although that may have been due to the organ accompaniment which took the place of the piano in *The Creation*. W. D. Morgan (C) in the opening recitative sang pleasantly enough but was clearly nervous, and his ear was often at fault. R. K. B. Hankinson (W) made a most successful début as a treble soloist; his sense of pitch is obviously good, his tone was clear and round, and his singing of the pastoral recitative, without apparent effort or self-consciousness, was a delight; it was in fact to my mind the most moving part of the performance.

B.S.S.

## THE LIBRARY

The following books have been presented during the term:—

By LADY CONNOR:

*Bandoola*, by J. H. Williams and *Dr. Arnold of Rugby*, by Norman Wymer.

By CHRISTABEL, LADY ABERCONWAY:

Priced and annotated Catalogue of the Stowe Sale of 1848.

By THE AUTHOR:

*Portrait of an Ice Cap*, by J. M. Scott.

Various books belonging to the late Mr. W. E. Capel Cure have also been given to the Library.

Among the books added to the Library this term are:—*Unbroken*, by Alastair Mars; *Follies and Grottoes*, by Barbara Jones; *In Sara's Tents*, by Walter Starkie; *Art and Everyman*, by Margaret Bulley; *Mushrooms and Toadstools*, by John Ramsbottom; *Coming Down the Seine*, by Robert Gibbings; *Old Men Forget*, by Duff Cooper; *The Ascent of Everest*, by Colonel Sir John Hunt; three volumes of *The Pelican History of Art*.

New Librarians:—M. G. M. Haines (C), A. A. V. Rudolf (C).

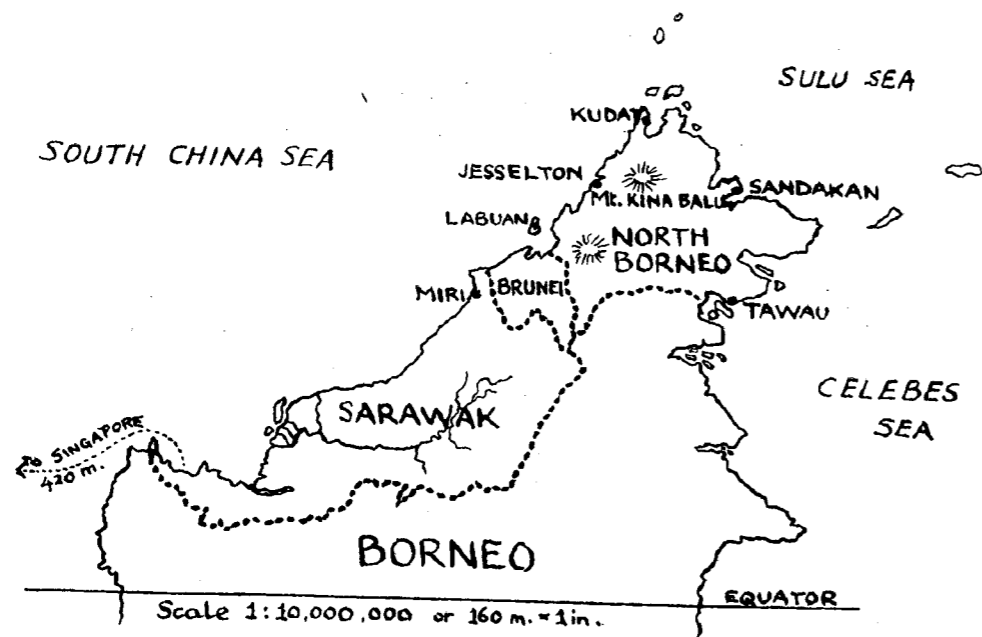
## HOLIDAY IN BORNEO

The ship was anchored out in the thronged inner harbour of Singapore. Around her, ferrying out the cargo, swarmed a host of sampans and lighters, looking like the sharks which many of their bows had been luridly painted to represent. By 5.30 that afternoon the crates, wicker-baskets containing squealing pigs, oxygen cylinders, pieces of machinery and odd cars were all aboard, the motley crowd of stevedores were scrambling for the last sampan, which flaunted a bright scarlet awning, and we were ready to depart. Since she was a diesel motor vessel there was no preliminary raising of steam, and with a scarcely audible hum we drew from the inner harbour to the outer, passed between the numerous islands and headed E.N.E. for Borneo across the China Sea. As darkness fell with the complete suddenness of the tropics, where there is no twilight, we were still threading our way through the maze of small islands which surround Singapore; Singapore Island itself was disappearing away on our left.

It was not till two days later that we sighted the mainland of Borneo and our first port of call, Miri. We arrived at about 4.0 a.m. and the first thing I became aware of was the banging and scraping of lighters against the side beneath my cabin window and the shouting and clamour of the coolies. We came on deck before breakfast to find that it was a hot morning and that we were anchored about a mile off shore; the sea around us was at first blue and clear, but soon—as happened whenever the ship stopped—discoloured to a dirty mottled brown in a great spreading arc round the ship from the bilge and refuse tipped quite freely overboard. Although in the centre of rich oil-fields, the town itself is very small and situated on a little land-locked harbour with so shallow a bar as to make navigation for ships impossible, and for small boats very hazardous. No passengers, therefore, except those who were disembarking were allowed ashore, and so we set sail again that evening a little disappointed. The coast was low-lying with high ranges of hills in the distance to the West and well covered with vegetation except for a small apparently treeless coastal strip abutting the beach and sea. As night fell, the sky behind the coastline was eerily lit up by the glare of the fires which burnt off surplus gas from the oil-wells; it looked as if a mighty forest fire were raging inland.

We arrived at Labuan early next morning, where again we had at first to anchor off shore. Labuan was one of the first places in Borneo to be colonised by Britain and is on a small island which lies in the mouth of the large Bay of Brunei. It has a good natural harbour with an extraordinarily old and decrepit wooden jetty (one of those 'temporary' structures built during the war to last three months and still in use). This we moved to that afternoon, so that getting off and on the ship was a good deal easier than by launches. The island was much more wooded than the coast at Miri, and was prettier and more interesting. The town, like most of the towns in Borneo, consisted of one wide street with a narrow strip of tarmac in the middle and Chinese shops of wood and "atap" along the sides. Atap roofing is the equivalent to our thatching, made out of sheaves of dried palm-leaves. The shops were all completely open at the front, only having wooden side walls and a partition at the back, behind which were the living quarters. The wares were prominently displayed at the front and each shop seemed a general store, selling everything from Western cosmetics and bicycles to slabs of dried squid and little boxes containing viscous black mixtures with no less

nauseating smells. There were two or three taxis parked alongside the road, one of which we soon hired. There seem to be taxis everywhere in the East in profusion, and even though the longest road in Borneo is only twenty-two miles there are taxis and buses at every little town. We had heard that there was a good beach on the other side of the island and gave directions to the driver with the simple word "mandi", by which he seemed to understand our meaning perfectly—"mandi" means "a bath" in Malay!—and so we roared off along bumpy roads towards the beach. We passed scattered native villages, or "kampongs" as they are called, with occasional padi-fields,



but the rest was sparse low jungle and palm trees. The track into which we turned ended just out of sight of what we found to be the most heavenly spot imaginable. Palms, casuarina trees and tropical bushes stretched out below us, and a steep grassy incline led down to a beach of white sparkling sand. It ran for a quarter of a mile to one side and was terminated briefly on the other by an outcrop of cliff some thirty foot high. This jutted out into a small rocky point and carried on parallel to the shore as an underwater reef, which we were told kept out the sharks. The sea in this beautiful bay shimmered a limpid blue in the sun with the white sandy bottom visible far out. The tide was in, and, since the beach shelved gently but definitely away, we were out of our depth very quickly in the water, which in the shallows was often actually unpleasantly warm. So happy a beginning, however, ended on a somewhat different note. While we were changing, my mother felt a small prick under one of her toes. As it was so slight, she took no notice of it until half an hour later, while swimming, when it suddenly began to itch madly; huge red blotches swelled up over her whole body, all itching

furiously, and finally she collapsed. I, meanwhile, was oblivious of all this, swimming happily far out, until I was suddenly startled by seeing the two ominous black fins of a shark just the other side of the reef, and so started swimming rapidly ashore. Immediately I ran right into a small but virulent jelly-fish. The first agony of meeting a jelly-fish is indescribable; it wrapped itself all round one arm and one leg, but the pain quickly changed to mere soreness and wore off in a few days, although I still carry the scars. I recovered quickly enough to soothe my rather frightened brother of four and then, with my father's help, assist my fainting mother up the slope to the waiting taxi. Fortunately the venom, probably from a scorpion, wore off in a few hours. My discomfort was quickly relieved by some calamine, so that by evening the family was back to normal and still, strange to say, thinking what a lovely beach it was.

By the next afternoon we were steaming into Jesselton, the administrative capital of North Borneo. The town lies in the most lovely surroundings, in a slight bight with islands all around, so densely forested that they look like enormous green mole-hills rising straight out of the sea. Flying fish flitted and skimmed across the smooth rolling waves on either side of our bows and above wheeled and hovered several large birds, which I think were fish-hawks. As we looked at the town, a little cluster of wooden, corrugated-iron and atap roofs overlooked by a thickly forested hillside, we could see above and behind it the mighty crest of Kina Balu rearing itself in the distance. This 14,000 ft. mountain rises, a sudden colossus, from the relatively low surrounding foothills and can be seen even from the other side of Borneo. It is sacred to the Dusun tribe, or "Orchard folk", who inhabit this part of Borneo, and anyone who makes the easy climb must perform the requisite sacrifices and offerings to appease the spirits of the departed Dusuns who dwell there. Its crest is triple forked and is the most wonderful sight at dawn as the sun rises behind it. Before the war Jesselton boasted a considerable number of European shop-buildings in the town as well as the native and Chinese houses, but during the war, like every port on that coast, it was flattened by American and Australian bombers. The only European shop-buildings now standing are therefore post-war and very few in number. There are, of course, many European residential houses there, but all are on the hillside and ridge, or on a promontory by a lovely beach about a mile along the coast. All the Chinese live in the town itself and a great deal of the housing is built out on stilts over the shallow water. The houses are connected to the road by little slatted paths, raised also on stilts, with the dark water swirling underneath, revealing years' accumulation of tins and garbage on the bottom as the tide recedes.

There we met with a distant family cousin, who lived in the town, and he took us all for a drive several miles into the interior to see a Dusun village called Panambang. It was a very beautiful drive through a marshy yet hilly countryside well stocked with rubber trees, their pale trunks looking very like English silver birches and all having their own individual seasons: some trees with the green buds of spring, some in a leafless state of winter, and some with leaves tinged the russets, golds, and browns of autumn. This is the same with all deciduous trees in the seasonless tropics. On either side of the road were stretches of padi-field with their neatly divided segments containing the little thin green rice shoots, also in various stages of growth. In them we would often see several great hairy water-buffaloes wading and wallowing in the mud, with hides sleekly black in a thick coating of slime. The village itself was very small, consisting of a few shops for some way on either side of the road, which then petered out; and huts and houses were scattered round about in a loose huddle. On the way back we passed two delightful, quaintly dressed little Dusun girls fishing from the side of the

road into a bit of swamp. But as soon as they saw us stopping and realised that we intended looking at them, they turned tail and fled down the road as if their lives depended on it, finally vanishing into the bushes. We found everywhere that the Dusuns and other natives all seemed very shy at being photographed.

Our next port of call was a little place called Kudat on the northern tip of Borneo, which was really a glorified fishing village with one sole European house belonging to the District Officer. There being no beach and few other attractions, we soon moved to the next place, the largest town in North Borneo, called Sandakan, which used to be the capital before the war. We reached it after a magnificent journey through narrow sandbank and reef-infested passages between a host of tropical islands: some large, some small, some low with long white sandy beaches all round, and others mere humps of forest-covered rock rising sheer out of the water. The sea was dotted with little stilted fisher-huts and long lines of stakes stretching in curved V-formations to trap the fish. The town of Sandakan lies at the narrow neck of a wide spreading bay called Sandakan Harbour, and a mile before one reaches this narrow neck is the most lovely island of Berhal. On one side is a sheer cliff face 200 foot high with two fissures in it where little beaches peep forth, the usual fishing village on one of them; on another side is a rising slope of unbroken jungle; and the northern end is a low flat expanse on which is a large plantation of coconut palms. When we arrived we found that there was no bathing beach near the town except the one we had seen on this island; so all the passengers clubbed together and we hired a launch to take us there for the afternoon. After bathing I clambered along the cliff over rocks and made my way to the coconut plantation where the natives, who ran it, were busy knocking down the nuts, using very long thin poles with a metal gaff at the end. The natives cut a hole in one with their 'parangs' and gave it to me. I enjoyed drinking the milk later when I had brought my trophy back to the ship.

The final port and terminus of the trip was Tawau on the East coast and nearly at the point where North Borneo turns into what was Dutch Borneo, now Indonesia. Here again there was no real beach and we did not stay long enough to warrant an excursion to find one. We did, however, meet a friend of our cousin's, a doctor, who showed us around his hospital, newly stocked with some up-to-date equipment, his own pleasantly situated bungalow, and the new air-strip there, just about to be put into operation. It had been originally built by the Japanese, but a short-sighted District Officer after the war had torn out all the stones and foundations to build a sea-wall. After a small party at the Recreation Club there, to which all passengers were invited, we set sail once more back towards Singapore.

We arrived just after nightfall, passing the dark shape of Johore, then along the island with the city presenting a spectacle like the tomb of a catholic saint, its myriads of candles all crowded together in little rows, and dropped anchor in the outer harbour.

J.D.N.H.S.

The stuccoed North Front wall  
Is bound to fall,  
But Assembly will go faster  
Being plaster.

C.F.McK.C.

## SONNET

If beauty lies in slender form and grace  
And hair of tawny gold, eyes' eloquence,  
Elusive smiles and youth's impermanence;  
If careless limbs and velvet, warm-flushed face  
Are beauty's signs, am I in sorry case:  
For I loved beauty, and was led from thence  
To love her image who assaults my sense  
With witching ways to shame my nature base.

My love remains unspoken, for the word  
Profaned by earthly lips shall not be heard  
By thee from mine, which never, save in jest,  
Have uttered it. Yet may thou wake and rest  
With my companionship, although I see  
Myself as worthless when compared with thee.

R.M.T.

## CLASSICAL CLERICHEWS

People addicted to the bottle  
Received scant sympathy from Aristotle;  
It was principally for ascetics  
That he wrote the *Poetics*.

Horatius Flaccus  
Had a predilection for Bacchus,  
But he invariably stopped short of  
Things not well thought of.

Few poets were more partial  
Than Valerius Martial  
To composing witty cracks  
Behind people's backs.

R.P.H.A.



## STOWE CLUB FOR BOYS

Tel. : PADington 5452.

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

25th November, 1953.

To the Editor of *The Stoic*.

SIR,

The summer camp was held at Kimmeridge, which proved to be a delightful spot and this year we really did have beautiful weather. Twenty-two boys, including one Stoic, were in camp. An Old Stoic, Martin Buckmaster (C, 1938), who has been in the Near East for the past three years, arranged his leave so that he could spend some days with the boys and we were very grateful for his timely assistance. Michael Sandwith (W, 1939) and Christopher Circuit (W, 1944) also visited us.

We are now settling down for the winter session. This is a somewhat slow process, as in addition to the old members returning there are many new boys joining. The latter need careful watching and attention as many of them would appear to be unable to distinguish between right and wrong, and the way some of them react to any signs of discipline is appalling. One has only to take smoking as an example—many of the fourteen year old boys and under do so openly in the streets and unofficially at school and in the Club. This is much more prevalent than ever before.

It is a matter of considerable satisfaction that many of the senior boys are now attending evening classes in connection with their work.

Under the guidance of Donald Carruthers, the Assistant Warden, badminton on Saturday evenings has been added to the club's activities and is proving very popular with the boys.

The boxing training nights are the same as before—Tuesdays and Fridays—and we have a good group of enthusiastic youngsters coming along. In October we had a junior inter-club tournament on the premises when a good number of the boys' parents, relatives and friends were present. Four boys have been entered for the L.F.B.C. Novices Boxing Competitions which are now taking place.

A good start has been made by the football teams. A senior and junior team are playing in the L.F.B.C. league and cup competition, and a senior and a colts team in the Paddington Youth League. One of our members has played for the Middlesex representative youth against the Surrey youth organisation.

As usual we have two table-tennis teams playing in the London Federation competitions and three teams in the Paddington youth competitions. Several of the boys have entered the *Daily Mirror* individual competitions.

The drawing and painting class is held each Thursday and so far the attendance is very good.

A visit was made to the School on 18th October when the customary matches were played against two school football teams. The Club won the senior and the School the junior game. It was a very enjoyable day.

Visits from the School to the Club each Friday prove useful in maintaining contact with the School and we are also indebted to the six or seven Old Stoics who visit the Club regularly each week.

Yours faithfully,

R. W. HONE,  
(Warden).

## THE PINEAPPLE CAMP

The Pineapple Camp was held this summer near a little Dorset sea-side village called Kimmeridge, and there the tents were pitched, in a valley two fields from the sea, cut off by the steep and peaceful hills around from anything that suggested a town.

There were about twenty boys in camp, with three helpers who saw to cooking and games and the Warden who saw to everything. We were lucky with the weather; the sky was almost dependably blue, the sea was warm, yet the mornings were fresh enough to be exhilarating. We had our excitements too, as when a tractor with a hay-cart crashed through a hedge and turned over not far from where the advance-party was having lunch; or when we woke up to find the camp full of thirsty heifers crowding round the water-troughs.

There was plenty to do in camp; at high tide Kimmeridge Bay was ideal for swimming, and the water invitingly clear; the ridge of hills behind stretched away towards Swanage on the East and Lulworth on the West, offering great lonely wind-swept walks. We played football with great energy most evenings; rugby they looked on rather as a fencer might look on all-in wrestling; there were all the usual camp duties like fetching milk, peeling potatoes and scrubbing pans which the surroundings turned from the sordid to the enjoyable.

Yet, in spite of all this, there seemed to be some difficulty in throwing off the influence of the town, even temporarily; the village shop was soon laid bare of anything eatable and the Mobile Fish-and-Chip Van did a rapid trade on Thursday evenings. This does not, however, imply that we were ever hungry, for we always had plenty to eat. Many were not attracted by the thought of walks, however lovely. But visits to local towns were always welcome, and on bicycles many boys got as far as Bournemouth and Poole.

Camping can be a wonderful holiday; you eat well, sleep well, enjoy companionship and independence. All Stoics are welcome to this camp to add new friends to the Club; their active help is needed, and I am sure they will find it rewarding.

J.O.B.R.

## CLUBS AND SOCIETIES

### THE TWELVE CLUB

The Club has been rejuvenated with the arrival of five new members. One meeting has been held so far this term, on November 4th, at which C. L. Manton (C) read a stimulating paper entitled: "Before the Conquistadors". From modern research and ancient tradition he blended a story of the Early Central and South American tribes.

On November 26th, J. D. N. Hartland-Swann (B) will read a paper on "Borneo"; and a third paper from the Head of School is a possibility.

The new Members are:—T. R. H. Lewis (B), J. S. W. Whitley (W), D. Morton-Jack (C), together with two Permanent Guests, R. M. Tulloch (B) and D. J. Feathers (G).

D.E.S.

### THE EPHEMERALS

We have had two very successful meetings this term, held as usual in the pleasant surroundings of Mrs. Macdonald's drawing room. In the first meeting, the President read a selection from some of Walter C. Sellars' posthumous papers which were written with a view to forming a book. Unfortunately his death two years ago prevented this. The choice and reading of these papers could not have been bettered and the Ephemerals never failed to show their appreciation throughout the meeting.

In the second meeting, M. A. Rushton (G) read a fascinating paper on "Hypnotism", which was very much enhanced by a practical demonstration. To prove the success of this paper no other topic was discussed, until the meeting adjourned, but that of hypnotism and the many intricacies it involves.

Another meeting is to be held near the end of term when A. P. Moynihan (G) will read a paper.

I.M.H.

### THE SYMPOSIUM

The 147th meeting was held on July 13th, when A. C. Cowdy (T) read a paper on "The History of the Motor and Motor-Racing". The paper was only concerned with developments until 1914 and thus sustained the interest throughout. It was an amusing and lively paper and was enjoyed by all.

On July 16th, P.C. Berg (C) read an interesting paper on the Argentine. Being a citizen of that country, he was well qualified to do so, and he convinced the Society that he had a right to be proud of it. There were few aspects of the Argentine which he did not discuss and an instructive evening was spent by all concerned.

The 149th meeting was held on October 29th. The Secretary (C. R. P. Tyzack (C)) read a paper on Mustafa Kemal Ataturk. The paper followed up his life objectively and one obtained little glimpse of the person he really was. It was interesting, however, and topical, since the report of the opening of his mausoleum appeared soon afterwards in the press and mention had been made of him a short time before.

It is hoped that Mr. Clarke will read a paper later in the term.

C.R.P.T.  
Z.I.S.Z.

## THE DEBATING SOCIETY

The first two meetings this term were held in the Aurelian Room, which is warmer, acoustically better, more comfortable—for the Upper House—and less overawing than Assembly. The Upper House was, at the beginning of the term, so small as seriously to alarm the Treasurer, but there has been a more than ample compensation for this in the much raised standard of debate.

On October 21st, the Society defeated a motion "That this House desires to maintain the colour-bar", the main speakers being Messrs Stewart (B), Moynihan (G), Tulloch (B) and the Secretary.

On November 11th, Mr. Fox presiding, the Upper House passed and the Lower House rejected a motion "That, in the opinion of this House, cowardice should be punished"; the main speakers being Messrs Fenwick (C), Thompson-Schwab (T), Hyslop (T), and the Committee-man.

Private business has tended to be turbulent, centring around Messrs Moynihan (G) and Mann (G). During the course of the term, Messrs Fenwick (C), King Cline (C) and Fraser-Allen (C) were elected to the Society. It is hoped to hold another debate on December 2nd.

C.F.McK.C.

## THE CLASSICAL SOCIETY

Towards the end of last term, the 119th meeting of the Society was held in Mr. Stephan's room, where R. P. H. Atkins (B) read a paper on Roman Satire. He confined himself to an exhaustive account of the lives and works of Juvenal and Persius, after some introductory remarks about Lucilius. Members departed from the meeting fully convinced of the bitterness of the satirists and the erudition of Mr. Atkins.

Members gathered together on the 13th of October to hear G. W. Spence (C) read a lengthy treatise on the philosophies of the Stoics and Epicureans. During the course of the evening Mr. Spence gave a complete account of the philosophies and their leading exponents, and quoted from the works of Cicero, Marcus Aurelius and others.

Another member from Chatham, A. J. Clarke, read a paper to the Society on the Ides of November about Roman religion. He told us about private rites and public festivals and described how the influence of Greek godlings and Oriental cults adulterated Roman religion, so that, in spite of the efforts of Augustus, Christianity had fallow minds to work on.

On Saturday, November 21st, The Rev. C. J. Ellingham very kindly rose at five o'clock in order to be able to talk to the Society at eleven. His subject was "The Appeal of Latin Poetry", and he analysed the difference between what was appealing in English poetry and what in Latin. He showed us how he grew to like Latin poetry, and wove into his enthralling talk many quotations from Shakespeare, Milton, Matthew Arnold and Kipling, not to mention Virgil, Catullus and Lucretius; he finished with Horace's Ode, "Diffugere Nives".

The Society's thanks are due to Mr. Stephan for the use of his room.

C.L.M.

## THE MODERN LANGUAGES SOCIETY

So far this term only five meetings of the Society have been held, but it is hoped that we will be able to celebrate our 300th meeting before the end of term.

We have read only two plays at the time of writing, "Knock" and "Le Voyage de M. Perrichon", both of which were enjoyed by all.

The following have been elected members of the Society: A. P. Blandy (T), R. E. Morland (B), J. F. Alexander (G), A. G. Clark (G) and R. B. Skepper (T).

J.S.W.W.

## THE CONGREVE CLUB

At a meeting of the Club early in the term it was decided that the Midsummer entertainment should become an annual event. Last term's entertainment was enjoyed by all and it was considered an excellent idea on which we might enlarge in future years.

We were privileged by a visit from the Royal Academy of Dramatic Art on October 9th, when they came to Stowe and gave a performance of "Watch on the Rhine". Although the play took nearly an act to warm up, an excellent evening was had by all and it is to be hoped that the R.A.D.A. will come to Stowe again.

This term, on December 4th and 5th, the Club presented Terence Rattigan's "The Winslow Boy" as its annual play.

On Saturday, November 21st, a small expedition visited the Memorial Theatre at Stratford-on-Avon to see Emlyn Williams' "Someone Waiting".

M.E.L.L.

## THE MUSIC CLUB

The Club met for the second time in the summer term on July 8th. R. C. C. Temple (T) read a lucid and admirably arranged paper entitled "Form in Music". With the help of aptly chosen records and clear and simple diagrams he showed that all forms in music are based on the ternary form and that variety and unity are of the utmost importance. Temple's own enthusiasm for his subject and the absence of too many technical details ensured that the paper was always full of interest.

It was decided that the usual meetings of the Club, at which papers are read, should be held in the Spring Term, since there was so much this term to occupy those who take part in the musical activities of the school.

An expedition was arranged on Wednesday, October 21st, to the Festival Ballet at Oxford, where four short ballets were performed: the first act of Tchaikovsky's Swan Lake; Alice in Wonderland; Ravel's Bolero; and Prince Igor by Borodin. The contrast in the music and the dancing of each was fully appreciated by everyone, making the outing a great success.

We were very fortunate to be able to arrange a lecture-recital on Elizabethan Music by Irene and Lesley Bennett on Thursday, November 12th in the Aurelian Room. Irene Bennett first of all gave us a short lecture on Elizabethan music and instruments of that period. She had with her a virginal and several recorders, all of which she played with admirable skill, often accompanying her husband who sang with a rich baritone voice. When the recital ended, the audience was given a chance to inspect the instruments more closely. It was hard to tear oneself away from such an interesting recital which was conducted in so pleasant and informal a manner.

I.M.H.

## THE GRAMOPHONE SOCIETY

This Society was formed during the term and is open to all members of the School. Members can play records belonging to the School music library and so increase their knowledge and love of music. It is hoped to arrange meetings at which newly acquired records will be played.

I.M.H.

## THE VITRUVIANS

At the end of last term the Vitruvians' photographic competition was judged. In the twenty-five entries was seen an interesting variety of architectural subjects, ranging from Stowe to the palaces of Venice and old Swiss churches. There was little to choose between several of them and the adjudicator, Mr. Mounsey, finally awarded the first prize of two guineas to B. W. Bond (B) for his photograph of a church interior which was reproduced in last term's *Stoic*. The second prize of half-a-guinea went to A. R. Williams (G) for his photograph of Rouen Cathedral, and the third prize of seven shillings and sixpence went to M. Anson (G) for one of the floodlit South Front.

There has so far this term been only one expedition, which was to Verulamium and St. Albans on October 28th. We first visited the Cathedral, which is externally not very beautiful. Only two things struck us: the great length (550 ft.) and the wonderful old tower of Norman times built of bricks from the Roman town. Inside three distinct styles were seen: Norman, Early English and Decorated. The most impressive piece was the unique wooden screen separating the monastic choir from the public part of the church, and of interest was the shrine of St. Alban. This was visible from 'the watching chamber' from which a monk always used to watch over the pilgrims' gifts to the shrine.

The Roman town, Verulamium, was disappointing to those of us who imagined an English Pompeii. It was, however, most enlightening to those who enjoy examining ancient structures, although most were ruined remnants.

We hope to have another expedition to Claydon House, near Verney Junction, right at the end of the term.

D.V.F.

## THE PHOTOGRAPHIC SOCIETY

The Society has held two meetings this term. At the first meeting M. Anson (G) was elected Secretary in the place of C. J. Day (G), who had left. At the second meeting, eleven new members were elected to the Society, and a new committee was formed.

On Saturday, November 7th, there was an expedition to The Fourth International Colour-Print Exhibition at the Camera Club in London. This proved to be a most interesting and profitable outing for all.

The Society has been lucky in procuring some postal lectures on photography, compiled by Kodak Limited. These will be shown in the New Lecture Room towards the end of the term.

M.A.

## CINÉ SECTION

The section decided to change from eight mm. to sixteen mm. width in order that this term's film could be shown in the Gym on the School projectors. This resulted in the cost being raised by a third, but as we had made a small profit from last term's show the financial difficulty was overcome.

We would like to thank C. L. Manton (C) for his valuable advice and for taking many difficult shots for us with great skill.

Next term, however, the Section is going to attempt to make a real film of Stowe life. This means that there will be many vacancies for potential actors, technicians and script-writers. The full organization will require about a hundred Stoics to run it and anyone interested should see the Secretary of the Ciné Section as soon as he can.

P.B.C.F.

#### RHYTHM RAMBLERS JAZZ CLUB

At the end of the Summer term there was a private session, at which the 'New Orleans' group romped through those jazz numbers which had been perfected during the term. Even though the group surpassed itself on these "classics", the highlight was the spontaneous rendering of a 'Blues' on an extemporaneous theme by R. F. S. Hamer (G). In between there were some distinguished piano solos by C. A. H. Leverton (G). For Leverton and Hamer this session was their last with the Club: they have long been the backbone of the 'Rambler' and we greatly miss their brilliance and versatility. We have also lost our general factotum, W. D. C. Wright (B).

Activities have been limited this term owing to scholarships and rigger commitments. A Goodman-style trio, with R. P. H. Atkins (B) on the clarinet, M. D. Piercey (B) on the drums and G. M. Satchwell (G) on the piano, has played with varying success. There has been a prolific increase this term in Jazz records at Stowe, exceeding last term's healthy figures by a high proportion.

R.P.H.A.

#### THE JUNIOR DEBATING SOCIETY

The standard of speaking has not been as high as previously, but some of the new members have shown an enthusiasm which was definitely lacking last term.

An excellent debate was had on the motion: "That this House thinks that it is better to look a Bigger Fool than you Are, than to be a Bigger Fool than you Look". The motion was eventually carried by 15 votes to 6. May we have many more such debates.

The most successful speaker this term has been C. D. Manley (T) who has made some excellent speeches.

P.R.C.

#### THE RIFLE CLUB

We have shot regularly this term on Thursdays and Sundays, but the general standard has not been as high as some previous years. Nevertheless certain members, notably M. Anson (G) and P. G. Huxtable (T), have shot well and steadily.

We have had two matches this term under *Country Life* conditions: we lost to Oundle 620—578, and came 72nd out of 102 school entrants in the annual Staniforth Challenge Cup. Two more matches have been arranged later in the term against Kelly College and Allhallows School. The team consisted of A. P. Hill (B), M. Anson (G), P. G. Huxtable (T), G. Wolcough (T), R. J. Fennell (T), A. P. Pemberton (B), C. T. Fossil (C), G. P. Renwick (C).

The majority of the team will be here for the next two or three terms, and it is hoped that the shooting will improve accordingly.

A.P.H.

#### THE SCIENCE SOCIETY

On Wednesday, October 14th, a party of twenty-six visited the works of Messrs Wipac, near Bletchley. This firm manufactures magnetos, sparking plugs and lighting equipment for motor-cycles and cars. The expedition proved extremely interesting and the sumptuous tea provided ensured its success. At a business meeting held in the bus on the outward journey W. P. Cooper (C) was elected Hon. Secretary and T. M. N. Hobday (C), Hon. Treasurer.

A second meeting took place on Monday, November 16th in the New Lecture Room. C. Scarlett (T) gave a very informative and comprehensible lecture entitled, "The problem of tuning in the radio receiver".

It is hoped that a further meeting will be held later in the term.

W.P.C.

#### THE YOUNG FARMERS' CLUB

This term has certainly been an eventful one in the history of the Club, for the membership has risen from seventeen to fifty-two, and is still increasing fast.

There have been two meetings of the Club this term. The first was held on a Saturday in October, at which the term's programme was discussed, and the new officers elected. The committee this term consists of G. M. Corbett (T), M. A. Perring (G), M. C. Garner (G), W. G. Fiske (G), T. D. Philips (G), and the Club Leader, Mr. B. A. Barr.

The second meeting of the Club was held on November 11th, when three films were shown. They were entitled "Mechanised Silage Making", "Soil Nutrients", and "Hygiene on the Farm". They appeared very popular, for the attendance was excellent, there being about forty people present.

There will be an expedition to the Smithfield Show in London on the 9th December, and, as seventy people have put their names down to go, it should not be hard to fill a coach.

T.D.P.

#### THE RAILWAY CLUB

The model section this term has practically come to a standstill due to the dismantling of our permanent layout in the Puppet Room. In order to keep the interest in model railways going, however, some members have been able to produce a temporary Hornby-Dublo layout.

Owing to the difficulty in obtaining permits to visit Motive Power Depots of British Railways, there has been only one visit arranged for this term; this will take place on the 28th of November, when the Club will tour the installations at Bletchley.

There has also been a film show on November 5th for members. One of these films was shown in the Cinema on the following Saturday.

J.M.R.

## THE MODEL CAR CLUB

Our track was officially opened by Mr. F. J. Dean, the European Champion of this year, on October 24th. He exhibited some of his record-breaking cars and gave us helpful advice concerning engines, fuels and car-construction in general. Unfortunately our cable was too weak to stand the strain of even his "slower" cars which, under normal conditions, will not do less than 90 m.p.h. Therefore Mr. Dean's cars were not run; but two slow ones (50—55 m.p.h. maximum) were tried, one of which unintentionally succeeded in covering 190 laps—almost four miles—at approximately 40 m.p.h.

The present record for the track is held by a 2½ cc. "Oliver" at 63.4 m.p.h.

As the car laps at the rate of almost one lap per second at such speeds, it is hardly possible to follow its movements or to locate any unevenness of the surface. In order to do this we decided to mount a ciné-camera on the ball-bearing at the centre of the track, revolving with the car, and thus recording its efforts to take off. This film should be most instructive.

Mr. Dean kindly provided us with instructions and Formulation Charts for mixing fuels. To ensure high performance and long engine life we are now beginning to mix our own fuels according to these charts.

Timing of cars is still carried out by using at least two stopwatches, accurate to one hundredth of a second, but an electrical timing apparatus is planned for next season.

The track will soon be closed down for the winter, and all model car enthusiasts will be occupied with the design or construction of their cars for next season, when we hope to arrange competitions with the clubs of other public schools.

C. G. A. E. von E.

## THE MODEL AIRCRAFT CLUB

This term's flying started most successfully but was hindered in the latter half of the term by high winds on the Bourbon field. At the beginning of the term a Pacer unofficially timed 73 m.p.h. and several models flew out of sight. The last half of the term has seen an increase in the range of club materials which now include fuels, propellers and a supply of hard woods.

R.C.W.

## HOME THOUGHTS FROM ABROAD

*Si me Nausicaa retineret, sive Calypso,  
Scilicet haud peterem cernere Penelopen.*

If lovely princesses regaled me with kisses,  
I wouldn't be keen to get home to the missus.

J.R.W.

## THE C.C.F.

The present strength of the Corps is 340.

At an examination for Certificate "A" on July 7th, the following results were achieved:—

Part I.—12 Candidates; 11 passed (4 with credit).

Part II.—66 Candidates; 54 passed (5 with credit).

The President was Major A. G. Way, M.C. (B, 1939), Grenadier Guards.

The following promotions were made this term:—

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

To *Under-Officer*: P/O J. S. W. Whitley (W); Sgts. D. G. du B. Dew (C), K. A. Henderson (C).

To *Sergeant*: Cpls. J. N. Lacey (T), J. D. N. Hartland-Swann (B), R. J. Fennell (T), W. D. Morgan (C), C. L. Manton (C), R. D. Selby (C), M. A. Rushton (C).

To *Corporal*: L/Cpls. A. E. des C. Chamier (C), R. L. Vincent (T), C. J. Garratt (C), G. M. Corbett (T), W. P. Cooper (C), C. Scarlett (T), D. R. Stevens (W), J. F. Alexander (G).

To *Leading Seaman*: A.Bs. J. R. F. Crombie (C), P. E. S. Lilley (C), T. M. N. Hobday (C), M. Fraser-Allen (C).

To *Lance-Corporal*: Cadets E. I. S. Rees (B), R. J. Webb (T), D. H. Hart (C), G. P. Renwick (C), S. J. O. Logie (W), M. A. Home (C), A. J. Clarke (C), P. G. Fleury (W), M. J. Burrows (C), D. J. Feathers (G), M. J. Crosby (C), J. R. Warden (T).

## A NIGHT OPERATION

On Monday, October 19th, the Corps did what it has not done for some time, held a Night Op. The troops engaged, which included the R.A.F. Section in an unusually combatant role and some Naval signallers with Aldis lamps, were divided into three forces—Parklanders, Bourbons and Corinthians—the last of which was attempting to regain its own territory at the Corinthian Arch after violating the frontiers of the others and capturing Stowe. The Parklanders and Bourbons, who were in alliance, prevented some from breaking through but could not prevent all; the successful sections, however, had no sooner reached the Arch than they were, as a rule, ordered by the umpires to march back and try again.

The climax of the exercise was to be a break-through in darkness by the I.C.E. Section's motor vehicle. During the afternoon a practice of what would happen took place, except that the car was left in peace. As night duly came, large road blocks were

built near the Bell Gate, near the Corinthian Arch, and on practically every approach road. One of these held up Mr. Windsor Richards' car for almost a minute. Troops were spread out, intent on capturing the I.C.E. car, turning it over, or generally breaking it up, always provided that they were able to distinguish it from the Commanding Officer's.

Night wore on : some sections broke through ; some did not ; some lay and waited for the audible warning of approach given by the car's slightly unrestrained exhaust. Then at four minutes to nine, or perhaps 2056 hrs., the journey started. Its crew firing blank and nearly deafening the Senior Under-Officer and its driver, it sped, lit only by a half-moon, round Chatham to the Boycotts, down to the Temple of Venus and across the field to the Copperbottom, nearly breaking its springs and the crew's bones. Then veering left it ran into a stout log, which it broke without detriment to itself, though it nearly turned over on a bank. However, still firing sweetly on all cylinders, it reached its objective, having been shot to pieces (or so they say).

J.N.L.

"R.A.F. Section. Parade 1430 hours. WITH RIFLES". Oh what a chill those last two words struck right to my heart, carrying with them unwelcome memories. Such monstrosities as rifles, thought I, belonged exclusively to the Summer Term with its Ceremonial Parade and Drill Competition. Yet there was the notice on the board : the end of days of wondering whether my worst fears would be realised. There would be no return to civilisation this time, via a service truck and some welcoming aerodrome ; nothing more to look forward to than a "pongo" field-day.

But who, when he finds at six o'clock that, with his own hands, he has covered his face with a mixture of cocoa-powder and cold water, can possibly strive to retain the morning's dignified bearing ? In a few hours a self-respecting monitor has changed to a camouflaged nondescript who is an enthusiastic "Corinthian" soldier. Even two hours of waiting alone in the dark for an enemy, while on sentry duty, has its advantages. There is time for reflection ; time to eat a whole bar of chocolate without there being anyone else to share it ; time to show one's efficiency by challenging an Umpire, as he walks out of the gloom, with a sharp 'Halt !' ; time to learn the blessed relief from cramp ; but, unfortunately, not enough time to become immune to nettle-stings . . .

By then that phrase 'WITH RIFLES' had lost its bitterness : the disgruntled person of the morning, changed into a soldier filled with battle-spirit, looked on his rifle as a symbol as well as a weapon. Without one I should have felt like a chauffeur who had lost his cap, or a blind man bereft of his white stick. And as for its being heavy, that's moonshine ! Everyone knows that for each blank in the magazine, especially after dark, a rifle becomes a pound lighter in its owner's hands.

M.A.G.

## RUGBY FOOTBALL

One very keen Old Stoic said to me, "I am tired of all the excuses made for the 1st XV, such as : very young side, very light pack, very slow threequarters. What we want is a 1st XV which wins its matches against the other schools". Well, so do we, and no one tries harder than the members of the 1st XV.

This year we have not won all our school matches, but against the better schools we have put up a very fine performance and with a little luck and more successful goal-kicking we might have won four more than we did.

The season began with more than the usual crop of injuries. J. C. Witham (T) was a permanent crock before the season began, and after the first match G. M. Corbett (T), the best line-out player since the war, followed his example. P. E. S. Lilley (C), J. D. N. Hartland-Swann (B) and C. W. J. Butler (T) each had a fortnight recovering from injuries. By the time the Richmond match was played the situation was so bad it was comic—only about seven of what might have been the regular team were fit to represent the school. There is little doubt that this series of injuries sapped the confidence of the team and it has taken weeks for it to recover.

The team played a magnificent game against Oundle, who were also in great form, and had it not been for the indomitable spirit and courage of Stowe, the score might have been doubled. Boggon of Oundle, the menace of last season, was held in control and was only allowed to score once. The jaded and depleted teams played very badly against Harrow and St. Edward's and deserved to lose. After adequate rest and time for recovery the team has played superbly in the last two matches, drawing 21—21 with Kemp's XV and beating Cheltenham by 16—5. I think I am right in saying that it is not since 1946 that Stowe has scored as many as 37 points in two successive matches. It might be noted here that Cheltenham, whom Stowe beat convincingly, beat Rugby, who beat Oundle. So perhaps, had it not been for the injuries at the outset of the season, Stowe might have won most of its school encounters.

The forwards have always played well under the inspired leadership of T. R. H. Lewis (B)—except perhaps at Harrow, where they were

suffering from the after effects of Oundle. Lewis has played extremely well himself, being a good line-out player, very quick on to the loose ball and a fearless tackler. R. J. Fennell (T) has not found his equal as a hooker and has improved considerably as a forward. N. M. Bates (G) has been the best No. 8 for years and it has been largely due to his covering defence that the scores have been kept low: he is a splendid tackler, has very safe hands and is the best punter in the team. J. E. B. Thompson (S) has shoved hard and shown plenty of devil in the loose: he has not only been conspicuous because of the discord of clashing colours, of head and jersey. The wing-forwards, J. R. F. Raw (G), W. P. Cooper (C) and G. W. Rose (C) have been a little too gentle with the opposition and have not made their presence felt enough, but Cooper has closed the blind side effectively. I. C. McLellan (C) changed from being an indifferent wing forward into a hard working devil-may-care second row forward. P. B. C. Fenwick (C), last but not least, took Corbett's place in the line-out and given a dry ball did a good job. He excelled himself in the Cheltenham match and was awarded his colours after that game.

D. G. du B. Dew (C), at full-back, is a greatly improved player. He is not a long kicker, but is accurate and cunning. He is a devastating tackler. C. J. Garratt (C) is really too slow for a threequarter, but he has worked harder in every direction than any other player we have had, and has saved the line time and again. P. E. S. Lilley (C) has had his off days, but on the whole has been a constructive link: his kicking has been accurate and controlled. M. J. Burrows (C) has been a first-rate scrum half: his passing has improved considerably and his breaking away from the scrum has become more and more reminiscent of Bernard Gadney. He has developed a devastating dummy which has divided the opposition on the left hand and the right like the waters of the Red Sea. J. D. N. Hartland-Swann (B) has not been as penetrating as had been hoped for, but has tackled well and has scored some good tries. J. B. Hamer (G) and C. W. J. Butler (T) have both played quite a few matches, the latter playing particularly well against Radley, but indifferently in the other games. P. G. Fleury (W) has been one of the successes in the back division and played brilliantly against Radley. His powerful place-kicking has, according to the fans, been used all too infrequently.

Well, there it is, with apologies to my Old Stoic friend. We will keep on trying to achieve his and our desires.

#### THE SCHOOL *v.* RUGBY

Played at Stowe on Wednesday, October 14th. Lost, 5—8.

The game was played on easily the coldest day of the year. It was dry, however, and the handling of both sides was of a high standard.

Stowe, playing towards the pavilion, had the better of the first half and might easily have added to the five points achieved. Rugby were likewise superior in the second half, during which eight points were scored.

The game began with good rushes by both packs, but little constructive back play, kicking being slow in tight and loose. After ten minutes it looked as if Rugby must score. Hamer was faced with two threequarters and he forced one to pass before tackling the second a few yards from the line. Stowe cleared and from a set scrum on the Rugby twenty-five Lilley took the ball, dummied back to Garratt, and just before going over the line passed to Hartland-Swann, who scored beside the posts for Fleury to convert. This attack was maintained and Burrows all but scored. He gave a perfect full-length dummy to the wing forward and went off on his own, but slipped as he tried to evade the full-back. These two successful moves unfortunately were the eventual cause of the Stowe downfall, for Lilley and Burrows continued throughout the game to attempt break-throughs on their own and ignored the penetrative power of Fleury and Hartland-Swann.

The second half was a great struggle. For reasons mentioned above Stowe's orthodox attack fizzled out, but Rugby looked dangerous whenever a clean heel was obtained. To offset these attacks the Stowe team has never shown such grit and determination. For ten minutes the pressure on the Stowe line was constant, persistent and penetrating, but only once did Rugby score. The Rugby right wing seemed certain to score but Garratt got him; a few seconds later the left wing was nearly through and Garratt also got him—no one knows how, but he did—with Bates. The centres would cut through: Fleury and Hartland-Swann would get them. This glorious defence was only broken once and that by an intelligent fly-kick from the touch-line which put the defending side on the wrong foot. This meant five points and the scores level. Rugby went ahead a few minutes later with a good penalty. Fifteen minutes to go and Stowe rarely making ground except by loose rushes. However, not many minutes from time Fleury brought the crowd to its feet. He picked up a loose ball and when faced with the full-back punted over his head. He dribbled on and when only a few feet from the line was, according to a Rugby spectator, held by the jersey—well, that was that, and Stowe had lost a thrilling game.

Of the forwards, Lewis was outstanding and rallied his men well. Bates was great in defence. McLellan had some good rushes. In the backs, Garratt played the game of his life and his defence was brilliant.

*Team*:—D. G. du B. Dew; C. J. Garratt, P. G. Fleury, J. D. N. Hartland-Swann, J. B. Hamer; P. E. S. Lilley, M. J. Burrows; T. R. H. Lewis, R. J. Fennell, H. Boden-Bladon, P. B. C. Fenwick, I. C. McLellan, J. R. F. Raw, N. M. Bates, W. P. Cooper.

#### THE SCHOOL *v.* BEDFORD

Played at Stowe on Saturday, October 17th. Lost, 0—8.

This match produced some very fourth-rate football between two teams playing much below form. Perhaps it should be said that Bedford had played a hard match against Uppingham and Stowe a fierce one against Rugby only a few days before. This may account for the lethargy and ineptitude shown by both sides.

In the early stages it appeared that something worthwhile might be coming. Bedford pressed strongly and established a slight supremacy in the loose scrums, but Stowe's defence was firm and well directed. Then a loose ball was rushed to the Bedford end and Burrows made a fine break from the ensuing scrum. He might well have scored. Shortly afterwards the Bedford scrum-half retaliated. He broke clean away from a scrum, and was well supported by his wing forward who scored a good try. This inspired Bedford to great efforts and shortly before half-time their fly-half scored under the posts after a very bad defensive lapse. This try was converted. So Bedford led by 8 points at half-time.

Little can be said of the second half. The Stowe pack played well and gave the backs plenty of the ball, but on every occasion a pass was dropped. Frustration succeeded frustration. The Bedford attack was equally feeble. Certainly no spectator was sorry when the final whistle came.

*Team* :—D. G. du B. Dew ; C. J. Garratt, J. D. N. Hartland-Swann, P. G. Fleury, J. B. Hamer ; R. A. Opperman, M. J. Burrows ; T. R. H. Lewis, R. J. Fennell, J. E. B. Thompson, I. C. McLellan, P. B. C. Fenwick, W. P. Cooper, N. M. Bates, J. R. F. Raw.

#### THE SCHOOL *v.* ST. EDWARD'S

Played at Stowe on Wednesday, October 28th. Lost, 0—6.

Perhaps the less said about this encounter the better from Stowe's point of view. The forwards, well led by Lewis, played a great game, giving the backs plenty of the ball. The St. Edward's backs were superior in every department and thoroughly deserved to win the day. It should, however, be noted that Lilley was off.

*Team* :—D. G. du B. Dew ; C. J. Garratt, J. D. N. Hartland-Swann, P. G. Fleury, J. B. Hamer ; M. A. Rushton, M. J. Burrows ; T. R. H. Lewis, R. J. Fennell, J. E. B. Thompson, I. C. McLellan, P. B. C. Fenwick, P. G. G. Gardiner, N. M. Bates, J. R. F. Raw.

#### THE SCHOOL *v.* RADLEY

Played at Radley on Wednesday, November 4th. Lost, 9—11.

Half the Stowe team, absent for the Richmond game, had returned refreshed, but not entirely mended. Hartland-Swann was still away and Bates had to leave his accustomed position in the middle of the back row to fill the centre three-quarter position.

The game began deplorably with poor rucker by both sides, who seemed quite unable to hold the "bullet". Radley came off the better, Stowe being temporarily demoralised by a succession of penalty kicks, which culminated in what seemed the inevitable three points. This awoke the Stowe pack to great efforts and Radley was sorely pressed. An incisive dash by Lilley took the game to within yards of the Radley line ; the ball came straight out to Fleury, who swung out, rounded his man and with vocal encouragement from the bus-load of Stowe spectators dived over in the corner : the "bullet" would not travel as far as the posts. There were two more tries before half-time, one by each side. First Butler mistimed his tackle and let his man score, but redeemed himself with a perfectly timed pass to Fleury who again swerved, handed off, swerved again until he was over. The kicks failed. 6—6.

In the second half, the battle raged and a first-rate school match was seen. The Stowe forwards gained a measure of superiority over the Radley eight and the backs

were superior ; ironically Radley scored between the posts and Stowe at the corner flag, but the "bullet" was not designed for distance and Radley won. With a constant supply of the ball, Lilley often slipped his enemies, Fleury had his man taped and Garratt was attacking all along the line. How they didn't score no one knows. Then Radley got the ball—a bad pass was fumbled and eventually cleared hastily towards the blind side touch line—it bounced on its end and eluded the ubiquitous Garratt—the Radley wing appeared from nowhere, fumbled, regathered and beat Dew on the inside before racing to the posts. Stowe, after this set-back, went at it hammer and tongs, throwing in the kitchen sink at intervals, and it was only in the last minutes that their efforts were rewarded with a beautiful try by Lilley again on the touch line : it was too much for the "bullet" and Lewis. So Radley won.

After the first ten minutes the whole team played well. Lewis led his forwards brilliantly and for the first time this term the backs showed their real form. Garratt was outstanding for his hard work, Butler for the timing of his passes, Fleury for his brilliance in attack, Lilley for his blindside penetration and generalship and finally Burrows for his accurate and quick passes. Among the forwards—all good—Raw must be mentioned, for, despite a painful injury ten minutes from the start, he continued to pull his weight for the next sixty minutes.

*Team* :—D. G. du B. Dew ; P. G. Fleury, C. W. J. Butler, N. M. Bates, C. J. Garratt ; P. E. S. Lilley, M. J. Burrows ; T. R. H. Lewis, R. J. Fennell, J. E. B. Thompson, I. C. McLellan, P. B. C. Fenwick, W. P. Cooper, P. G. G. Gardiner, J. R. F. Raw.

#### THE SCHOOL *v.* OUNDLE

Played at Oundle on Tuesday, November 10th. Lost, 0—13.

On the morning of the most important of our school fixtures it could be said that the team had so far not enjoyed the best of luck. They had lost through injury one of their best forwards and a sound and experienced scrum-half, both last year's colours. In addition to their inability to field their best scrum-half they had had to employ through injury or absence a succession of fly-halves, and a team is built round its halves as a wheel round its nave. The result was that, though the fifteen had shown great courage in all its matches, it had been victorious in only one out of eight. In school matches we were definitely unlucky not to have won at least one, since in some cases the margins were very close—Rugby beat us 8—5, and went on to beat Uppingham who drew with Oundle, while Radley only just got home by 11—9. Our forwards had always managed to hold their own against opposing packs, but the backs had lacked penetration and rarely looked like scoring. They had, however, always defended well, Dew, the full-back, particularly so. We could, therefore, face Oundle with little confidence in victory, especially as by now we had lost our most penetrating three-quarter, and our open-side wing forward, but we felt sure that the side would at least give a good account of itself, and that the Oundle match would bring out their best qualities.

St. Martin has always taken a kindly interest in Stowe, and year in year out he seems to centre his little summer round the Oundle match. Certainly in the last twenty years we have invariably had the loveliest of Autumn days for this game. Often, too, the weather just before has been as horrible as November weather can be. This certainly happened this year with the result that, as two years ago, we were compelled to climb the heights to their top ground because of the rain-soaked condition of their lower



and more attractive one. Oundle, it should be said, were without a regular centre and wing, but their stars Boggon, the back-row forward who scored nineteen points against us last year, and Le Marquand, their scrum-half, were still in the ascendant; and, as for substitutes, they always say at Oundle that their second fifteen is prepared to take on their first any day.

The game started at a great pace, and indeed maintained it throughout. The first scrums showed that in spite of superior weight Oundle were not going to get any more than their fair share of the ball. In fact, the first few minutes saw a series of promising minor attacks by Stowe, but all were well countered by Oundle. Stowe spoilt their chances by kicking too hard when dribbling or leaving their punts so late that they were charged down, and Oundle by mis-handling in the centre. Both pairs of halves had a good understanding, but Le Marquand and Spragg were a shade quicker than Burrows and Lilley. This gave the Oundle three-quarters the little extra time which makes such a difference, and as a result they always looked more dangerous. Fortunately Dew was in his very best form, and his catching, kicking, and tackling constantly saved ugly situations. Fleury, too, used his speed well in defence and showed once again, as at Radley, how much better a player he is in his proper place at wing. Garratt was also doing well in defence, and during this phase of the game Oundle seemed to be using their wings more than their centres, though Butler and Hamer were sometimes called on to stop a break-through. Oundle's superior weight kept us mostly in our own half and so placed that a ball gained in the scrum could not be used offensively, but merely sent as far down the touch-line as possible. Our defence was preventing Le Marquand from breaking away from the scrum, but he continued to send out a delightful series of passes to Spragg who distributed the ball well, and varied his tactics nicely. Inglis, their right wing, was frequently dangerous and had to be tackled most vigorously by Dew and Bates on two separate occasions to prevent certain scores. Bates' tackle was the perfect example of the lock-forward's corner-flag save. Boggon once turned up in the centre and looked most menacing, but his pass to his left was forward. One had the feeling all through this period that the slightest mistake would be fatal, and so it proved to be. Herbert, their faster centre, first tried a species of dress-rehearsal by cutting through from his own half to our twenty-five, looking really dangerous until his final pass went astray, and then, almost from the next scrum, he ran round Hamer and planted the ball down near the posts in the twenty-eighth minute of the game. Boggon made no mistake with the fairly simple kick, and the score was 0—5. The remainder of this half was the same story of Oundle attack and Stowe defence. When we did get the ball and a three-quarter movement started we looked ponderous and unskilful, but we continued to tackle well, and the forwards still kept the Oundle pack from doing more than get the ball back to their halves when they heeled it, and they did keep Boggon in the scrum. Packs which are beaten by Oundle are liable to find that Boggon leaves them to the mercy of the other seven forwards, and becomes a very formidable five-eighth. Lewis was leading his men well, and they were full of fight and determination.

The second half was mainly a replica of the first. Stowe succeeded in raiding the Oundle twenty-five from time to time, and there was at least one occasion when it looked as though Fleury might have shaken off Flory, his opposite number, and gained the try we all hoped for, but the main task was to keep Oundle from scoring the series of tries they looked only too capable of gaining. Le Marquand was the man of this section of the game. He has the same speed and neatness, and much the same build, as T. C. Pearson who now plays for Cambridge and was so deadly in the 1949 and 1950

Stowe-Oundle encounters. He is a very good footballer indeed, and organised the two tries Oundle scored in the second half. The first was the result of a break-through when he found the redoubtable Boggon up on his left well in our twenty-five. The second came from a blind-side movement started by Le Marquand which went out to Inglis the right-wing and from him back to Morgan, another vast forward, who with legs working like pistons and the joy of victory expressed in every movement careered over the line to score between the posts. Boggon converted this try but not the other, so that the score at this period was 0—13.

The last ten minutes were among the best performances ever put up by Stowe teams. Oundle were now really in command. Their extra weight was dominating the scrums, their halves were working beautifully together, and their three-quarters were getting plenty of the ball and running confidently and strongly. But the Stowe defence was quite magnificent. Garratt seemed to be in several places at once, Cooper led a forward rush for thirty yards, and Lewis produced a flying tackle which seemed to carry him through the air in a horizontal position for at least five yards. The pace seemed to get faster and faster, and the excitement agonisingly intense. In the heat of these final moments an Oundle master innocently wandered on to the field of play, fielded a free-kick from Lewis, and passed it considerably to his full-back under the impression that the five-yard line was the touch-line. In fact one felt that anything could happen. In the last dying moments of the game the Oundle three-quarter line twice went down in series exactly like a row of ninepins.

We never stood the slightest chance of winning this game. We had neither the weight nor the speed. With a little luck we might have found three points from somewhere, but the credit side did not really matter. What did matter, and matter enormously, was that we played a much stronger side for seventy minutes on their ground, and that they only scored three tries. The smallest break or crack might have led to the bursting of the dykes and the trebling of the Oundle score. We always knew that this year's team had courage: it was good to see them display it to the full in such an impressive and satisfying game.

#### THE SCHOOL v. HARROW

Played at Harrow on Saturday, November 14th. Lost, 5—6.

If an excuse must be found for the result, let us be reminded that the team had had a gruelling and great match against Oundle only a few days before.

Most of the pressure in the first half was done by Stowe, playing down the hill. Not long after a depressing start, Burrows dummied his way over from thirty yards for Lewis to convert. Most of the remainder of this half was spent in the deep end and much unscientific floundering was performed by the Stowe backs, with Lilley in lethargic form. Lewis had three shots at penalties, two of which were out of his range.

It was a much better game in the second half, with both sides creating openings and making ground. The Stowe backs nearly scored on at least four occasions, only to be thwarted a yard or so from the line. Harrow made the most of their limited opportunities. First, a deplorable kick to touch by Lilley was fielded by the Harrow full-back, who promptly dropped a goal from forty yards out. This stirred Harrow to intense activity and after a rousing ten minutes the captain scored an unconverted try a minute from time.

Bates played his usual brilliant game and the pack was good. Of the backs, Dew, Fleury, Burrows and Garratt were the best of a poor lot.

*Team* :—D. G. du B. Dew; P. G. Fleury, C. W. J. Butler, J. D. N. Hartland-Swann, C. J. Garratt; P. E. S. Lilley, M. J. Burrows; T. R. H. Lewis, R. J. Fennell, J. E. B. Thompson, I. C. McLellan, P. B. C. Fenwick, G. W. Rose, N. M. Bates, W. P. Cooper.

#### THE SCHOOL v. CHELTENHAM

Played at Stowe on Saturday, November 28th. Won, 16—5.

Stowe beat Cheltenham by two goals, two tries to one goal. That bald statement conveys a wealth of significance to those of us who had been waiting for a clear-cut victory for so long from a side which ought to have been able to win many times. To see a line of Stowe backs cut loose and play with confident abandon to pulverise the opposition was a tonic to us all.

The game opened quietly, and in fact for most of the first half there was little life in it. Cheltenham did most of the early pressing and relied on the use of the short kick. Stowe's covering was sound, however, and none of the attacks was dangerous. Lilley, too, had several times exploited the diagonal kick ahead to the open side without success, and then completely wrong-footed the opposition with a long kick to the blind side. Fleury followed the kick fast and caught the full-back in possession; from the ensuing maul Fenwick gave an accurate overhead pass to the backs, and Hartland-Swann ran through a disorganised defence to score a good try. Lewis converted.

Very soon afterwards a stupid breach of the laws allowed Cheltenham a chance for an easy penalty goal. The attempt failed.

Soon after half-time a Stowe forward threw a wild overhead pass in his own 25, and the resulting disorganisation allowed Cheltenham to score an easy try which was converted. Stowe hearts sank. Was this game to be thrown away too?

Now Burrows, who had been playing very well at scrum-half, inspired the side with clever runs. His changes of direction and his selling of dummies had Cheltenham in real trouble. The other backs reacted. Hartland-Swann produced a glorious run which might have led to a score. But Burrows did score from the next scrum near the line. Again Lewis converted. Almost at once Lilley attacked on the blind side and running strongly from thirty yards out jinked his way over in the corner. The try was not converted. Nothing could now fail. Attack followed attack and near the end Burrows capped a first-class display by running through the Cheltenham side and sending Hartland-Swann over again.

This was the backs' field day, but as always their success was dependent on winning the ball. The forwards dominated the Cheltenham pack during the crucial stage of the game and special mention must be made of Fenwick's work in the line-out.

Other results were as follows :—

Sat., Oct. 3rd.	v. THE WASPS (Home).	Lost	6—16
Wed., Oct. 7th.	v. R.A.F., HALTON (Home).	Won	9—3
Sat., Oct. 24th.	v. LONDON SCOTTISH (Home).	Lost	6—16
Sat., Oct. 31st.	v. RICHMOND (Home).	Lost	6—11
Sat., Nov. 21st.	v. T. A. KEMP'S XV (Home).	Drawn	21—21

#### THE SECOND FIFTEEN

Owing to mistakes of selection and a considerable number of injuries, especially among the backs, the 2nd XV took some time to shake down, but they finally turned into a good solid team. They were well led by Rushton as captain, who controlled the tactics very well. The basis was a good hard-working pack, well led by Crombie, which shoved well, were lively in the loose and generally sound in defence; among them Gardiner, as No. 8, was prominent. Their line-out work was their weakest point, where only Home regularly got the ball. Of the backs, Satchwell was always dangerous in his own way on the left, and the threequarter line was improved considerably by the quick service of Warden. Rushton, Butler and Opperman were clever in attack at times, and Pattinson made a sound and courageous, though slow, full-back.

*Team* :—C. H. Pattinson (T); J. W. Rant (C), C. W. J. Butler (T), M. A. Rushton (C), G. M. Satchwell (G); R. A. Opperman (B), J. R. Warden (T); B. R. Dewing (Q), J. S. W. Whitley (W), J. S. B. Henderson (C), J. R. F. Crombie (C), R. P. H. Atkins (B), M. A. Home (C), P. G. G. Gardiner (C), G. W. Rose (C).

Results :—

Wed., Oct. 7th.	v. R.A.F., HALTON (Home).	Won	18—6
Sat., Oct. 17th.	v. BEDFORD (Away).	Lost	0—9
Sat., Oct. 24th.	v. ST. EDWARD'S (Home).	Won	13—3
Wed., Oct. 28th.	v. HIGH WYCOMBE (Home).	Lost	3—9
Wed., Nov. 4th.	v. RADLEY (Home).	Won	11—3
Wed., Nov. 11th.	v. OUNDLE (Home).	Lost	5—13
Sat., Nov. 14th.	v. HARROW (Home).	Won	6—3
Wed., Nov. 25th.	v. WELLINGBOROUGH (Home).	Won	17—0
Wed., Dec. 2nd.	v. NORTHAMPTON G.S. (Away).	Won	8—6

#### THE THIRD FIFTEEN

Judged by the criterion of matches won and lost the 3rd XV's performance this term has been no more than moderately successful; it has won five matches, lost four, and drawn three. The season has none the less been one of the best for some years. An early and disgraceful defeat by M.C.S., Brackley, revealed some weakness fore and aft, but a victory over St. Edward's a few days later restored the morale, and since then things have gone well; there have been the usual inevitable changes as backs and forwards have graduated to or from the 2nd XV, but the 3rd XV itself has been happily free from injury and has been able to achieve a considerable sense of unity.

An energetic pack of forwards, with A. D. Evans (W) and C. Scarlett (T) pre-eminent, has responded well to the stentorian tones of D. V. Fisher (C), whose infectious and unflagging enthusiasm has done much to keep the team on its toes even in defeat; the backs have thus been given more than an average share of the ball, and one of the most heartening things about this season has been their initiative in attack and steadiness in defence; the main credit for constructive work behind the scrum must go to the verve and intelligent co-operation of J. R. Warden (T) (until his recent promotion) and W. D. Morgan (C); and J. R. Morriss (C), emerging from Leagues, has developed

into the most improved player in the side. G. R. N. Wetton (B) as full-back, fumbling and inaccurate at times, has become much more skilful of late, and saved a good many points. The spirit of the team has been excellent, and the will to win has never failed, except in that inglorious debacle at Brackley. Any side which has beaten the 3rd has been the better side, and even so has had to fight for its victory; such in particular was the Oundle match. On all counts, in fact, the season has been one in which every member of the team may feel a certain pride.

#### THE FOURTH FIFTEEN

The 4th XV's career has followed much the same pattern as last year; it began by repeating its victory over Bedford and ended by beating Berkhamsted, this being a new fixture; a good deal of energy and a certain amount of skill went into these games, but once again in the matches against Oundle and Harrow after holding its own for a time the team allowed itself to be overrun; the opposition in each case was admittedly formidable, but even so the defence was very poor.

#### THE COLTS CLUB

The Colts have had a good record this season. One of the two losses was by a penalty goal after each side had scored a try, and at Oundle we lost by a push-over try in the last minute after playing with fourteen in the second half. Nevertheless, the side has been slightly disappointing, for they have rarely played ruggier of the quality of which they seemed capable. The standard of the Club as a whole was unusually high; it was nearly always possible to find more than adequate replacements for injured players. There were, in particular, plenty of forwards from whom to choose. But in fact it was the team pack which failed to improve appreciably and to perform as it was hoped they would. They hardly ever succeeded in scrummaging really effectively, and while they obtained the ball fairly frequently in the tight scrums they were constantly beaten in the loose and line-outs. There were several strong, heavy forwards, but only twice did they really dominate their opponents, and on a wet day at Rugby they were outplayed by a lighter but far more lively pack. They rarely produced the 'devil' which is an essential characteristic of a really good pack, and they never kept up a hard sustained effort in a match from the kick-off to the final whistle. Only at a late stage against Cheltenham, whose pack was as good as any we encountered, did they have the measure of their opponents in the loose. However, there were many promising individuals, and there is encouragement for the future in the fact that there were at least twelve players who were consistently competing for places in the pack. The back-row was a strong one: Binnie and Barlow excelled in defence and Sherjan in attack, while the latter's long range place-kicking was remarkable.

Another unsolved difficulty was the absence of a really effective scrum-half. Reynolds, who only began to play in this position at half-term, was in many ways adequate, but lacked a really good pass from the scrum, and this inevitably handicapped the backs. Slow heeling, of course, often made his task much more difficult and accentuated this shortcoming.

The backs were a promising combination, but they never had the chances that they might reasonably have expected. They were a very fast line and if they had had an even share of the ball from the loose they would have scored many more tries. From set positions their play was apt to be too stereotyped, and the inside trio often forgot

the essential straightening of the line before passing; the occasional dummy or scissors and above all the cross-kick from the wing would have made them more dangerous. Hall's tactical kicking and covering were invaluable and by the end of the season he was getting the line moving well. Cameron was the most dangerous runner and his tackling was first-class.

After the first match the defence was very sound, as can be seen from the fact that they only conceded six tries in eight matches.

The most encouraging feature of the term was the high standard and fine spirit of the whole club; many of the best games were inter-club ones. At this stage it is impossible to tell who will eventually reach 1st XV standard. There should be considerable competition in two years time.

Since the above report was written it is pleasing to note that the side have shown their best form against Northampton, many of the faults mentioned having been overcome.

The following have played:—D. S. Rowe-Beddoe (C), D. Cameron (B), R. T. C. A. Hall (C), J. Sherjan (T), C. J. A. Binnie (B), D. D. Barlow (C), C. J. Sherwin (T), W. J. C. Ford (G), B. E. Toye (G), G. W. Reynolds (C), D. H. G. J. Pepper (B), R. P. Trevor (C), P. R. Vincenzi (G), D. A. L. McAdam (C), M. J. Worth (C), R. Dacey (C), C. R. Selby (G), T. D. Phillips (G), M. K. Ridley (G), J. L. H. Stisted (B), C. M. Hill (C).

#### Results:—

Sat.,	Oct. 10th.	v. BEDFORD MODERN (Home).	Won 25—5
Sat.,	Oct. 17th.	v. BEDFORD (Home).	Won 18—5
Sat.,	Oct. 24th.	v. ST. EDWARD'S (Home).	Won 11—3
Sat.,	Oct. 31st.	v. RUGBY (Away).	Lost 3—6
Wed.,	Nov. 4th.	v. RADLEY (Away).	Won 6—0
Sat.,	Nov. 7th.	v. OUNDLE (Away).	Lost 11—14
Sat.,	Nov. 14th.	v. HARROW (Away).	Won 6—3
Sat.,	Nov. 28th.	v. CHELTENHAM (Home).	Drawn 0—0
Wed.,	Dec. 2nd.	v. NORTHAMPTON G.S. (Home).	Won 13—3

#### THE JUNIOR COLTS FIFTEEN

The Junior Colts Club has had a good season, having won all its matches to date, except for the first one against Bedford. Victories have been gained over St. Edward's, Rugby, Radley, Oundle and Harrow.

A strong and tireless pack, most ably led by C. M. Hill, has been the basis of the side's success. All the forwards have played with enthusiasm and intelligence, and have improved steadily.

C. M. Hill has all the makings of a good player, and has set a fine example by his boundless energy in leading forward rushes, in supporting the backs and in defensive covering.

Behind the scrum, the captain, P. J. Sefton, has been outstanding at fly-half. He has led the side with quiet efficiency, and has helped considerably in the steady improvement of the threequarter line. Both in attack and defence he has put in some admirable work.

Half-way through the season, P. F. Albrecht, scrum-half, had the misfortune to fracture his collar-bone, but his place was effectively filled by one of the wing-forwards, A. C. Sabey.

At full-back J. A. Boyd-Smith has done all that has been asked of him with cool efficiency.

*Team*:—*Full-back*: J. A. Boyd-Smith (C); *Threequarters*: J. P. Kerr (W), A. G. Barbour (C), J. H. G. Oakley (C), M. Buttrose (G); (also played) S. P. S. Coulter (W), J. H. Harris (C), C. A. S. Bolland (T); *Halves*: *stand-off*, P. J. Sefton (G); *scrum*, P. F. Albrecht (C) and A. C. Sabey (C); *Forwards*: P. Ricardo (W), J. R. Prestwich (B), R. M. Orlebar (C), A. G. Morison (G), R. D. McElroy (G), R. M. Elliot (C), C. M. Hill (C), J. T. Roberts (G); (also played) K. H. Wells (C), S. G. H. Sinclair (G).

#### UNDER FOURTEEN XV

This year's team was better than might have been expected. With little more than half the usual number to choose from, the backs were above average and the forwards, when they settled down, lacked only pounds and inches. It was, however, a long time before the team fell into shape. In the early matches some slow, heavy-moving forwards hampered the side and flattered both Bedford and St. Edward's with their sluggish play. When these were replaced by quicker smaller players, the whole team took on a different complexion and won its matches with something to spare.

Outstanding amongst the backs was D. G. Garwood-Gowers (B), a match-winning centre and very dangerous player. Almost as promising was M. L. Booth (G) on the left wing, whilst P. W. Loxton (G) developed into a hard-hitting, aggressive scrum-half. In the scrum J. G. Jessel (B), B. M. Morris (C), T. J. H. Carter (C) and R. H. Robinson (B) were the most valuable players, but they were ably supported by the others.

The St. Edward's game was disappointing, but they were a good side all through, and it was never as one-sided as the score suggests. Bedford would have been beaten by the team we finally settled on, but at the beginning of the season we could not cope with their weight.

Results:—

Sat., Oct. 17th.	BEDFORD (Home).	Lost	0—9
Wed., Oct. 21st.	M.C.S., BRACKLEY (Home).	Won	24—5
Sat., Oct. 24th.	ST. EDWARD'S (Away).	Lost	0—30
Sat., Oct. 31st.	DRAGON SCHOOL ('A' XV) (Away).	Won	21—3
Wed., Nov. 4th.	RADLEY (Home).	Won	21—0
Sat., Nov. 7th.	BLOXHAM (Home).	Won	25—3
Wed., Nov. 25th.	M.C.S., BRACKLEY ('A' XV) (Away).	Lost	3—6

## CRICKET

### STOWE v. MALVERN

Played at Stowe on Saturday, July 18th. Malvern won by 5 wickets.

STOWE		MALVERN	
J. C. Witham, c Whiley, b Lane	50	R. H. E. Russell, c Crombie, b Lilley	13
D. G. du B. Dew, c Laidlaw, b Potter	1	W. A. N. Lane, b Lilley	44
M. A. Rushton, c Robeson, b Lane	4	R. K. Whiley, c Slater, b Lilley	3
A. P. Hill, c Robeson, b Lane	0	R. E. S. Robeson, st Dew, b Loup	19
J. R. F. Crombie, c Whiley, b Southall	1	J. W. Potter, c Crombie, b Hill	17
R. A. Opperman, b Southall	2	J. N. Walker, not out	10
P. E. S. Lilley, c Whiley, b Southall	0	T. J. Straker, not out	10
J. B. Hamer, c and b Evans	13	M. N. D. Laidlaw, I. C. MacLaurin, M. M. Southall and P. B. Evans did not bat.	
W. A. Jenkyn-Jones, b Lane	44		
R. W. Slater, b MacLaurin	1		
P. A. T. Loup, not out	0		
Extras	3	Extras	4
Total	119	Total (for 5 wkts.)	120

	O.	M.	R.	W.		O.	M.	R.	W.
Potter	7	4	9	1	Hamer	5	0	20	0
Lane	13	4	20	4	Lilley	14	4	43	3
Southall	15	6	26	3	Hill	10	2	31	1
Evans	8	4	18	1	Loup	4	0	22	1
Robeson	4	1	9	0					
Whiley	11	2	22	0					
Russell	7	1	10	0					
MacLaurin	3.1	1	2	1					

### STOWE v. STOWE TEMPLARS

Played at Stowe on Friday and Saturday, July 24th and 25th. 12 a-side. Stowe Templars won by 5 wickets.

STOWE		STOWE TEMPLARS	
1st innings		2nd innings	
J. C. Witham, b Short	4	run out	56
W. A. Jenkyn-Jones, lbw, b Short	23	c Barling, b Connell	15
M. A. Rushton, c Carr, b Short	0	c Barling, b Loup	14
A. P. Hill, b Short	9	c Kemp, b Connell	15
J. R. F. Crombie, b Vance	9	c and b Short	17
R. A. Opperman, b Short	24	c and b Loup	10
J. B. Hamer, b Short	2	c Carr, b Kemp	8
P. E. S. Lilley, b Short	25	c Barling, b Loup	0
F. J. R. Boddy, c and b Kemp	24	not out	42
D. G. du B. Dew, st Barling, b Kemp	12	not out	27
R. W. Slater, not out	3	did not bat	
P. A. T. Loup, b Kemp	0	did not bat	
Extras	32	Extras	36
Total	167	Total (for 8 wkts. dec.)	240

	O.	M.	R.	W.		O.	M.	R.	W.
Short	13	2	33	7	Short	17	2	53	1
Connell	9	0	55	0	Connell	14	5	21	2
Vance	8	1	11	1	Vance	4	1	15	0
Loup	5	2	10	0	Loup	23	9	45	3
Illingworth	2	0	12	0	Illingworth	2	0	6	0
Conington	3	2	10	0	Kemp	17	1	64	1
Kemp	2.3	0	5	3					

STOWE TEMPLARS

1st innings				2nd innings			
M. D. T. Loup, c Opperman, b Lilley	14	did not bat		did not bat			
M. R. de B. Bate, b Lilley	22	b Hill	32	b Hill	12		
N. C. S. Barling, c Rushton, b Slater	8	not out	12	not out	7		
D. E. Conington, c Hill, b Slater	14	lbw, b Slater	7	lbw, b Slater	29		
H. R. Herrington, lbw, b Lilley	36	c Crombie, b Hill	29	c Crombie, b Hill	18		
A. Hawker, b Hill	18	did not bat		did not bat	66		
D. A. Connell, run out	66	did not bat		did not bat	32		
D. A. Illingworth, run out	32	c Dew, b Hill	37	c Dew, b Hill	8		
H. V. Kemp, not out	8	did not bat		did not bat	47		
R. G. H. Carr, did not bat.		not out	47	not out	9		
W. R. G. Short, did not bat.		c Slater, b Hill	9	c Slater, b Hill	3		
D. M. Vance, did not bat.		b Loup	3	b Loup	7		
Extras	7	Extras	7	Extras			
Total (for 8 wkts. dec.)	225	Total (for 6 wkts.)	183	Total (for 6 wkts.)			

	O.	M.	R.	W.		O.	M.	R.	W.
Hamer	9	1	33	0	Lilley	10	1	45	0
Lilley	12	2	54	3	Slater	8	0	46	1
Slater	21	3	54	2	Loup	3	0	18	1
Loup	6	1	19	0	Hill	9	0	52	4
Hill	18	1	58	1	Hamer	2.4	0	15	0

1ST XI AVERAGES

BATTING

	Innings	Not Out	Runs	Highest Score	Average
J. C. Witham	13	1	346	115*	28.83
M. A. Rushton	13	1	317	75	26.42
A. P. Hill	13	2	268	73*	24.36
J. R. F. Crombie	12	1	234	40	21.27
R. A. Opperman	10	0	198	53	19.80
W. A. Jenkyn-Jones	11	0	172	44	15.64
J. B. Hamer	9	1	121	41	15.12
D. G. du B. Dew	10	3	100	27*	14.28
R. W. Slater	9	4	52	29	10.40
P. E. S. Lilley	6	0	35	25	5.83
P. A. T. Loup	3	3	11	6*	—

\* Not out.

BOWLING

	Overs	Maidens	Runs	Wickets	Average
P. A. T. Loup	49	7	133	9	14.78
A. P. Hill	188	19	500	29	17.24
P. E. S. Lilley	100	26	299	16	18.69
R. W. Slater	162	28	472	25	18.89
J. B. Hamer	112	21	238	8	29.75

CRICKET HOUSE MATCHES

SENIOR

First Round:—

Walpole 88 ; Grenville 91 for 5.  
 Chandos 96 ; Chatham 99 for 2.  
 Bruce 167 ; Temple 153.  
 Grafton 145 ; Cobham 107.

Second Round:—

Grenville 67 ; Chatham 69 for 7.  
 Grafton 117 ; Bruce 52.

Final:—

Chatham beat Grafton by 9 wickets.  
 Shillington, a Junior Colt, did the hat-trick for Chatham ; Bagnall, a Colt in Grafton, took the last three Chatham wickets with successive balls, and gained another wicket with his first ball in the second innings.  
 Grafton 125 (Shillington 5 for 32) and 87 (Lilley 7 for 34).  
 Chatham 168 (Crombie 81 ; Catchpole 5 for 58, Bagnall 4 for 53) and 45 for 1.

JUNIOR

First round:—

Grenville 109 ; Walpole 106 for 6.  
 Chatham 37 ; Chandos 39 for 6.  
 Bruce 93 ; Temple 63.  
 Cobham 96 ; Grafton 93.

Second round:—

Chandos 39 ; Grenville 40 for 3.  
 Cobham 105 ; Bruce 55.

Final:—

Cobham beat Grenville by 145 runs.  
 Cobham 201 (Worth 89, Shand Kydd 32, Harris 21 ; Ladds 5 for 62) and 141 for 3 (Shand Kydd 48, Boyd-Smith 22 ; Cobham 3 for 22).  
 Grenville 119 (Cobham 47 ; Harris 4 for 37, Johnson 4 for 24) and 78 (Cobham 25 ; Shand Kydd 4 for 18).

## STOWE TEMPLARS CRICKET CLUB

We have had a good season with a reasonable number of victories and—what is equally important—with a good share of the summer's total sunshine allowance. We played the Radley Rangers for the first time, no play being possible in the previous two seasons, and we now hope that fair weather during our Week at the School will be commonplace and not a miracle.

The opening match of the season against the Old Alleynians at Dulwich was drawn owing to our inability to accept catches. Our opponents' captain thus almost succeeded in carrying his side to victory. Whit Monday was one of the summer's hottest days and after the strenuous cricket our hosts' generous hospitality was more than usually appreciated.

The two matches against the School were notable for a century against us by the Captain of the 2nd XI and for a very fine spell of fast bowling by W. R. G. Short against the 1st XI. We were fortunate to hold the 2nd XI to a draw, since the School made a prodigious number of runs in a very short time and drew complaints from some of our members that frequent journeys to less known regions of the South Front had more than dissipated their batting energies. We fielded a strong batting side against the 1st XI and after Short had bowled so admirably in the first innings we were in a commanding position. However, the School's opening pair are to be congratulated on their free aggressive batting, which enabled the School to declare with enough runs to force us to hurry for a result.

The Week at Stowe was extremely successful, and the hospitality and interest of our many supporters, which have become so much an integral part of our annual visits to Stowe, leaves us very much in their debt. We are very fortunate to play our cricket in such surroundings and we are especially grateful to Syd Jones and his staff who provide us with perfect wickets, infallible weather reports and the backbone of our otherwise unskilled darts team. We defeated the Oundle Rovers, the Radley Rangers and R. H. Hawkins' XI. The match against the St. Edward's Martyrs was rather disappointingly drawn and our only defeat was at the hands of the Northants Amateurs by a narrow margin of eight runs. M. R. de B. Bate scored the Club's first century and batted throughout the Week with a refreshing fluency seldom seen in an opening batsman. Our bowlers, especially the brothers Cobham, bowled accurately and with aggression throughout the long hot days, and the fielding too reached a very high standard by the end of the Week. However, the appearance of any side in the field is due principally to the competence of the wicket-keeper, and in this respect we were exceptionally well served.

We are always particularly glad to have the younger members with us and we hope they will not allow diffidence to prevent their claiming places in any side. Indeed, the reinforcements of youth may well dispel the rumour that members of the Lower School support us during our matches against the School out of sympathy for the rapidly approaching senile decay which attacks our Members on both Fronts during Speech Day.

## RESULTS FOR 1953.

- v. OLD ALLEYNIANs. Match Drawn.  
Stowe Templars, 245 for 6 dec. (M. D. T. Loup 75, D. E. Conington 51).  
Old Alleynians, 221 for 6.
- v. SCHOOL 1ST XI (12 a-side). Won by 5 wickets.  
The School, 167 for 11 (W. R. G. Short 7 for 33); and 240 for 8 dec.  
Stowe Templars, 225 for 8 dec. (D. A. Connell 66); and 183 for 6.
- v. SCHOOL 2ND XI. Match Drawn.  
The School, 259 for 4 dec. (H. D. E. Woods 117 not out).  
Stowe Templars, 130 for 6 (T. D. Whitson 67 not out).
- v. OUNDLE ROVERS. Won by 2 wickets.  
Oundle Rovers, 218 for 6 dec.  
Stowe Templars, 219 for 8 (M. R. de B. Bate 102).
- v. ST. EDWARD'S MARTYRS. Match Drawn.  
St. Edward's Martyrs, 246 and 227 for 6 dec.  
Stowe Templars, 247 and 114 for 4.
- v. NORTHANTS AMATEURS. Lost by 8 runs.  
Northants Amateurs, 230 for 7 dec. (M. D. Cobham 6 for 37).  
Stowe Templars, 222 (H. R. Herrington 58).
- v. RADLEY RANGERS. Won by 5 wickets.  
Radley Rangers, 176 (M. D. Cobham 4 for 41, H. V. Kemp 4 for 27).  
Stowe Templars, 178 for 5 (M. R. de B. Bate 55, N. C. S. Barling 55).
- v. R. H. HAWKINS' XI. Won by 7 wickets.  
R. H. Hawkins' XI, 112 (R. Cobham 3 for 5).  
Stowe Templars, 116 for 3 (N. C. S. Barling 53).  
Played, 8; Won, 4; Drawn, 3; Lost, 1.

## THE LAURUS CUP, 1953.

The Cup was retained by the holders, Chatham, who led Cobham by the narrow margin of a single point. The final order was:—1, Chatham, 49 points; 2, Cobham, 48; 3, Walpole, 32; 4, Grafton, 30; 5, Bruce, 28; 6, Chandos, 9; 7 equal, Temple and Grenville, 6.

## LAWN TENNIS

Results of School matches played in July 1953 :—

July 11th. *v.* MR. G. J. CHIBBETT'S VI. Lost, 0—9.

July 15th. *v.* CRANWELL. Won, 9—0.

July 18th. *v.* MR. E. K. CONI'S VI. Won, 9—0.

July 25th. *v.* OLD STOICS. Won, 4—3.

Chatham won the House Matches, beating Chandos in the Final by two matches to one.

Tennis Leagues were won by Chandos.

R. M. T. Earlam (W) won the Mornington Singles, beating L. P. Coni (C) in the Final.

R. A. Duncan and L. P. Coni, both of Chandos, won the Mornington Doubles. In the Final they beat another Chandos pair, D. H. Hart and I. M. Haynes.

In the Youll Cup competition at Wimbledon, for which 46 schools entered, Stowe reached the semi-final. In the first match, the members of the team were R. A. Duncan (C), L. P. Coni (C), R. M. T. Earlam (W) and D. H. Hart (C); Earlam had to retire after this match owing to injury, and his place in the later rounds was taken by C. M. Maher (C).

Stowe beat Clifton 3—0, Wrekin 3—2 and Eton 3—1, and lost 3—0 in the semi-final to U.C.S.

L. P. Coni reached the Final of the Under 16 Singles Competition at Queen's Club.

## SWIMMING

The Swimming Sports were held during the Saturday and Sunday afternoons of Speech Day week-end, both typical days of the summer term with sun, wind and rain all trying to dominate the scene. Nevertheless we were able to enjoy J. D. Turnbull's (B) backstroke, applaud B. G. W. Spencer's (B) record in the 200 yds. freestyle and become excited during the shorter sprints.

Sprint races are always touch and go, and the slightest mistake in take-off or turn can make the difference between first and last. This was made obvious in the 50 yds. freestyle. A sluggish start by J. D. Turnbull and a bungled turn by R. J. Nettleship (C) left neither with a chance to catch T. A. Trimingham (W) who was swimming well and who won in the good time of 28.5 secs.

The backstroke races were both won with consummate ease by J. D. Turnbull, while R. S. L. Pearman (W) and T. A. Trimingham struggled for second place. The former was successful over the hundred and the latter in the fifty.

In the breaststroke, E. I. S. Rees (B) beat A. M. Crawford (G) over both distances. Crawford, although still suffering from lack of training, due to a broken toe earlier in the term, gave him two close races and was himself chased by J. G. Church (W), who at one time in the hundred looked as though he might have beaten them both.

The 200 yds. and 100 yds. freestyle were races of conjecture. J. D. Turnbull was heavily tipped to win them both but B. G. W. Spencer (B) gave all he had, in the best display of swimming seen during the term, to win the 200 yds. in 2 mins. 24 secs. He broke R. T. F. Larsen's (G, 1942) fourteen-years-old record by half a second and showed that as well as having a nice easy stroke he can produce a good turn of speed. He followed this up by taking the hundred but in the comparatively slow time of 66.4 secs. R. J. Nettleship sprang the real surprise: he came out of the blue into second place in the 200 yds. and was only beaten by a touch in the 100 yds.

In the junior events an encouraging number of records was broken, a situation that augurs well for the future of Stowe swimming. J. V. H. Hippisley (C) beat 30 secs. for 50 yds. freestyle in the heats, and M. Buttrose (G) with a record of 14.1 secs. for 25 yds. showed that he will soon be doing the same. J. A. Corbett (T) made S. P. S. Coulter (W) create a new 50 yds. breaststroke record in order to win, and V. V. Pope (G) and J. R. Prestwich (B) made new records for their respective backstroke events.

The Swimming Trophies went to Bruce and Grenville. Bruce won the Senior Cup, and their swimmers dominated the senior events to such an extent that the junior events had little or no bearing on the Combination Cup, which they easily won. Grenville won the Junior Cup.

Results :—

## OPEN EVENTS

200 Yards Freestyle.—1, B. G. W. Spencer (B); 2, R. J. Nettleship (C); 3, J. D. Turnbull (B). Time, 2 mins. 24 secs. (new record).

100 Yards Freestyle.—1, B. G. W. Spencer (B); 2, R. J. Nettleship (C); 3, J. D. Turnbull (B). Time, 66.4 secs.

50 Yards Freestyle.—1, T. A. Trimingham (W); 2, R. J. Nettleship (C); 3, J. D. Turnbull (B). Time, 28.5 secs.

100 Yards Breaststroke.—1, E. I. S. Rees (B); 2, A. M. Crawford (G); 3, J. G. Church (W). Time, 79.2 secs.

50 Yards Breaststroke.—1, E. I. S. Rees (B); 2, A. M. Crawford (G); 3, J. G. Church (W). Time, 35.4 secs.

50 Yards Butterfly.—1, N. M. Bates (G); 2, R. S. L. Pearman (W); 3, T. A. Trimingham (W). Time, 37.2 secs.

100 Yards Backstroke.—1, J. D. Turnbull (B); 2, T. A. Trimingham (W); 3, R. S. L. Pearman (W). Time, 75.3 secs.

50 Yards Backstroke.—1, J. D. Turnbull (B); 2, R. S. L. Pearman (W); 3, T. A. Trimingham (W). Time, 32.9 secs.

Diving.—1, N. M. Bates (G); 2, R. S. L. Pearman (W); 3, J. D. Turnbull (B).

## UNDER SIXTEEN EVENTS

50 Yards Freestyle.—1, J. V. H. Hippisley (C); 2, V. V. Pope (G); 3, A. J. Eve (C). Time, 31.3 secs.

50 Yards Breaststroke.—1, C. J. Sherwin (T); 2, V. V. Pope (G); 3, J. V. H. Hippisley (C). Time, 37.2 secs.

50 Yards Backstroke.—1, V. V. Pope (G); 2, J. V. H. Hippisley (C); 3, S. J. F. Ruscoe (B). Time, 36.4 secs. (new record).

Diving.—1, G. J. Ratcliffe (C); 2, S. J. F. Ramsay (G); 3, D. A. L. McAdam (C).

## UNDER FIFTEEN EVENTS

50 Yards Freestyle.—1, M. Buttrose (G); 2, G. N. Carr (W); 3, P. W. Rigg (W). Time, 31.1 secs.

25 Yards Freestyle.—1, M. Buttrose (G); 2, G. N. Carr (W); 3, J. A. Grant (C). Time, 14.1 secs. (new record).

50 Yards Breaststroke.—1, S. P. S. Coulter (W); 2, J. A. Corbett (T); 3, C. D. Manley (T). Time, 40.5 secs. (new record).

50 Yards Backstroke.—1, J. R. Prestwich (B); 2, J. A. Corbett (T); 3, M. Buttrose (G). Time, 41.2 secs. (new record).

Diving.—1, M. Buttrose (G); 2, P. R. Cowdy (T); 3, J. A. Grant (C) and N. H. Pennington (G).

## HOUSE CUPS

Senior.—1, Bruce, 158; 2, Walpole, 121; 3, Grenville, 72; 4, Chandos, 29; 5, Cobham, 25; 6, Temple, Chatham, Grafton, 0.

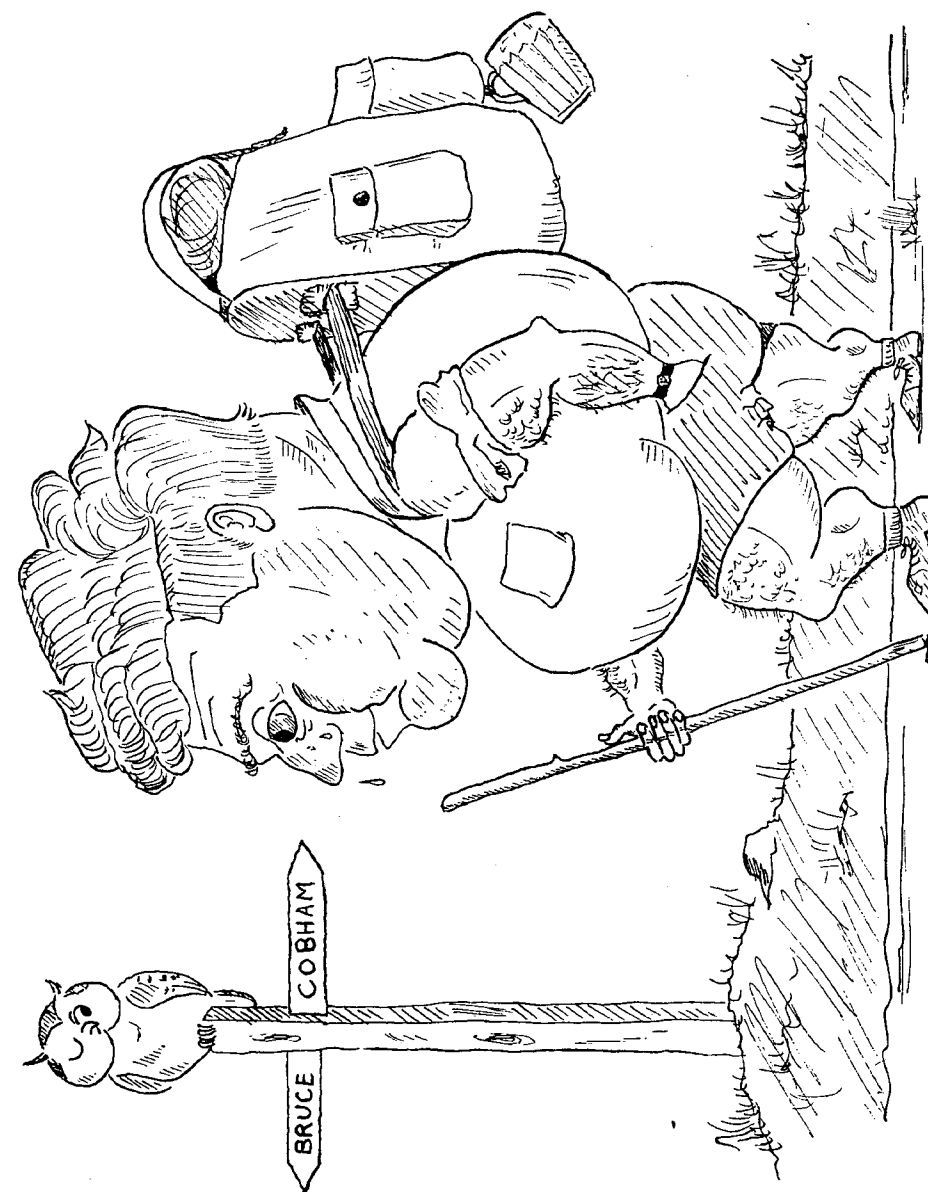
Junior.—1, Grenville, 68; 2, Chatham, 33; 3, Walpole, 30; 4, Temple, 28; 5, Bruce, 26; 6, Cobham, 19; 7, Chandos, 17; 8, Grafton, 8.

Combined.—1, Bruce, 184; 2, Walpole, 151; 3, Grenville, 140; 4, Chandos, 46; 5, Cobham, 44; 6, Chatham, 33; 7, Temple, 28; 8, Grafton, 8.

Relays.—1, Walpole, 9; 2, Bruce, 10; 3, Grenville, 11; 4, Cobham, 15; 5, Chatham, 21; 6, Chandos, 22; 7, Temple, 23; 8, Grafton, 30.

Water-Polo (Senior).—Bruce beat Walpole, 4—2.

Water-Polo (Junior).—Chandos beat Grenville, 3—0.



[M.C.G.]

C.F.D.]



